THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

Some Interesting Yarns About Strange and Funny Adventures.

A DRUMMER'S HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE.

Setting Into the Wrong Room-A Pocketbook Gets a Man Into Serious Trouble-A Smooth Jewelry Robbery.

"Talking about funny and odd adventures, why, I have had enough while on the road to fill a big volume."

Some half a dozen drummers were seated in the corridor of an uptown hotel, when some one suggested a story.

They had arrived in town in the afternoon and were taking a rest preparatory to getting to work the next day. In the party were a representative of a western woolen goods house, a publishing house, a fur house and a hardware firm. Several other drummers who were in town some time joined the

"Let Loy tell some of his yarns," suggested the woolen goods man.

Loy had uttered the opening sentence, and he was known to be brimful of ancedotes. All hands insisted on his breaking the ice, and the party adjourned to the reading room, where he began his story.

"Boys, I have been on the road a good many years. I have tramped from one end of this country to the other, been to Europe and Canada, but the funniest experience I ever had was in-well, never mind, I won't men-tion the place, but it was in Connecticut." His samples, he explained, consisted of a line of first-class goods, and he had made sevoral profitable sales, so when Sunday came e determined to take a ride into the suburbs.

"All went on well," he continued, "until I was about ten miles out and then a thunderstorm came on."

"I had no umbrella," he explained, "and had on a new \$10 hat, which I didn't want to get wet. I looked about and espied a preten-tious farmhouse. I put for it and when near-ing it I discovered a great crowd about the

"I have got lots of gall so have you, boys "I have got lots of gails o have you, boys, and I didn't mind the people. I pushed through the crowd. The door leading to the farm house was open and in I walked. An old typical Yank strode toward me, and ex-tending his hand, said, 'How d'ye do?' I noticed the old man was glad to see me.

"Take off your things,' he said, 'and come Mary's nigh crazy at your not coming on

"This sort of paralyzed me, but I didn't mind it, and after taking off my duds I fol-lowed the old man into the parlor.

"A crowd of people was there, and at one side was a young girl all dressed in white. When we entered they all rose and bowed, and my guide slapped me on the back and said to the company:

"'I knowed he'd show up." "The thing began to puzzle me," continued The narrator. "The whisperings of the com-The narrator. "The whisperings of the com-pany and the old man's remarks about my not disappointing, staggered me. The girl in white sat still and eyed me in a curious way, but the old man fixed things. "Say, Mary, what's the matter with you, girl,' he said. 'Don't you recognize him? I uses you two people are bashful.' "Mary walked over to me and shook my pand, and we sat down slide by side and taked for about two minutes. Pretty soon a priest walked into the place.

priest walked into the place. "'Father John.' That's how the old fel-low introduced him to the company," ex-

plained the drummer. "He put on his robes and then sat down.

"'Let's wait half an house, 'said the former to me. Then confidentially he whispered: "'Where's the ring, John't Have you got

the ring?" "The ring,' I said. 'What ring ?" "'Ye're all excitement,' he answered; 'the

wedding ring, of course.' "'A wedding ring!' I asked in surprise. I thought the old fellow was going mad. 'What do I want a wedding ring for?" "Well, I swan,' replied the old fellow, while a puzzled look crept over his face;

you're a funny fellow; never got a ring, and

black alligator pocketbook, and that I must have taken it. I protosted, but it was of no use. I was searched. I carried a black alli-gator pocketbook, which I and for years, and this the officer soon fished up out of my pocket. "That's mine,' said the man. "I protested that it was not, but was told to shut up. Hus identifying the book was bad for me " 'Count the money,' said the official in charge. "It was counted. There were three tens, two fives, two ones and 22 cents in small change. The man chaimed it and he got it. chahge. while I protecting my innocence, was locked up and taken to court in a few hours. "The Chicago man was there. He looked penitent, but I have not the slightest idea how I looked. He tried to speak to me, but

the office 's pushed him aside. I was praying as I net ar prayed before to got out of the hole. I had an appointment that evening with a big woollen man and had a chance to

sell a big bill. "Pretty soon my name was called and i was told I was charged with highway robbery. The complainant was called, and as he stepped up to the judge he said that he had not been obbed at all and was very sorry for the

"Then he abjectly apologized to me and told all about the money. On entering the station he had put the pocketbook in the tail pocket of his coat, where he found it when he went home. The peculiar part of it was that his pocketbook was the very same as mino, the bills and amount were the same, and if be really had lost it nothing would have saved

me from prison. "That was an odd experience, wasn't it!" All agreed with him that it was.

A Slick Robbery.

Last week a salesman for an eastern jewelry house left New Castle for Youngstown via the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad.

At New Castle Junction his sample cases, which had been checked through to Youngstown, were taken off the baggage car to be transferred. While tying at the depot a thief or thieves stole one of the most valuable of the number and carried it to a sand house near by, where he cut it open and abstracted several thousand dollars' worth of gold watches and chains.

watches and chains. It is not known how far the salesman got before he missed his grip, but it was some time before it was found. It is said that some few pieces of the jewelry were found where the thief had dropped them. At pres-ent there is no clue, but a big search is being made to catch the thief. It is altogether merhands that the suited company will be probable that the railroad company will be liable for the loss.

A Worthy Object.

Mr. A. M. Lyneman is out with a subscripion, headed by himself and others, to raise a purse of money for Mrs. E. A. Oakes, widow of E. A. Oakes, a traveling man who died of brain fever on September 5 at Grand Island. Not having any insurance on his life, his wife is in very destitute circumstances. It is hoped the traveling men will donate liberally to this good cause. The Bac will bub-lish names and amount paid and collected. The esteem in which Mr. Oakes was held by the Baum iron company of this city, for whom he traveled in the state of Nebraska, is shown by a letter in which they state that he was an earnest, energetic and faithful traveler, and enjoyed their fullest confidence. They hope that the move to relieve the needs of his widow will be responded to very generously.

The Drummer's Mistake.

I met her in a Pullman car, In section number nine, Each eye shown like a morning star, wedding. With radiance divine; So when I placed my bags and traps In section number ten,

She looked so tempting 'mid her wraps I sought her face again. She glanced at me with roguish pose, Yet innocent of guilt, Then colored like a blushing rose

And I tried to hide a smile; The sweet confusior but enhanced Her dainty tint of pink. And quite by accidentish chanced The nearest eye to wink.

When she refused my proffered card With scorn and proud disdain, I trued my best and pleaded hard My error to explain. She listened to my mumblings crude, Then tossed her nose on high "I think," she said, "you'd wink if you'd A cinder in your eye. "Alas, Alas?" the dude exclaims, "in my slender ankle I've got pains." "Don't fret," said ma, for whom he had sent, "I have some owner. Mrs. Jamison used to remonstrate with which he drove the team, but he would Salvation Oil." "My time is up," said the doctor to the pa-tient, whom he found using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and he was correct, for his cough had been cured. only smile and reply that he was perfect ly able to take care of himself. One stormy winter afternoon when the ground was covered with snow Jamison

Yorker's Death. STILL HAUNTED BY A PALLID FACE

The Strangely Tragic Story of a Young New

WILL HE NOT COME AGAIN?

Both Bride and Groom are Gone, but in Their Mansion Her Spirit Ever Watches for His Return.

At No. 324 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street there stands an oldfashioned house, says the New York Morning Journal. Evidently it was built more than an hundred years ago, for it is the style of architecture popular in old colonial days. The house is square in its construction

and is two stories in height. A wide veranda runs around the exterior of the building, which is covered with vines, which from the street look like a canopy of green cloth,

The house is unoccupied now, and in fact has been so for the past thirty years. No one cares to live in it for the reason that it is said to be haunted. But it is a wide, roomy mansion, and if it were not for its reputation would long since have been occupied.

Fifty years or more ago Edward Jamison lived in this old homestead. He was a young man when he moved into the house, which was part of an ancestral fortune inherited from his grandfather, who built the structure.

Jamison was a young man about town, well known to the residents of the city. He had been educated at Harvard college and afterward went to Europe, where he spent several years in travel. His father was a member of the Jamison family, for years well known in the political and social world of old New York.

The elder Jamison was an only son of old General Jamison, the founder of the family, who died in France, leaving his fortune to his son, the young man already spoken of.

Young Jamison did not keep the fortune inherited from his father for any length of time. Horses, carriages, dogs, wine and women soon exhausted it, and he was, at the time of his grandfather's death, down almost to his last dollar. The death of old General Jamison,

however, put him in possession of still another fortune, and it was with a glad heart that he moved into the ancestral home from his bachelor apartments

downtown. A year after coming into his grand-father's fortune Jamison's friends were surprised at receiving invitations to his

It was a most fashionable affair, his bride being Miss Caroline Edwards of Newport, R. I., a daughter of one of the most exclusive and wealthy of Puritan families.

The young couple started in life at the ancestral home of Jamison most happily. They entertained largely and were noted for the lavish manner with which they greated their friends.

Jamison used to drive a team of white blooded horses around Harlem, and they could reel off the miles at a pace which left everything else on the road far behind. People living there used to com-ment on the way Jamison drove the white horses, and used to say there

was no doubt that some day the team would run away and kill their

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Woonsocket and Rhode Island Rubber Goods.

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TRY OUR LEATHER SOLED RUBBER BOOTS, THE BEST MADE. AMERICAN HAND SEWED SHOE CO.,

NEB. OMAHA

the right nor left, but stared blankly into vacancy. She walked toward the window and

stood for a moment, looking out into the street. Frozen with horror, the young man scated in the room watched her. At last, gathering his wits about him, he jumped and ran to the window for the

purpose of seeing whether the woman there was flesh and blood. But when he reached where she was

what he had seen was told to a few inti-

had seen, it was evidently Mrs. Jamisen, for when he was shown a picture of her he immediately identified it as being the same as the mysterious woman he had

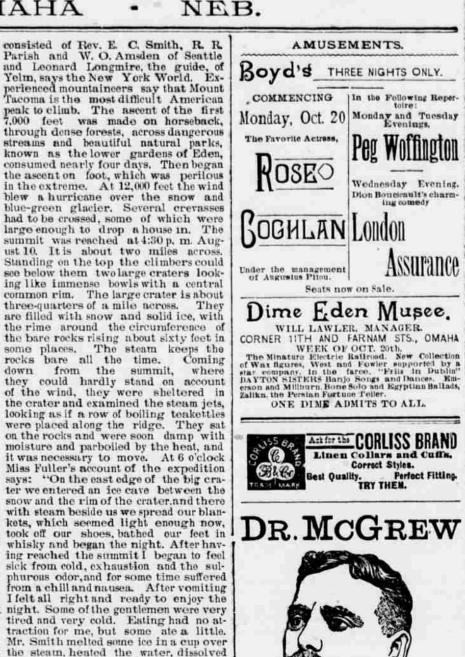
house, and it is rapidly falling into decay.

dead husband's return.

Tickets at lowest rates and superior accommodations via the great Rock Island route. Ticket office, 1602-Sixteenth and Farnam streets, Omaha

How to Educate Women.

Once give full scope to the expression of woman's powers, in any and every form of activity that may correspond to those powers; relieve alike from fear of poverty and dependence, and from the tyranny of enforced inactivity, and womanhood will blossom into beauty and strength and lovliness of character hitherto undreamed of, writes Mrs. Helen E. Starrett in the Forum. Especially in the home relations of women will this be apparent. As an earnest thinker upon the subject has said, "It is inevitable that the removal of any external pressure of necessity to marry for the sake of a home and support will have a tendency to elevate the standard some extract of beef and served a good of marriage, first among women, and hot beef soup for supper. Two blankets then among men." One of the greatest foes to happy marriages is the existence of the mercenary spirit on the part of parents and daughters. Nothing will so husband for the careless way in effectively remove it as the possession by young girls and women of satisfactory, nonorable, remunerative occupations, and the countenance and approbation of society in the pursuit of them. Margaret Fuller said: "No woman can give her hand with dignity until she has learned to stand alone." The day is near at hand when the thoroughly-edustarted out behind his pair of flyers. His cated woman will be the one admirably described by Goethe as "able, if neces-sary, to be both father and mother to hap. her children." Here will be found the true conditions for forming love-inspired marriages, as a consequence, the ceas-ing to be of any other kind. And while we open to them the door of freedom to find the highest heaven of earthly hap piness-the home builded upon love and a happy marriage, we at the same time furnish them with a key of escape from the bastile, that hell—a marriage from which love and respect have departed. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surgest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at Kuhn &





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standing she had disappeared, and he fell to the floor in a faint. On the following day his family moved out of the house, and the story of

mate friends. From the description of the woman he

seen. Since then no one has occupied the

People, however, to this day remem ber the story of Mrs. Jamison, and it is said that often can be seen the white face of the dead woman looking out of the window of the upper story for her

how are you going to be married "It all flashed on me in an instant, there was a mistake. "'I am not going to get married,' I said. I.

never was in this house before. I came in out of the rain.' The old fellow was dumb-founded. Suddenly a voice called from be-low:

'Father, father! Here he is. Here's

Sohn.' "'John,' said the old man to me, 'ain't you John f?

"That was my name, and I told him I was. He rubbed his hands across his eyes and

" 'Now quit your nonsense. You're jok-

ing. Come down.' "We went down, and when we reached the entrance there stood a man with a girl on his Arm. She was smiling sweetly and I wished to be in the other fellow's place just then. The old man looked sharply at me, then at Other man.

"'Pa, don't you know John?' said the

"'Pa, don't you know John?' said the girl. "B'gosh, is that you, John?' he said, slap-ping the other man on the back. 'I thought this was John,' and he looked at me. "The girl blushed, and so did 1. 'Why, pa,' she said, 'I knew he was not John, and thought he was a friend of yours.' "Then explanations followed. The old man

declared he was nearsighted; that I looked like his son-in-law; that he had seen the latter but once in a year and got mixed up kin-der. I stayed for the wedding and had a

good time. "It was a narrow escape, boys, was it not?"

be concluded. All hands laughed, and then "Dick" Mc-Cartie-"Handsome Dick," as they called him-related one of his experiences, which he said was the oddest he ever had

He was stopping in the Delevan house at Albany a year ago, the said. He arrived in town early in the morning, and, after en-gaging a room, started off to make a sale. He met some of the boys and they had a pretty goed time until about 1 a.m. next day, when he started for the hotel. He reached it in anfety, he said, and proceeded to the third floor, where his room was located. "I had neglected to lock the door, and to all conthe inter the basis of the about the door.

"I had neglected to lock the door, and to tell you the truth," he went on, "really I had forgotten the number, so I thought I would take chances on the first door I found open. Noisetessly I walked along the hall trying the doors. Suddenly one opened and in I walked. I threw off my overcoat and di-vested myself of my coat and vest without going to the trouble of lighting the gas. "As I was about to sit down and take off

"As I was about to sit down and take off my shoes I thought I heard the door open. Some one struck a match, and the next inin yesterday afternoon some miscreant, standing where the track crosses Eighteen th street. threw a brick through a window of one of stant I felt an iron grip on my throat. There was a struggie. A hail-man came running in.

threw a brick through a window of one of the coaches and struck a gentleman on the neck. Pieces of glass cut him on the side of the face and neck and cut him quite severely. A lady who sat in the sameseat on the inside was also hit by the flying glass, but a veil she had on prevented the pieces from cutting her face. Some of the other passengers who were looking out of the car windows at the time said that the boy who threw the missile was not over twelve "The gas was lighted and I was in the hands of a big man. 'You scoundrel,' he maid, 'I've caught you now; I am going to murder you." A pretty young girl was sit-ting up in the bed, speechless and white-faced.

"What are you doing in this room?" the man demanded. "'It's my room,' I replied angrily, 'and here's the key.' "He looked at the key and then at me. My who threw the missle was not over twelve years old, and he stood on the bank about thirty feet from the track when he threw.

room was next to his. I explained matters, and he allowed me to leave after giving me some friendly advice.

"In the morning I asked the clerk who he

was. "'Oh, that's one of our assemblymen,' he meswered, 'who was married a week ago.' "I then apologized to the assemblyman, "I then apologized to the assemblyman,

and we cracked several bottles to make the apology go.

It was the woollen-goods man's turn now, red and four men were present and listened attentively to the very practical and interest-ing address. A great deal of enthusiasm was

It was the woollen-goods man's turn now, and after the crowd had recovered from the effects of the last story be had his say. "The oddest experience I ever had occurred three years ago next month," he began. "I was then in San Francisco. I was standing in the depot, waiting for a train. Alongside of me was a respectable looking man. Sud-dents he was the band in his rocket and axdealy he put his hand in his pocket and ex-claimed loudiy: "I have been robbed !"

"I have been robbed " "At the same time he put his hand down by his side, and, unluckily my hand was alongside his pocket. He grabbed hold of me-I toll you it was rough-and yanked me over to an officer, who brought me to the Eentral police station. "To the man in charge there my accuser, who, by the way, was a Chicago man, de-tailed his loss. He said he had \$22.22 in a

beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

THE RALLY TONIGHT.

A MISCREANT'S WORK.

dow of a Passenger Car.

As the Burlington train from the west came

For earache, toothache, soar throat, swelled

neck, and the results of colds and inflamma-tion, use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil-the great

The Y. M. C. A.

men at the association lecture hall yesterday

afternoon at 4 o'clock on the subject,

"Possibilities of Young Manhood When

Brought Into Right Relations." Two hund-

Syrupof Figs,

pared for next Sunday afternoon.

Rev. A. W. Lamar addressed the young

pain destroyer.

nifested.

dred gas jets.

newer

wife begged him not to go, but he only laughed at her and waved a gallant It will be the Greatest Political Degood-by to her as she stood at a window monstration Ever Held in Omaha. In the upper part of the house. A few hours later Jamison was brought back to his home dead. The republican rally at the Coliseum tonight promises to outrival any political de monstration ever before held in the city.

His team had run away with him, and he was thrown out of his sleigh to the Last night the members of the republican central committee took hold of the decoraground and instantly killed.

tions, and today the great auditorium will be resplendent with thousands of flags. The interior of the great building will be illumi-nated with a dozen arc lights and five hun-The terrific shock of the death of her husband seemed to change Mrs. Jami-son's character entirely. Her reason was not exactly lost, but she would stand Every republican ward club in the city will attend, most of them marching from their respective headquarters. They will be for hours looking out of the window where she last waved good-by to her hus-band, awaiting his home-coming. She there with flags, floats, transparencies and did not seem to understand that her hus Already 8,000 chairs have been put in place, and there will be ample accommodation. A band of forty pieces has been secured and music will be furnished before and after band was dead, but with a white, anxious

People passing the handsome mansion the speeches. All of the railroads will run excursions and will sell tickets at one fare for the round used to look up at the window where stood Mrs. Jamison and would say with

trip. The principal speakers of the evening will be the Hon. John M. Thurston, Hon. L. D. Richards, the republican candidate for gov-ernor, and Hon. Tom Majors, the republican One day the news was circulated around Harlem that Mrs. Jamison was dead. She had hanged herself, it was later learned, in an upper room of her home.

Whether she had suddenly realized that her husband was dead, or whether her wild madness had taken a suicidal Cleanse the scalp from scurf and dandruff keep the hair soft and of a natural color by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Re-

friends. As neither Mr. nor Mrs. Jamison had children, the estate and fortune passed to a distant branch of the family living in the west.

The old mansion was rented and peo ple were rather surprised at the end of a week to see the new tenants move out.

For awhile the mansion was not occucupied, but finally another family moved in. Three days later they also moved out and to friends told a remarkable story. They said that when they first occu-

pied the mansion they constantly heard strange noises. First would be heard the patter of feet walking around in an upper chamber, which would be followed by a low sobbing cry. When the family went into the room from which the noises came nothing was to be

But as soon as they left the room again would be heard the sound of weeping and the steady tramp of feet. For two days the family stood the uncanny sounds, believing that they could

discover that the noises were made by human agency. On the morning of the third day, a member of the family was sitting in the

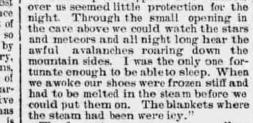
chamber whence the noises came. He heard the sound of footsteps com-

The association is getting in a prosperous condition and will doubtless do some good work the coming winter season. A good programme of service is being preing up the wide staircase. Softly but steadily they advanced, and he could also hear the soft rustle of feminine garments. Suddenly the door of the room opened Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most

and with the rush of cold air a woman entered. = She was young and fair, and was dressed in a quaint gown of colonial fashion. Her face was white and drawn, and her tearless eyes turned neither to

Co.'s, 15th and Douglas. Climbing Mount Tacoma.

Mount Tacoma, Washington, rises to a height of 14,414 feet, and up to the present time only twenty-nine persons have climbed to its summit, of whom Miss Fay Fuller of Tacoma is the only The party with whom Miss woman.



The descent was even more perilous than the ascent had been, but it was finally accomplished without serious mis Miss Fuller's exposure had caused her lips, nose and face to swell badly and the skin peeled off, but she feels well repaid for what she endured by the novel experience.

Science Overcomes Deafness.

Just now the medical world is engaged in discussing the new device for deafness called Sound Disc. No invention of late has deafness attracted so much interest among the med-ical profession. Its perfection, which is now an established fact, has resulted in the overthrow of many pet theories of there being no relief for a vast number of cases of desfness.

This ingenious discovery was made by H. A. Wales of Bridgeport, Conn., and coming as it does with the approval of some of the leading Aurists of the world it can hardly fait to prove of great value to both the pro-fession and the afflicted.

Died of Grief at His Nephew's Death.

Andrew Yerkes, a prominent young man of Northville, Mich., died at a late hour the other night. His uncle, Clark Griswold, a pioneer in this place, stood by the side of the corpse, moaning like a child. Suddenly he totered and fell dead to the floor. As far as the doctors can decide, there was nothing to cause death but grief, says a dispatch to the Fuller made the ascent on September 10 | Philadelphia Press.



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and neuralgia, nervousness and discases of the stom-ach cured. The Doctor's "Home Treatment" for indices is pronounced by all who have used it, to be the most complete and convenient remedy ever of-fored for the treatment of female discases. It is truly a wooderful remedy. No instruments; no pain. HOURS FOR LADIES FROM 2 TO 4 ONLY.

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marvelous success has won for him a reputation which is train mitional in character, and his great army of patients reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The Doctor is a graduate of "KBOULAR" medicine and has had long and careful experience in hospital practice, and is classed among the leading specialists in modern science. Treatment by corre-spondence. Write for circulars about each of the ubye diseases FREE boye diseases. FREE

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face, day after day, stared blankly out of the window in the vain hope of seeing bated breath: "There is the mad lady.

The ward clubs will assemble at their re-spective headquarters at 7 o'clock and march to the Coliseum, where the speaking will begin an hour later.

turn, was never actually known, and from the social standing and wealth of her family the matter was hushed up. No coroner's inquest was held and noth ing was known about the tragedy except to the Jamison family and a few intimate He Throws a Brick Through the Win-