THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1892-TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

the German officers I made a long detour OUT OF AN EARTHLY HELL Incidents of Jacob Gerber's Escape from Siberian Exile.

HOW A FORGED PASSPORT WAS SECURED

10

Money and Luck Favored the Fugitive-**'Uressed Well**, Played the Rich Man and Passed the Guards Without Suspicion.

The escape of Jacob Gerber, an Omaha man, from the horrors of Siberian exile is so remarkable an incident in the awful history of Russia's penal system that constant inquiry is made for further information of his experience. The BEE collisted its efforts in his behalf at the time of his arrest and secured an investigation at the hands of the Washington authorities who, unfortunately, could do nothing because Mr. Gerber had not completed his citizenship. Its report of his arrest, sufferings and escape have aroused the warmest sympathies of Americans wherever his story has been read, which is pretty nearly over the entire union, because many prominent dailies asked for

cause many prominent dailies asked for telegraphic accounts of his adventures. The victim of the czar's cruel convict system has consented to give a detailed account of the methods and incidents of his escape. Mr. Gerber is a Russian Jew with a full beard and the usual facial characteristics. though these are not as pronounced as with most men of his class. He is a man of me-dium size, dresses well for one in his station and has no striking peculiarities to attract attention. His home in Russia was within five miles of Germany, to which fact he owes a tolerable command of German. He has been in America six years and speaks Engbeen in America six years and speaks Eng-lish fairly well.

lish fairly well. His escape was easy compared with the sufferings and adventures of many who make the attempt. That was due partly to the fact that he had money to carry out his plans and largely to his intelligence and audacity. His life in America no doubt had sharpened his wits and helped him to assume the lordliness which was so effective, and it is one of the sticking events of the Siberian the lordliness which was so effective, and it is one of the stiking events of the Siberian exile system that so simple a ruse as his thould have worked so smoothly. Below Mr. Gerber's detailed story of his escape, minus the accent, the grammatical lapses and the frequent interjection of "Verstehen sie" (Do yo understand)? A ruble is equiva-lent to 60 cents and a kopek to 6-10 of a cent. "It was money and good luck that saved me," said the escaped exile. "When I left America I took along 4,000 rubles, about \$2,400, to give to my wife. There was no bank in my town, and we put the money with a rieh man, who kept it for us. "I was not condemned to work in the mines. I was to be a forced colonist for fifteen years, and when I came to Ilga I was set free to

and when I came to Ilga I was set free to make a living as best I could. I soon made friends with a rich Hebrew living in exile, friends with a rich Hebrew living in exile, and he telegraphed my wife for money. He said in the message, 'I have money with ______,' giving the name of the man who was my banker, and my wife knew the telegram came from me. It took the message two days and it cost 2 rubles. My wife answered that she would send 300 rubles, and my liga friend advanced me what money L needed till it came about 45 rubles. money I needed till it came, about 45 rubles. I got a place to board at 8 rubles a month.

I got a place to board at Stubles a month, and in seven weeks my money came by mail. "Under the Russian rules I was allowed to roam about a certain district, providing I had a passport and did not stay in any of the larger towns more than three days. So I got a passport at liga, good for three provinces for six months, and about the mid-dle of June made my first move to escape. "I started for Irkutsk, the last important place I had left on my terrible journey to

"I started for Irkutsk, the last important place I had left on my terrible journey to liga. The first 200 miles I took a stage and paid 10 rubles, and the other 150 miles I rode in a steamer, paying 4½ rubles. I could stay three days in Irkutsk to trade, but if I was discovered after that the soldiers would take me back to liga. So I found a Hebrew family to stay with, and kept under cover as much as mossible.

much as possible. "I went to church and made the acquaintance of a Hebrew I thought I could trust, and to him I told my story and my wants. He said he knew a man who could get me a Siberia and rubles. The blank passes were kept by a bookkeeper at Irkutsk, who allowed a confederate to steal some of them. The clerk had to account for all the blanks, so he filled in the record book with the names of people who seldom traveled. The confederate filled out the passport in proper form, except that he forged the signatures and used a false seal. I was told these two men divided the 50 rubles between them. Each passport was numbered, and if mine had ever been questioned the forgery would probably have been discovered. I would have been detained until the officers could telegraph back to Irkutsk, when they would have uncovered the fraud. "Fortunately for me my passport was never demanded, and to that lucky circumstance I may credit my escape, but it was undoubtedly money that helped me. During the three weeks I was in hiding at Irkutsk I bought some of the richest clothing I could I bought some of the richest clothing I could find, and the fur hat I am wearing today is a part of that outfit. My idea was to put on the appearance of a nobleman or of a rich traveler, as far as possible, in order to throw off suspicion, and that trick worked to a nicety. When I boarded the steamers I hired a boy at 10 kepeks to carry my valise. Only rich men in Russia do that, and 10 kepeks is a small fortunet the part kopeks is a small fortune to the poverty stricken peasants over there. I sometimes almost brushed against the officers in pass-ing them, but they glanced at the boy carrying my grip, then at my clothing and the portmanteau I had slung by a strap over my shoulder and permitted me to pass on without question, evidently concluding that I was a man of wealth or rank traveling on "My Irkutsk passport, thanks to my clever scheme, was never once asked for, but it might have been a necessary document and I took every precaution possible to be provided for emergencies. My flga pass was good for eight days' journey to the westward of irkutsk, and as it was policy to use it I had to conceal the other. Among my traps was a tea kettle, and it was made with a double cover of zinc. Between these two layers of metal the Irkutsk passport was concealed, and at the proper time I got it out by cutting off the edge of the cover with my knife. "The first important station beyond Irkutsk was Tomsk, about 1.000 miles distant. I rode by post for fifteen days, paying 145 rubles. Fortunately there were no other passengers, and the guards at the little stations evidently never expected to see a Siberian exile trav eling in such luxury, for they never gave me any trouble. ...At Tomsk I had to wait six days for a steamer, and I boldly went to a hotel. It took thirteen days on the boat at a cost of 10 rubles to reach Tomin. Two nights and a day on the cars, costing 11 rubles, car-ried me to Permo, and there, for 5 rubles, ried me to Permo, and there, for 5 rubles, I got passage on another steamer for Nijni Novgorod. The Volga was very low, and this boat ride took eleven days. Nijni Novgorod is an important city in eastern Russia, and is famous for the great fair held there every year. Merchants come from all over Europe and many parts of Asia with goods of every description to sell or exchange. Mil-lons of dollars worth of merchantise changes every description to sell or exchange. Mil-lions of dollars worth of merchandise changes nons of dollars worth of merchandise changes hands at one of these fairs.
"On the boat from Tomsk and again on the Volga I had fellow travelers. Naturally they out of curiosity inquired where I was going.
I represented myself as the salesman of a tea merchant trom China and as on my way to the Nijni Novgorod fair. My appearance carried out my story as far as a casual glance would go to show, and the inquirers was would go to show, and the inquirers were satisfied with the meager information I vol-unteered to give them. It was a plausible story, because tea merchants do go to the fair by way of Siberia, and it excited no suspicion fair by way of Siberia, and it excited no "I had communicated with my wife and asked her to send another 300 rubles to a pabbi in Nijai Novgorod. I reached that city in the moraing, found the rabbi, got the moray and left by railroad the same night. A was not only anxious to get away just as fast as possible, but I might have encoun-tered other tea merchants at the fair, when there would have been danger of exposure. A day and a half later I landed in Moscow, and I started immediately for the German frontier. I crossed the border, but was in as on Russian soll, and you may in-gainst cholera. I was in constant danger as box as on Russian soll, and you may in-market. If you can, the mental agony of being set back into the jaws of a living death. "After two unsuccessful efforts to elude

GOSSIP FROM THE CAPITOL

some property in Russia, so that she is how suffering. Three children are with my wife and I will bring them to America as soon as I can dispose of the property in the old country. One son is already in this country."

W'EN DELY GITS TER HOME.

James Whitcomb Riley. Gosh't almighty, how things snap Now't Dely's back agin. Sez ter me ter shet my clap. Git one side er suthin 'll drap. Hav' ter hide ter take my map Now't Dely's back agin.

I'm ez meechin' ez a lam' W'en Dely gits ter home. Hav' ter be er I'll ketch Sam, Though it sorter makes me squ'am, I giv'in ter keep things ca'm W'en Dely gits ter home.

Knife come nat'rel w'en I et Till Dely got ter home. Alus thought 'twns right to set In my skirt sleeves, but you bet I git points on etiket W'en Dely gits ter home.

"Eat 'n' run shows dredful lack Er manuers," Dely sez. Uster gooble down my snack, Pick my teeth 'n' shove right back, But I hav' ter set 'n' clack Sence Dely sez her sez.

But you bet our old hearts heave Wen Dely goes away. Marm takes on ter whine 'n' grieve, Swan ter man ef J'd belleve 'Twus so lonesone w'en she'd leave— W'en Dely goes away.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

Idaho is preparing to make a spiendid edu cational exhibit at the World's fair. A California World's fair beet is ripening Santa Ana. Its weight is estimated at 300 pounds.

Congress is to be asked to appropriate \$800,000 to cover the entire expenses of the national commission until its dissolution. The Illinois agricultural board appropri-ated \$40,000 to pay freight and expressage on state live stock and poultry exhibited at the World's fair. World's fair.

The emperor of Germany will not come to the Columbian exposition, but he will send over a bushel or so of royal souvenirs that will be handsome to look upon.

Cardinal Gibbons carnestly endorses the restricted Sunday opening of the World's fair in behalf of thousands of people who would be tempted to spend the day in dissi-nation pation. That cabin of "Uncle Tom's" is declared to

be standing, or it was until recently, just as , Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe found it, at Chopin Station, La. Whether it is the iden-tical cabin or not, it is to be put on exhibi-tion at Chegaro tion at Chicago.

A plan is on foot to bring the army of Cal-ifornia golddiggers of 1840 together at the World's fair in June, 1893. The Argonauts now living in California who have never re-turned east are determined, according to report, to make the journey next year, taking in the fair on their way.

The directors of the exposition have ap-propriated \$120,000 to erect a separate build-ing for the department of ethnology. This building was first intended for the educa-tional exhibit. The latter will be placed in the manufacturers building in the space for-merly assigned to ethnology, amounting to 150 000 source feet. 150,000 square feet.

Contrasts in the Fates of Harrison and Cleveland. PLANS OF THE CABINET FOR THE FUTURE

Touch and Go Paragraphs from the Tammany Tiger to the Poet Laureateship-The Moral of "Cold Tea."

Harrison's last message has been penned, presented, perused and picked to pieces, and yet it does not sound like a funeral oration or the plaintive piping of a presidential candidate who has been pounded into the picture of a Princeton punter. He has apologized for nothing and taken nothing back. In many places he reiterates his recommendations as formulated in former messages. There is a strong intimation too that the other fellows will do well if they keep the decks of the ship of state as well polished, her bottom as free from barnacles, her log book as free from errors and her flag floating as freely as the crew who have manued her for the past four years have done. The country will not ask a cleaner administra-

A well known Chicago millionaire used to say: "It is better to be born lucky than poor." Put in this way the aphorism is not quite as likely to find objectors as in the old form.

Luck, good and bad, is not confined to men who run horses, shake dice or play cards. The fickle goddess does not confine her flirtations to the sporting fraternity. Luck frequently strikes the business man or politician in streaks as decided and impressive as the one that closed the career of Mr. Oakhurst of Poker Flat.

Since the opening of the year 1892 what a streak of ill luck has followed President Harrison. First his premier, the foremost man in his cabinet, not only abandoned him at the beginning of the canvass for the nom-

at the beginning of the canvass for the nom-ination, but became his most formidable rival. It was a piece of the same ill luck that gave the nomination to Harrison, for, in the light of subsequent events, no one doubts that had Blaine received the nomina-tion, his defeat would have been quite as overwhelming as was Harrison's. Then came that overwhelming domestic grief, in the light of which the glittering dross of political honors becomes the deadest of all Dead sea fruits. Who shall attempt to estimate the sorrow of the eminent mourner when he returned to the predential chamber, after having laid away in the silent tomb her who had shared alike nis humble home in the west, and this palace of the American in the west, and this palace of the American Cæsars? Ill blew the chilling blast that cut down this flower,

down this flower. Again in November, when he thought, good easy man, that the honors of four years agone were about to fall thick upon him, there came another chilling frost of III tuck, that cut down all these flowers of hope. In visite whom only four years are over states where, only four years ago, over-whelming majorities had elected him to the highest office in the land hardly an electoral vote could be counted in his favor. And those that were recorded for him were by majorities so meager that the setting to this nellities means the paint here by majorities so meager that the setting to this political moonstone could not be mistaken. Finally as if to deprive him of the last lin-gering link in memory's chain that grief could claim for its own, the grim reaper again invaded the white house and took to filmself the venerable father of his late con-sort, the nonagenarian, Dr. Scott. Surely President Harrison has been breasting ad-verse waves for many a day.

President Harrison has been breasting ad-verse waves for many a day. Meanwhile, how about the lucky man who is now the president-elect? Where in the history of the country, of striking instances of good fortune, is there another case so won-derful as that of Mr. Cleveland? A few years ago he was not only poor, but glad to be the mayor, and even the sheriff, of the city of Buffalo. A plain, unpretending bachelor, who for home comforts was glad to share a glass of beer and a pretzel with a friend. But Cleveland struck a lucky streak.

But Cleveland struck a Incky streak. Then how he mounted! Lytton's Cardinal Richelieu, speaking of the phenomenal success

appointments during his former term than did the filling of all the other offices in the country put together. They have started in already with a querel among themselves over the constitution of the inauguration committee. Chairman Harrity of the ma-tional committee was invited to act as referee, and came to the capital for that pur-pose. Whether or not he can smoothe down the ruffled backs of the unterrified remains to be seen. It will be greatly to their ad-vantage if he is successful. If they com-mence stirring up Mr. Cleveland before he is fairly scated in his appointing chair they will be something fike the old lady who waked up the lions at the Zoo by prodding them with her parasis. She never did know with the rest of her apping costume.

Hon. Tom Watson of Georgia, who was snowed under in the early November storm, says that he shall contest his opponent's right to the seat on the ground of fraud. He appears to be on the wrong side to make much of a showing in a contested election case. When he gets through with his con-test he will doubtless be in a frame of mind to appreciate one of "Colonel" Ham's stories told during the canvass about a man who undertook to break a yearling bull. The ambitious cattle tamer, in order to make sure that the animal did not get away, took the precaution to fasten the rope, with

took the precaution to fasten the rope, with the bull at the other end, around his own the bull at the other end, around his own waist. The beast was young, but he was a thoroughbred, and when the breaking pro-cess commenced he "broke" out across the fields at a gait that indicated he had pneumatic tires on his heels. The tamer only hit the ground in the high places as he went skipping across the fields. In their mad career they passed a neighbor, who yelled out: "Hello! where are you going!" "D-d if I know," replied the bat-tered amateur cowboy, as he sailed through the air. "Ask the bull." Watson's case is an impressive warning to politicians never to monkey with the tem-

door at the left opens more easily, and I in the treasurer's office. Watson's case is an impressive warning to politicians never to monkey with the tem-perance question. The member whom he accused of getting so full of congressional cold tea that he was obliged to ask the speaker where he "was at" was returned by an overwhelming majority and will be found "at" his old stand. In a cepital that is as full of statesmen as ours is it is quite natural that there should be some statesmen who are full. in the treasurer's office. A courteous clerk listens attentively wh I give him the name of addition, lot a block, and then, quickly turning to the be racks, is soon filling out a blank which hands me, and says: "Please pay the window." The treasurer's name signed here. You pay your money, and w the tax receipt neatly folded in your pock book, the business here is ended. The city treasurer's office is now located the new city hall and fortunately on the fit who are full.

Prof. Totten, who should be the president of the first university established in the world for the development of crankology, has propounded a conundrum, and, antici-pating the failure of the endman to answer, announces that he will not for many days disclose the solution to a waiting, not to say gaping, world. In consequence of the failure of the world-space or mervious prognostications rela-The city treasurer's office is now located the new city hall and fortunately on the fit floor near the entrance. Workmen are st busily engaged placing the marble slabs the corridor, "a la faveur" Beindorff, Bemis—which is it? As I entered door of the city treasure office the prospect of paying city taxes th day was somewhat uncertain, for a line w formed from the cashier's window to t doorway, composed of men, with the exce tion of one or two ladies, who looked som what impatient, to say the least. At t head of this line directly in front of the w dow was a wealthy capitalist of your city, a gapus, world, in consequence of the failure of the professor's previous prognostications rela-tive to the conversion of the earth into a dismal ash heap, many poor negroes and occasionally a demented white person have a surplus of ascension robes on hand.

Then Biela's comet was confidently looked forward to to do the trick and make the robes and postresurrection plumage avail-able. And now that this bulbous tramp of nebulous infinity has neglected to keep its dow was a wealthy capitalist of your city, when I say he held the for fort thirty min I do not think the statement will be a varication. He has houses and lands told, and it seemed to me he was pay taxes on all of them that December af alleged engagement, paradise plumage and pearl street walking costumes are at very much of a discount. The solution to the professor's conundrum may advise these de-luded latter-day saints as to the disposition of their wings, trumpets and harps. railing was as calm as a summer's day, and then sending out a pleasant wor greeting some newcomer in the line.

The Tammany tiger is coming to Cleve-land's inauguration if for no other reason than to show the public that that many-striped animal is not as bloodthirsty as he is represented. He may not be so very thirsty for gore, but there can be little doubt that he will have on an awful thirst for office. Doubtess he will be fully as thirsty in this way as Senator Gordon of Georgia once was hungry. It was at a dia-ner where there are several officers of ner where there avere several officers of both the union and the confederate armies. The conversation had turned upon the length of time which each remembered to have gone without anything to eat.

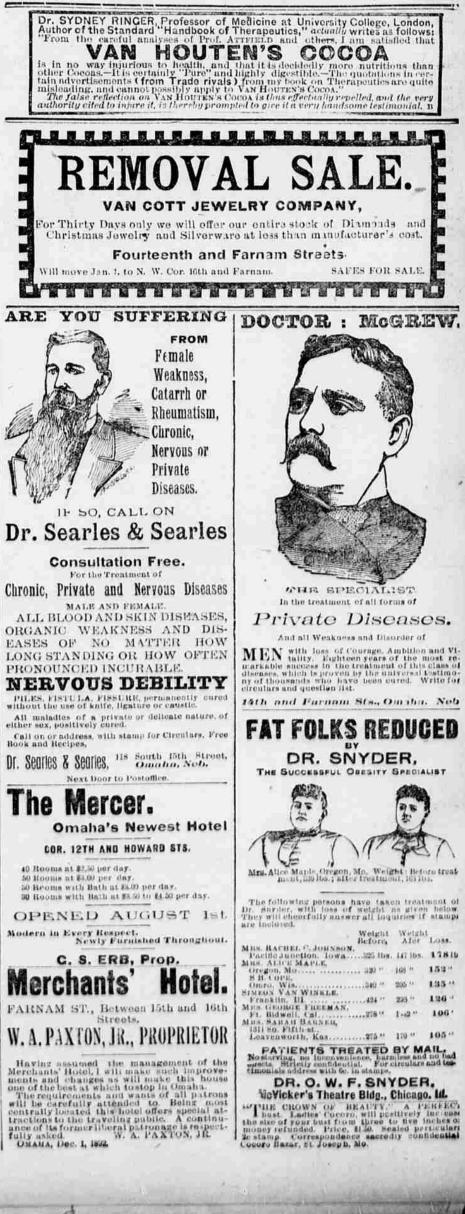
"Ah." said Gordon. "we fellows can dis-count anything you federals can tell in that way, for we didn? have anything to cat for four years." There was nothing more to say, because

There was nothing more to say, because all the others had made the mistake of tell-ing their experiences first. Gordon's story had the advantage of being the last. As one of the complaints of the Tammany tiger, relative to Cleveland's former administra-tion was that the public or b was not thrown open sufficiently wide to appease that ani-mal's hunger. Gordon's four years of starva-tion is not a circumstance to the pangs which for more than thirty wars have afflicted carefully in place. But he is through at last, and in due time for more than thirty years have afflicted New York's royal Bengal T. T.

"Dozed away for an hour, And I tackled the thing agin; And I sung and sung Till I knowed my lung Was Jest about give in; And then, thinks I, If it don't rain now, There's nothin' in singin' anyhow,



	being the owner of a small "bit of land" in	but they can't sell
	one of the many additions to Omaha, pur- chased when the "boom was on." Visions of	
	what I would do with the profits arising	OVERCOATS
	from the sale of this valuable property	U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U U
	were as numerous as the schemes devised in	
	the fable of the milkmaid of whom we used to read such glowing accounts in Webster's	AT AS LOW PRICES AS WE DO.
	spelling book.	AT NO LOW THIOLO NO WE DOI
	Some few years have passed and the	OTTO
	choice bit of fand (planted to corn the past season) is still mine, and the tax assessor of	OVERCOATS.
	city and county faileth not.	Even 11 where the second sec
	One day last week I went up to Omaha for the sole purpose of add-	Full cheviot sack overcoats. with and without velvet collar, in gray and brown. They are worth \$4.75, now
1	ing my mite to the overflowing	and without velvet collar, in
	treasuries of your city and county. First, the county treasurer's office in the court	gray and brown. They are
	house: up those stone stops until you wonder	worth \$4.75, now
	if there is such a thing as the topmost one,	
	but it is reached at last, and, pushing open one of the heavy doors I find myself in the	We want to be a set of the set of
	loug corridor of the house of justice. The	Fine chinchilla overcoats, in blue MAAAA
	door at the left opens more easily, and I am in the treasurer's office.	and black, wells and shares (11) AA
	A courteous clerk listens attentively while	and black; yoke and sleeves
	I give him the name of addition, lot and block, and then, quickly turning to the book	lined with silk, with an elegant
	racks, is soon filling out a blank which he	cashmere lining on the balance WU VV
	hands me, and says: "Please pay at the window," The treasurer's name is	worth \$12.50, now
	signed here. You pay your money, and with the tax receipt neatly folded in your pocket-	
	the tax receipt nearly folded in your pocket- book, the business here is ended.	All our house in the table
	The city treasurer's office is now located in	All our kerseys, meltons, Irish frieze, all sizes and imaginable styles, some worth \$15, any of them worth \$10 to \$12, now
	the new city hall and fortunately on the first	frieze, all sizes and imaginable
	floor near the entrance. Workmen are still busily engaged placing the marble slabs in	styles, some worth \$18, any of
-	the corridor, "a la faveur" Beindorff, or	them worth \$10 to \$12, now WU.VU
	Bemis—which is it? As I entered door of the city treasurer's	
	office the prospect of paying city taxes that	
	day was somewhat uncertain, for a line was formed from the cashier's window to the	Beautiful Shetland frieze ulsters, MARA
	doorway, composed of men, with the excep-	in three different shudes setus (MA MA
	tion of one or two ladies, who looked some-	Beautiful Shetland frieze ulsters, in three different shades, extra long, big collars and double- breasted
	what impatient, to say the least. At the head of this line directly in front of the win-	long, big collars and double-
	dow was a wealthy capitalist of your city, and	breasted
	when I say he held the for fort thirty minutes I do not think the statement will be a pre-	
	varication. He has houses and lands un-	
1	told, and it seemed to me he was paying taxes on all of them that December after-	Our Oxford gray-ulster without lining, double-faced, 84 inches long, full length, is very desir- able at \$7.50, now
	noon.	lining, double-faced, 84 inches
:	The great, good-natured clock inside the railing was as calm as a summer's day, now	long, full length, is very desir-
1	and then sending out a pleasant word or	abie at \$7.50, now
	greeting some newcomer in the line. But the man who seemed perfectly indifferent to	
2	those of us who waited was the capitalist	
1	himself, doubtless thinking with the freel,	Ganning September Community former and the
	"He serves who only stands and waits." While waiting there came to my mind a	Genuine Sealskin Caps, worth from \$10.00 to \$18.00, re-
	story of this same man, who, I am told, is	duced to \$5.00 on account of broken sizes.
t.	very methodical and systematic in all his business affairs, his legal papers are written	In no length of time these snap bargains
	with great care, t's crossed and i's dotted.	will be gone, so if you want one you must
	The story runs thus: In the summer of 1887, the year in which so many real estate	come quick.
f	transfers were made in your city, this gen-	come quiek.
	tleman left in the county clerk's office a number of deeds to be placed on record. It	(1,1) $(1,1)$ $(1,1)$
)	so happened that one of the clerks mistook	Columbia Clothing Co.,
	the letter H for K, and so recorded it. A week or two later the gentleman called for	Columbia Clothing CO.
	his papers, and also called for the second	
r	book. His eagle eye was not long in detect- ing the error, and calling the deputy's atten-	Cor. 13th and Farnam.
3	tion to the fact he proceeded to berate all	Gon Tott and Famann.
-	recording clerks, and one in particular.	Dr. SYDNEY RINCER Professor of Malinia at the state
6	 The deed was left to be recorded but not until he had written on a strip of paper, 	Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics," actually writes as follows: "From the earoful analyses of Prof. ATTRIELD and others, I am satisfied that
•	which he carefully pinned to the inside of	"From the careful analyses of Prof. ATTFIELD and others, I am satisfied that
1	the document these words: "The clerk who recorded this deed in book— must be a	I VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA I
1	fool." I think the story was recalled by	is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocons.—It is certainly "Pure" and highly digestible.—The quotations in cer-
1	seeing him pinning his tax receipts each one carefully in place.	tain advertisements (from Trade rivals) from my book on Therapeuties are quite
i	But he is through at last, and in due time	tain advertisements (from Trade rivals) from my book on Therapeuties are quite misleading, and cannot possibly apply to VAN HOUTEN'S CocoA." The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S CocoA is thus effectively repelled, and the very authority cited to instruct it thereby arounded to give it a very handsome testimonial m
	the analico comos al the window where	The second and the second se





Salt and light never have to go about hunting for work.

If you have piles DeWitt's Witch Hazel

The committee on ways and means has received another urgent application from par-ties in Spain requesting a concession at the World's fair which will permit the exhibition of bull fighting. The committee has re-ceived a number of applications from Mexicans who are very anxious to erect adobe houses and bring on here a few of their countrymen to show their handicraft, especially in filigree silver, feather work, and Guadalajara pottery.

The advance agent of the sultan of Johore is in Chicago arranging for the visit of the Asiatic potentate next year. The subjects of the sultan number half a million and his royal domain covers an area of 13,000 square miles. His distinguishing characteristic is his fad for diamonds, and when in full rehis had for diamonds, and when in this re-galia he strings \$10,000,000 worth of them from his shoulders. The royal party expects to be present at the opening of the fair and will remain in the United States several months.

CONNUMERALITIES.

An engaged girl's tongue is most apt to run away with her when she has a bridal in her mouth.

The marriage of Hon. Alan Johnstone and Miss Antoinette Pinchot will take place in New York on the 21st of this month. The marriage of Miss Beulah Boutellier of

Rochester, N. Y., and Mr. Byain Martin of Chicago will take place on December 15. "I'm dreadfully worried." said one girl to nother. "Why!" "Charley Chuggins acts

another. as if he had taken our last summer's engagement to heart." "I thought Jones expected to marry Miss

emon?" "No, never; he found she was alking a dozen neckties for her brother a Lemon? Was Christmas present."

The man who hesitates about getting married because he is afraid he can't afford it is the sort of a man no self-respecting girl should over marry anyway.

Ten bachelor wheelmen in Buffalo have established a fund as an encouragement to matrimony. They have each agreed to do-posit \$50 in the bank and the total sum of \$500 is to be given to the first of the number who marries.

Miss Schleicher, a pretty barmaid in an Edinburgh hotel, has recovered \$10,000 dam-ages from a Mr. Simpson, a guest of the house, for breach of promise of marriage. Handsome young barmalds come high, but Scotch bar parlor customers must have them.

A brilliant wedding at Redondo, a suburb of Los Angeles, was that of Miss Kathleen McCook, daughter of General A. McD. Me-Cook, commanding the Department of the Arizona, and Charles Craighead, a member of the law firm of Samuel Craighead & Son, Dayton, O.

The vexed question of marriage in the sul-tan's army has been finally sottled by the minister of war, who has made the arbitrary ruling that a lieutenant may have one wife, a captain two, a commander three, and a nel or officer of a higher rank four, which is the maximum number.

The approaching marriage between scions of two families of conspicuous position in of two families of conspications position in Parisian society is a matter of deep interest at the French capital just now. A daughter of the Duchess de Luynes is to wed the heir of the Duc de Noailles. The bride's mother was left a widow at 20, her husband dying in the war.

The engagement of Mr. Foxhall Keene and Mrs. Frank Worth White is announced. Mr. Keene is a fine, plucky young fellow with a rich and very liberal father, who will probably supply him with all the money he can want in the pursuit of his favorite sport in hunting fields and on the race course. Mrs. White is a young and extremely pretty widow, a year or two older than her fiance.

Draw Your Own Conclusion.

Draw Your Own Conclusion. Mr. J. O. Davenport, manager of the Fort Bragg Redwood Co., Ft. Bragg, Cal., has this to say of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "I used it for a severe cold and cough and obtained immediate relief. In the Fort Bragg Redwood Co.'s store we have sold large quantities of Chamberlain's medi-cines." For sale by druggists.

salve will surely cure you.

of one of his compers, said that it cost him as many years to mount as high, as, in six moons, his rival had attained. But Baradas' Dyrenforth, who proposed to compel the heavens, vi et armis, to come down with rain, bombarded the sky around here till the invalids and nervous persons who did not like to be routed out by tremendous dispromotions were not a circumstance to those of Cleveland. Sheriff, mayor, goverthose of Cleveland. Sherin, mayor, gover-nor, president, and husband of one of the handsomest women of her time! While president he invested a few paltry dollars in a Washington suburb, and lo! a moderate fortune is realized out of the investment. charges of dynamite exploded at the un-seasonable hour in which the king of Denmark was wont to take his rouse drove him out of the District. Since then he has been operating in Texas with no greater success. He should adopt the plan so successfully used by Mr. Whitcomb Kiley's toad, as de-And now he hunts ducks with millionaires and how he thinks ducks with infinites, and has to hire bonded warehouses in which to store the presents which are heaped upon scribed by himself: the "Princess" Ruth. Surely the Chicago merchant prince was right-it is better to be "'Scurious like!" said the tree toad, "I've twittered for rain all day, And I got up seen, And I hollered till noon, But the sun just blazed away, Till I just climbed in a crawlish hole, Weary at heart and sick at soul. born lucky than poor.

The class of operatives who are known as cabinetmakers are somewhat busy these days. Harrison's cabinet is still on their hands, but they have disposed of it something in this wise:

Secretary of State Foster is to practice inw, making international cases a specialty. Foster of the treasury, sometimes famil-iarly called "Charlie," will return to the charge of his many business enterprises in the Buckeye state. He will also, so it is said, keep his eye upon the senatorial toga as a sort of contingent remainder should the veteran Sherman conclude to lay his down. Wanamaker is understood to have designs

of enlarging his business as soon as he shall have turned over the Postoffice department to his successor. It is not impossible that he may establish in New York city a store similar to his Philadelphia emporium. Miller will return to his Indianapolis law

office and may again have his old associate, Ben Harrison, for a partner.

Tracy will resume the law, but this time in the metropolis itself, where he can better utilize the knowledge he has acquired of admiralty cases since he has been secretary of the navy. Uncle Jerry Rusk has not as yet been

definitely disposed of though when he has transferred the agricultural bureau it is quite probable that he will return to the Wolverine state. Elkins is said to have a good many irons in the fire that will give him ample occupa-tion after the somewhat monotonous routino of the man office.

of the war office. But when the cabinetmakers undertook to

But when the cabinetmakers undertook to forestall the president-elect by constructing that necessary article of presidential furni-ture they ran against a snag, struck a cir-cumstance, and have not yet been able to accurately determine "where they are at." Cleveland has virtually informed these dealers in cabinet ware that he considers that he is a metty mad cabineturalize him. that he is a pretty good cabinetmaker him-self. No journeymen cabinetmakers, therefore, need apply.

It is significant that the most cogent reason given by its advocates for an extra reason given by its advocates for an extra session of congress is that they may admit as states the torritories of New Mexico and Arizona, and thereby gain four additional democratic senators. Some people take the view that it is better for the country that one branch of the government shall be of a different political complexion from the rest. A republican senate, they claim, would be a proper check upon a demo-cratac executive and house of representa-tives. Oppressive majorities need this sort of a safeguard to hold them in bounds. Shrewd republican leaders, however, claim of a safeguard to hold them in bounds. Shrewd republican leaders, however, claim that the sooner the scale is demo-cratic the better for the republican party. "Give a boggar a horse," they say, quoting the old saw, "and he will soon ride to the d-1." And who is prepared to say that they are not correct? How many times has the democratic metry amarently had the has the democratic party apparently had the future in its own hands and how quickly success appeared to have made it mad!

The distribution of public patronage, which is considered to be such an element of strength to the party in power, is, at the be-ginning of an administration, at least, an embarrassment, if not an absolute weakness. embarrassment. If not an absolute weakness. To dispense the plums without exciting euvy, discontent and jealousy among the applicants is an impossibility. To appreciate the wrangle which will take place when the in-couring administration takes the reins one has only to note that before the echoes of the electric heat and the take the reins one has only to note that before the cchoes of the election had passed away the steady tramp, tramp of the legions of the great American Orpheus C. Kerrs was so pro-nounced that Mr. Cleveland incontinently seized his grip sack and fied to the almost inaccessible shores of Hog island. The District democrats are said to have caused Cleveland more trouble about their

my chance comes at the window, where I leave a few shining silver dollars, which look very modest beside the pile of bank bills the man of so much wealth left, no

doubt reluctantly. If next year I should still be the happy possessor of the lot in cornfield addition, I will take an early train to Omaha some day and pay my city taxes while the capitalist is still sipping his coffee and reading the mornng papers. There was a "basket sale" at one of your

leading dry goods stores the same day, and the display of these goods in the large win-dow was a pretty sight indeed. Following the crowd I entered the store, "just to ask the price," you know. One does not need to stand in line at one of these sales. There is much good natured jostling and pleasant words of greeting with friends, while above the din is heard, "Oh, Nell, isn't this just too lovely for anything." I cannot resist the temptation to purchase a glove basket, a delicate affair, so evenly i ce, that every piece woven into its proper place, th each one seems to involve hours of labor. ventured to ask if these wares are made in America, and the bright-eyed little miss says, with a toss of her head: "No, indeed; they are imported." There is a well-dressed lady nonrus oridantic interdised. Once in while some farmer Would come a-drivin' past, And he'd hear my cry And stop and sigh Till I Jest laid back at last, And hollered rain, till I thought my throat Would bust right open at every note. lady near us, evidently intending to pur-chase, for we hear the following conversa-

"I would like to find a basket with a han-dle, a pretty little basket, for burnt matches."

"But I fetched her! Oh, I fetched her! 'Cause a little while ago, As I kind o' set With one eye shet, And a-singln' soft and low, A volce dropped down on my feverish brain, Sayin'--'If you'll jest bush, Fill rain.'" Clerk-Why, do you save your burnt matches!

matches? We look up in time to see a smile flitting over the features of the lady, while she quietly says: "I will take this one." Perhaps when the family was together after the evening dinner the dear little mother tied a bow of some fancy colored ribbon to the basket and while fastening it to the gas fixtures, told the story of saying the burnt matches.

of saving the burnt matches. It was the same afternoon when a friend said: "You have an hour before train time;

The idea of having an American poet laureate is being agitated, though of course the discussion is on somewhat humorous lines. Whiteomb Riley has many advocates, as being probably the most pronounced American of them all. If, therefore, he fails to get the wreath, he is quite sure to "take the cake." The consensus of ominion howcome over to the armory and see the child-ren dance," and so we found ourselves" in the the cake." The consensus of opinion, how-ever, seems to be that the custom is not adapted to our institutions, any more than old building where at different times in by gone days I have watched "the wheels go round" (the roller skates). Here too, I have would be the announcement that Thus & So's mustard ${\bf s}$ the only kind in use at the white house, and that the makers thereof are purveyors to Grover I. round" (the roller skates). Here too, I have attended divine service and heard the good Dr. Sherrill. But a different scene meets my oves. Now sixty little lads and lassies are keeping perfect time to the music with tiny pattering feet. I am sure if I lived in Omaha I would go often to see these little folks dance. It is as natural for a child to dance as a bird to sing, and why not let them? There was no loud talk or bolsterous manners. Occasionally a bright boy would dance on one foot while the mas-The new congressional library building is and it will not be so very long before we shall be in a position to be proud of our na-tional repository. When strangers ask us now to show them our national library we have to take them down several flights and through a number of dark alleys, and when we get there it is hard to tell whether one is boy would dance on one foot while the master was looking elsewhere, but the master. in a coal cellar or the wault to a brewery. The new library was a national necessity, and when it is finished on its present elaborpatient and kind, scenar to inspire his pupils with the thought, "I must be on my very good behavior today." Those of us who were raised down east among the Puritans never heard of a dancing school for children, at least I never did, but ate and beautiful plan it will be a national delight.

I remember when a child, of being very much interested in a picture in Harper's Monthly a picture of Prince Turveytop with violin "I do not recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy from a fiftingial standpoint, for we Remedy from a fillincial standpoint, for we have others in stocic on whick we make a larger profit," says AFMaggini, a prominent druggist of Braddlock, Pa., "but because many of our customets have spoken of it in the highest praise." We sell more of it than any similar preparation we have in the store." For sale by druggists. Verdi has at bist selected the principal artists for "Falstan". A novel feature of the opera consists in the fact that it is with-out chorus, further than one of eight volces, which is introduced into the scene in which the fat knight instructs his followers to keep a picture of Prince Turveytop with violin under his arm teaching some very prim look-ing little girls how to dance. I think it is Mrs. One who gives us a pleasing descrip-tion of her French dancing master, called Christian, for whom she had a warm regard. Years passed by, and accompanied by her husband and a friend, she returned to her mative land to visit the old Dutch church. She says: She says:

"The two gentlemen were engaged in look-ing about and making their observations, and I. felling somewhat cold, began to hop and dance upon the pavement where I stood, when my eyes chanced to fail upon the slab below, and I started at beholding the well known name of Christian engraved there. I had actually been dancing upon the grave of my old master, he who first taught me to

One never tires of reading of this sweet. graceful lady, who wrote such charmins stories, noted for their moral excellence and

literary beauty. I cannot wait for the "going home hour" of these little folks, but, saying good night to my friend, turn my face toward the union to my friend, turn my face toward the union depot. When I an quietly scatted in my car I look out upon the foundation or ruins of the would-be depot and notice English spar-rows housekceping in the nooks and corners of the first story, unmindful of railroad mag-You don't want a torpid liver; you don't want a bad complexion, you don't want a had breath; you don't want a headache. Then use De Witt's Little Early Risers, the a bo onds my day in Omaha.

COUNTRYWOMAN.

which is introduced into the scene in which the fat knight instructs his followers to keep Master Ford busily engaged while he pays his addresses to Mrs. Ford. Balto has not drawn his libretto entirely from "The Merry Wives of Windsor, but had taken epi-sodes from all the plays in which Falstaff appears and strung them together in a con-sistent and amusing story. The overture is stated to be exquisite. He begins with a isovers theme played on the flutes, which is

as the curtain rises.

famous little pills.

stated to be exquisite. He begins with a joyous theme played on the flutes, which is gradually taken up by the other instru-ments, until flaally the complete orchestra wells out into a sourcous pass of revelry. This volume of sound diminishes again slowly until it strikes the exact key of Faistaff's laughter, which is heard behind the scenes in the matrix ties.

Not from a Financial Standpoint.