all bought from an overstocked importer at a leavy discount. They are the finest goods produced on the Scotch and Irish linen looms. The prices we will sell them at will be within the reach of all. \$3.00 bleached damask table cloths will be sold at \$1.98 each. \$3.75 cloths for \$2.48. A choice lot of odd table cloths that sell over the counters of the largest retail houses of the country at \$4.00 and \$5.00 each we will sell while they last at \$2.48 and \$2.98, according to length. Napkins and fancy linens of all kinds will be equally as low in price. This will be a splendid opportunity to lay in a stock of Thanksgiving and Christmas linens. These prices cannot be duplicated, so buy while you may. We will also have for tomorrow 500 pairs of fine all wool and part wool blankets. Prices are quoted below. We would call your attention, too, to the special 75c bar gains in black goods, the 29c colored dress goods, the discount we are giving on all our dress goods, silks and cloth capes. Capes we are selling at half price, dress goods and silks at a discount of 20 off. No matter what part of Iowa or Nebraska you live in you can save more than your fare by buying of us this week.

Our Grand Opening of Christmas Books Continues Monday.

LINENS, \$1.98.

\$1.18 per pair.

Fine bleached damask table cloths, all new and handsome designs, full 2 yards long, real value is \$3.00

Tomorrow's price, \$1.98

WHITE BLANKETS, 75c and \$1.18 All our \$1.25 blankets tomorrow 75c per pair. All our \$1.65 blankets, tomorrow

LINENS, \$2.48.

A choice assortment of beautiful \$3.75 damask table cloths, 2‡ yeros long, exquisite new designs and of excellent quality, Tomorrow's price, \$2.48

WHITE BLANKETS, \$1.85 and \$2.75 All \$2,75 blankets, \$1.85. All \$3,50 blankets, \$2.75.

LINENS, \$2.25.

20 %

5-8 napkins to match the damask spoken of, usually sells at \$3 per dozen; our

Tomorrow price, \$2.25

WHITE BLANKETS, \$3.85 and \$5.75 All \$5 blankets, \$3.85. All \$7.50 blankets, \$5.75. Chore, all new

LINENS, \$3.50.

3-4 napkins to match, usually sell at \$4.50 per dozen, our price

Tomorrow will be \$3,50 GRAY BLANKETS, 75c and \$1.25

All \$1.25 gray blankets, 75c. All \$1.75 gray blankets, \$1.25. Excellent Values.

Bleached damask table cloths, 3 yards long, real value of every cloth \$1.75, and never before were they offered less, Tomorrow's price, \$2.98

GRAY BLANKETS, \$2.45 and \$3.35

All \$4.50 gray blankets, \$2.45. All \$4.50 gray blankets, \$3.35. Choice all wool.

Goods.

ALL

40

TO

50

INCHES

WIDE.

GREAT

MONEY

SAVING

SALE.

20 %

DISCOUNT

ALL

WOOL

DRESS

LINENS \$2.48 and \$2.98.

A large lot of odd cloths, no napkins to match, every cloth worth \$5.00 or more.

Tomorrow's prices, \$2.48 and \$2.9 GRAY BLANKETS, \$3.85 and \$7.

11-4 \$5 blankets, \$3.85 per pair. 11-4 \$8.50 blankets, \$7 per pair.

All our damasks, crashes, towels and fancy linens will be on our tables and counters at prices to suit the slimest pocket book.

INE BLANKETS.

All our finer grades of blankets in this sale at cut prices. Also a fine line of quilts of all kinds.

On Monday we will place

on special sale 20 pieces of

hand-made Japanese silks, in

all colors, 24 inches wide.

These are suitable for evening

or party dresses, and are worth

For 80c we will sell 21-inch black faille

Francaise, 21-inch black gros grain and 21-inch black crystal bengaline, worth

We would call special attention to a line of brocaded black silks, the very

latest thing for a nobby dress. On

\$1.08.

Extra Special.

For Monday Only.

mixture and novelty weaves, picked up

3,000 yards fine all wool dress stuff,

Our Price 52c a Yard.

On Monday 80c

at least 85c a yard.

from \$1 to \$1.50 a yard.

Monday to introduce them,

BLACK DRESS GOODS

Monday

Tuesday

\$1.25 and \$1.35 black

Seventy-nine

cents. We mention

only a lew of them.

Priestley's fine nov-elties. French

nals, Alma suiting, Imperial twills and

goods for

You will be SORRY

Nyou miss this chance to buy a nice plack dress. Come

Buy now and Save Money.

Tis a grand op-fortunity. Don't miss it. Some of our best chies, French serges and diagonals. Alma suiting. Buy now and

Per Cent

For one day more we will offer all our ladies' cloth capes at a discount of 50 per cent less than import price, for we have been selling them at importers' prices.

All our \$12 capes for \$6. All our \$15 capes for \$7.50. All our \$20 capes for \$10. All our \$30 capes for \$15. All our \$50 capes for \$25. All our \$75 capes for \$35. All our \$90 capes for \$49. All at just half price.

Colored Dress FOR ONE MORE WEEK

Discount on All Wool Dress Goods. ALL OUR \$1.00 DRESS GOODS GO MONDAY AT SOC A YARD.

DISCOUNT ON ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS.	\$1.00 quality Best German Henriettas at. 80c \$1.00 "Imported Serges nt. 80c \$1.00 "New Basket Weave at. 80c \$1.00 "Bees' Nest Suitings at. 80c \$1.00 "New Fall Plaids at. 80c \$1.00 "Satin Berbers at. 80c \$1.00 "Fine Wool Novelties at. 80c
	ALL OUR \$1.25 DRESS GOODS GO MONDAY AT \$1.00 A YARD.
NOW	\$1.25 quality Broadcloth at
***	81.25 "Drap 'd Paris at
IS	\$1.25 " Hopsacking at
TOTO	\$1.20 Storm Serge at
YOUR	Parad Languish Checks discourses and the contract of the contr
OPPORTU NITY.	The state of the s
ALL	ALL OUR \$1.50 DRESS GOODS GO MONDAY AT \$1.20 A YARD.
42	\$1.50 quality Fine Corkscrew Suitings at
то	\$1.50 " French Broadcloth at \$1.20
12.6	\$1.50 " Rich Novelties at
54	\$1.50 * Vesting Serges at
INCHES	81.50 " English Diagonals at
WIDE.	\$1.50 " Granite Cloths at
	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

Rich Californias.

25 Per Cent Off

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

Trimmed and Untrimmed

BONNETS, TURBANS,

TOQUES, Etc We Carry only the Best

SPECIAL IN

HANDK'F. DEP'T

Plain white hemstitched linen hand'fs

1-inch hemstitched and corded hemstitched handkfs, worth 10c and 15c, all at 5c Monday.

1-inch and 1 inch hemstitched initial handki's, warranted pure linen, regular price 35c; Monday 25c or \$2.75 per doz. Chiffon hand k fs in all shades. Colors guaranteed fast; former price, 65c and \$1.25 chiffon handk'I's Monday, 62c. \$1.75 and \$2.00 chiffon handk'I's Mon-

our eastern agent at a mere fraction of their value, goods that sell every-where at 50c, 65c and 75c a yard. Monday only, Choice at

29c a yard.

Bave Money. | many others, all at

Promptness always in Filling MAIL ORDERS.

Carefully Correct

In Filing all Orders.

Petty Burglars Organized in Adams County and Are Working Boldly.

AUTHORITIES UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING

Lincoln Citizen Easily Captures a Colored Thief Red Handed that Loses His Prisoner Enroute to the Police Station.

HASTINGS, Nov. 18 .- [Special to THE BEE.] -For some time, what appears to be a regularly organized gang of petty burglars has been making Hastings its headquarters, and conducting operations with great bold ness. In fact, the police of the city seem utterly unable to cope with the thieves and they do not seem to have been inconvenienced in the least by anything that the police have done.

Thursday night the residence of Mrs. Nancy Cooper, at the corner of Briggs and Sixth street, was broken into about 11 o'clock and the marauders had pocketed a handful of silver spoons when frightened away by the family.

A stone's throw away a large barn used as

a warehouse for painters' supplies was broken into three times within the week. Some sneak thief entered the office of Miss C. H. Johnson, a stenographer, but had to content himself with a pair of spectacles, which he sold at a jewelry store a block down the street.

The committee on arrangements for the reunion of the old settlers of Adams county met in Hastings today, with a large attend-

ance. Previously all the reunions have been held at Juniata, and the citizens of Hastings are sparing no pains to make the meeting of re association a pronounced success. Tues ay, December 12, is the date appointed. The Southern Nebraska Poultry associaion will hold its annual meeting in Hastings

four days, commencing with the 5th of De City will assume the duties of agent of the Elkhorn here, S. A. Mosher having been pro-

moted to the position of traveling agent. On Sunday, the 26th, the Methodists of Highland township will dedicate a new church edifice, Rev. Mr. Shank of Omaha being expected here to preach the dedi-

ORD, Neb., Nov. 18.—[Special to THE BEE.]

The members of the Valley county bar gave a banquet in Hotel Ord last evening in onor of Judge Thomas Harrison. A letter

of regret was read from Judge John II.
Thompson, who was unable to be present.
Twenty-one gentlemen sat down to supper.
Mrs. A. B. Plough of St. Paul, Minn., is
spisiting with Mrs. J. G. Sharpe.
Mr. O. P. Harmon of Milford, III., is here
looking after his real estate interests in
Valley county.

Valley county.

Mrs. McCarthy of Grand Island is visiting with Mrs. P. Mortensen.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Reed of Oakland, Cal., Spent part of the week with Mrs. and Miss. Reed, leaving for their California home Wednesday morning. While here they were called upon by many of their old-time acquaintances.

AUBURN, Neb., Nov. 18 .- [Special to THE Brr. |- John Welch was arrested last week and placed in the county jail for selling liquor without a license. He had a preliminary hearing Tuesday before Judge Church. The evidence was strong enough to bind him

The evidence was strong enough to bind him over to the district court and in default of bail he was returned to jail.

Tuesday night this city was raided by burglars. At 6 a.m. the Missouri Pacific depot was broken into and about \$3.75 in amail change taken from the money drawer. Tuesday night the B. & M. depot was broken into, the money drawer broken open and about \$5 cents in pennics stolen and four

DEFIED bottles of beer taken from the express room.

The same night A. E. Hollenbeck's barber shop was robbed and thirteen razors and two clippers taken. In both instances entrance was effected by breaking window

lights.
Prof. James R. Dye and family are making preparations to spend the winter in Cali-fornia.

Auburn has decided to have water works after suffering from so many disastrous fires. The work of efecting pipes will be begun at John McElhaney's 'bus was run into a few evenings ago by a cart and one of his horses very seriously injured by the shafts of the cart. The cart was driven by John Simpson

and C. C. Gilliand, who were the worse for

McElhaney had them arrested and the boys compromised the matter by paying McElhaney \$30 and costs. Affairs at Fremont. FREMONT, Nov. 18.—[Special to THE BEE.] Harry T. Stoney and Miss Nevada Mc-

Mahili of Omaha were united in marriage today by Justice Huff at the Eno hotel. They were accompanied to this city by D. E. Cullinane of Omaha.

the results of its venture in cultivating sugar beets have been nighly satisfactory. The average of the whole 500 acres has been about fifteen and a half tons of high standard beets infreen and a hair tons of high standard beets to the acre, which, according to reports re-ceived, more than doubles the average pro-duct of the Grand Island and Norfolk fields. The officers say this excels the best results in California, as an average crop in the best beet sections of that state is but about ten tons to the acre.

The city authorities have put E. N. Morse, ex-county treasurer, to work on the city treasurer's books, and as far as he has gone the corroborates those who had already gone over them. Treasurer Forbes says he cannot account for the shortage, but admits that he was utterly unqualified for the office and claims that the deficit has occurred through mistakes. It is probable that at the next meeting of the council his resignation will be demanded, and he will doubtless

The harvest home festival at the Women's Christian Temperance union temple Friday night was a success financially and other-

Miss. John Paul was granted a divorce from her husband by the decree of Judge Marshall given today and \$1,200 alimony was allowed her.

Convicted of Arson.

McCook, Nov. 18.-[Special Telegram to THE BEE. |-District court has been in session this week, engaged in the trial of John N. Jenkins, accused of procuring Waldo Southerland and James McIntyre to commit the crime of arson. The jury was out twenty-four hours and found Jenkins guilty as charged in the second count and not guilty as to the first.

Jenkins was running the Kirkbride hotel

at Stratton and employed Southerland and McIntyre to burn the St. James hotel. It is Mcintyre to burn the St. James hotel. It is supposed his object was to do away with the opposition in business. Two attempts were made to burn the property in April, 1898, and both failed. The jury in a note to Judge Welty recommended the leniency of the court in passing sentence. The case attracted considerable attention. The greater portion of the audience were ladies. McIntyre pleaded guilty. Judge Welty sentenced tyre pleaded guilty. Judge Welty sentenced Jeakins to three years in the penitentiary.

His Accounts Were Mixed. Char CENTER. Nov. 18 .- [Special to THE Brr. |-In the district court now in session Judge Hastings rendered a sudgment against A. J. Orendorff, treasurer of Spring Ranch township, and his bondsmen for \$1.100. It will be remembered that some time ago Orendorff left the country suddenly and his accounts were not in the best of condition.

Dodge Lady lejured. Donge, Neb., Nov. 18,-[Special to THE BEE.]-Miss Laura Bernasek, formerly of Logan, la., sustained a fractured limb Thursday night while attempting to board a train here.

Millard Safe Cracked by Burglars. MILLARD, Neb., Nov. 18 .- [Special Telegram to Tue Bes. |-Burglars cracked William Von Dohren's safe in his lumber and grain office last night and secured about \$30

in cash, and papers and notes to the value of about \$10,000. The papers were found along the Union Pacific track half a mile east of Millard this morning.

left town. Tobias' Latest Boom.

The tools with which the crooks worked

were stolen from a blacksmith shop in this place. One Joseph Koseky was absent from

his boarding place in the evening, but at 4

clock a. m. he called for his clothes and

Tobias, Neb., Nov. 18 .- [Special Telegram to THE BEE.]-Tobias is at present enjoying somewhat of a boom. The new building being erected by C. S. Buchtel, which will be occupied by I. Mehuron as an implement house, will be completed this week. The new building being erected by Cass Mc-Curdy for a furniture store will also be completed next week. After the completion of these buildings C. S. Buchtel's store will be moved and a magnificent two-story brick will be built in its place by S. G. Empey. The upper story of the building will be occupied by the different secret societies of

the town as a lodge room.
The Grand Army, Woman's Relief corps and Sons of Veterans are making extensive preparations for a campfire at this place November 22. Able speakers have been secured for the occasion and a good time is ex-pected. The exercises of the day will be held in the Baptist church and the supper and dance in McCurdy's new building.

Most of the farmers are through husking corn. In this immediate vicinity the grain will average forty bushels to the acre, while in neighboring counties it will not average

West Point Notes and Personals WEST POINT, Neb., Nov. 18 .- [Special to THE BEE. |- Johnnie Neligh returned from Chicago Thursday, where he had been em-

Unicago Indisday, where he had been employed in the Nebraska division at the World's fair.

Frank Neligh, son of Dave Neligh of this city, came to West Point Thursday after an absence of sixteen years. Frank, in the meantime, has been living in Texas, New Mexico and other western states. He is somewhat broken down in health. somewhat broken down in health.
On the evening before Thanksgiving the
Young Men's club of West Point will give a oall in Krause's hall. The proceeds will be applied in acquisitions to their library and ther accessories. Stieren, brother of William

Stieren of this city, died at his home in Monterey township Friday of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Fred Kuester, aged 71 years, died Wednesday and was buried Friday, Rev. Mr. Minor officiating. The deceased has been a resistant formula county for many years.

Injured on His Engine.

FAIRMONT, Neb., Nov. 18.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Samuel Cocram of this city, engineer on the Chester branch of the B. &. M. rallroad met with a curious accident yesterday. About four miles south of Belvader, while coming down the hill the side rod of the engine broke in two about the center and the ends in flying around tore the whole side and floor out of the cab and badly bruised Mr. Cocram's left log. He was taken home and Dr. Piumb was called. He says there are no bones broken, but it will be several days before the man will be able to

Captured a Lincoln Burgiar. LINCOLN, Nov. 18 .- | Special Telegram to THE BEE.]-An unknown negro was sur-

prised in the act of robbing the residence of L. R. McIntyre at 2129 South Eighth street this afternoon. He was captured by a neighbor, O. H. Hering, who telephone to the police station for help. Without waiting for the patrol wagon Hering started for the station with his prisoner. Before they had gone far the negro suddenly threw a handful of red pepper into the eyes of his captor and made his escape. Mr. Hering is suffering severely, but his injuries are not serious.

Bishop Newman at Norfolk. NORFOLK, Neb., Nov. 18 .- [Special to THI

BEE.]-Bishop John P. Newman of Omaha will deliver his lecture, "Our Country's Mis ston," in Norfotk next Thursday evening. The proceeds of the lecture go to form the nucleus of a fund to build a new Methodist Episcopal church in Norfolk.

HOW "SILENT JIM" DIED

An Omaha Man's Experience in an Early Colorado Mining Camp.

ONE NIGHT'S WORK FILLED FOUR GRAVES

Hung the Wrong Man for Murder, Then Evened Up by Seeing the Right Man's Heart's Blood Warm a Dagger Point-Senorita's Revenge.

The inquirer may find a constant source of wonderment in what lies beneath the surface life of a western city. Its inhabitants have histories peculiar to themselves and with all that has been said and written the greater part of it remains untold. Here lies distinction of which the Mississippi river is the dividing line. The eastern citizen grows to manhood among the same scenes and influences that surrounded his father and his grandfather. His life is but a repetition of those who have gone before. It is uneventful because it has been forced into the groove which has been worn smooth and even with the passage of many decades. In most instances he succeeds to his father's business, his ambitions and his cares. His whole history and that of his ancestors before him is known to the village gossips and even the circumstances of his courtship and marriage are subjects of general knowledge

and comment. But in the west the family tree is an unknown quantity. Men come and go and settle and accumulate fortunes, and no one knows or cares who their father might have been or whether he wore broadcloth or Kentucky jeans. He tells as much as he pleases of his previous life and the rest remains unknown. People judge him by what they see of him and not by what they know of his

Under these conditions it is not strange that many a life story of absorbing interest is stored away among the half obliterated recollections of men who may be seen on Farnam street almost any day in the year But few of the best known business men of Omaha have reached their present position without encountering some of the striking events which punctuate the history of the west. The western citizen roughed it in the days of his itinerancy. Scratch the bricks of his palatial residence and a personal experience of unsuspected interest may stand revealed.

It was the fortune of a reporter to stumble upon one of these bits of unwritten history where he would least have expected to find it. It was in the library of a man who has for many years occupied a responsible posi-tion with a leading wholesale house and some time ago retired to spend his later years in the enjoyment of the competence which he had spent his lifetime in acquiring: a man whose bent figure and silvered hair would scarcely recommend him as one who had participated in some of the most stirring scenes which marked the early days of the

west.

While the old gentleman was searching through his desk for some papers the reporter's giance rested curiously on a buck-skin bag of peculiar pattern. It was well worn and had been wrapped in tissue paper as if to preserve it from further mutilation. "I suppose you are wondering why I take so much care of that piece of buckskin," remarked the old man as he unwrapped the covering and caressed the bit of leather as though he felt a personal interest in its ough he felt a personal interest in its lfare. "Well, it is a relic of an event welfare. "Well, it is a relic of an event which happened over thirty years ago and which was the most exciting episode of my life. I have never told the story except to a few of my intimate friends, but if you care to listen I will tell you how I came by that keepsake and then perhaps you will not wonder that I preserve it with so much care."

The scribe was all attention, and after the old man had lighted a fresh cigar he spun the yarn as follows: "The first time i saw

grants which in incongruity and numbers almost rivaled that which had filled the Sacramento valley ten years before. I was scarcely of age at the time, just old enough to fall an easy victim to the gold fever, and I joined a crowd of men bound for the anticipated Eldorado. It would be too long a story to tell all our experiences, but at length

mining camp in the shadow of a spur of the mountains. There were about forty of us altogether and we were soon reinforced by additional arrivals, who nearly doubled the size of the camp. It was some of these arrivals with whom the story I have to tell is "One hot August afternoon a dirty-looking specimen of the class known as greasers hobbled into camp on a broncho which presented as dilapidated an appearance as his master. He was not a particularly prepos-sessing individual. He was dark, even for a greaser, and his singularly black eyes gleamed through a mass of tangled hair that had

we arrived at our destination and located a

evidently never known brush or scissors. He was cunning as a fox and as treacherous as a coyote, but there were too many of us to stand in any fear of him, and at his request he was allowed to stay and was put to work about the camp.
"About a week after our population was increased by the arrival of a man and a woman. The man was of no particular in-terest, but as the woman was the first we had seen in two months she was regarded with considerable interest. This was heightened by the fact that she was decidedly pretty. She was plainly a Mexican, but her clear complexion and lustrous eyes order than that of the average greaser. Her companion was an American, but in what relation he stood to the woman he did not volunteer to state and no one was indicated that her lineage was of a higher curious enough to inquire. He told me that

his name was Jim Hardy and that he pro-posed to stay and prospect awhile, and with that he became a full-fledged citizen of the "A month passed and the beautiful senorita was still an inhabitant of the camp. Hardy's taciturnity had gained him the sobriquet of 'Silent Jim,' and beyond an occasional 'Buenos Dias, senor,' his companion was as reserved as himself. By this time the couple had ceased to be objects of in-terest and we had become accustomed to their reserve. Every one had noticed, how-ever, that Rumaldo, the greaser who had preceded them to the camp, had the most intense hatred for Hardy and it was often claimed by those who knew the greaser's re-vengeful disposition that trouble would come of it in the end. It was the general belief that the trio had met before and many surmises were thrown out as to the cause of the Spaniard's hatred. But we were too busy to look after other people's business, and as Rumaldo did not indulge in open hostilities the matter ceased to be a subject of remark.

"As the weeks passed the mountains took the tinge of autumn and the early frosts stripped the white spruce trees that hung over the camp of their foliage. Our camp had become a busy mining town and was alive with all the disorderly elements that infested that country in those days. There was no law but might and thefts were becoming as frequent that he one's property coming so frequent that no one's property was safe. Provisions, weapons and even the nuggets which rewarded our daily toil had a fashion of mysteriously disappearing and no one was able to detect the thief. Many suspected Rumaido, but we were un-able to obtain any direct evidence against him. Meantime the thefts became more frequent and daring until there was hardly a man in camp who was not a sufferer from the depredations. It was useless to com-plain, but it was well understood that when the thief was caught a rope and a tree would furnish the means for summary pun-ishment.

"One frosty evening about the middle of "One frosty evening about the middle of November Jim Hardy was seen to leave the cabin which he and the smorita occupied and stroll down a footpath which led south from the camp. About eighty yards down the valley was a dugout, where an old miner named John Lawton had secluded himself from the main camp. It was claimed that he had found an excentionally sich pocket he had found an exceptionally rich pocket and had seeluded himself from the rest in order that they might not find out his secret. He was said to have a large amount of gold hid somewhere in his rude shanty and had

that piece of buckskin was just thirty-four years ago this fail, about six months after the discovery of gold had peopled the Colorado mountains with an army of immitored been often urged to move nearer the camp for protection from thieves. But the old her and begged for mercy. He confessed that he had stolen Hardy's knife and with it to see the color of the thief who could rob ended John Lawton's life. The tears him and remained in his dugout. Strangely enough, Lawton was the only man in the camp with whom Hardy was on anything like intimate terms, and it was a common thing for them to spend the evening to

"On the day following the night in ques tion Lawton did not make his appearance, and towards evening half a dozen of us walked down to his abode to see if he was sick. Rumaldo joined the party and in five minutes we had reached the dugout. The door was open and the meagre furniture of the apartment was scattered in every direction. I was the first to cross the threshold and was startled to see Lawton lying at full length on the floor. I called his name, but he gave no answer. We all rushed in in alarm and one of the men bent over the miner's prostrate figure. Suddenly he stood erect and uttered a terrible oath. 'He has been murdered,' he added, and a glance

Lawton's throat had been slit to the bone and, not content with this, the murderer had plunged his knife a dozen times into the dead body. Rumaldo entered with the rest. As he bent over the corpse an expression of crafty triumph lit up his swarthy face. The knife still remained in the body of the miner. Rumaldo snatched it and held it up before his eyes. 'That is Silent Jim's knife,' he hissed, and we all saw that it was true. 'By this time the news had reached the camp and nearly 100 miners were gathered around the dugout. They came for but a single purpose, and that was to avenge the

death of their comrade. Lawlessnes had run it course and it was time for stern measures. The hollow under the threshold where Lawton had concealed his little hoard of gold was empty. The murderer was the thief who had eluded us so long. We could hardly believe that Jim Hardy was a thief. Still less that he would murder his only friend. But the evidence was conclusive. Rumaldo said that he had seen him leave Lawton's shanty at a late hour the night be fore. A dozen others corroborated his state ment. There could be no mistake. Silent Jim was the murderer, and without a thought of mercy the miners prepared to bring him to his doom. A rope was pro-cured and in five minutes we were at his cabin. His face paled as the rope was thrown around his neck, and he was led away before the senorita should learn of his inended fate. Even in that moment of unre lenting vengeance we did not wish to wit-ness the distress of her whom we all knew loved him faithfully.
"Hardy was game and never-saids word as

we led him down the gulch to where a single barren pine stood in a mass of thick alfalfa. Then, for the first time, we told him of what he was accused. He started with horror and attempted to explain, but we checked him impatiently. Our blood was up and we had no time for explanations. The rope tight-ened under the impulse of a score of brawny arms and in a moment he was swinging in midair. A quick, convulsive struggle, an upward movement of the hands, and then Silent Jim would speak no more forever. In spite of our determination we shuddered as we cut down the still warm body and pre-pared to bury it. Suddenly we fell back before a figure which came running toward os. It was the secorita. She had heard the story and we all stood in silent sympathy with her bereavement. Husband or lover, it with her bereavement. Husband or lover, it was the same. He was all she had and we had taken him from her. She did not utter a word, but the expression of her face will haunt me as long as I live. She gazed for a moment on the white set face, then fell upon the body, kissing the unresponsive lips and murmuring soft Spanish words of endearment.

ment.

"Rumaldo alone seemed to take a fiendish satisfaction in her grief. He moved forward as if to taunt her with her misery, when something feil from the pocket of his blouse and struck the ground like a stone. None of us noticed it, but the senorita sprung to her feet and bounded forward as if by instinct. She snatched the object which had fallen from Rumaido's pocket and held it up in the moonlight. It was the bag of gold for which John Lawton had been murdered. We were speechless with horror as we penetrated the secret of the crime. We had hung an innocent man, while the real criminal was within our grasp. The senorita still held the bag of gold. She silently raised her have bag of

that had filled the eyes of the Spanish girl disappeared before the rising heat of venge-ance. Then without an instant's warning she snatched a dagger from her belt. It glittered for a moment in the white moon-light and was sheathed in Rumaldo's heart.

"It was heaven's justice and no one de-terred her as she returned to her post beside the body of the man she loved. ust. One by one we stole away and left her with her dead. When we returned the next morning she was still there. But the dagmorning she was still there.

ger had found another victim and the senorita had gone to join her lover. We buried them there together, the innocent with the guilty, the avenger with the avenged. The rough mining camp has been succeeded by a prosperous city. The energy of a state has centralized in a valley where "Silent Jim" died for another's crime. But a few gray-haired men remain who could tell this strange story of Spanish love and vengeance.

perspiration stood in great drops on the old man's brow as he finished his story. He did not seem to hear the parting sainta-tion of the visitor as he withdrew and left him alone with the memory of nearly half a

Disastrous St. Pavi Birze.

St. Paul, Neb., Nov. 18.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Fire broke out in Jacob Hansen's tailor shop last night. As a high wind was blowing at the time and the fire was in a frame row it looked threatening. The tailor shop and adjoining implement store of Frank Varra were consumed, as well as part of Edward Ammon's blacksmith shop. Efficient work of the fire department pre-vented further spread of the flames. Jacob Hansen came near losing his life, having his hair and whiskers burned. Total loss about \$2,000. Jacob Hansen had \$250

Accomplished His Purpose. GRAND ISLAND. Nov. 18 .- [Special to THE BEE. |-Arthur Fagan, who took polson at the Koehler hotel Thursday evening and then turned on the gas, died at St. Francis hospital last night. His home was in Laramie, Wyo.

The tie between Judge W. H. Platte and

insurance. The fire is supposed to have been started by the upsetting of a lamp.

Ira T. Paine of this city for the office of county supervisor was won by Judge Platte this morning.

Peter Newland, while driving a loaded dray over a rough crossing yesterday, fell from the seat and was severely injured.

NEBRASKA CITY, Nov. 18.- Special Telegram to THE BEE. |- Two men from Sidney, la, were arrested as suspicious characters this morning. They had in their possession a large satchel filled with wolf scalps, and it developed that they had been traveling from county to county and presenting the scalps to county clerks and receiving the bounty. One of the men escaped while

being taken to jail.

Mrs. Matilda Hale, a resident of this county since 1854, died at her home south of the city yesterday, aged 82.

Lyachers Under Arrest. PINE BLUFF, Ark., Nov. 18 .- Authentic reports have reached here of the arrest of the borts have reached here of the arrest of the lynchers of Tomuelson, who found his death at the hands of a colored mob at Varner last. Tuesday by rope, bullets and fire. Among the men arrested are Yancey Hawkins, the alleged leader, and Steve Hansley. Hawkins resisted arrest, and was shot at by the offi-cers, which action almost precipitated a riot, Excitement at Varner is intense.

Was Once a Pioneer.

New York, Nov. 18 .- The World says: The old Guion line, one of the most aucleut companies in the transatiantic service, is about to end for all time its passenger serv-ice from Liverpool to New York,

Mills Elected Director. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 18.-W. H. Milis, general land agent of the Central Pacific

company, has been elected a director of the same company to succeed H. A. Cummings, deceased.