EDUCATIONAL LANDS LEASED.

Two Hundred Thousand Acres Taken Up in the Last Year.

RAPID SETTLING IN THE STATE.

Rumors About Boss Stout and His Contracts and What Caused Them -Changes at Nobesville-State Capital News.

FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BURBAU. The records at the office of the commissioner of lands and buildings show that since the 1st of July, 1885, 191,865 acres of educational lands in this state have been leased. To cover this acreage there were issued in duplicates 5,784 leases, and the lands so leased will average about two hundred and forty acres to each applicant. The average value per acre of these leased lands of the past year will not vary greatly from \$3.50 per acre. During this same period the sale of school lands has largely increased, and the fact is very evident that permanent settlers, now that speculators are shut out, are turning largely to the educational lands of the state for homes rather than join the rush of homesteaders who seek vacant lands under the government. There yet remains in the state a large amount of school land subject to lease, probably to approximate not far from two million acres, much of which has not as yet been appraised or put on the market. These lands are, many of them, valuable, and the rush for lands for nothing has caused a good many settlers to over look the fact that homes can be secured from state school lands that are in many respects more valuable. The fact, however, that 200,000 acres were taken in the last year past, furnishes a good index for the demands for these lands, and is further an illustration of the fact that the state of Nebraska is settling up at a rate rapid enough to exhaust all the public lands in the state within a period of less than ten years. EXAGGERATED RUMORS

have been affoat in the city for several days alleging that a general transfer had been made by Boss Stout of all his state contracts regarding the leased labor at the penitentiary, to C. W. Mosher, of the Capitol National bank, These rumors stated that the contract for the capitol building was transferred, but the state ment was not given much thought, or it would be remembered, that Stout's contract with the state in that matter is by act of legislature, and is no way trans-

There is no foundation whatever for such exaggerated rumors," remarked Mr. Mosher to the BEE representative "All there is in it," continued that gentleman," is that Stout, wanting to be relieved of the work at the penitentiary of feeding, clothing and guarding the prisoners, has secured the western manufacturing company which works some seventy of the convicts, and of which firm I am a member, to attend to this part of his business in order that he may be at liberty himself, and also to relieve his manager at the penitentiary, Mr. Beecher, so that the latter can take charge of quarry works outside of Stout's business with the state." Mr. Beecher will be succeeded by Mr. Sutton, lately from Ohio, and sev eral changes will be made in the work ing force at Nobesbille on the 1st of the coming month

THE LINCOLN TANNING COMPANY. so it is stated, have lately been reducing their force of workmen in their manufactory in this city and have transferred much of it to the penitentiary, where they manufacture with convict labor. The occasion for this change has been be cause, as the management state, the company were enabled to employ free labor and compete with eastern factories en gaged in the same business. CAPITOL PICK-UPS

An official of the Insane hospital at the capitol building yesterday stated that three new patients were admitted at the hospital the day previous, and that the number of patients rethat the number of patients re-ceived monthly would average some ten or twelve. The total number of inmates of the hospital is kept down to a basis on which all can be accommodated by frequent dismissals and escapes Thursday the general average of escapes was maintained by a patient getting away, and up to last night the lunation had not been recovered.

In the secretary of state's office yesterday the thirteen \$1,000 bonds, bridge bonds of Lincoln county, were being registered by the secretary and duly at-tested with the great seal of the state of Nebraska.

Major Moore, the letter carrier at the capitol, has returned from his wedding trip and finds it a hard place for a bridegroom among the officials who smoke havannas.

THE REGENTS FINISH UP. The regents of the State university here closed their business meeting, that has occupied three or four days, and the members of the board from abroad have returned homeward. At the last day's session of the board the following ap pointments of instruction under the faculty were made for the coming school year, with full services assigned to each Hogman, instructor in mathematics G. White, instructor in physics; S. I. Geishardt, instructor in modern lan-guages; H. W. Caldwell, instructor in history; Charles E. Bennett, principal of the Latin school: Sarah W. Moore, the Latin school: Sarah W. Moore, instructor in art; Ermina D. Cochran, instructor in music; ructor in music custodian of the Ellen Smith, custodian of the library; G. B. Frankferter, one of the class of 1886, assistant in the chemical labratory. Another step taken by the regents was to instruct the proper per-sons in the faculty to enfer into an ar-rangement with Dr. F. S. Billings to open out an experimental service tending ward the establishment of a school veterinary science for the graduation, in time, of full fledged horse physicians. It is understood that this desire on the part of the regents cannot be consumated until the legislature meets, when an appeal will be made for an appropriation to this end. On the eve of adjournment the present officers of the board were re elected for the coming two years.

CITY NOTES. In police court yesterday two east Lin-coln parties were on trial, charged by J. T. Ferguson with disorderly conduct using obscene and abusive language, and an assault upon Ferguson's wife. The Judge listened to the cases and assessed

\$1 costs each in punishment.

The sheriff of Essex, Ia., was at the capital yesterday secusing a requisition from the governor on which to take three men back to lows for robbery. The city police here had made the arrests and telegraphed the sheriff that they had his men, who, it seems, went from Lincoln over to Essex, raided a boot and shoe store, and skipped with their goods to Lincoln. The plunder has been re-

covered. The BEE, in conversation with a gentleman from the Lombard Investment company's office, ascertained the fact that the company was averaging a quarter of a million monthly on loans on Nebraska lands in all parts of the state. The home office m this city A. D. Marshall Lodge K. of P. gave their anniversary banquet and supper at their lodge rooms last evening, and a very large number of guests, including

the ladies, were participants of the hospitality extended. Only two cases of drankenness occu pied the attention of the police court yesterday, and the day was a cool one for

partment cleaned house yesterday, and rejavenated affairs around the Tenth street engine house and polished up the fire machines in proper shape for a street parade, if necessary.

G. W. Hocknor of McCook, the repre-sentative from Red Willow and several other western counties in the last legis-lature, was in the state capital yesterday

oth police and court officials.

After considerable delay the fire de-

on business matters. Tenth street is enjoying a cleaning up at the hands of the city prisoners who make up the chain gang, and the amount

of filth that is carted away from this central thoroughfare is fairly astonish-Sheriff Green, of Thayer county, ha brought to the state penitentiary for safe keeping, pending his trial, a man named Pierce from that county under indictment It is stated that Pierce was exeedingly glad to flee from the wrath of Thayer county people, who are in the

hanging business at present. The traveling passenger agent of the Sioux City route to Spirit Lake, Minnetonka and the far north is in the city advertising his route for Lincoln people contemplate when making up their route for a summer watering place.

rs a summer watering place.
Since the Lincoln base ball club scored its usual defeat on the home grounds the other day, that club has had its colored mascott paradeing the street at all hours of the day in an effort to encourage Lincoln base ball enthusiasts for the next contest Samuel Barker, of Silver Creek, president of the state board of agriculture, was called to the city yesterday on state

fair business.

The fact that another railroad war between Chicago roads is on is illustrated by Lincoln ticket scalpers, who have brought out their banners used in war times heretofore and now parade them on the outer wall

The trial of Powers for jumping his board bill at the Windsor hotel was on the boards yesterday before Police Judge

The waterworks commissioner has issued to date 409 permits and the revenue from the works is steadily climbing upward.

HOTEL PATRONS.

The autographs of the following Nebraskans were spread upon the register of Lincoln hotels yesterday: J. Lanahan, Crete; W. P. Hall, Holdrege; Henry Fray, York; George Dean, David City, T. Friedhof, Columbus; S. C. Oakes, Ulysses; G. F. Snyder, Syracuse; J. Metcalf, Nebraska City; G. L. Woodward, Beatrice; J. M. Wolf, Kearney; Samuel Baker, Silver Creek; J. B. Merideth, Fremont; B. F. Lytle, Seward; W. J. Farley. mont; B. F. Lytle, Seward; W. J. Farley, Aurora; William Vallentine, Nebraska City; Alex Laverty, Ashland; O. O. Cecil, Valpariso; J. O. Shepherd, Nebraska

Big Pay for Authors. New York Mail and Express: During the early days of the New York Ledger Mr. Robert Bonner was noted for giving large sums of money to authors whose names were considered of more value than the amount of printed matter which was the result of their pens. Many of the writers to whom he paid what might appear to be almost fabulous sums were then not so well known by name as Mr. Gladstone is to-day; but they were prominent enough for Mr. Bonner to desire that they should be recognized as contributors to his periodical. On one occasion he paid to Mr. Tennyson, now poet laureate of England, the large sum of \$5,000 for a poem which only made twenty lines in that paper. This was at the rate of \$250 a line—a price which would almost seem to be beyond the value of any written production. The same publisher, anxious to secure as a contributor the late Charles Dickens. paid him \$5,000 for a sketchy story which barely filled six columns of the Ledger. This was about the rate of \$10 per line and although the sketch was not the equal of many others which the author has had printed, with his name attached, in the English periodical All the Yea Round, the money paid was not consid ered too much for the work of an author whose name had become so popular. Edward Everett was secured as an ex clusive writer for the same periodical for one year at the rate of \$110,000. He was week. This contribution rarely filled column when set up in the bold type of

that periodical. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was paid \$30,000 for "Norwood." Mr. Beecher at that time was a very popular preacher, and his name in connection with the work made it much desired by readers of serial stories. Other less popular writers, whose names were not so prominently before the public, were also paid high prices for serials of merit on condition that they should write exclu-sively for a special publisher. Book writers have been engaged by serial story publishers, merely for the purpose of getting their names associated with certain periodicals. Although the exact sum paid the war generals and the navy officers who have been writing histori sketches of the late war in a leading magazine is not known, it is said that al received far more per line for their contri-butions than the "generous offer" made to Mr. Gladstone.

The Coming Sword Contest. Sergeant Walsh who was defeated by Duncan Ross, at Denver, for the Dono-hue gold medal, has challenged Ross to a sword contest to take place here a soon as possible. Ross, although having one or two other matches on hand, has "got him on the list" with the others. It some of the officers or men at the For would like to try their prowess with the sword agagnst the champion, the contes will assume the proportions of a veritable tournament of old.

YOU SHOULD GO ROUND AND SEE C F MOORE & CO'S DISPLAY OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. THEY ARE THE FINEST IN

MARKET. The New Freight Depot. The new freight depot of the Union Pacific will not be commenced until next spring, as the use of the building site can not be secured until that time. The building will be erected at the corner of Ninth and Jones streets, with a frontage upon both streets. This property is now occupied by J. A. Wakefield as a lumber yard, whose lease does not expire until in February, 1887. The Union Pacific will commence the work of building as soon as the ground is vacated.



PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,

NEW YORK PRODUCE EXCHANGE

One of the Most Conspicuous Buildings on Manhattan Island.

GREAT BUSINESS CENTER.

A Description of Its Operations-The Scene in the "Pit"-The Gambling in Wheat.

The New York produce exchange is the subject of an interesting article by Richard Wheatley in the July number of Harper's Magazine. The produce exchange is one of the most conspicuous buildings on Manhattan Island, the seat of the most influential mercantile operations within its limits, and the market in whose exchanges the entire national commonwealth is most deeply interested. "Like a beetling cliff commanding the eye of the home-bound mariner," it challenges the notice of travelers approach ing through the Narrows or crossing the Hudson from the further shore. Its massive campanile shares with the lacelike Brooklyn bridge, the spire of Trinity church, the tall tower of the Tribune and the ambitious altitude of the Equitable and Western Union structures the admi ration of the stranger. In view of the purposes this edifice i

designed to serve, it is architecturally unrivalled by any in this or any other country. Of the modern Renaissance in style, and marked by symmetrically beautiful lines, its general effect is imposing and imparts the idea of strength and permanence. Begun on May 1, 1881, it was finished on May 1, 1884. Fifteen thousand and thirty-seven New England pine and spruce piles, driven through the yielding primitive soil to a solid bed, and cut off below the level of tide water, insure the safety of the superstructure. The building is fire-proof throughout. Granite, brick, terra-cotta and iron are piled above the corner-stone-bearing in lasting bronze the word "Equity"—and compose an edifice 300x150 feet in superarea, and, with tower and terrace of 53,779 square feet. One hundred and sixteen feet measure the distance from sidewalk to roof, 225 feet to the coping of the tower, and 306 feet to the top of the flag-staff. Of course we are not surprised when told that the flug, 50x20 feet, is the largest ever made. The tower clock has face twelve feet in diameter, each num ber measuring a foot in length, and

weighs 1,500 pounds.

The produce exchange, costing with land and furniture a grand total of \$3,178,645.14, is a valuable index of progressive wealth and civilization. It includes to 2000 the statement of the s cludes 12,000,000 bricks, 15 miles of iron girders, 1½ miles of columns, 2,061 tons of terra-cotta; 7½ acres of flooring, more of terra cotta: 71 acres of flooring, more than 2,000 windows, nearly 1,000 doors, 71 miles of sash cords and chains, over 47 ons of sash weights, one-fifth of an acre of skylight over the exchange room, 29 miles of steam pipes, nearly a mile of panelled wainscotting, and weighs over 50,000 tons. Four thousand separate drawings were required for its construction. The nine hydraulic elevators carry an average of 21,500 people daily, or 6,500,000 every year. The pumping capacity is sufficient to supply water to a city of 175,000 inhabitants, and 1,104,139 horse-power is utilized annually for heat and force. All these items are of less practical interest to the members than the fact that the 190 offices rent, together with privileges, for about \$180,000 per annum, not including premiums of over \$24,000 paid for choice, and return about 6 per cent on the entire investment. With the rents and annual dues there will be in 1886 a net surplus above interest expenses of \$40,000. will, of course, increase as the bonded debt decreases. When the latter is liquidated the exchange will enjoy a net in come of about \$200,000 a year, which may be applied to the reduction either of dues or of gratuity assessments.

OPERATIONS OF THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE. Merchants either purchase in the west or send from their own packing houses in that region, or receive consignments on which they make advances often equa to three-fourths the market value of the provisions here offered for sale. In the first and third cases, bills of lading ac-companied by sight drafts are mailed to purchasers or consignees while the goods are on the way. Before the arrival of the latter, parties in interest not unfrequently attempt to guard against loss from fluctuation of prices by selling short in the Chicago market—a process perfectly intelligible to the "hedger" on the turk In New York consignments or purchases of provisions pass into the custody of ensed and responsible paid inspector and warehouse men, of whom there are seven, and by whom the condition, quality, standard and weight of the different lots are duly certifled, or declared to be insufficient to fulfil the requirements o the contract. Each warehouse receip must be for 250 barrels, containing an average of 200 pounds per barrel, unless otherwise stipulated. All sales contem-plate merchantable meats. If 10 per cent of a lot of dry salted meat, or 20 per cent of other meats, be defective, they are ex-cluded from this category. Packer's name and location, number of pieces and weight, together with the inspector brand, must be marked on each package Sales in agreed lots of any size, if for export or domestic consumption, are made upon the exchange floor, and deliv eries from warehouse or from the dock as the goods arrive. Speculative sales are in lots of 250 barrels or their multiples Less business than formerly is now done in options, but the jobbing trade retains its old proportions. Official but not pri-

vate sales are recorded. The western system of grading grain recently adopted here, enables the west ern buyer who has accumulated as much wheat in his warehouses as he wishes to earry, and who knows daily and almost hourly the market prices in New York, to telegraph to any broker, and through him to sell for future delivery the amount and grade of wheat he may have on hand. He then ships it so that it may arrive in time to fulfil his contract. Certainty and precision are thus given to his business movements. He is relieved from the compulsory speculation attendant upon consignments of whose sale, price and delivery he is perforce ignorant The present terminal facilities for hand ling grain are so complete that they have restored to New York, probably for all time, the control of the grain trade on the Atlantic seaboard. True, option dealing and some objectionable practices have come in with the new system, but that is only in harmony with the uni-

versal fact that every solid good is abused by unwise and greedy men. The grain trade proceeds under the supervision of a committee of five-an inspector-in-chief, a registrar, and a committee of three on the delivery of ware-housed grain. The committee on grain annually establishes the several grades, supervises the inspector-in-chief and hi assistants, and fixes the fees which (be-low \$20,000) constitute the grain inspec-tion fund, out of which salaries, audited expenses and claims for damages ar-paid. Of the grades of grain established in 1884, ten were of white, amber and red winter wheat, eight of spring and one of state wheat. More or less of brightness, soundness, dryness, plumpness and clean-liness determines the grade. The word 'steamer" prefixed to "grade" slight softness or dampness. Corn has eleven grades, oats eight, rye three, bar-ley sixteen, pease three. Heated or un-

merchantable grain is not graded at all. Standard samples of all grades of grain are kept at the produce exchange. The duties of the colet inspector and his deputies are to inspect grade and ascertain the weights of all parcels going into store as graded grain (at the owner's risk), and for which transferable warehouse receipts are given; also to inspect and ascertain the weights of all deliveries from warehouse or from railroad depot. A daily copy of his record is furnished to the registrar, and returns in duplicate to warehousemen and railroad companies of all receipts and deliveries of graded

BUSINESS IN THE "PIT" begins at 10:30 a. m. Buyers and sellers are indiscriminately blended in the compact, throbbing, surging mass. All offers bids are on a unit basis of 8,000 cels. Winter wheat is the only grain bushels. bushels. Winter wheat is the only grain in mind. "I'll give 4‡ [94‡ cents per bushel] for May wheat," is the bid of a nervous, active broker, emphasized by uplifted hand and moving fingers "I'll sell at 5," is the quick rejoinder of a neighbor. "I'll give five-eighths." "I'll sell you at three-fourths." One-eighth is the only obstacle to a bargain. Long and furiously, or short and sharply, the confuriously, or short and sharply, the con fliet rages around that one-eighth. The tug of war on the part of the seller is to pull the buyer up one eighth, and on the part of the buyer to pull the seller down one eighth. The contest is quite as ex-citing as aught in the intercollegiate But seldom is the battle drawn Victory, hesitant in the vocal hurricane decides for one of two parties. Bids an offers are usually regulated by telegrams from Chicago. The difference in prices between the two marts should be the cost of transmission from the latter to New York. Manipulation, or in other words gambling, at either point, defies all criteria of value. A "corner" in Chicago may raise wheat there above the norma price at New York; or a broken corner in New York may depress wheat below the healthful standard at Chicago.
The facility with which sales and pur-

chases for future delivery are made has enormously augmented the volume of trade. Foreign merchants avail themtrade. Foreign merchants avail themselves of it to provide for the prospective needs of different markets. It gives to the farmer a ready home market for his products at their full value, and affords to traders the opportunity of selling at a reasonable profit and at a moment's notice, and to deliver at option within specified times, as may be agreed. The exports of grain and grain products from the United States in the fiscal year 1885 were valued at \$160,370,821. Seventy-five per cent or more of the whole was probably sold ten or twenty times over before it was finally shipped. Sales and pur-chases, charter of ships, bills of exchange for payment, sale of latter—all contemplated "future" delivery. Similar remarks are true of oil, tobacco, cotton and other commercial staples. The system is a device of necessity, the judicious adap tation of prospective supply to probabl demand, the work of foreseeing pru It may be, and is, abu gambling speculators, or prostituted to assist aggressive corner conspirators and in all such instances is shamefully demoralizing.

A STARTLING EPISODE.

Late one evening a group of young men had the smoking room of the Blenheim club to themselves. They sat in a circle round the blazing fire, chatting, laughing, challing one another, and bandying jests. At length, during a momentary pause, one of the party, who was lounging in an easy chair with his legs dangling over one of the arms and his hat tilted over his eyes, idly took up a newspaper which was at hand, and read out from the agony column the following advertisement:

Jack: Meet me at the Marble Arch to morrow, Tuesday, at 9 o'clock p. m. It is the last favor I shall ever ask. Come if you love me. MAGGIE.

There was a sneer on the face of the reader, and the announcement caused laughter among his audience. One of the young men turned to another and said, jokingly: "Jack, the base deceiver! It's your

lit tle milliner friend. You've behaved shockingly, and it's your duty to go."
"Bosh!" returned Jack Canister. returned Jack Canister, sip ping tranquilly at his tumbler. She has consoled herself long ago. Besides, Maggie isn't her name."
"I've often wondered," added another

more seriously, "whether announcement of that kind are really genuine or not. fancy they generally have a veiled significance. I've been told that they often have reference to contemplated burglaries or the disposition of plur There is a special staff of clerks at Scotland yard who keep a close watch on mysterious advertisements, and are trained to translate ciphers," remarked Jack Canister.

"Deuced uninteresting and unprofitable occupation, I should think," rejoined the holder of the newspaper. "I know a man," said young Haslett of the guards, "who was made a precious fool of by one of these appeals. It was Tom Craik. You know Tom, Jack?"
"Gold diggings," remarked Jack

laconically.

"Yes I'm told he's doing no good there. This was years ago, before I joined," said Haslett, who had only seen tive years' military service. always in difficulties, and an order was out against him for committal for con-tempt, so he was in hiding at the rooms of a friend of mine. He was awful of a friend of mine. He was awful spoons at that time. I forget who the object of his affections was, but she would have nothing to say to him. Well, he was taken in by an advertisement which he thought came from her. out saying a word to anybody he attended the appointment and was nabbed."
"And quite deserved it," said Jack

for being such an idiot. That is a very old dodge."
"I never said it wasn't, did 1?" re torted the guardsman, rather nettled Every one knows that Tom was a fool

and that's why he came to grieve."
"I should like to know whether thi advertisement is genuine or not," said one of the youngest of the party, possessing himself of the newspaper. "I would be rather fur to investigate it. I' go if anybody else will. "What's the good?" growled Jack

Canister, contemptuously.

Nevertheless, a few of the young men half jesting, half in earnest, agreed to accompany the proposer, and shortly af-terward the circle broke up, and the

friends separated. 1 The youngster who had suggested the expedition was a newly elected member of the club, who, even in his novitiate, ad contrived to establish a reputation for fastness of which he was immensely proud. He was universally liked on ac count of his amiable disposition and his boyish frankness, and, though he fondly imagined that he had attained the dignity of a notorious man of pleasure, he was really regarded as an honest, foolish young fellow, who would soon down into a respectable member of so-

When the next evening arrived young Thurston, who was still determined to carry out his investigation, found that none of his friends were disposed to fulfull their promise of accompanying him. Their curiosity on the subject of the advertisement had faded, and they all laughingly made excuse. Thurston himself, to tell the truth, was strongly inelined to yield to their example, but, with characteristic honesty, he did not like to draw back from his own proposal. sides, it was only a matter of half an hour, and he had nothing particular to do. He therefore started off to the tryst-

ing place alone in a hansom, and arrived here exactly at the appointed hour. It had been a thoroughly wet day, and the rain had ceased so recently that the pavements were still shining, therefore there were very few people about. Thurston lit a cigarette, mentally deciding not to waste more than five minutes, ar then began to look leisurely about him. As he did so he became conscious of the figure of a woman standing close against the railings watching him in-tently. She advanced straight up to him

as his glance met hers, and accosted "Are you Jack?" she inquired, ab-

ruptly. "Yes," replied Thurston, recklessly. They were standing beneath a street lamp, the light from which fell upon his face while hers was in shadow could see, however, that she was a young woman, quietly and decently dressed. She scrutinized him for a few moments in silence, during which Thurston, unable to control his habit of blushing, turned uncomfortably red.

'Maggie?'' he mumured, interroga-"Maggie?" he munured, interrogatively, instinctively guessing that he was addressing some other person.

"Maggie cannot come," said the young woman shortly. "I am her sister Helen.

Follow me."

Thurston, completely taken aback by this peremptory request and hardly realizing what had happened, followed his companion without a word. He had never designed to personate "Jack," his Follow me. never designed to personate "Jack," his response to the girl's question had come almost involuntarily to his lips. But, having once done so he resolved to wait and see what would happen, impelled by an adventurous spirit and the desire of having a good story to relate at the club.

The girl silently led the way along the
Edgware road. She walked quickly with
her head bent; but the brilliantly lighted shops revealed that she was deadly pale. After walking for several minutes with-out a word Thurston began to feel embarrassed, and he attempted to utter some phrase of boyish gallantry. At the first word, however, the girl stopped him.
"Don't speak to me," she said, in a
voice trembling with suppressed emotion.

Young Thurston was so disconcerted that he had serious thoughts of disappearing down a side street. One thing only was quite clear to him, and that was that the adventure he had embarked upon was very different from anything he had vaguely anticipated. The girl's appearance and manner precluded all suspicion of lightness of character; her demeanor, indeed, impressed him with a feeling of solemnity. He could not for the life of him bring himself to explain that he was not the person he had pretended, Youthful awkwardness and a sense of shame kept him quiet.
At length his guide turned aside into a

mean and narrow street and stopped before one of the poorest houses. At the door Thurston made a last desperate effort to unburden himself, but the girl silenced him by a peremptory gesture, and preceded him through a narrow entrance and up a creaking flight of stairs. Phurston unfamiliar with the habitations of the poor, forgot his embarrassment in uncomfortable wonder and distrust

At the top of the second flight-the highest story, in fact—the girl laid her hand upon the handle of a doorway and then paused. She lifted the candle which she carried and gazed scutinizingly at Thurston.

"Summon up your courage," she said, sternly, yet with a mocking note in her voice. "Do not be afraid."

voice. "Do not be afraid."
"I am not afraid," he said, quite mildly.
The girl conducted him into a small,
miserably furnished room, with a sloping roof. One end of it was partitioned off with a curtain. Thurston, staring about him curiously, had barely time to notice these details before his companion, advancing to the curtain, drew it aside.
"Look here!" she said.

Thurston started, and then, with involuntary exclamation, took a step backward, for there, upon a narrow bed lay what he first imagined to be a waxen figure. It was the dead body of a young

child almost, with delicate features masses of golden hair, which streamed upon the pillow and over her shoulders. The poor creature's remains had evidently been arranged with a view to picturesque effect. The thin, waxen hands were folded upon her breast, which bore a cross of flowers. The tableau—a trifle morbid and theatrical, perhaps was nevertheless strikingly beautiful and ouching.

Poor young Thurston was appalled and horrified. He was but a lad, and had never seen a dead person. The sublime serenity of death-sleep was never more impressively manifest than in the motionless face of this dead girl. He gazed with a sort of terrified fascination, and the spectacle, combined with the painful shock of surprise, made him turn white

His companion-the girl Helen-mean while stood gazing at him with an ex-pression of relentless severity. The veins of her hand, which clutched at the curtain, stood out, blue and livid, and her eyes glared speechless indignation.
"That is why Maggie could not come,"
she said at length slowly. "She is dead

as you see.' Thurston said nothing, being overcome by shame and horror at the jest which had led to this tragic denouement.

"It was by her wish that I brought you ere. She would not tell me your name and address, but made me advertise as directed.

Thurston opened his lips to speak, but could not find words to express his thoughtless frivolty at such a moment. "She told me to tell you," continued the girl, "that she loved you and for-gave you. Your letters are here, next "She told me to her heart; she wishes them to be buried

The girl lovingly laid her hand on dead sister's breast as she spoke; then in an altered tone, and with a startling change of attitude and manner, she drew

a letter from her pocket.

"Except this," she added sternly; "this I was to give back to you. It's your last letter. She did not believe you meant what you said in it."
Thurston's natural impulse was to re-

fuse the letter, but the girl pressed it al-most fiercely upon him, and he deemed it wiser at the moment to take it than to explain. He therefore hurriedly thrust it "That is all," said the girl, evidently controlling herself by a great effort.
"Unless you would like to—to kiss—"

"No, no," interrupted Thurston, in a

"I don't think the worse of you for that," said the girl, dropping the curtain, with an air of relief; "of all lips, yours are the most unworthy to touch her angel face. But she bade me ask you.' She turned aside as she spoke, and

Thurston began to edge toward the door.

"I promised I would not reproach you," said the girl, not attempting to hinder him. "But it was a cruel, heartless crime. We were alone, she and I my baby sister. Times were bad, and I had to leave her for awhile--a little I thought she was safe, but you came by—you, a fine, rich gentleman. You ruthlessly plucked my poor flower and then flung it aside. God forgive

Thurston, who was at heart an honest

young fellow, was easily moved to genu-ine emotion. Innecent as he was of this deplorable affair, he was nevertheless simple and pure-minded enough to feel generous shame at the wrong that had been done. This and unaffected sym-pathy for the grief and desolation of the elder sister caused his blue eyes to grow dim with tears, which the girl noted.
"She hoped you would go to her funeral," she added, in a softer tone, mentioning the time and place, "and put some flowers on her grave."
Thurston bowed his head and left the

room. He reached the street in a pain-

fully agitated and bewildered state of mind, and walked blindly back toward clubland. But he did not return to his club to tell the story. Instead of that he turned aside into Hyde park, and walked aimlessly and absently westward across the open space, baring his head to the fresh night breezes.

fresh night breezes.

He had been wondering, in a confresed kind of way, how he should set about clearing his character in the eyes of this girl. The recollection of this letter suggested that it might lead to the discovery of the real culprit, with whom he could communicate. He drew the letter from the envelope, and a single glance at the handwriting sufficed to reveal to him what he wished to know. The handwriting was unmistakably that of Mangrave Vernon, the man of all others whose career and reputation he had most

envied. This discovery jarred unpleasantly upon young Thurston's feelings. Most people would have been less surprised than he at such a revelation. He sealed up the letter in an envelope and next day ne took Mangrave Vernon aside at the club and handed it to him. "What's this?" exclaimed Mr. Vernon,

putting up his eye-glass. "A letter?"
"You had better look at it," said Thurston, gravely.

"By Jove! My last letter to little Maggie, written months ago," exclaimed the other, reddening slighly "How did you get hold of it?"

get hold of it?"

"Tell me, Vernon, is the poor girl's story true?" said Thurston, eagerly.

"I never contradict a lady—especially if she be pretty, and little Maggie was devilish pretty," said Mr. Vernon lightly, but looking rather uncomfortable. "I don't know what her story is. She is not going to be troublesome. I hope going to be troublesome, I hope, especially just now. If, as I gather, you are interested in the young lady—"."
"She is dead," interrupted young

Thurston sharply.
"Dead, is she? Well, that's lu-I mean poor girl. Sad, of course, very sad," said Mr. Vernon, endeavoring to look concerned, but manifestly relieved. "That being so, I don't mind confessing that any little unpleasantness with a lady, just as I am seriously courting a hundred thousand pounder—

"Her funeral is to-morrow," interposed the young man, setting his teeth.
"Is it? Come, Thurston, what the deuce are you driving at?" said Mr. Vernon, a little irritably. "I suppose there is a distressed relative in the background. There generally is. When you are older you will realize the necessity of putting your foot down firmly at any attempt at extortion."

"Is that all you have to say?" ejaculated young Thurston, beginning to breathe quickly. "Yes, except to advise you, my dear boy, as a friend, not to allow yourself to

be mixed up in affairs of this sort." said Mr. Vernon, in his most genial tones. "They sometimes lead to police courts and all kinds of unpleasant consequences. Vernon, I believe you are a villain!

eried the young man, losing his self-con-trol, and looking decidedly dangerous. "For heaven's sake don't make a fool of yourself! For some unspoken reason Mr. Vernon

did not finish his sentence. The two were alone in one of the small card-rooms, and there was no one to interfere in case of a disturbance. This reflection probably occurred to the elder man, young Thurston's attitude was certainly aggressive. Mr. Vernon rather prided himself upon his disretion, and he manifested it upon this occasion by slinking out of the room without seeking to prolong the interview.

Young Thurston, quite unnecessarily, as it turned out, sent a note to Mr. Vernon stating where he was to be found the next day, and added that on the day after he proposed to leave England, possibly for a long peried. Meanwhile on the morrow he was a spectator of a sad little funeral in a dreary London cemetery. There was only one mourner-a poor young girl, who appeared too much over-whelmed with grief to notice him. Young Thurston lingered, in rather a shame faced, embarrsssed way, among the tombstones at a little distance, until the mourner, at the conclusion of the short service, looked up at him. Then he came forward and cast a wreath of white

"I believe my angel was right and that you really loved her," murmured the poor mourner as she passed him. "Thank God for that, at least! Perhaps now, in time, I shall learn to forgive you, as she wished."-London Truth.

Evils of a Glass Eye. St. Paul Globe: "A glass eye is a grand improvement, so far as looks are concerned," said a mild-voiced man from Webster, N. H., "but it is a positive detriment to a school teacher. A school teacher and a glass eye should forever remain strangers. I know what I'm talking about, for I've got a glass optic and I tried to teach school with it in my left eye, but I failed, and my failure was

due entirely to that darned old sightless makeshift for a real eve. "My eye was put out while at Dartmouth college. As soon as possible after the arcident I had a glass eye fitted and wore it for the first time on commence ment day, when I received my sheepskin. As soon as I graduated I got a district school near Keene and began teaching the next fall. The school had scholars,

big and little, who were just beginning their A B C's, and those who were finishing off. Among the latter class were two or three girls pretty well up in the teens. One of them was as pretty as a picture. "Knowing that the boys needed more constant watching than the girls, I transferred the former to the right side of the room and gave the girls desks on the left side. This change excited some comment, as from time immemorial the reverse order had been observed. I could see that the change was not a popular measure, however, I gave no reason for the move. Everything went along with

out apparent friction or incident until

the second Friday of my first month.

that time I received a note from the school directors asking me to attend a meeting of that body on the following day, went to the meeting, expecting some trouble on account of my changes in the school-room. The meeting had not fairly opened before the senior director, with much stammering, informed me that the pretty young girl, the oldest in the school, calling her by name, had informed the directors that never took my left eye off of her the beginning of school until it closed at recess, noon and night. I explained that the accusation was without foundation, and taking the glass shell from the socket, placed it on the table. They immediately saw the injustice of the accusation, but at the same time maintained that as long as I wore a glass eye its effect on the girl pupils would be the same as if it was real. In other words I either had to go without the eye or give up the school. I did the latter and

started out on the road." Whitebreast nut coal, \$3.75 per ton-the cheapest and best fuel. NEB. FUEL Co., 214 South 13th St.

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BRIDGE TRAINS.
Bridge trains will leave II, P. depot at 6:26B7:35-8:00-8:40-8:50-B 10:00-11:00 a. m., B
1:00-1:20-1:50-3:00-3:00-B 4:00-5:00-5:306:10-7:00-11:10 p. m.
Leave transfer for Omaha at 7:12-B 8:15-9:30
-9:32-B 10:35-19:37-11:37 a. m.: 1:37-2:18-2:37-3:30-3:37-4:37-5:50-6:12-7:20-7:568:50-11:55 p. m. 8:50-11:52 p. m. CONNECTING LINES.

CONNECTING LINES,
Arrival and departure of trains from the transfer depot at Council Bluffs:
DEPAPT.
DEPAPT.
DEPAPT.
B7:15 A. M. D9:15 A. M. B5:30 P. M. B5:30 P. M. B7:15 A. M B9:15A. M C6:40 P. M CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN. D9:15 A.M B17:00 P. M B9 :15 A. M D9:15 A. M B17:00 P. M B18:00 P. M B 6:20 P. M A 7:00 P. M A 7:00 P. M D 1:15 A. M B 7:00 P. M B 7:00 P. M KANSAS CITY, ST. JOB & COUNCIL BLOFF A 10:00 A. M D 6:33 A. M C 8:55 P. M WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC. A 3:00 P. M SIOUN CUMB B PACIFIC. SIOUX CITY & PACIFIC. A 7:05 A. M A 6:25 P. M WESTWARD Arriv Depart. UNION PACIFIC.
Pacific Express...
Denver Express... A. M. P. M. 8190a 7:50a P. M 5:10a 10:558 5:05a 11:00a

B. & M. IN NEB.
Mail and Express
Night Express 8:10m 6:40a 10:40a 6:350 Depart. SOUTHWARD. Arrivo | Depart | SOUTH WARD | A. M. P. M. MISSOURI PACIFIC. | Day Express | Day Express | Silbh | Night Express | Silbh | Si Depart. NORTHWARD. A. M. P. M. C. ST. P. M. & O. A. M. P. M. 5:15a Siour City Express 5:15a 5:15a 5:15a EASTWARD.

NOTE A trains daily; B, daily except Sunday; C, daily except Saturday; D, Daily except Mon-STOCK YARD TRAINS
will leave U. P. depot, Omaha at *6:40-8:2510:00 a.m; 2:20-3:26-4:26-5:25-8:90 p. m,
Pacific Express, 8:20 p. m; Denver Ex., 10:65
a.m; 10:a01 Ex., 5:50 p. m,
Leave stock yards for Omaha at *7:65-9:3011:45 a.m; 2:30-3:35-4:31-6:05-8:30 p. m.
Atlantic Ex. le. S. O. 5:35 a.m; Chicago Ex.,
le. S. O. 5:97 p.m.; Local Ex., le. S. O. 10:51 a.m.;
Mo. Pac. Ex., le. S. O. 5:47 p. m.; 2d M. P. Ex.,
6:02 a.m.
*Except Sunday.

A.M. P. M. C. H. & Q. A. M. P. M. 9:20 7 13