Own Affairs Than He Did Himf and Proved It In a Most Startling Conclusive Manner.

The police of Paris have always ade it a rule to keep closely in touch with the criminal element, the spies and secret officials of the department posing as criminals among the real criminals when necessary to learn their secrets. The following incident, in which the national impulse for dramatic effect crops out, will serve to illustrate how well at times they do their work:

At the beginning of the French revolution the chief of the police of Paris had upon his register the names of no fewer than 2,000 suspected and depraved characters whose pursuits were known to be of a criminal nature.

A merchant of high respectability in Bordeaux had occasion to visit Paris upon commercial business, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount. On his arrival at the gates of the French metropolis a genteel looking man opened the door of the carriage and addressed him to this

"Sir, I have been waiting for you some time. According to my notes, you were to arrive at this hour, and, your person, your carriage and your portmanteau exactly answering the description I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honor of conducting you to M. de Sartine."

The gentleman, astonished and alarmed at this interruption and still more at hearing the name of the chief inspector of the police mentioned, demanded to know what M. de Sartine wanted with him, adding that he had never committed any offense against the laws and that the police could have no right to detain him.

The messenger declared himself ignorant of the cause of the detention and said that when he had conducted him to M. de Sartine he should have executed his orders. After some further explanations the gentleman permitted the officer to conduct him to the police official.

M. de Sartine, the chief of police, received him with great politeness and after requesting him to be seated, to his astonishment described his portmanteau and told him the exact amount in bills and cash which he had brought with him to Paris, where he was to lodge, his usual time of going to bed and a number of other circumstances which he had conceived were known only to himself.

Having thus excited his attention. M. de Sartine asked him:

"Sir, are you a man of courage?" The gentleman, still more astonish ed at the singularity of his interrogatory, demanded the reason why such a question was put to him, adding that no man had hitherto doubted his

"Sir, you are to be robbed and mur dered this night," replied M. de Sartine. "If you are a man of courage you must go to your hotel and retire to rest at the usual hour. But be careful not to fall asleep. Neither will it be proper for you to look under your bed or into the closet which is in your chamber. You must place your portmanteau in its usual situation near the bed and betray no suspicion. Leave what remains to me. If you do not feel your courage sufficient to bear you out I will procure some one who will personate you and go to bed in your stead." The merchant, being convinced that

M. de Sartine's information was accurate in every particular, refused to be personated and resolved to follow literally the directions he had received. He accordingly drove to the hotel and went to bed at his usual bour, 11 o'clock. At half past 12-the time mentioned by M. de Sartine-the door of his bedchamber was quietly forced open, and three men entered with a dark lantern, daggers and pistols. The merchant, who pretended to be asleep perceived one of them to be his own servant. They rifled his portmanteau undisturbed and discussed and settled

the plan of putting him to death. Hearing all this and not knowing by what means he was to be rescued, the merchant was under great perturbation of mind during such an interval of suspense.

Just at the moment the villains were preparing to take the merchant's life four police officers, who were concealed under the bed and in the closet. rushed out and seized the offenders in the very act of attempting murder and with the stolen property in their possession. The law made short work of the criminals, and the police congratulated the merchant on his courage and

Help For the Electrician.

If you are ever puzzled in working with electric wires as to which is positive and which is negative or whether the current is alternating there is no simpler method than the use of a potato. Cut the vegetable in half and insert the ends of the wire into the fresh body. About the positive wire a green stain will at once appear, due to dissolved copper. If the current is alternating the ends of both wires will be surrounded by dark colored stains. -Chicago Tribune.

Whittier's Safeguard. When an overtimid visitor from the city once commented to the poet Whittier upon the insecurity that seemed inseparable from so many doors opening out from all sides of the large old country home the master of the house strove gently to restore confidence by pleading that most of them were locked at night.

Financial Worries. "So your debts are bothering you?"

"Walking the floor because you can't pay 'em?' "No: because I can't make 'em any larger."-Exchange.

### ORIGIN OF AN EXPRESSION.

"If This Court Knows Herself, and She Thinks She Do."

We frequently hear the expression "If the court knows itself, and it thinks it does," but few persons are aware of the origin thereof.

was a Pike county Missourian named Blackburn, who flourished in the west many years ago. Blackburn ran away from home when he was a mere boy and sought his fortune in the west, where he grew to manhood as an Indian fighter, hunter, trapper and mountain guide. Although not an educated man, he was possessed of great acumen, to which was united a keen wit. When gold was discovered in California, Blackburn was one of the first to proceed thither. The miners as a sort of joke elected him alcalde; an office that combined the duties of mayor and justice of the peace. The first case coming before the new alcalde was that of a gambler who while drunk had ridden his horse over a young Mexican woman. She was seri-

ously injured. The trial took place in the largest cabin in the neighborhood. The gambler, who was rich, had retained able counsel to defend him. Alcade Blackburn called the young woman to the witness stand. She told a straightforward, honest story. When she had finished the alcalde peremptorily ended the trial. The attorney for the defendant protested vigorously, but the alcalde disposed of his protest thus: "If this court knows herself, and she thinks she do, I fine you \$500 damages and assess upon you the cost of puttin' this young woman in good condition." When asked what he meant by

"good condition" the alcalde replied that the gambler must pay the doctor's bills and all other costs of the young woman's sickness.—Exchange.

#### MOZART'S UNTIMELY END.

Sad Finish of the Career of the Great Musical Genius.

Late hours, unwearled vigils, everlasting labor, the effects of chills, damp and exposure, in the hard life he leda life alternating between brilliant passages and the most loathsome drudgery, between rosy anticipations of fortune and inevitable and eternal disappointments-had their effects on the vigorous constitution of Mozart. His lamp of life burnt out untimely. While still a young man-only thirtyfive years old-be fell into ill bealth. the symptoms of which were a fitful, restless nervousness, a craving for inordinate excitement and a rapid decay of the physical stamina of his constitution.

Unfortunately for him, in the absence of any strong influence at home which might keep him in the path of duty, he was tempted to seek recreation abroad and fell into the company of a dissipated set of men, haunters of the theaters and taverns of Vienna, the chief spirit of whom was one Schikaneder, a low, coarse man of neither refinement nor talent. In company with this crew the giorious genius, whose critical state of health demanded the utmost care and attention from loving hands, flitted night after night from tavern to tavern in Vienna. deluding himself with vice under the idea that he was gathering the secret spirit of brotherhood for use in his opera, "The Magic Flute," on which he at that time was engaged .- Rowbotham's "Private Life of Great Composers."

Teeth In Their Stomachs. Whatever it may be that the lobster and the crab, rapacious, never dainty, are eating they always see something else that they want and can't wait until they have masticated the first before attacking the second. But they don't give up the first, not by any manner of means. Nature, humoring this rapacious bent, has fitted the lobster and the crab with teeth in their stomachs, and they swallow their half masticated food and finish the chewing process with their stomachs while they seize and chew the other thing that has attracted them. Lobsters and crabs have no teeth in their mouths. They chew with their claws what they have time to and hand the unfinished job down to their stomachs to do the rest of the chewing.

When the Super Is Known. A risky uncertainty in one night stands is the super. In smaller places he works until 6 o'clock in the evening, peacefully partakes of his supper and presents himself at the stage door at 7. This leaves a very brief time for his drill. The mysteries of makeup have not been solved by him, and, worst of all, every inhabitant knows

"Once," as Lawrence Marston tells it, "we were doing 'Richard III.' It was a one night stand, with raw supers. All went well until the moment when the bearers, with King Edward's body on a stretcher, emerged from the

"Set down, set down your honorable load,' began Queen Anne.

"'An' do it aisy, Moike O'Brien! called a voice from the gallery."-New York Tribune.

**Damascus Olive Groves.** There is an ancient custom under which the olive groves around Damascus are guarded by official watchmen to prevent the trees being stripped by thieves. But on a certain date the governor or some magistrate issues a proclamation warning all owners of fruit, for after a certain date it becomes public property. . If a farmer has his crop only half gathered when that date arrives the public will gather it for him.

Hereditary. "Look at the way baby's working his mouth!" exclaimed Mrs. Newman. "Now he proposes to put his foot in it." "H'm!" replied her husband grumpfly. "Hereditary. That's what I did when I proposed."

Visitor-Is your clock right? Tired Hostess (at the end of her nationce and politeness)-Oh, no! That's the one we call the visitor. Visitor-What a quaint name! Why? Hostess - Because it doesn't go.

# PLAY WITH DEATH

STORIES BY HUDSON MAXIM.

ing Fire and Nitroglycerin.

a place in which to make the material for that purpose. It was winter. My a big barrel stove charged with bituminous coal.

comething my wife asked me what was in those two tin pails sitting near the stove. She said that she had a suspicion it might be nitrogylycerin, and she informed me that one of my men had just been in stirring the fire and that the sparks flew out in all directions, some of them lighting in the buckets to be quenched on top of the olly liquid.

er house near by. A little later on, gothe men stirring the fire while the other was standing with his coattails outinto the nitroglycerin.

sives and in experimenting with them a little absentmindedness, a very slight lack of exact caution, a seemingly insignificant inadvertence for a moment, may cost one a limb or his life. The accident that cost me my left hand is a case in point.

"Owing to my loss of sleep the night before my mind was not so alert as usual, and I forgot to lay aside the remaining piece of fulminate compound, but instead held it in my left hand. A spark from the ignited piece of fulminate compound entered my left hand between my fingers, igniting the piece there, with the result that

my hand was blown off to the wrist. "Once when entering my storage magazine at Maxim, in which were several carloads of dynamite along with 37,000 pounds of nitrogelatin, I saw John Bender, one of my employees, calmly but emphatically opening case of dynamite with a hammer and a chisel. I promptly discharged

"'Well, said I, 'the dynamite you want is 16 cents a pound, but if John Bender does not succeed in blowing himself up and killing himself with the dynamite you can have it for nothing. On the other hand, if he does blow himself up you must pay for the

"'Next time,' said he, 'something is going to happen.' He placed about twenty pounds of dynamite under the deep rooted veteran, touched it off, and several things happened in very quick succession. The huge stump let go its hold on earth and proceeded to hunt

"'What do you say to a compro-

Sympathetic Old Lady-You're kind hearted boys to help that poor fellow up. Here's a quarter for some candy. Enthusiastic Small Boy (helping fat man worse for liquor)—Thanks, missus, but jest hang around a minute and watch th' fun when he falls ag'in. -New York Times.

Comio Opera Milkmaide. "I thought I would introduce a real cow into my comic opera," "How did it work?"

Kind words are the brightest of home flowers. They make a paradise

Men Who Are Reckless in Handling High Explosives.

The individual who gave birth to it

Left Hand Was Blown Off-John Bonder's Contempt For Dynamits-Mix-

"It is practically impossible," writes Hudson Maxim in Adventure, "to make the ordinary laboring man appreciate the necessity of care in the safe handling of explosives, and the life of the careful man is always endangered by the actions of the care-

"After I had sold the works at Maxim and had invented motorite I needed and hired a branch of the works there wife had accompanied me as a precautionary measure. She was sitting in the laboratory to keep warm, near

"On entering the laboratory for

"'Horrors!" I said. 'It is nitroglyc-

"I called the man who had placed it there and told him to take it away. As it was necessary to keep the material from freezing he took it into the boiling into the boiler house, I saw one of stretched in either hand, forming a shield to keep the sparks from flying

"In the manufacture of high explo-

"On the day preceding that accident I had had a gold cap put on a tooth. In consequence the tooth ached throughout the night and kept me awake a greater part of the time. In the morning I rose early and went down to my factory at Maxim, N. J. In order to test the dryness of some fulminate compound I took a little piece of it, about the size of an Engish penny, broke off a small particle. placed it on a stand outside the laboratory and, lighting a match, touched

"Not long afterward the innkeeper at Farmingdale called on me to buy some dynamite and said he had engaged Bender to blow the stumps out of his meadow lot. I told him Bender was courting death for himself and everybody around when handling dynamite, but Boniface still wanted

Bender to do the work.

dynamite." "A few days later there was some hitch in Bender's exceptional luck. A particularly refractory old stump had resisted a couple of Bender's dynamic attacks. The failure to dislodge the stump Bender took as a personal affront because it reflected upon his skill

as a stump blaster.

"It was a level race, but the stump won. Striking Bender on the north quarter, it stove in four ribs, dislocated several joints and damaged him in several other respects and particulars. Boniface came to settle for the dyna-

"'Sixteen cents a pound,' I said. Bender hasn't a chance in a hundred. Wait till the doctors are through with

mise,' suggested Boniface, 'of 8 cents a pound? For, really, I do not believe that Bender is more than half dead." And the account was settled on that drown, you scoundrel!' said the com-Tender Hearted Youths.

"Didn't work at all. The milkmaids frightened the cow."-Washington Herald.

of the humblest home.

# H. F. GREINER

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The same Quality for less money and Better Quality for the same money

Our goods are the Best and Always Fresh, and this is the kind that saves you money

Sugar, the very best, 18 pounds for	31.00
Red kidney beans, extra quality hand picked beans, 3 cans for	
Stringless beans, finest quality, extra small tender pods, 3 cans for	.44c
Sifted Early June Peas, very small and very fine, 3 cans for	75c
12 Cans of Corn, good quality	1.00
12 Cans of Peas, good quality	
Lenox, the soap where you get your money's (12 oz. each) 28 bars for	1.00
Bob White Soap, best white laundry soap, 24 bars for	1.00.
Japanese cup and saucer and one pound of Japan Tea for	

One Fruit Dish and 3 pounds of Fancy Coffee for ..... 5 pounds of Good Rio Coffee for ..... 5

A fine line of Dried Fruit

## DRY GOODS

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We have a good line of Men's Shirts from.....85c to \$1.50

All WINTER GOODS will be sold at a Reduced Price

Telephone orders will be given special atattention.

FORBES' GREAT FEAT.

of the Commune.

One morning after the slege of Paris.

when the city was believed in London

the story of "Paris In Flames," a most

"Forbes had telegraphed from Dover

announcing his coming" said Sir John

Robinson, "the printers had been wait-

ing, and thus the country heard of

"London was ablaze with excitement.

the newsboys shricking for copies, and

"When Forbes wakened from his

spectacle he was! His face was black

with powder, his eyes red and in-

flamed, his clothes matted with clay

He had been compelled to assist the communists in defending a triangular

space upon which three detachments of

the Versailles troops were firing and

had actually taught the citizens how to

By aid of dummy dispatches address-

ed to Lord Granville and the queen

Forbes escaped from this threatening

triangle and wrote all the way to Eng-

land, being the solitary passenger on

Must Have Been a Storm Scene.

"As perhaps there may be some one

repaper Story of the Last Days

Dramatic Incident In the Early History of Our Navy.

THE PLOT ON THE OLD ESSEX

Commodore Porter Get Wind of the Conspiracy Just as It Was Rips, and His Prempt and Drastic Action Cowed the Crew and Saved the Ship.

There has never been a fleet mutiny or a squadron mutiny in the United States navy. The most notorious case in the naval history of this country was the conspiracy to mutiny on the brig of war Somers, which was discovered before it came to a head and resuited in the execution at sea of Philip Spencer, midshipman, son of the then secretary of war, and one petty officer

and one seaman. Another famous case was the one in which Commodore Porter acted with such vigor and promptitude that he completely crushed the rebellious spirit that had manifested itself and saved

When Commodore Porter was in command of the Essex in the early history of our navy there was an attempted mutiny on board. Here is an account of how it was suppressed which is vouched for as authentic: "While the Essex was lying at the Marquesas islands, recruiting and refreshing her crew from one of the long and arduous cruises in the Pacific, Commodore Porter was informed through a servant of one of the officers that a mutiny had been planned and was on the eve of consummation; that it was the intention of the mutineers to rise upon the officers, take possession of the ship and after having remained as long as they found agreeable at the Island to hoist the black flag and 'cruise on their own

account. "Having satisfied himself of the truth of the information, Commodore Porter ascended to the quarterdeck and ordered all the crew to be summoned aft. Waiting until the last man had come from below, he informed them that he understood that a mutiny was on foot and that he had summoned them for the purpose of inquiring into its truth. Those men who are in favor of standing by the ship and her officers,' said the commodore, 'will go over to the starboard side; those who are against them will remain where they are.' The crew to a man moved over to the starboard side. The ship was still as the grave. Fixing his eyes on them steadily and sternly for a few moments, the commodore said, 'Robert White, step out.' The man obeyed, standing pale and agitated, guilt stamped on every

lineament of his countenance, in front of his comrades. "The commodore looked at him moment, then, seizing a cutless from the nearest rack, said in a suppressed voice, but in tones so deep that they rang like a knell upon the ears of the guilty among the crew: 'Villain! You are the ringleader of this mutiny! Jump overboard! The man dropped on his knees, imploring for mercy, saying that he could not swim. "Then him down. 'Overboard instantly!' And the man jumped over the side of the ship. He then turned to the trembling crew and addressed them with much feeling, the tears standing upon his bronzed cheek as he spoke. He asked them what he had done that his ship should be disgraced by a mutiny. He asked whether be had ever dishonored the flag, whether he had ever treated them with other than kindness. whether they had ever been wanting for anything to their comfort that discipline and the rules of the service would allow and that it was in his power to give.

"At the close of his address he said:

'Men, before I came on deck I laid a

graced by a successful mutthy

and let those who, in the calm seofficers in such critical situations see how much innocent blood would have been saved if White had been cut down instantly or hanged at the yard-

never would have survived the dis-

The men were much affected by the

commodore's address and immediately

returned to their duty, showing every

"But mark the sequel of this mutiny

sign of contrition.

bonor of my ship. Go to your duty.

arm. As he went overboard he succeeded in reaching a canoe floating at a little distance and paddled ashore. Some few months afterward, when Lieutenant Gamble of the marines was at the islands, in charge of one of the large prizes, short handed and in distress, this same White, at the head of a party of natives, attacked the ship, killed two of the officers and a number of men, and it was with great difficulty that she was prevented from falling into their hands."-New York

One Thing She Could De For Him. One saturday afternoon recently a frail little man started to cross Broadway at Forty-second street just when all sorts of fast moving vehicles were whirling their matinee patrons up Broadway. At the same instant a very fleshy lady started from the curb directly opposite with the same purpose in mind.

By remarkable luck both succeeded in escaping the passing wheels; but, as fate would have it, the little man, whose eyes were busy ogling the traffic on either side of him, darted plump into the oncoming woman at the middle of the street. The result was a sickening collision, with the little man

"You should have looked where you

thing I can do for you?" "Yes," he replied faintly, opening his eyes a moment. "Get the number of the automobile that struck me."-

Hely Lands of All Religions. Christians call Palestine the Holy Land because It was the birthplace of the Christian religion on earth as well as that of the Saviour, whose birth, ministry and death are inseparably associated with the history of Jerusalem and vicinity. To the Mohammedans Mecca, in Arabia, is the holy land, it being the birthplace of Mohammed, the saviour of the followers

of that faith. India is the holy land of the Chines and other oriental Buddhists, it being the native land of Sakya Nuni, the supreme Buddha. Elis, one of the several divisions of the ancient Peloponnesus, was the Mecca and the Jerusalem of the ancient Greeks. The temple of Olympus Zeus was situated at Elis, and the sacred festivals were held there each year. With Achala it is at present a part of Greece. The believers in the Sinto religion make annual pilgrimage to Sitsa Kara, the immense stone pillar where their supreme ruler last stood while talking to men.-New York World.

The brilliancy of the clear autumn night was dimming in the first fain light of the dawn when the work of sealing the shafts began. Up into the cloudless sky, through the tangled steel work of the tipple, a tall tower of black smoke 300 feet high poured up into the still air and faded into the dawn. In two hours the black pits were covered, first with a layer of rails, and then on this was laid a solid bed of concrete, and two hours later only a few thin wisps of smoke that poured up through cracks along the edges of the great seal, like steam beneath the lid of a teakettle, told of the inferno that was seething in the mine 400 feet below. With the air cut off and the shaft sealed the fire could train to the magazine, and I would live only so long as sufficient oxygen have blown all on board into eternity remained to feed the flames.-Atlantic before my ship should have been dis-

### FOUGHT IN THE TREES.

Eating Frenchmen.

In the swashbuckling days of the early part of the nineteenth century the dueling hero in France was the to be still in the hands of the comcurity of their firesides, are so severe | Marquis Merie de Sainte-Marie, whose mune, Sir John Robinson, manager of One of these is said to have been so office to find the late Archibald Forbes ridiculous that it beiped to set in mo- lying on the floor asleep, his head on a tion the current of feeling that has postoffice directory, while the printers since made dueling so much less honwere hard at work on his manuscript.

orable than it once was. It appears that one day there called vivid description of the last days of the upon the marquis one Pierrot d'Issac, commune. himself a famous duelist. Now, in French pierrot means sparrow and

merle means blackbird. D'issac struck himself on the chest with emphatic dignity. "Marquis," those terrible days for the first time. said he, "I am a Bonapartist and you! are a royalist. Moreover, I am the Bouverie street was impassable through sparrow and you are the blackbird. It seems to me that there is one bird in parliament Mr. Gladstone was quesof us too many."

tioned that afternoon and could only "I quite agree with you, monsieur." say he hoped the story was exaggerpolitely replied the marquis, "and my ated. choice is pistols, and, as is appropriate slumber amid all this turmoll what a for birds of our species, let us fight in

the trees." Pierrot d'Issac was agrecable to this unique suggestion, and as if it were not a sufficiently ridiculous thing that and dust. He was a dreadful picture. one man should challenge another because his name was Sparrow and the other Blackbird the duel was actually fought from trees. The seconds stood on the ground below.

At a given signal the pistols were fired, and there was a rustling among the leaves of one of the chestnut trees. Pierrot d'Issac came tumbling to the ground "like a ripe chestnut," as one of Sainte-Marie's seconds expressed it, whereupon Merie de Sainte-Marie in a facetious mood began to chirp triwere going," said the fleshy woman, umphantly in imitation of the song of bending over the victim on the curb. the blackbird. D'Issac waited till he to which he had been carried by a had recovered from his wound and

traffic policeman. "But is there any- then challenged Sainte-Marie for the This time there was nothing amusing about - the encounter. It was fought with swords, and Sainte-Marie was badly wounded. The sparrow had avenged himself on the blackbird.-

> New York Herald. Entitled to Them. After the new arrival had registered the hotel clerk looked down the page and read "Jeremiah Great Chap,

XXXX, Szeczizville." "What do all those X's mean after your name?" queried the officer. "That means a lot," explained the

new arrival. "I'm ex-school director,

ex-township trustee, ex-county commis-

sioner and ex-mayor, see?"-Exchange.

who has not beard the story of the Dutch painter, I tell it," says Elihu Vedder in the Atlantic. "A person calling on this painter beard a most infernal uproar in his studio. Things seemed to be falling and brass plates flying about, and there

the mall boat.

were loud shouts. "The servant came to the door in a state of great anxiety and told the visitor at once that the master could not be disturbed.

"'I should think he couldn't be much

more than be is,' said the visitor. 'But what under the sun is the matter? "'He is painting a sky." His Specialty. "That clerk of yours seems to be a

hard worker." "Yes, that's his spe-

cialty." "What - working?" "No.

Seeming to."-Boston Transcrint

# SPECIAL RATE BULLETIN FOR FEBRUARY

TO THE SOUTH: February 7th and 21st, low round trip homoseekers force are in effect to the South; attractive winter tourist fares in effect every day

to the whole South, with return limit of June let. TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST: Homessokers excursion farce are in offect Peoruary 7th and 21st to large sections of newly developing terri-

tory throughout the West, including the Big Horn Besin. NEW TOUR OF YELLOWSTONE PARK: A system of new and scenic eight-day personally conducted camping tours of Yellowstone Park will be established this coming summer from Cody, Wyo, via the magnificent Goverament Shoehone Dam along the Government Road over Sylvan Page through the Park and return, by the Yellowstone Park Camping & Transportation Co., Aron Holm, proprietor. Price from Cody, including all accommodations, only \$50.00. Parties leave Cody every day during the summer. This Transportation Company has handled large parties of camp. ers in such a esticiactory menner that their growing patronage now requires daily tours from Cody. It will pay you to write that company at Cody. Wyoming, early, and later in the season ask for new Park Cody Route Leatiet.



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