THE DOCTOR THROWN OUT.

Matthewson Refuses to Turn Over the Insane Asylum to His Successor.

AND THE BOARD LOCK HIM OUT

Numerous and Interesting Notes From the State House- Lincoln to Ba-Lighted By Gas-Capital City News.

INCOM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUILDARY.

The climax seems to be reached at the Insane hospital, a climax that is viewed with intense interest and which will speedily settle the question as to whether the board of public lands and buildings can control the state institutions. In reponse to the order issued to Dr hay to take, possession of the hospital and to Matthewson to turn over the keys, the latter refused compliance and held to the keys of the institution. When this information reached the board they unanimously passed a resolution authorizing Dr. Hay to hold the institution in charge, to keep Matthewson from regaining possession or acting, and to use the guards if necessary to exclude any pretenders to authority save and except himself and the board of public lands and buildings. Dr. Matthewson was at this time temporarily absent from the institution looking after his interest from a standpoint in the city, and the board ordered that he should not be allowed admission to the institution until he formally abdicated and turned over the keys as ordered by the board. To carry these orders into effect, and to assist Dr. Hay in maintaining his position as acting superintendent, Secretary Roggen was delegated the board to proceed to institution in person, which

nsylum. These steps were taken after due consideration by the board, with the knowledge that Dr. Matthewson placed himself over and above the state and exceutive authority and proposed to fight it out, holding on to possession as several points in the law in his favor. The action of the board in this matter, as all others in the asylum matters, was unanimous. Meantime, while these effective measures were being adopted, Dr. Mercer, who seems to be fighting Matthewson's battle, accompanied by C J. Green, Matthewson's attorney, arrived from Omaha upon the scene of action. Mr. Green wanted the board to

he did, and went to pass the night at the

let the ex-superintendent return to the asylum and proceed with quo-warranto proceedings, but the board had secured possession and they preferred, if there was to be any lawing in the matter, that they would act from the inside instead of the outside, and if Matthewson thought he had any right to possession he could commence proceedings himself. Attorney General Leese, in speaking as

one of the board, stated that inasmuch as the board was responsible to the state of Nebraska in regard to the public institutions, that they would hold them for the state and not let any individual hold or assume centrol over the united heads of both the board and the governor. The policy of the Matthewson side of the ques tion seems to be, as nearly as can be ascertained, to hold the place if possible through the present administration, in that an incoming legislature would fail to agree, which would carry it through the session, when the new governor could be worked upon, If the board could be compelled to bring legal action to get possession it could be continued and the present month wore away without action. But to the contrary, the board, by the step taken, has the possession absolute, and Dr. Matthewson at the present is out of authority and stopping in the city. Telephone communieation with the asylum shaws that no ruffle disturbs the usual routine there, and that the garrison is sleeping in its arms, with the lights turned low on the tent of General Roggen. A board meeting will be held to-morrow, when pre-

sumably both sides will appear. NOTES AT THE CAPITAL. The board of public lands and buildings have finally accepted the new state building for the feeble minded at Beatrice and paid the contractor the balauce Yesterday the board were holding final action and approving and accepting the new building and improvements at the reform school at Kearney. There were present, in addition to Superintendent Melialieu, of the institution, O. P. Ayers and W. T. Scott, of Kearney, contractor and sub-contractor; F. M. Ellis, of Omaha, architect, and W. A. Downing and J. J. Bartlett, of Kearney. The buildings were finally accepted.

The railway commission, or that part of the body who found it convenient to leave private business for the time being, are off on a junketing tour to look after an overcharge alleged to have been made on a car of sheep from a station on the amounts to filten or twenty dollars, and has been hanging fire for several

months. A large volume of correspondence has accumulated over the matter, and three or four salaried officials have been considering it for some time, which is delightful evidence of the farce of the commission as formulated under the present law.

The state auditor was yesterday sending forth notices to the different countie in the state of the number of patients each county had in the hospital for the insure, the cost of their keeping, etc., cover the time of the quarter ending No-

Warden Nobes, of the state penitentlary, is preparing for an incoming administration by circulating a petition for signers asking for his reappointment as warden of the state pentientiary. Ex-Sheriff Hyers, of Cass, one of the best

shorids in the west, is mentioned as the warden's most prominent competitor Deputy Sheriff Edgerton, of Omaha, was at the state house yesterday where he collected his fee for bringing back to the state for trial Laura Fountain. The

deputy's fees in the ease amounted to The secretary of state resterday handed to the governor his bienmal report, which is a volummous document, covering of

fice tra sactions during the two years the day before, and the attorney general's went into the hands of the executive on the first day of the month.

The city of Lincoln will entertain strangers by gas light by night the com-ing year. So said the common council at its regular weekly session Monday evening. Councilman Graham brought the question of lighting the city directly before the council and introduced the following resolution, which was adopted. Resolved, That the committee ou gas be in-structed to enter into a contract with the Lincoin Gas company to furnish the gas for and light and extinguish 150 lamps, the contract to extend for five years at a sum not greater than \$21 per lamp per year, the gas company to act the extra lamps required (sixty-seven) before the first of January; others required to

be set to be paid for by the city at \$1 each per | READY TO BE A POOR MAN'S WIFE.

Something like a year ago Robert Williams, of Butler county, was extradited from Canada by the state on a charge of forgery. After his return to this country a step was taken to change the proceedings against him to that of embezzlement, and on this question the attorney general decided that he must be tried on the charge set forth when the extradition law rought into effect to recover him. It is stated that the case has not been tried yet, but the attorney general has re-ceived a decision handed down by the United States supreme court in another case that confirms his decision in this, the Williams, case on the point of trying the man on the crime charged when ex-

Among the eandidates for legislative positions in the coming session of the legislature the name of Mrs. L. M. Hayes, of Omaha, is frequently mentioned for the position of enrolling clerk of the state senate and the friends and acquaintances of that lady in the capital city learn of her candidacy with pleasure. Mrs. Hayes is the daughter of Captam J.W. Marshall, now of Omaha, but for twenty-three years the postmaster at Plattsmouth. The lady in question is the widow of J. Newton Hayes, in years past proprietor of the Freemont Tribune, who was always a faithful republican and excellent citizen, Mrs. Haves undoubtedly possesses the qualifications necessary for a competent and faithful discharge of the duties of the

On the 15th of this month an im-portant suit for damages will be called in the county court, Judge Parker presiding, the case being that of Henry Simons against J. A. Buckstall, and the damages prayed for are \$1,000. The basis upon which this claim rests is that some time since the plaintiff was crossing the walk from Ziemer's corner to the government square on O street when Mr. Buckstail with a horse and buggy drove in passing by so that the plaintiff's foot was run over by the buggy wheel inflict-ing injuries to the damage of the plain-tiff in the amount prayed for. The case it is expected will develop a point in law not hithertofore elucidated to any great extent and that point is the ques-tion of the rights of pedestrians in crossing a public crossing in a city, and whether the liable party in an accident of this kind is the party driving the team or party who by an accident or other-se gets in the way of the carriage The parties in the case are financially able to go to law over the matter, the judge of course is willing, the attorneys in the ase anxious and a decision may be of profit for present and future generations.

Messrs, C. D. Clapp and T. K. Clark, two enterprising citizens of the vigorous village of Elmwood, Cass county, were in Lincoln yesterday, seeking information as to the cost of sinking a hole in the earth a thousand feet down with the landable end in view of securing coal. In the present furore for discovering coal in Nebraska in paying quantities there is no place so small and no locality so isolated but that agitation on the question s indulged in and information as to cost of sinking a prospecting hole is eagerly sought. These Elmwood men come to Lincoin for the purpose of interviewing the contractor at the salt well as to the cost lable in the case and if the expense can be limited to reasonably means Etm-wood will join the long roll of towns prospecting for fuel at least to the extent of sinking a shaft to the depth of a thousand feet. As a basis upon which beir faith in success rests Mr. Clapp tates that on the creek bottom adjoining town site of Elmwood that an eleven inch vein of coal crops out to the surface and is found only seven foot under ground back from the stream. That this is the genuine article Mr. Clapp is prepared to substantiate from the fact that he burned it in his store one winter.

Robert Wilson, one of the substantial citizens of Gage county was in Lincoln yesterday on his way to New York City, where he takes passage across the ocean for Liverpool, England, and a visit in that country of his nativity. Mr. Wilson was one of the candidates for the legislature in Gage county this fall on the democratic ticket and came within just eighteen votes of an election. In conversation with a BEE reporter, Mr. Wilson said that although he met defeat he was not feeling at all bad for he considered the reduction of eleven hundred majority in the county to eighteen in his case way enough to make a Europeon trip upon.

TO ANSWER FOR SLUGGING.

Adormer railroad man named Willis was locked up Monday night by the police on a charge that promises to make an interesting easy for him. Some time since a man was assaulted at the St. Charles hotel and frightfully slugged with a slung-shot that came very near to ending his precious existence. It is for this slugging that Willis is now under arrest, and the time for the hearing was continued from yesterday morning to last evening, when the facts in the case will be elucidated before the police magistrate. The weapon used is in the hands of the police, and it is as ugly an instru-ment of war as a forty-four Smith and

DOUBTFUL GAMES. There seems to be a well-founded doubt as to the city of Lincoln having the requisite enterprise to maintain a base ball club the coming year, and a recent meeting of the association developed the fact that only about one-half of the \$5,000 asked in stock for the association had yet been subscribed, although the meeting adjourned with an evident determination to raise the balance at all hazards. poor success the club had the past year no doubt contributes to the existing apathy, although it is but the history of nearly every town in the land that enters upon the national game, and is criterion for what may result in the

AT THE HOTELS. Yesterday were registered among others Testerday were registered among others the following Nebraskans: A. W. Saxe, Omaha; D. L. Clapp, Weeping Water; Dr. L. A. Merriam, Omaha; J. H. Ager, Ord, Frank Elliott, Friend; C. D. Clapp, Thos. Clark, Elmwood; W. H. Fuller, David City; J. Anderson, Weeping Water; J. Palmer, Ulysses; J. J. McGory, C. W. Edgerton, A. Alce, Wm. Smith, F. B. Salmon, G. P. Clark, E. Modeles, Omaha, B. K. Ciark, Grand Island; Paul Schminke, Nebraska City; P. B. Traynor, Beatrice; E. R. Congdon, North Platte.



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"My choice is made at last, sister Beile.

Now I am ready for blame or praise from others, but I want your approval," The elder sister looked at a couple of open letters lying on the writing-desk before which the speaker sat, her cold grav eyes softening a little as she replied "If you tell mewhich of the two you have chosen I can answer you."
"You ought to know without being told," Stella laughed. "Clarence, of

Bella Lawson looked serious.
"Stella, I am sorry. Not that I bear Clarence Henshaw any ill will, but, child, you are not fit to be a poor man's wife. Remember you are proud and have been reared in ease and comfort. Follow my

stella shook her head.

"No, Belle; I wouldn't marry Henry Lakeman if he were a hundred times richer than he is. She slipped a picture into its envelope

with a long glance at the view it imaged.
"It is a lovely place," she sighed "and I would like to live there. The sister was watching, and stooping, kissed the smooth, white brow, while she

"Don't be too hasty, Stella. If you covet this pretty home of Henry Lakeman's, accept it."
"But I love Clarence. 1 prefer a cot-

tage with him to a mansion with Henry."
Miss Lawson turned to the window with a sorry look. Some sweet dream of her childhood was in her memory, per-haps, but she held it worse than folly to ndulge in regrets. Love, in her estimawas no balance in the scale for

wealth. "Stella," she continued, very gravely. "I have acted the part of a mother for many years, my wish has ever been that you form a wealthy marriage. I know you love luxury, you enjoy display, and I am not saying too much when I say that you worship beautiful apparel. Henry Lakeman can give you all of these. Clar ence Henshaw cannot. As his wife you will be subject to all kinds of privations; be obliged to live in a common way, stint and economize and manage the best you can. How long will that suit a giri of your tastes? Think well of it. I shall let you have your own choice in regard

to this marriage.
"My mind is made up, my dear Belle, Stella responded, She took up the view, slipping a letter

into its envelope as she spoke.
"If I favored his suit I was to keep it, sister Belle," she continued, touching the edge of the wrapper to her rosy lips. and sealing it with a heavy slap of the hand. 'I do not, you see. I won't be hand. "I do not, you see. I won't be sorry," murmured she, turning the en-

velope over to look at its inscription.
"Your happiness is within your own grasp, Stella. You'll recall my words grasp, Stella. ome day," And with a stately gait Bella Lawson left her. Stella ran lightly up the stairs to her

own room and touched the beil in great "You will oblige me by mailing this at once," she said to the servant who an-

swered her call, handing him this very envelope, "and," she said, smiling and blushing, "be careful of this," putting another letter into his hand. "Leave it with no one but the person to whom it is

"There'il be no mistake, miss." And that night a perfumed note lay on Clar ence Henshaw's pillow, and he, foolish fellow, was transported to the upper heaven of delight.
Three months later they were married.

They were a happy and appetul couple. This life upon which they had entered was like a new and unexplored country. but Chrence meant to work hard and felt little or no doubt in regard to their future. He had been a head bookkeeper for many years and had the promise of something better yet the coming season. They rented a house in the pleasant part of the city, kept a servant, and Stella wore the handsome clothes that had been provided at the time of the marriage. But toward the end of the first year of their wedded life his firm was said to be under heav liabilities and the auniversary of their marriage found the house bankrapt an Clarence out of a situation. They moved out of their house and took a cheaper one in another part of the city. By this time their funds began to run low and Stella wanted something new for her wardrobe.
"I shall find something by and by," the

husband said bravely.

It was at this trying time that a little speck of humanity was put into Stella's arms and its feeble cry told that the re-sponsibility of motherhood was here. "I'm the happiess man alive," Clarence exclaimed, caressing wife and baby boy.

Let pride go to the dogs, Stell," he added remembering that now his responsibility was greater than before. "They are in want of workmen on the new city hall. I'll take my hammer-it will give us

She ought to have been contented, ought to have thought with pride of the man who would thus brave the world's He went out in the early more opinion. ng and came home late at night, his handsome face glowing with love. the very thought that her husband was brought down to a common laborer hurt

Sister Belle had said that her tastes were luxurious, and she wanted a pretty iome now and fine apparel for herself and baby. The people of the world in which she had lived had never to count their money to know if they could buy a new dress. She had never had to make the best of circumstances and why should she now? The little privations she endured worried her, and in a little while the sweet tempered woman became moody and down hearted. "Stella is homesick," the husband

would say; "the care of the baby is too much for her. I must make some money and his hammer rang with redoubled energy; but Stella confinued to sulk. 'How can you expect me to live among

such surroundings? was her appeal when he begged her to cheer up. "It is cruel in you," she sobbed. "I want to go home to my friends."

The warm glow came to his face, and he drew her tenderly toward him without a word, but there was a look piteous to see in his handsome eyes. Then came a day a little later when it did seem that matters had come to a crisis. The city hall was finished and Clarence must look for something new. Jenny, who had been Freddy's nurse had to go, and at the household cares fell upon Stella. They had moved about a great deal, hoping to find a place in which the freiful girl-wife would be contented.

and I may as well be in one place as in another," was her reply to Clarence when he suggested that they move.
It was unwomanly in her to say this, she knew, and she thought to run after her husband and beg his forgiveness, but just then Freddy caught her by the dress, causing her to spill the water she was

These people are all alike, you know

into the kettle, which only increased her vexation.
"You cross little thing!" she exclaimed, impatiently. "Take that?" laying her hand heavily upon the little bare shoulhysterical weeping. Freddy, with the prints of her fingers still on his neck, tried

to climb into her lap, but she pushed him away roughly. "Don't do anything you'll be sorry for, Stella," her husband said, coming into

"I thought you'd gone to town," she replied, sharply "Oh, dear! If I had taken good advice I would not have marded a poor man. "You are not yourself this morning, Stella." and his eyes were full of unshed

ears as he saw the red marks on the

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ier, but she turned away from him and left the room. Something wet fell on the baby's head, and he pressed him closely to his bosom as he caught the sound of her sobbing. "I have heard of something new this morning, Stella, and I'm going to New

York by the next train. "You are always hearing of something new," was her quick reply; "but what if to clasp something, when she dozed does it amount to?" "I am hoping for something better, and

1 think I've found it now."

He rocked Freddy to sleep, put him into his crib, then went to the door of his vife's room.

"Are you going to kiss me good-by, Stella?" he asked. "I may be gone a day or two."
"No," she replied, coldly, "you'il be back soon enough."

"But I might never return, you know."
"See if you are not back in a day or wo, with the same old story," Clarence turned quickly and left her. She heard him cross the room, and knew he bent over the little sleeper and kissed

the little sleeper again and again. He'll come back before he's really whispered she to herself, going oward the door, but a turn in the street hid him from sight. He had gone, without bidding her good-by.

"Well, we've been married long enough to be done with such nonsense."

she said, by way of consolation, yet there was a terrible pain at her heart.

She sat still till Freddy awoke, then with a cry of anguish she ran across the

hall to the nearest neighbor with—
'Please come, Mrs. Wilson. My baby s dying."
Mrs. Wilson came, for though rough in

"He is in a fit," she said, the moment she saw the child, "Bring me some water, and help get off his clothes." Stella obeyed. "Hold him so, till I run home and get some medicine," she said, putting him in the bath. "Such women as you ain't fit

to be mothers," she continued, returning with her hands full of bottles. "I have so many trials to bear," mound Stella.
"Nonsense," replied Mrs. Wilson. You have a pretty home if it was put in

"I am used to a better." "Young people can't begin where the old ones left off. They must make their own homes. "I never understood it so. My sister

advised me never to matry a poor man. 'And so you kept finding tault and complaining, when your husband is trying in every way to make an honest liv ing. It is a wonder you haven't driven him to drink long ago."
"But my husband is a good man," re

plied Stella warmly, resenting the last part of the speech. "He has shown himself to be a good man.

The woman said it in good faith, wrapping Freddie in soft flaunels and admin-istering a quieting potion. She had been watching the movements of the coupl ever since they came to live in the house "My baby will get well, won't he?" was said pleadingly, and the poor thing sobbed again as if her heart would break. "Yes, indeed.

"And you will stay with me through the night?" forgetting that she was one of "those people. "I'd stay with you a whole blessed week," replied true-hearted Mrs. Wilson, "if I could make you a wife worthy of

your husband."
"Tell me what I shall do and I'll do it willingly and without complaining. Ail through the long night, while Freddy lay between life and death, Mrs. Wilson worked over him bravely, and told the girl-mother chapters in her own

life experiences. These were passages over which Stella wept bitterly, and when morning dawned, giving back the child from danger, in place of the fickle, unreasonable woman, there was one ready to meet life's work with firm purpose and strong heart. She tidied up each apartment, and in-

stead of going about in a dowdy wrap-per, put on a fresh dress, arranged her hair becomingly and changed the pucker about her mouth for her own rosy lips. "You're a pretty little thing Wilson had told her when she had fastened a knot of blue ribbon in her hair. "see after baby now. I'll look in every now and then through the day, and toband will be here to-morrow morning. "Yes," Stella replied, with a bright look in her eyes. "He'll be here by 10

After all, it was a long time to wait, she thought. She was so impatient to tell him—and she would kiss him as many times as he wished

Yes, indeed!" she exclaimed, joyfully, bending over Freddy'sterib, "we'll ki papa a hundred thousand times, won't

"I do wish Clarence would come." she kept saying next morning. "What de-tains him?" she continued, when the clock was on the stroke of 12. "What if '-and her heart lay like lead in her bosom as she recalled the look she last saw on his face—"what if he never comes back!" she murmured, going into her own room. "Mrs. Wilson," she cailed, "where is my husband?"

In an instant the dear good soul was beside her, resting a hand tenderly on the aching head. True-hearted woman! She shrank from saying it had been a dreadful night on the sound, and that a steamer had collided with the New York "Her husband traveled by boat, had been her conclusion. Stella caught at her arm, the sound of

her voice answering Freddy, and with a cry she fell. Poor, tired, inexperienced wife and mother! Was the ordeal so ordered? With the help of a neighbor Mrs. Wilson laid her on the bed "Run for the doctor," she said to Miss Williams.

"But you don't know—"
"I do." she interrputed. "Mrs. Henshaw will have a run of nervous fever;
and whether husband is dead or alive, I
can't say."

When Stella opened her eyes again it was nearly night. She knew no one about the bed, but talked to Clarence and Freddy, and sister Belle. She was going to help her husband now. She could earn money by teaching music or painting, "or might have a few pupils in dancing," she added. "But forgive me for striking—" and her arms were put up as

Late that evening Clarence came in sight of home. Contrary to Mrs. Wilson's conjecture, he came by a different route. He had thought to telegraph, but "Stella won't worry," he said, "if I am late." The light faded from his eyes and his face turned ghastly when he looked into the rooms.

"Both goney" he groaned, walking from the bed to the couch. "No,no," Mrs. Wilson said comfort-ingly. "Baby's better, and your wife will come out of this. All she needs is good nursing, and that she shall have," turning aside her head and drying her eyes with the corner of her apron. What could we do if such as she were not stationed all along the walks of life!

It was painful to listen to the wild talk. "If I might endure it," Clarence said so many times. When at last Stella awoke from the terrible dreams her husband was bending over her.
"Clarence," she said, very softly at first; "Clarence," she repeated, putting here arms about his neck, "if you'll forgive me striking Freddy, I'll kiss you, oh,

o many times."

Foolish fellow! he cried like a baby. "Listen, Stella," he said, as soon as he could command his voice; "Listen! I did get the situation, and you can have everything you want," touching his lips to cheek and forehead, "and you are going to have such a pretty house in "All I want is your love," clasping him close, "and that Freddy get well. I'm ready to be a poor man's wife!"

"Whom the gods love die young," says Byron; but why die when you can cure the cold or cough, which neglected means death, with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the old reliable! A sensible woman will not fail to keep

a bettle of Salvation Oil on hand for men's cuts and bruises. Would Not Say "Damn."

Boston Record: There was established not long ago, in a Maine town a weekly newspaper which was intended by the proprietor, a pious man, to grow up and wax rich on the basis of publication and editing in the utmost fear of the Lord. No advertisements of any plays, dances, lotteries, patent bitters, with alcohol in them, improved corsets, or anything doubtful whatever were to be admitted. Nothing that was criminal, irreverent or even a little bit frisky was admitted to the news columns. Above all the to the news columns. Above all the word "damn," which the proprietor found was creeping into the press altogether too markedly, was never to be printed. Naturally the proprietor couldn't see anything that went into the paper, but the boys followed his orders very strictly. One day he had occasion in an editorial, which he himself wrote, to use a classical reference which came out in the paper as follows:
"The president may, in fact, feel that the sword of D-ocles is now hanging

over him. "This startled the proprietor a little, but he reflected that the boys had only followed his orders, and that it might break them all up to find fault with them and so he said nothing about it. But a few weeks afterward he felt that the thing was being carried too far when the text of a discourse which had been delivered by the village pastor, and which he had ordered published in his paper, was printed at the head of the ser-

mon in this wise: "D-sel, I say unto thee, arise!" When the Earth Will Stop Revolving.

When the Earth Will Stop Revolution Cooper's Journal: A problem which is attracting to its study astronomers, restricted as a timekeeper. We measure time by dividing either the period during which the earth revolves around the sun, or that in which it turns on its axis. By the first mentioned we measure a year; by the second a day. The earth, according to some astronomers, is losing time. Through two causes, the sun's attraction and the friction, so to speak, of the tides, the earth each year revolves more slowly on its axis. The speculative question which these astronomers are dis ussing is whether in the end the earth will stop its revolution upon its axis and will present always the same face to the sun. When that event occurs there will be perpetual day in one part of the earth and perpetual night in another. But there is no occasion for immediate alarm. rate at which the earth is supposed to lose time only shortens the year by half a second in a century. There are more than 31,000,000 seconds in a year. Therefoe, if the earth ever does cease to revolve on its axis, it will be more than 6,000,000,000 years before it will stop.

Children will freely take Dr. J. H. Mc-Lean's Tar Wine Lung Balm; unlike soothe and heal any disease of the throat or lungs quicker than any other remedy

A Ventraloquist's Trick. passing one day near the now defunct Temple Bar, observed a large load of hay struggling through the gateway. He in-stantly initated the cries of a suffering man, and drew the attention of passers-by to the muffled sounds. The cart was stopped in a most inconvenient position and a crowd of persons assisted to unload the hay, the cries of the supposed man within growing fast and furious as the mob worked with redoubled energy Just as they were getting to the bottom of the the eart the meaning ceased, and the workers gave the man up as dead, though still proceeding to throw the hay into the roadway, to the stoppage of all traffic. The cause of the stlence, however, was

not the sudden decease of the supposed entombed man, but the discreet exit of the ventriloquial joker, who retired before the denouement.

The announcement of the Mayerick National Bank, of Boston, will be found of special interest to Banks, Bankers, Corporations, Capitalists and others, who have financial transactions of any kind in the east.

A FRENCH ESCAPADE. How a Royal Midshipman Went Off on

a Spree and Was Punished. An English naval officer, at present in this city, gave your correspondent to-day an interesting little story about the heirapparent, once removed, to the English throne, writes a Washington correspondent of The New York Star. Prince Alfred in 1862 was a midshipman on the St. George, to which vessel my informant was assigned at the time it was in the Baltie sea. The young prince had two existences. While he was abourd he would be treated in just the same manner as the other fellows of his mess, and pranks were played upon him as fre-quently as upon the rest. But whenever he went ashore he was a prince of England, and went in state, always accompanied by Major Cowell, now Sir John Cowell, who was his governor. One of the sub-lieutenants would be obliged to steer the barge for his royal highness, holding his hat in his hand meanwhile. "The very idea of a lieutenant steering the boat for a young midshipman like you," said a challing officer to the prince one day as they rowed to shore. "I'll make you pay for this when you get

aboard again."
"Really I can't help it; it's not my

fault," the lad replied languing.

The St. George was lying off Reval, in
the Gulf of Finland one day, and all the hands had been ashore playing cricket. Prince Alfred and his chum Tom Latkin the belonged to a yacht in the harbor, determined to go ashore again that night. So after everybody was asleep the prince stole from his bunk and dropped over the side of the vessel into a fisherman's boat alongside and made for the yacht. There Larkin joined him, and they set off for a Major Crowell was informed of the dis appearance of the prince, and there was a tremendous disturbance on board. Every nook and corner of the vessel was searched and two boats were sent out to dredge the bottom of the gulf in the fear that the prince had fallen overboard. Other boats were sent ashore and the town was searched, without success, however. The prince caught sight of Major Cowell and ran and hid humself under an upturned boat and covered himself with some old sacks lying around The searching party returned to the vessel, and while a consultation was being held as to what to do next, the prince returned to the vessel, climbed up the chains, and was soon in his berth. Here ie was found shortly after, and Commander Edgerton immediately sent for

"Where have you been, sir?" he demanded angrily.
"I've been in my hammock," the prince

eplied, very innocently.
"I desire no prevarieation, sir!" stormed the commandant. "Have you been ashore to-night?" "Yes, I have," Alfred Guelph an-

"Who was with you?" "That I positively refuse to teli."

It was found out, though, later, and poor Tom Larkin was absolutely forbidden the privilege of being presented at court. This was not a great privation to um, as he died shortly afterward. Young Alfred was punished by having his stripes removed, being reduced to the rank of a naval cadet, and made to do double duty for a month. He was to have been at Carlsruhe three months later to stand as godfather to the child of one of his sisters, but Queen Victoria, who was much dis-pleased with his escapade, refused to allow him even to be present



Prof. Chas. Ludwig Von Seeger

Professor of Maddition at the Royal University, Knight of the Royal Austrian Order of the Iron Crowni Englit Commendes of the Royal Spanna Order of Laucella Knight of the Loyal Primalay Or-der of the Heal Englis Chavaller of the Legics of Honor etc. see Says. der of the ties, says:
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