STATEGRAND LODGE A. O. U. W

Its Annual Session to Begin at the Capit a City To-Day.

SOME GRATIFYING STATISTICS

The Reform Mayor Returns to the Field After the Battle is Over-State House Notes-Lincoin News.

IFROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.] To day the grand lodge A. O. U. W. of Nebraska, made up of delegates from the 125 subordinate lodges in the state, will meet in the capital city. The sessions of the lodge will be held at Masonic temple and to-morrow evening the two lodges in this city will give a grand reception and benefit at the same place. Delegates to this session of the grand lodge were arriving by different trains yesterday and there will be from 200 te 300 in attend-

The report of the grand recorder, H. M. Warring, will show a very gratifying increase in membership and statistical items of value. The average age of those who have died during the past term is thirty-three years; the average length of membership, one year, six months and nine days; the average time clapsed from death to payment, one month and twenty-six days; average age of membership January 1, 1887, thirty-five years and seven months; membership at the commenement of the term, 2181; suspended during the term, 636; expelled, 4; total, 640; remitted during term, 245; net suspension during term, 895; admitted to membership during term, 1,764; total membership May 1, 8,550; net increase in membership during term, 1,367; percentage of increase,

The summary of general fund is: Collected and paid to grand receiver, \$9,-279.61; paid out on 143 warrants, aggregating \$8,090.81, leaving a balance of lected and paid grand receiver, \$25,550; issued thirteen warrants, aggregating \$24,000; balance on hand, \$1,550; property and supplies on hand to the value of HE WHO FIGHTS AND RUNS AWAY,

Mayor Sawyer stepped from the Ne-braska City train at the depot yesterday twelve hours after the close of the day that he had set in force proscription laws. The bandbox mayor evidently believed in the old adage that "he who fights and runs away will live to fight another day," for he uttered his pronunclamento Friday, ordered the chief of po-lice to entorce it, and on Saturday folded his tent and betook himself from the city until the storm had blown over. In the midst of such expres-sions of bravery in enforcing laws it would have looked better in the lord mayor to have remained on the field of battle and received at short range afew of the compliments of the day rather than go into the "marine hos-pital" at Nebraska City before enforcement commenced.

In this connection it was stated vesterday that the city attorney was also out of town, whose duty it is to draw up and prosecute these complaints, and inquiry at police headquarters showed at noon that no warrants were out. The mayor should either brace up or let a reasonable republican council help him out; and that without trying to lay it all to the council in advance. STATE HOUSE NOTES.

To-morrow the board of educational lands and funds will meet at the commis-sioner's office. One of the questions for settlement will be the petition for the ap-praisement of school lands in Sioux

dents called by State Superintendent Lane will be held at the office of the latter in the capitol building on the 13th. It is important that all county superintenents in this section of the state attend.

Amended articles of incorporation of

the Smith Bros. loan and trust company of Beatrice have been filed with the secretary of state.

BASE BALL GAMES,
When the Lincoln club returned from Omaha on Sunday evening a large dele-gation of base ball enthusiasts met them at the depot and escorted them up town. The victory of the club was somewhat unexpected and created great enthusiasm. Sunday evening the Denver club arrived from the west and took up quar-ters at the Capital hotel. The club will meet the Lincolns for the second time this season at the base ball grounds to-day for a series of three games. The new cyclone pitcher purchased from the Philadelphia league team is expected daily, when the Lincoln battery will be greatly

strengthened. strengthened.

THE THIRD AUCTION SALE.

The third auction sale of city lots was held yesterday afternoon and attended by a large crowd. The sale was of Smith Park addition lots owned by Mr. Frank L. Sheldon, of the street rallway line, and free cars carried all to the edge of the addition who desired to attend the sale.

The sale seemed to be liberally patron-The sale seemed to be liberally patronized and prices received were satisfactory. In fact, all the auction sales thus far held have shown a tendency to strengthen rather than weaken prices Lincoln realty and put money in the purse of those making sales.

Post A. LINCOLN.
Post A. of the Travelers' Protective as-Post A. of the Travelers' Protective association, has been in successful operation since September last. At the meeting of the post Saturday evening the question of reorganization independent of the national organization was under discussion and a motion was made to surrender the charter. The question, after discussion, went over until 4 o'clock Sunday when an adjourned session was had day, when an adjourned session was had. At this adjourned meeting it was decided to surrender the charter, and the property belonging to the post was turned over in trust to Sam D. Leland until the new club is organized. The committee to prepare the new constitution and bylaws is Messrs. John M. Callon, H. A. Houghton, Colonel A. P. Martin, F. A. Falkenburg and Sam D. Leland, and they are to report at a meeting to be held at the club room next Saturday evening. This new organization will be called the Merchant Travelers' club and it will be enlarged so that any good citizen may join regardless of occupation. Business men, clerks, traveling men and profes-

sional men are especially invited to join.

POLICE COURT.

"You see, your worship," said an old veteran in the army of Bacchus, as he planted himself before the police judge. "I was just waiting to say man before." planted himself before the police judge "I was just waiting to see a man before going to me supper, and, your worship, I wan't drunk at all, you see." His worship, however, felt differently on the subject, and after hearing the testimony of the officer making the arrest he assessed the usual fine. One inebriate, over Sunday in the jail, begged also for leviency. His excuse was that he had been on a spree, but was perfectly sober when arrested, just being abroad at 3 a. m. because he thought he was going to have a touch of the tremens and he couldn't sleep. I en and costs were assessed against him. The tired-looking young tramp who was locked up as a suspect at the time of the Saturday fire plead guilty to being a yagrant and was fined guilty to being a yagrant and was fined \$30 and costs. There was no evidence to show that he had any hand in the conflagration. Seven others were before the magistrate for intoxication, but as they were new offenders they were fined the lowest limit.

A CITY OF IDOLS.

Brandish Bloody Arms in the Air. In Kioto, the holy city, the astonishment of astonishments for me is the temple of the Thirty-Three Cubits, also called the temple of a Thousand Gods, conceived eight centuries ago by I know not what mystic in delirium, who must have had prouigious means of execution at his disposal save a writer in the New Orleans. disposal, says a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. This temple resembles no other; neither altars, nor perfume banners, nor sacred inclosures; ten stages of terraces, each 200 or 300 feet longsomething like an enormous series of circus seats—upon which a legion of gods, from all imaginary sanctuaries, from every empyrean, should have come to take their places to watch some apoca-

lyptic performances, some crumbling down of worlds. In the midst, in the place of honor—upon the open flower of a golden lotus, vast as the base of a tower—sits throned a colossal Buddha of gold, before a golden rumbus deployed behind him like the outspread tail of a monstreus pea-cock, He is surrounded, guarded, by a score of nightmare shapes, something in likeness of human form, exaggerately huge, and seeming to resemble at once both demons and corpses. When one enters through the central door, which is low and sly-looking, he recoils at the sight of these shapes of an evil dream, almost close to him. They occupy all the lower ranges: they descend, threaten-

ingly, even below them.

They wave their arms on high; they make gestures of fury with hands clinched; they gnash their teeth—open mouths without lips—roll great eyes without evelids - with an expression intense and horrible. Their veins and their nerves laid bare, run winding over their limbs, which have all been designed with limbs, which have all been designed with startling anatomical exactitude. They have been painted in bloody red, in cadaveric blue, in greenish tints—like living bodies flayed, or like corpses, with all the hues of quick-flesh or of rottenness. About the year 1000 of our era, while we were yet at that artistic stage represented by the native saints of the Roman churches, Japan already had ar-tists capable of conceiving and executing these learned refinements of hideousness. On either side of the great central sent extend the ranged places of the thousand gods—five hundred on the right, five hundred on the left—standing in line—in ten lines, rank above rank, and occupying all the space of an army corps. They are all alike in one interminable symmetry, of superhuman stature, gold sparkling from head to feet, and each with forty arms. From all the lofty headdresses, ringed about with aureoles, flash the same rays of gold; the same robes of the same rays of gold; the same robes of gold are close bound about every waist, with Egyptian rigidity. Each of them softly smiles the same mysterious smile, and holds six or eight of his hands joined it the calm attitude of prayer, while his onher pairs of arms, outspread like the ribs of a fan, brandish in air lances, arrows, skulls, symbols of unknown signi-

A Poor, Weak Sister

who is suffering from ailments peculiar to her sex; dreading to go to a physician, but knowing she needs medical help, will find in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" a preparation which will give her strength and new life, through the restoration of all her organs to their natural and healthy action. It is the result of many years of study and practice by a thoroughly scientific physician, who has made these troubles a specialty. To be had of all druggists.

Beard-Larson.

A very quiet wedding took place yester-day morning at the First Congregational church. The contracting parties were James T. Beard of Brooklyn. N. Y., and Miss Amelia E. Larson of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Sherrill, in the presence of a few intimate friends and relatives. The newly grinding one of my tunes on a barrelmarried couple leave to-day for Glen-wood Springs Colorado, where they will pulse quickened. Had his organ been make their future ho me.

Colgate's Toilet Soaps. Exquisitely perfumed, absolutely pure popular everywhere. Cashmere Boque unsurpassed.

A Bag Factory. Mr. Stillwell of St. Louis, and formerly with the Bemis Bag manufacturing company of that city, is having plans drawn for a large building which he proposes to erect on Eleventh street between Jones and Leavenworth. It will be in dimensions 66x132, six stories in height. It is to be built of brick and stone and will be

bags. For an Irritated Throat, Cough or Cold, "Browns Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. 25 cts a box.

used for the manufacture and storage of

Officer Pieronet For Chief.

Officer Thomas Pieronet, who has been for some years one of the most competent and successful members of the police force of the city, is a candidate for the position of chief of police. He is an able officer, and has besides served with distinction in the army, from which he has an honorable discharge. He has made an excellent record on the force, and his appointment is desired by many friends.

Sick headache is the bane of many lives. To cure and prevent this annoying complaint use Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. They are agreeable to take and gentle in their action. 25 cents a vial.

A Saved Arm.

Dr. Galbraith, U. P. surgeon, announces that the arm of W. E. Tibbitts, which was so badly shattered between two car bumpers, a few weeks ago, and which it was thought would require amputation, will be saved, although it was broken in three places.



TO THE WEST, TO THE WEST!

A Thousand Horrible Idols Which Henry Russell, the Author of 800 Popula Ballads.

SENTIMENTAL SONG SCORES.

Great Composer of Small Scales-Songs With Patti-Prices for "Woodman, Spare That Tree."

A writer in the Chicago Times thus speaks of Henry Russell, the famous song writer: Those who were residents in the old country a quarter of a century ago, or perhaps even a little farther back will remember that certain songs were sung everywhere, which had a marvelous influence on the imagination, and some of which, no doubt, greatly colored the youthful conception of what this western hemisphere is. It may be almost certainly believed that the songs of Henry Russell led many an aspiring youth to determine on seaving home for these shores. The writer can remember, as if it were but yesterday, singing on the Pentland hills on a bright and happy hotiday the lines which begin:

To the west, to the west, to the land of the free, Where the mighty Missouri rolls down to the Where a man is a man if he's willing to And the humblest may gather the fruits of

the soil. What a glorious vision, even in dear old Scotland, those words summed up And perhaps no dream of boyhood's days was ever founded on more of actual reality. Does the reader know who Henry Russell is—the author of the music to "Woodman, Spare That Tree," and the once famous "Cheer, Boys, Cheer?" I remember well the Fourth regiment marching down the high street of Edinburg, starting for the Crimean war, somewhere over thirty years ago. Alas! how few of those brave lads lived to see home again. As they marched, clean, strong, and bright, if not gay, it was that air the band played:

Cheer, boys, cheer—no more of idle sorrow.
Its author at any rate it still alive, hale and hearty, a man of seventy-four sum-

Probably the best known monument in Boulogne is the Napoleon column. Quite as familiar to the townspeople and residents is the face of Henry Russell. But to the large number of persons was engentleman, of rather military appear-ance, that face simply is welcome as the face of an agreeable friend. Few are aware that the white hat covers the head of a man who was a giant among entertainers and one of the most successful composers of our century, if lasting popularity may be considered the criterion of success.

be considered the criterion of success.

HIS FIRST START.

Henry Russel made his name when comparatively a young man, and was entertaining as early as 1833. He was born at Sheerness. "Yes, I started at Rochester, New York state, as an organist. The pay was a pittance. I determined to try New York. I made my debut there at the old music hall; it was in that hall that all the best concerts. in that ball that all the best concerts were given. I may say now, and say it without brag, or what we call in America 'blow,' that the effect of my descriptive songs was great from their novelty, and certainly they did make a very extraordinary impression—in fact, a furore. I made my pile quickly and easily, and I soon invested \$50,000 in the United States bank. The bank collapsed almost immediately, and my competence disappeared at one blow. I was again plunged into comparative poverty. One day I was walk-ing along Broadway; I was nearly penniless and much depressed. I heard a man made in the States? The organ-grinder was an Italian. I addressed him. 'D' che parte venite tu?' 'De Parma, signor. 'Et qui a fatto quel organo?' 'A Briming-ham, signor.' Two of the airs the man was playing were "Woodman, Spare that Tree," and "The Ivy Green"—two of my airs. I grasped the situation. My

songs had become popular in England. BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS. "I started for the old country at once. In three or four weeks I was offered a good engagement by Beale, the impresario. It was for a tour of six months.

Patti, Dohler, Lablache and his wife were members of the company. The terms were muniticient; I need not say I closed with the first product of the company. closed with the offer at once. That tour was an enormous success. At its termination I was offered an engagement on still better terms, but I had determined to give an entertainment and be my own master. My only predecessor in this master. My only predecessor in the line had been Foote, Dibdin, the elder Matthews, and Yates. I opened at Han-over Square 100ms; crowded houses fol-lowed. 'The Gambler,' 'The Ship on Fire,' 'The Man'ac' were the talk of the town; in fact, I was a draw. My pretown; in fact, I was a draw. My pre-vious experience as an organist was of great help to me. I am of opinion that, the time being altered, any well known sacred song is certain of popularity Possibly the old tunes come back to us. I can give you several instances of this. The hundredth psalm played quickly produces 'Old Dan Tucker.' Several of my best known airs arose from this dis-covery. I remember that I first arrived at this conclusion when idly running my fingers over my organ keys at Rochester N. Y.

"I suppose I stirred the audiences considerably. On one occasion I was invited to Hanley to give a benefit entertainment for the Staffordshire potters, who were in much distress. After I had sung my song, 'There's a Good Time Coming, Boys: Wait a Little Longer,' a man in the crowd rose excitedly and shouled: 'Muster Russell, can ye fix the toime?' Another workman in the reserved seats stood up and quickly said: 'Shut oop, man; Muster Russell'll write to ye,' At Newcastle-on-Tyne I gave the 'Gambler's Wife.' I may tell you that the wife is awaiting the gambler's return. The clock strikes 1—the clock strikes 2—the clock strikes 4. the young wife, clasping her child to her bosom, dies in hopeless despair. A woman stood up in my audience and em-phatically declaimed in a shrill shriek: 'Oh, Mr. Russell, if it had been me, wouldn't I have fetched him home!'

"WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE." In earlier days, as he was singing "Woodman Spare That Tree," an old gentleman cried: "Mr. Russell was the tree spared? "It was sir," was the answer. "Thank God for that!" he exswer. I man a sigh of relief. The real-istic character of Mr. Russell's songs, and the impression of actuality which and the impression of actuality which they gave the minds of the people are shown in another anecdote. On the "Newfoundland Dog" being sung,—a piece which described the dog saving a child's life,—a north countryman exclaimed: "Was the child saved, mon?" "It was, sir." With the anxious look of one asking a great favor the man asked: "Could ye get me a pup?" Henry Russel has written the music to between seven hundred and eight hun-Henry Russel has written the music to between seven hundred and eight hundred songs, the words of many of them being by Thackersy and Dickens, Charles Mackay, Tennyson, Longfellow, George P. Morris, and even the immortal Tupper. Many of these songs are engraved on the hearts of the English speaking race. Probably such songs as "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," will never die, although it is extremely difficult in such matters to predict immortality with any certainty. It is quite certain that many songs seemingly possessed of every qual-

ity requisite to secure permanent lodg-ment in the popular mind, do perish un-accountably, while others thrive vigorously that oughtn't to, so far as one can judge. The composition of songs in Mr. Russell's early days was not renumerative work. The composer got very small pay indeed, and royalties in those days did The composition of songs in Mr. not exist.

VALUE OF OLD TIME SONGS.

To show the real value of a popular song as a commercial article, it may be mentioned that over a law suit concerning the 'Old Arm-Chair'-words by Eliza Cook, music by Henry Russell-with which, however, neither individual had anything to do—the sum, of \$85,000 was expended! A good "Old Arm-Chair" for expended! A good "Old Arm-Chair" for the lawyers, at any rate. It is interesting to note the prices Henry Russell got for some of his most famous songs. For "The Ship on Fire" he was paid \$5; for "The Maniac." \$5; "The Gambler's Wife," \$5; "The Ivy Green," \$2.50; "There's a Good Time Coming, Boys," \$10; "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," \$15; "The Slave Ship," \$5; "Man the Life-Boat," \$2.50; "Woodman, Spare That Tree," \$10. Over two hundred songs were written by him gratutionsly. Of course he made by him gratutiously. Of course he made his money by singing his own songs, but in doing so he made them so immensely popular that the publishers reaped a spien-did harvest. They were not always un-grateful. On going down to the store of a celebrated music-seller to inquire how his song of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," was going, the gratifying reply was: "We have thirty-nine presses at work on it day and night." The publisher in this case did not forget the author, sending him a magnificent plateau with the simple inscription, "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," and a handsome cheek ple inscription, "Cheer and a handsome check.

His success as a composer of negro melodies was also remarkable. After Rice's "Jump, Jim Crow," his were the most popular of all negro songs. "Buf-falo Girls" and "Going Ober de Moun-tains" are examples. Russel says that his great object in those days of discon-tent was to make the workingman less hostile to the capitalist and the capitalist appreciate the workingman-thus converting music and poetry into a means of creating friendly feeling between an tagonistic classes.

STORY OF BRAHAM. Henry Russel himself claims that he was an apostle of emigration, and that "To the West, to the West" was the original cause of many a man's good fortune in far-off lands.

As may be imagined from his extensive and varied experience, as well as his unfailing flow of spirits, he has been a great story teiler, and the following he gives as having happened on one occasion when he was present at a London

Scene—A forest, with village inn.
Landlord discovered. Enter Braham.
Landlord—What brings thee hither at
this deadly hour of the night?
Braham (mysteriously)—I have wandered here through the dense forest in

search of one great object; that object is my father. Landlord-Thy father?

Braham—Yes, my father. But that voice! I know its tones; they linger on my ears with a musical sweetness that ever can be erased from my memory. Landlord—What means this?

Braham (striding toward him and offering to embrace him-, Yes, you are my father. Landlord-Nay, never! I am not your Braham (piteously)-Then who is my

fathery At this point a little Jew arose in the pit, greatly agitated; "I know him vell," he said; "his name is Aby Punch, and he comes from the lane." (Petticoat lane.) Braham, utterly staggered, stood help-less, while the audience screamed with delight. The opera was played out to laughing crowds. Many bore witness to the truth of the little Jew's statement, testifying: "We all know'd, but he's ashamed of it, he is."

A cockney audience of a certain class seems to be exceedingly "previous;" such incidents would be impossible in Chicago, anyhow or anywhere. Braham, it may be statec, was a well known singer of the

MONEY IN THE MOUNTAINS. Rich Discovery of Treasure in a North

Carolina Cave. I met in Richmond the other day the old man who was known in western North Carolina and western Virginia as the "Treasure Hunter," and when I urged a strong desire to know how he came by his title he expressed a willingness to sit down for a talk.

"To begin with," he said, "I am a single man, and have no relatives in America. I came from England in 1872 and intended to buy land and settle down at Greensboro, N. C. At Petersburg, Va., while enroute, I was taken sick and robbed of my money, some \$6,000, and when I reached Greensboro 1 had only about \$75 left I was naturally broken up and discouraged, and after a little time I drifted into the mountain range to the west of Statesville, found a comfortable cave in which to live, and became a hunter-hermit. For the first three months I saw only two human faces. I became accustomed to this wild and solitary life, and entered the towns only when driven to do so by want of provisions or ammuniti on.

"It was one day in 1873 that I encountered a hunter in the mountains who told me that I was regarded by the outside world as a treasure-hunter, and that there was much curiosity concerning my move-ments. It had been reported that I had found a box of gold in a cave, and a score of men were searching the ranges in the hopes of meeting with luck. This was the first time the idea of treasure had crossed my mind. In my rough jaunts I had discovered several caves, but had not stopped to explore any of them, as I had not thought that they had ever been occupied by men. When I separated from the hunter, who appeared to be a very honest man, I sat down to wonder if it were possible for lirek to come back to me through some rich find, and though I smiled at the thought when it first came up, I soon became deeply interested, and that night I scarcely slept for speculat-

ing on what might turniup.
Bright and early next morning I was off up the range to the northwest, having as my objective point a gave which I had discovered months before in the Iron Mountains, southwest of Morgantown. It took me a day and a half to reach it, for it was in summer, and the mountains were covered with plants, roots and vines to obstruct travel. The mouth of the cave was under an overlanging ledge. cave was under an overhanging ledge, where I had crept for shelter from a fierce rain storm, and before leaving the neigh-borhood I entered it far enough to see that it was a very roomy place, and that fires had been built there at some time by the hands of man. It seemed to me as I pursued my journey that this cave would be more likely than any other to contain something, but the nearer I came to it the more ridiculous seemed the idea of treature. of treasure. Refugees and deserters from the confederate army no doubt sought the mountains for hiding places, and after the war they were infested by outlaws and moonshiners. I might possibly find a rusty gun or knife, but I could hope for nothing more.

nothing more.
"I came to the spot about noon of the second day, and to tell you the truth I was quite disgusted with myself for bewas quite disgusted with myself for being carried away as I had been. I built a fire, cooked a partridge I had shot, and made no move toward entering the cave for a couple of hours. Then I forced myself against my better judgment to prepare three or four torches and light one and enter the place. The opening was about as large as a hogshead, but scarcely

had I gone ten feet when the cave became a chamber. There was a pretty strong draft coming out of it proving that it had another opening, and the floor and sides were as dry as a bone. It was a good place for snakes and varmints, and I pro-

ceeded very cautiously on that account.

"The firebrands I had previously discoverd had been disturbed. The fire had been built just at the entrance of a circular chamber which must have been twenty-five feet across, and the draught would take all the smoke out of the mouth of the cave and scatter it among the thick pines. I found not only a large heap of ashes and charred brands, but a pile of fagots which had been laid aside and never burned. Near by were a moldy old haversack, a heap of mold representing a woolen blanket, an army rusty revolver, a bayonet, a lot of bones of birds and animals, and a pair of boots which had become useless to the owner

before he threw them away.
"It was plain enough that outlaws, deserters or renegades had made this cave their hiding place, and I began to look for further relics. I started to the right, and circled the chamber just half, and then came to a narrow passageway leading into a second chamber. I went back and circled to the left, but found nothing until I again reached the passage. Leaving a torch burning in the outer chamber I lighted another and passed into the next. The rift or passageway was about the feet long, and there was almost ten feet long, and there was almost enough draught here to extinguish my torch. The temperature of the cave stood at about 50 degrees, while that of the summer day outside was fully 85 "I found the second chamber to be an

almost square room, measuring, I should think, 16x24. The floor was not so even as that of the other, nor was the roof as high. The draught came out of a rift or blowhole in the roof, but I could not locate the exact spot. I had searcely entered the place before I knew that an important discovery was on the tapis. There was a bundle of clothes against the rocky side, and two guns, which I afterward found to be shotguns of ancient make, leaned againt the side. I approached the heap of stuff and began tearing it to pieces with my foot. The articles were better preserved than in the other room, probably because the room was drier, and because they were directly in the draught of the pure air. One of the first things I kicked aside was a small leather trunk, provided with handles like a valise, and used as a valise. It was of English make, and while it must have been many years old before it saw the cave, and had probably been there for several years, the leather was still in good condition and the lock all right. There were in addition to the sachel two iron kettles, some tin and crockery dishes, some rough cutters two or three blankets and beginnits. lery, two or three blankets and bedquilts, a sharp and rusty butcher knife, a suit of rough clothes, a coarse pair of shoes, evi-dently worn by a female, and a small wooden box in which I found buttons of various sizes and needles and thread. That two or three persons had occupied the cave in company, and that one of them was a woman there could be no room for doubt.

"The trunk was the only thing likely to contain any object of value, and I car-ried it out through both caves into daylight. Its weight led me to believe that it was full of dishes or cutlery, and before I could break the lock and get a sight of the contents, I became so nervous that I was all in a tremble. It was a minute or two before I dared to inspect the contents. Then I took out several towels, two white skirts, two or three fine handkerchiefs, and then came to two buckskin bags, which I knew contained money. One was much the larger, and this I opened first, and found it contained silver coins, most of them dollars and halves of American coinage, though there were, perhaps, fifty Mexican pieces, the other contained gold pieces, the denominations running up to twenties and down to fives. There was altogether \$7,968.50. When I got over my excitement I went back and carefully examined every thing, hoping to get some clew to the people who had occunied the cave, but found nothing what ever to give me information. I could reason that the people had fled from their homes, taking all their wealth, but how many there were or what became of them, were questions no one could answer. The money was not mine if the rightful owners were alive, but I spent six weeks making inquiries, and learned nothing. invested the money in lands, which I own to-day, and, although I am no longer a hermit and cave-dweller, the title of Treasure Hunter still sticks to me, and many regard me as a wizard."

2:JYCOB2 OIT CONQUERS PAIN.

After a lapse of years statements confirming the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil and its permanent cures, are given below.

Ex-Prest. St. John Baptist Soc.-1882. Muskegon, Michigan.

Being one of your patients in the use of
St. Jacobs Oil, in a case of chronic rheumatism, I can recommend it fully, as my
palits are ceasing and I am using a third
bottle. NAFOLEON NORMANDIN,

bottle. NAPOLEON NORMANDIN,

From Same 4 Years Later.

Muskegon, Mich., Nov. 2, 1886.

Suffered years with rheumatism in the
legs. Saw many doctors and nothing did
me any good. I tried a few bottles of St.

Jacobs Oil. The rheumatism entirely disappeared. NAPOLEON NORMANDIN. An Editor's Suffering-Oct., 1880.

Bloomington, III.

I have had rheumatism in my ankle for many years and could get no relief.

Three applications of St. Jacobs Oil has almost entirely cured me.

PERCY A. FOLSOM.

From Same 6 Years Later—Cured.

Bloomington, Ill., Oct. 18, 1886.

I think it was in 1880 St. Jacobs Oil cured me of rheumatism. I had it all my life and it settled in my ankle. Could not walk without a cane. I bought one bottle and used it. In a few days the pain was gone and to this day I have not had a touch of it. PERCY A. FOLSOM,

From a Rheumatic Sufferer—Cured.

Ironton, Ohio, Nov. 6, 1886.

Four years ago I was troubled with rheumatism in arm and shoulder. I used St. Jacobs Oil and covered the parts with fannel. I continued its use until I no longer felt the rheumatism. I have never been bothered with it since. JACOB WEDDLE, Late Col. Vols, U.S. A. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Bar Cough Cure, will by sending a two cent stamp and a history of their cuse, receive ADVICE FREE. RED STAR COUGH CURE

FREE FROM OPIATES AND POISON. SAFE. 25Cts.
PROMPT. 25.

TAR-OID
PILES, SALT RHEUM and all skin diseases. A new method o pounding Tar. A Cure guaranteed, or r refunded. Bold by druggists, and at the o TAR-OID CO., 78 SASSOUNST, CHICAGO, Price

WEAK New ordering from Local Vigory, New York.

NEW ADE STRONG ST

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH.

Hardly a week passes without the men ion by the newspapers of sudden deaths, and of late the alarming frequency of the statement that death was caused by rheumatism or neuralgia of the heart cannot fail to have been noticed. In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases which are far more dangerous than is generally considered. Is there any positive cure? The best answer to such a question is given by those who have been cured by the use of Athlophoros.

I sufficient to relieve me, and found only temporary relief in anything I tried until I saw an advertisement of Athlophoros. I gave relief at once, and after using on a saw an advertisement of Athlophoros. I gave relief at once, and after using on the saw and advertisement of Athlophoros. I gave relief at once, and after using on gave relief at once, and after using on, bottle and a half I found lasting relief. It helped and cured me where all other remedies failed. I have recommended it to several of my friends with like good result. I have not had a return of the disease since taking the Athlophoros over two years ago. MRS. M. A. MORFORD. Altoona, lowa.

Athlophoros is giving unparalled satisfaction in this locality as a sure cure for rheumatism. J. Jaques, a farmer, near Greenwood P. O., was cured of sciatic rheumatism after having been for three months unable to walk without a crutch J. A. Ogden of this place had for years been troubled with rheumatism, oftentimes unable to work. He never found a permanent cure until he found Athlophoros. Shipped two bottles by express as a present to a brother in Nebraska.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills,

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, in disestion, weakness, norvous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophoros Pills are uncounlied.



CHICAGO CORSET CO.

RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK



A Prominent Buffalo Physician says: BUPPALO, N. Y., Feb. 14, 188;
Dr Horne, Chicago, Ill.—Dear Sir. It is something
unusual for one of the medical profession to indorse
an advertised article; yet I take pleasure in informan advertised article; yet I take pleasure in Informing you that one of your Electric Belts cured me of rheumatism. From which I had suffered 2 years. I have recommended your invention to at least forty of my patients suffering with chronic diseases of various kinds, viz; Palpitation of the heart, nervous debility, epilepsy, rheumatism, pain in the back and kidneys, etc., etc., etc., etc., All have purchased and worn them with most gratifying results. I can highly recommend your Electric Belts as possessing great merit. Fraternally yours.

A. Chicago Dhistology Nov.

A Chicago Phisician Says, Dr Horne-Dear Sir: I have used several kinds of magnetic and klectric Belts on patients and myself. I can honestly give the preference to yours, by all odds. Hence I can and do recommend yours over all others. Yours fraternally. J. H. JORDON, M. D. JER 14, 187. Office SW State-St., Chicago

Jan 14, 1887.

A Physician Says, All of My Patient are Satisfied.

Geneva, Nga., Jan 31, 1887.

Dr W. J. Horne, Inventor—Dear Sir: 1 recomment your Electric Belts to all who suffer with any nervous trouble, any chronic liver or kidney diseases. All of my patients that are using your Electric Belts are satisfied. Fraternally,

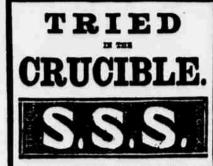
M. Physician and Surgeon A Minister of the German Evangelical

Church, Says: LEIGHTON, Allegan Co, Mich., Feb S, 1837

Dr. W. J. Hyrne, Chicago, Ill—Dear Sir: Your
Electric Belts do all you claim. One of them helped
me of dyspepsia, constipation and general debility.
I would like to introduce your goods here. Will
you let me have the agency for this tewnship?Please
give your terms. I san the minister of the German
Evangelical Church of Leighton. Respectfully.
Rev. Louis Billymm.
Residence, Middleville, Barry county, Mich.
Nouvelers of the Stewnship.

Neuralgia of the Stomach Cured. Dr. Horne—Dear Sir: I was suffering with neural gi set the stomach, and medicine seemed to have needect; even morphine did not relieve me much. The attack would begin every evening about nine o'clock, and last aboutsk hours. I sent for one of your Electric Beits, got it and put it on, and have't had the least symptom of nauralgia since. I am well pieased Yours truly.

Dr. W. J. HORNE, 191 Wabash-avenue. Chicago. Sole Inventor, po Prietor and Manufacturer. Fend stamprao catlogue.



About twenty years ago I discovered a little sore on my cheek, and the doctors pronounce it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialists. The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling what S. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle the seighbors could notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—I had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of S. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stouter than I had been for several years. My cance has healed over all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappear ing. I would advise every one-with cancer to give B. S. S. a fair trial.

MRS. NANCY J. McCONAUGHEY. Ashe Grove, Tippecance Co., Ind

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancers by forcing out the impu rities from the blood. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., DRAWER 3, ATLANTA, GA.

Hayden Bros In New

Special Sale of Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Kennard

Building

We will place on sale to-day:

100 doz. childrens' hose, in black and colored, ribbed and plain, many of these being worth 50ca pair; they are broken lots, and will not last long as we have decided to close them out at

15c per pair. 50 doz. ladies' unbleached hose, regular made and double heels and toes, at 15e per pair; worth 25c Childrens' corduroy ribbed hose, black only, 21c; worth 35c.

Just received, 100 doz. of ladies' fancy cotton hose, in new patterns; to be closed at 25c per pair, Schoppers Lisle thread hose, 44c pair.

50 doz. gloves, in pure silk, in black only. 47c; worth 75c. 100 doz. unlaundried shirts, reinforced back, linen bosom, only 48c. Gents' balbriggan shirts and drawers.

100 doz. gents' linen colors, 4 ply, 8c each. Best quality of linen collars, only 134c each.

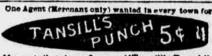
85c; worth 50c.

Satin lined neck wear, 19c. Gents' fancy shirts, in calico, percale and penangs, 47e, 75e, \$1, \$1.25. Gents' lisle tread 1-2 hose, 35c per pair Gents' British 1-2 hose, 19c per pair

HAYDEN BROS.

16th Street, Near Douglas.





My retail sales of your "Tansil's Punch" 5 cent eigar for the last year, 1882, were 182,000. This year I expect to sell at least 250,000 of this justly popular brand. Chas S. Prowit, Druggist, Denver, Col, 7 ADDRESS, R. W. TANSILL & CO., CHICAGO



DR. EDW. L. WALLING, Surgon in Chief, Mational Guart of M. J., writes:
"My attention was called to your Keystone Mait Whiskey by Mr. Lalor, Druggiet, of Tranton and I have used a few bottle with far better effect than any I have had. I am recommending your article in my practice, and find it very satisfactory." BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The Granino has the Signature of BURNER & MENDELSON on the Label. EISNER & MENDELSON 316, 318 and 320 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa. Goodman Drug Co. Genl. Agents, Omaha Nebraska.

J. & T. COUSIN'S SHOES Embody the highest excllencies in Shape

liness, Comfort and Durabiltty and are the Reigning Favorites

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Springs, to Better than Whalebone or Horn, £1 and guaranteed never to break. Price, \$1.25. For sale by leading wholesale and retail estal

MAYER, STROUSE & CO. 412 Broadway, N. Y., Manufacturers.