

LEGISLATIVE LAW STUDENTS.

Senators and Representatives-Elect will Attend the Legal Lectures.

THE STATE MILITIA MAY YET FIGHT.

The Release of Warren Clough After Fifteen Years of Unmerited Imprisonment-The Union Pacific Depot.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 1.—(Special to The Bee.)—Mr. W. Henry Smith, dean of the Lincoln law school, has been surprised lately to receive a large number of letters from members elect of the legislature who wish to attend the law lectures here while the legislature is in session. In nearly every case the applicants give the same reasons, those being about as follows: First, to get some general idea of the law; second, to become familiar with the terms used in the same; third, to be able to draft bills that will have the proper legal phrasing, which, if made laws, will not leave, through clumsy wording, loopholes for offenders to crawl through; fourth, to be able to serve the state more capably by being so equipped.

Dean Smith has made arrangements to accommodate these law-makers elect and will open the winter session of the law college on Monday evening next of the legislature. Instead of two lectures a week as before, there will be five, the time for the same being from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Among the subjects to be treated during the term are corporations, commercial law, contracts and agency. In the opening lectures, laws bearing on the various subjects already cited. Four of the lectures each week will be technical while the fifth will be by some prominent person in Nebraska or some neighboring state.

Among the persons already engaged to lecture are Chancellor Bessy and Crofton and Judges Broadly, Morris, Chapman and Field. Preparations were made several weeks before it came off, and I was as anxious to be a spectator as they were.

A stranger or wilder ceremony I never saw. I hope I shall never see it again. The dance took place just before sundown, and I got a good view of the scene where I could get a good view. The snare allowed for the dancers was not large and was enclosed. Fifteen flannel-looking Indians began to walk rather slowly at first around a huge stone in the center of the inclosure. They were almost naked, and every part of their bodies, even to their feet, was smeared with a red and green paint. Each man had a fox's scalp dangling from his waist and in each hand carried a rattle made of gourd. Hoofs of deer were tied around their ankles and wrists and at each step and movement of the arm noise enough was made to wake the dead.

"The snakes to be used in the dance have been caught several days before the dance, and just before the dance, had been placed in a cluster of trees beneath which I stood. After the men had yelled until they were hoarse and had made themselves up to a steady tread on the ground, fifty more painted redskins came rushing down a hill, filed into the inclosure, and then began such a tumult as I never want to hear again.

At a given signal the sixty-five now thoroughly fringed and drawn up for the grove where the snakes were hidden. Each man came rushing back with a wriggling and squirming snake, its neck between his teeth so it could not bite him, re-entered the ring and began a slow and steady tread on the ground. The reptiles hissed and dashed their tails and bodies around the necks of the apparently mad red men. Several of them were bitten by the snakes, which were the most venomous in the country. It is a wonder all of the persons were not bitten. Two of them died a day or two after the dance, the herbs applied not being sufficient to draw out the poison.

"At the ceremony each man snatched his snake from his mouth, ran down into the valley below, and there the reptiles were set free. The Indians were thoroughly exhausted after their violent exercise and could scarcely stand up. The first year a girl leaves school or college decides to a great degree whether she will rise to be honored and respected or to be the moral, physical level of those who come to the aid of American society. During these six months a girl's mind is in a peculiarly receptive condition, but alas! in most cases this appetite for the acquirement of knowledge disappears when the teacher's spur is withdrawn. The girl, however, is not always the case, as the following instance will prove:

There are in Boston today four women, leaders in the most exclusive society. They are recognized as women of real intellect and brilliancy, and the influence they have wielded has been enormous. Twenty-five years ago last June these four graduated from the same class in the same seminary. They were all bright girls, and their parents were persons of education and ability. For several weeks before graduation these girls had been talking about their possible futures, and they would not be wasted together. They agreed to meet once a week for several hours of real study, and they carried out the plan. A course in history was mapped out, and when the day arrived the quartette met together. One read aloud and the others listened. One read, sometimes sewing, sometimes making notes for future reference, always stopping for the discussion of passages when necessary. Week after week a month after month they met, and gradually they became known and appreciated. All married, and by a coincidence all lived in or near by Boston.

Twenty years from the time they graduated one of these women said that in all that time she had not read a book, passed but at least two of them met and continued reading together; most of the time three were present and at half the meetings all four were there. This case is as remarkable as it is true.

Another New England case part of the prestige of her school to a man whose name is known to history, especially in connection with revolutionary affairs—Judge Phillips, who founded the famous academies at Exeter and Andover, carried his name. The grand-daughter of this man, Mrs. Clements, inherited her ancestor's intellect and love for study. She married a poor man, and had no money of her own for her education, while he lived had given her a great fortune for liberty and education. Her husband never accumulated moneyed wealth, and she was compelled for a score of years to perform her own household and do her own cooking. She was so bright, however, as to realize that this drudgery would lead her to if it were not relieved by mental rest and recreation; so she decided that at least one hour a day should be spent in study. She was the mother of several children, and in caring for them she worked all day and frequently up her hand of reading. It was by no means uncommon for her to pick up a work on history, philosophy or cosmology at 10 or even 11 o'clock at night and sit down for her most enjoyable hour.

The result was that Madame Clements became a learned woman, whose society

CHICAGO NEWS. The making of jams and other sweetmeats seem to have become a favorite employment, and these sweets were generously distributed among the poor people in the neighborhood. It is said that when Prince Alfred was traveling in the Orient, he was one time entertained at a dinner by the Syrian pasha. As soon as the dinner was over the prince sought the wife of the English consul and asked her to secure the recipe for making one of the curries that had been served. "It was splendid," she says "and I know that my husband would be so delighted if they knew how to make it!"

CHIRLS WHO MAKE HISTORY.

Opportunities for Young Women Who are Not Mothers or Wage-Workers.

WHAT SOME OF THEM HAVE DONE.

The Value of Systematic Plans—Instances of Remarkable Success—Money in Paper Dolls—Suggestions as to Study.

N. B. FALCONER.

We have the largest stock of blankets we have ever had. Come and see the prices we make to reduce this stock.

N. B. FALCONER.

NAVAJO SNAKE DANCE.

It is a Religious Ceremony Among the Southern Indians.

"Benjamin Brink, Moqui, Ariz." was written on the register at the Palmer house in Chicago the other day by a robust-looking man of sixty, somewhat thick-stomped and balding. Mr. Brink is an Indian trader, and as Moqui is ninety miles away from the Pacific railroad, he says "and I know that my husband would be so delighted if they knew how to make it!"

"From what I have heard of the 'ghost dance,'" said Mr. Brink to a reporter for the Tribune, "I cannot see why it should stir up such a row. The 'snake dance,' I believe, is sometimes more exciting, and the Zuni, Navajo and Moqui Indians on the reservation near my home work themselves into a perfect frenzy during its progress, but never think of murdering their neighbors."

"It is a part of their religion, though, and if any attempt were made to stop it I believe there would be bloodshed. The dance takes place once in two years. The last one was celebrated in July. Preparations were made several weeks before it came off, and I was as anxious to be a spectator as they were. A stranger or wilder ceremony I never saw. I hope I shall never see it again.

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WAS SOUGHT, whose friendship was cherished by the most prominent people in New England, or perhaps of aiding household cares to fatigue her, that hour of study kept her mind bright, active, eager for more knowledge. She lived to old age, and left behind her a family of six children. This woman's value to the community in which she lived can never be estimated.

"There are many among the readers of the 'Press' who could follow her example if they would only make the effort. 'We are willing,' you say, 'but how can we start?'"

"There are a thousand ideas, any of which might be carried out. You are conversant with the few greatest authors that the world has produced? If not, start in to make the acquaintance of half a dozen during the coming winter. Do you know how to write a check, or a note payable in sixty days? Ask a banker or broker to take you to the bank the next time he goes, and to explain the mysterious processes. Can you make a plain cake and not have it turn out a pudding? Do you know how the congressman in your district was elected and what he is doing for you? Take a taste for music, and do you really work or merely practice on the piano two or three times a week whenever you 'feel in the mood?' Can you walk five miles without exhaustion and then go to bed and sleep for ten hours? Do you know how to dress becomingly and add to your good looks? If not you would better acquire the art.

"Do you know who is at the head of the government of France, Switzerland, Russia, Turkey, Christiania? What does Mr. Secretary Blaine mean by his reciprocity plan? Can you tell at sight reproductions of masterpieces by Angelo, Rembrandt, Rubens? What do you know of the great composers, poets, inventors, theologians, statesmen, etc.?"

"The average girl who sits down and calmly runs over a list of the few things she does not know is apt to exclaim: 'Good gracious! there's no use in trying.' But I have a remedy for you. A person who pursues a single study for twenty minutes a day during twenty years may be an authority in his chosen work.

An excellent way to begin is to join a local society of the 'Thruquana literary and scientific club. These organizations exist in every part of the land and anyone may become a member. The expense is trifling, the courses of study laid out are exceedingly interesting and most profitable.

So much for the young woman who does not have to earn her own living. But the girl employed in office, store or factory has just as good a chance, and she usually progresses with far greater rapidity, for she appreciates the value of spare moments.

In this country it makes little difference what your work may be, so long as it is honestly performed. At twenty years of age the author of 'Little Women' was in the employ of a family who paid her the munificent salary of \$2.50 per week. Do you think the experience injured the self-respect of Miss Alcott? She succeeded because she worked hard, and required her hours of labor and recreation.

"That is the keynote of success. Get to work this winter, but plan your work, and respect the regularity. If you can't work daily, little dashes you can sell through the year. Buy and picture the papers will eagerly pay for them. If you can write bright, original stories, essays, sketches, or gossip letters editors all over the land will accept them and hunger for more. Are you able to sing? Do not fear that music publishers will overlook it. If you can do anything well you can get well paid for it.

"A few years ago a certain young girl was left a penniless orphan in a town in western New York. Not knowing where she could go or what she could possibly do to earn her living, she asked advice from an old friend of her mother's. The girl said she was a 'cut-throat' little thing, but she would do anything, and I can't do anything."

"But think a moment," continued her adviser. "There surely must be some one who can do—overbody can do something."

"The girl thought for a few minutes, and then said the only thing she could do was to make paper dolls."

"All right," replied the friend, "you make few dolls as yet, but get as many as possible can, and I will take them to a certain store and sell them for you."

The plan was carried out. The first batch of dolls sold at once, and the store keeper for more. Today that girl employs a sewing assistant. Some ladies paper dolls are sold all over the country. She not only supports herself, but furnishes employment for others, and is increasing her bank account every day.

No matter in what direction your ability lies, educate yourself that way. There is no such thing as the overproduction of real excellencies. The more man has the greater his desire. Strive to give to the children in your family the absolute necessary foundation, be sure to attain general education.

More than ever before the world wants good teachers, clerks, servants, housekeepers, artists, musicians, writers, etc. If you are bright, get as many as you can do really good work. Any capacity whatever does not equal the demand; it never has, it never will. A great many years ago the Boston free throw thousands and thousands of papers, 'what record is made in the voluntary opened a free 'Intelligence' office in that city, hoping thus to aid some of the sufferers to find work. Among those who lost by the Shiloh convention were numbers of households who were unable to be employed, but must afterward be dispensed with. Very many cooks, maids, nurses and laundresses were then cast upon their own resources, and it was for them the ladies opened their office. Hearing of this a friend of the writer started from her New Hampshire home a week after the fire, and went to the office hoping to procure through it suitable servants. The lady in charge said: 'My dear madam, I cannot tell you of a single competent cook or seamstress or maid out of employment in this city. Hundreds and hundreds lost their places only last week, but within a few days would have been offered them in this and other cities.'

In America the girl who tries to do right need not be discouraged. Mistakes will occur, and trials, but the beautiful landscape possesses deep shadows as well as high lights, and it is only when the light is gone that the former that the latter can be appreciated.

Do not waste the coming year, girls. Improve your minds, develop your bodies, and, above all, be dutiful daughters and loving sisters. Your responsibility is not compared with the home circle. You are helping to make the history of not merely America, but of the universe. And your part will be counted as strictly as that of any man or woman who ever existed, who ever shall exist.

Eyes and Wrinkles. If you would avoid wrinkles and your eye, or more properly, wrinkles, in both your eyes, says the Boston Gazette. When you go to bed and have settled yourself for a sleep, as you are dropping

Two Ceylon Pachyderms Brought Down With Two Successive Shots.

We were elephant hunting in Ceylon. After about three-quarters of an hour's very careful stalking we got up to within vision of an elephant, writes J. E. S. in the London Field. When within ten yards I could make out the elephant's head—the mottled marks on his forehead were clearly visible as he turned toward me. He had evidently from his contorted limbs and position, which was charged, or which is more likely, have bolted off panic-stricken. I saw a splendid chance of the front shot, and drawing a careful sight on him, squeezed the trigger of the right barrel.

The smoke from the heavy charge of powder for a few seconds hung about in the close air and thick bushes to such an extent that I could not see what the result of the shot was. Just as the interval cleared I saw my elephant, as I thought, in the same place, and I fired my left barrel at him. This time an unmistakable sound told me that he was down. Another brief space of a few moments and I saw that there were two elephants on the ground before me. The first elephant was perfectly dead; he had sunk quietly down on his knees and was resting on all fours, with his trunk partly curled under him.

The second elephant had also fallen on its knees and its body was pressed against that of the first elephant. It was not quite dead and the trunk was slightly swaying to and fro; but two bullets from the fowling-piece put it out of its agony. Both of these elephants were full grown. The one killed with the first shot was an old bull, standing as near as we could measure it, eight feet at the shoulder; the second was a full-grown cow about seven feet in height. The interval between the two shots was very brief, only a few seconds of time; but in that interval the cow, who must have been close to the bull, had come and stood close to her fallen mate.

Before firing I saw one elephant only, the bull, and had no idea that my other elephant was close by; but this may be explained from the fact that the place was a thick, bushy jungle. Both animals were killed with the front shot. The only part of this incident which may be said to be curious is that the second elephant, the female, should have stood where she did after the first shot was fired.

The case is not without precedent in the annals of elephant shooting in Ceylon. Some thirteen or fourteen years ago, to the best of my recollection, Mr. Ellis of the Ceylon civil service shot three different elephants in this way, believing all the time that he was firing at the same elephant.

George Campbell, Hopkinsville, Ky., says: 'Buckshot Bitters is the best preparation for blood and stomach ever manufactured.'

Who the Happy Man Was. Until recently the household of Judge Martine has rejoiced in the possession of a particularly efficient and valued cook, says the New York Evening Sun. However, a few weeks ago the cook came to her mistress and asked to be allowed to take the wages of a very dear friend. She went, and returned the next day, looking sad and resigned, and as if life might still be not altogether without compensations.

Eily said to her mistress, 'I came into the dining room one morning after breakfast and announced: 'In a week I'll be leavin' ye for once an' all, Miss Martine.'

"Married, Mary? Why, where do you meet the man, what's the trouble? Having you been well treated?" asked her mistress.

"Oh, ye, mum," quoth Mary, "it's not that, I'm going to be married, mum."

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