

GOD'S VOICE.

Ralph Waldo Emerson. God said, "I am tired of kings! I suffer them no more; I will not see the morning brings the outrage of the poor."

AMONG THE APACHES.

We had been prospecting for a month through the Mogollon mountains in Arizona and had met with the poorest luck imaginable. Being almost out of provisions, we decided to relinquish that ranch, for we were fully convinced that the precious metals were entirely too scarce in that locality to warrant us in prospecting further.

Glancing toward Arrajo, I was astonished to see the half-breed still standing erect upon the raft, using the oar with all his strength to force our craft further from the shore. I called loudly to him to abandon his dangerous post and seek safety behind the other burro with Paul and me, but he gave no heed to my words and worked with undiminished vigor.

top of the cliff, then it settled over the stump of the pine. "Jump for your lives!" The sharp, imperative command came from Arrajo and without an instant's hesitation we leaped from the raft into the rushing water. I felt quick, sudden tightening of the rope, and then we were swept under by the roaring flood.

Modjeska has just returned from Europa. Julia Marlowe and her mother are in London. Edwin Booth is in Boston, quartered at the Weston hotel, and is soon to appear.

profession. It is so long since his brief engagement on the "legitimate" boards that his reappearance will be of great interest. Mr. Frohman feels confident that the comedy is exactly suited to his abilities, and he will be supported by a strong company.

THE YOUNGSTERS. Hi-Spy. Eugene Field. Strange that the city thoroughfare, the sidewalk, the street, the day, should with the night renounce its care.

JOE BLUFFED THE DRUMMER. One Omaha Travelling Man Who Met More Than His Match. TALL TALKING STORY FROM WYOMING. Another Omaha Knight of the Grip Has a Thrilling Experience on Lake Manawa-Samples and Side Lines.