## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1894-SIXTEEN PAGES.

# THE SHERIFF OF SISKIYOU.

### BY BRET HARTE.

#### IN TWO PARTS-PART II. Copuright 1894, by Bret Carte.

nway.

Sacramento.

you shall.'

captor lacked.

emotional as he said:

come yesterday-to help me get you down in

little sick of my share in this job, but you've put some sand in me. Well, then, there an't gold enough in all Call-to make me let you go! You hear me; so drop that. I've took you and took ye'll

remain until I land you in Sacramento Jail

I don't want to kill you, though your life's

forfeit a dozen times over, and I reckon you

don't care for it either way, but if you try any tricks on me I may have to maim ye

to make you come along com'fable and easy

I ain't hankerin' arter that, either, but come

Dawson was not astonished, the next | After the first shock of resultants the major morning, to see Major Overstone and the half breed walking together down the gully road. For he had already come to the conclusion that the major was planning some extraordinary reprisal against the invaders that would insure the perpetual security of the camp. That he should use so insignificant and unimportant a tool now appeared to him to be quite natural, particularly as the service was probably one in which the man would be sacrificed. "The major," he nuggested to his companions, "ain't going to risk a white man's skin when he can get an Injin's side handy." The reluctant, hesitating step of the half

breed as they walked along seemed to give some color to this hypothesis. He listened sullenly to the major as he pointed out the strategic position of the bar. "That wagon road is the only approach to Wynyards, and a dozen men along the rocks could hold it against a hundred. The trail that you came by, over the ridge, drops straight into this gully, and you saw what that would mean to any blanked fools who might that would mean to ourse, we could be shelled from that ridge if the sheriff had a howitzer, or the men also knew how to work one, but even then we could occupy the ridge before them." He paused a moment and then added: "I used to be in the army, Tom; I saw service in Mexico before that cub you got away from. had his first trousers. I was brought up as a gentleman-blank it all - and here I

The man slouched on by his side, casting his surly, furtive glances from left to right as if seeking to escape from these confi-dences. Nevertheless the major kept on through the gully, until reaching the wagon road they crossed it and began to ascend the opposite slope, half hidden by the underbrush and larches. Here the major paused again and faced about. The cabins of the settlement were already behind the blaff; the little stream which indicated the "bar." on which some perfunctory mining was still continued, now and then rung out quite clearly at their feet, although the har itself had disappeared. The sounds of occupation and labor had at last died out in the dis-

tance. They were quite alone. The major sat down on a boulder and pointed to another. The man, however, remained sul-The sheriff looked at him again curiously. lenly standing where he was, as if to accept as strongly as possible the enforced com-



and watchful of every moment. For a few of sweat stood upon his forehead. He was moments this strain upon his faculties seemed to invigorate him and his gloom re-laxed, but presently it became too evident that the prisoner's pinioned arms made it that the prisoner's pinioned arms made it impossible for him to balance or help him-self on that steep trail, and once or twice he stumbled and rected dangerously to one side. With an oath the sheriff caught him and tore from his arms the only remaining bonds that fettered him. "There!" he said savagely; "go on-we're

fauro. Without replying the major continued his

ascont; it became steeper as they neared the crest, and at last they were both obliged to drag themselves up by clutching the vines and underbrush. Suddenly the major stopped had exhibited none of the inligation of a betrayed man, but actually seemed to accept the situation with a calmness that his His voice was quite unwith a listcaing gesure. A strange roaring -as of wind or water-was distinctly audible. "And how are you going to get me away from here ?" "How did you signal?" asked the major

from here?" "That's my look out and needn't trouble you, major; but seeing as how confidential you've been to me. I don't mind tellin' you. Last night that posse of mine that you "skunked" you know, halled at the cross 'Made a smoke," said the sheriff as abruptly I thought so. Well, you've set the wood

on fire. They both plunged upward again, now quite rods till them solers went by. They has only to see them to know that I had got abreast, vieing with each other to reach the summit as if with the one thought only. Al-ready the sting and smart of acrid fumes They'll hang around the cross roads till they see my signal on top of the ridge, and then they'll make another show again were in their eyes and nostrils. When they at last stood on level ground again it was hidden by a thin film of grayish-blue haze that pass. Your men will have their hands full, I reckon, without huntin' for you, or that seemed to be creeping along it. But above was the clear sky, seen through the But noticin' the three men o' mine that will come along this ridge where the sojers interlacing boughs, and to their surprise, they who had just come from the breathless, stagnant hillside, a flerce wind was blowing!

the same way. You see, major, your little trap in that gully ain't in this fight! we're the other side of it. I ain't much of a But the roaring was louler than before. "Unless your three men are already here soldier, but I reckon I've got you there; and your game is up," said the major calmly. "The wind blows dead along the ridge where they should come, and they can't get through it's all owing to you. I ain't," he added gloomily, "takin' much pride in it my-self." the smoke and fire."

"I shouldn't think you would." said the It was indeed true! In the scarce twenty minutes that had clapsed since the sheriff's major, "and look here! I'll double that offer return the dry and brittle underbrush for half a mile on either side had been converted I made you just now. Set me down just as I am on the deck of some cousting vessel and I'll pay you \$4,000. You may have all nto a sheet of flame, which at times rose to the glory of having captured me here and of making your word good before your posse. furnace blast through the tall chimneylike conductors of three shufts, from whose shriveled sides bark was crackling and lighted dead limbs falling in all directions. But you can arrange afterward on the way o let me give you the slip somewhere near The sheriff's face actually brightened. "Thanks for that, Major, I was gettin"

The whole valley, the gully, the bar, the very hillside they had just left, was blotted out by a creeping, stifling smoke-fog, that scarcely rose brenst high, but was beaten down or cut off cleanly by the violent wind that swept the higher level of the forest. At times this gale became a sirocco in temperature, concentrating its heat in withering blasts which they could not face or focusing its intensity upon some mass of foliage that corned to shrink at its touch and open a cathed and quivering alsle to its approach The enormous skeleton of a dead and rotter redwood, not 100 yards to their right, broke uddenly like a gigantic firework into sparks

of flame sheriff had grasped the full meaning of their situation. In spite of his first error -the very carelessness of familiar -his knowledge of woodcraft was greate, than

"Come," he said quickly, "We must make for an opening or we shall be caught." The major smiled in misapprehension, "Who could obtain the back "Who could catch us here?

The sheriff pointed to the blazing tree, "That,"he said. "In five minutes it will have a posse that will wipe us out." He caught the major by the arm and rushed him into the smoke, and apparently

n the direction of the greatest mass of flame. The heat was sufficiating, but it struck the major that the more they ap-proached the actual scene of conflagration the heat and smoke became less, until he saw that the fire was retreating before them and the following wind. In a few momenta their haven of safety-the expanse already burned over-came in sight. Here and there seen dimly through the drifting smoke the scattered embers that still strewed the forest floor glowed in weird nebulous spots like will o' the wisps. For an instant the major hesitated; the sheriff cast a signifi-

cant glance behind them. "Go on; it's our only chance," he said im-

peratively. They darted on, skimming the blackened or smouldering surface which at times struck out spark and flame from their heavier footrints as they passed. Their boots crackled and scorched beneath hem; their shreds of elothing were on fire; their breathing became more difficult, until, providentially, they fell upon an abrupt, fissure-like depression of the soil, which the fire had leaped, and into which they blindly plunged and rolled to-gether. A moment of relief and coolness followed as they crept along the fissure filled

with damp and rotting leaves. "Why not stay here?" said the exhaustes "And be roasted like sweet potatoes when these trees catch," returned the sherin of the half breed, with his hanging ham mock belt and tattered army tunic, evigrinily. "No." Even as he spoke a dropping rain of fire spattered through the leaves grimly. dently still a fugitive, not 100 yards away on the other side of the belt of fire, running from a splintered redwood, before over down the hill with another ragged figure at looked, that was now blazing fiercely in the his side. The command to "halt" was en-forced by a single rifle shot over the fugiupper wind. A vague and undefinable terros was in the air. The confligration no longer seemed to obey any rule of direction. The tives' heads—but they still kept on their flight Then the boy officer snatched a carbine incendiary torch had passed invisibly every from one of his men, a volley rang out from the little troop-the shots of the privates thing. They scrambled out of the hollow and again dashed desperately forward. mercifully high, those of the officer and ser-Beaten, bruised, blackened and smoke geant leveled with wounded pride and full trimed, looking less human than the animals who had long since deserted the creat they at last limped into a "wind opening" of deliberate purpose. The half breed fell, so did his companion, and, rolling over together, both lay still. in the woods that the fire had skirted. But between the hunters and their fallen quarry roared the cheval de frise flame and Th major sank exhaustedly to the ground; the sheriff threw himself beside him. Their fallen strange relations to each other seen young officer hesitated, shrugged his show forgotten; they looked and acted as if ders, wheeled his men, and left the fire to they no longer thought of anything beyond correct any irregularity in his action. It did not, however, change contempora the present. And when the sheriff finally arose and, disappearing for several minutes rought his hat full of water for his prison yard's Bar discovered Major Overstone lying om a distant spring that they had passed beside the man now recognized by them as the disguised sheriff of Siskiyou they re-joiced at this unfailing evidence of their lost in their flight, he found him where he had left him, unchanged and unmoved. He took the water gratefully, and after a leader's unequaled prowess. That he had again killed a sheriff and fought a whole pause, fixed his eyes earnestly upon his aptor. "I want you to do me a favor," he

dreaming. "Tom," he whispered, "take me out of this place-take me out from those dogs and pimps and beggars! Listen, Tom-they're Sydney Duck's dicket-of-leave men, short card sharps and sneak thieves! There isn't a gentleman among "em. There isn't one I don't loathe and hate-and would one I don't foathe and note and real grind under my heel elsewhere. I'm a gentleman, Tom-yee, for God'-an officer and a gentleman! I've served my country in the Ninth cavalry. That cub of West Point knows it and despines me, seeing me here in such company. That sergeant knows it-I recommended him for his first stripes-for all be taunts me, d-n him?" "Come! wake up!" a said the sheriff,

harshly The prisoner did not heed him; the



ruary 2, 1874. sheriff shook him roughly, so roughly that At the above meeting the resignation of the major's waistcoat and shirt dragged open and disclosed his fine silk undershirt. Rev. Sweders was called for, and as he shortly thereafter received a call from delicately worked and embroidered with Boone, Ia., he moved from that settlement golden thread. At the sight of this abased At the meeting held February 2, 1874, the and faded magnificence the sheriff's hand committee on church site recommended the was stayed; his eye wandered over the sleeping form before him. Yes, the hair corner near Peter Anderson's farm. The report of the committee was not approved was dyed, too; near the roots it was quite and the beautiful location upon which the white and grizzled; the pomatum was comchurch was finally builded was selected. The ing off the pointed moustache and imperial settlement, during the pastoral vacancy, rethe face in that light was very haggard; the lines from the angle of the nostril and ceived visits from Rev. S. G. Larson of Saunders county. mouth were like deep, half-healed gashes The major was, without doubt, prema-At the meeting held January 2, 1875, C. Pehrson presiding and N. P. Hult scribe, P. J. Anderson and John Nelson were elected deacons, and P. J. Anderson and C. Fred-

turely worn and played out. The sheriff's persistent eyes, however seemed to effect what his ruder hand could not. The sleeping man stirred, awoke to full consciousness, and sat up. called to the pastorship, which was accepted. During the summer of 1876 the church "Are they here? I'm ready," he said was builded, size 24x32 feet. The parsonage was also built the same year. In 1882 the present commodious and elegant church was

calmly, "No," said the sheriff, deliberately, only woke ye to say that I've been thinkin' over what you asked of me, and if we get to Sacramento all right, why I'll do it and give ye that day and night at your old lodgings.

"Thank you." The major reached out his hand; the sheriff hesitated, and then extended his own. The hands of the two men clasped for the first, and, it would seem, the last time

For the "cub of West Point" was, like For the cub of West Point was, like most cubs, irritable when thwarted. And having been balked of his prey, the deserter, and possibly chaffed by his comrades for his profitless invasion of Wynyard's Bar, he had persuaded his commanding officer to give him permission to effect a recapture. Thus it came about that at dawn, filing along the ridge, on the putkirts of the fire, his heart was gladdened by the sight

timber, impossible to cross.

ous history. For a week later, when Wyn-

costing \$9,000; membership, 225. The Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Mission Covenant church is one among the old-est church organizations in the county. At

The

THE SWEDES IN NEBRASKA Gust Rydburg, manufacturer of wagons and water tanks. Sundberg & Erickson, manufacturers of indmills John Tongue, attorney-at-law A Forceful Element in the Development of

Polk County.

Interesting Historical Facts Relating to

Religious Organizations and Business

and Political Life-Progressive

and Prosperous.

During the fall of 1872 the pioneer settlers

in the present Swede Home settlement in

Polk county received a pastoral visit from

Rev. A. N. Sweders, then in charge of the

Lutheran church at Omaha. The reverend

gentleman was so well pleased with the fine

appearance of the country and the future

prospects of the settlement that he took a

homestead and promised to return and be-

In May, 1873, Rev. Sweders returned and

settled on his homestead and toward the

latter part of that summer a formal church

organization was effected. Rev. Sweders.

however, prescribed very severe require-

ments or spiritual attainments necessary to

legibility for membership, so that only five

could come up to the high standard, and

tthese were Rev. Sweders, A. P. Tilley, C.

Thelander, E. J. Anderson and his wife.

The following Sunday the membership was

increased by J. P. Hult and wife and N. P.

At a meeting held July 12, 1873, the con

stitution recommended by the Augustana synod was adopted and two weeks later the

tembership was further increased by the

ollowing additions: Lars Larson, O. G.

Swanson and Olof Berglin, and shortly after-

ward by C. Lundgren. During the month of October, 1873, the membership was increased by about twenty

additions, but have falled to secure their

At a meeting held January 2, 1874 Rev

Sweders presiding and N. P. Hult secretary, the following officers were elected: Dea-

cons, L. Larson, C. Lundberg, Olof Berglin and E. J. Anderson; trustees, August Hult, O. G. Swanson and N. P. Hult. A committee

consisting of C. Johnson, Olof Berglin, P. Peterson, E.Lindblad and C. Thelander were

selected to decide upon the location of the church building, committee to report Feb-

rickson trustees. Rev. L. P. Ahlquist was

erected; cost including porsonage, \$10,000. Present membership 659.

CHURCHES.

The first Baptist church was organized in

the fall of 1873 at the home of Mathew Sam-

uelson, two miles west of Stromsburg, with ueison, two miles west of Stromsburg, with eleven members, viz.:Mathew Samueison and wife, George Mattson and wife, A. Norin and wife, L. Blom and wife, Jonas Buckley and wife, and Mr. Burgeson. The first pas-

tor was Rev. Lundgren, who has been fol-lowed by Revs. A. F. Palm, A. P. Ekman, L. Arlanden, M. Larson. The church edifice was built in 1886, is of

brick, and has a seating capacity of 580,

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS

come their spiritual shepherd.

Hult.

Dr. Anderson, physician and surgeon. The Swedish business and professional men of Oscola are: A. O. Monson, dealer in general merchandise and owner of opera WHAT THE PIONEERS HAVE DONE Peterson & Nelson, grain dealers N. P. Freeman, dealer in live stock. Charles Anderson, boot and shoe maker.

Charles Anderson, boot and shoe maker. Mr. Gylling, blacksmith and wagon maker. Mr. Woberg, painter and decorator. Here as elsewhere this nationality has cut a very narrow swath in office helding, not-withstanding their numerical strength. Mr. Berggren held the office of county con-missioner two terms, and Mr. A. O. Monson the office of county treasurer one term. Mr J. E. Peterson, who was deputy county clerk one term, was elected last fall and qualified the first week of this year as county clork. ERIC JOHNSON.

Sweet breath, sweet stomach, sweet temper? Then use DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

FACTS WITHOUL FRIELS.

Brick is made from stag. Pekin has 15,000 police. Russia has railway schools. Electric tanning is increasing. Winnipeg car fare is 2 cents, Japan has 100 national banks. We export hops to Germany. Connecticut has 30,000 farms. America has 20,000 newspapers. Texas is first in cattle and cotton. Liverpool has an electric elevated. 'Frisco is the leading whaling port. The states have 1,060 saving banks. Our wool crop is 264,156,666 pounds. New York city has 309,000 Hebrews. A ton of diamonds is worth \$35,000,000, Germany's navy employs 18,051 men. Submarine cables stretch 140,400 miles.

Florida raises fifty varieties of oranges. The states contain 15,000,000 horses. Uncle Sam leads the world in the wheat ITPHIT.

Blankets were named after the inventor. Arizona ranks fifth in silver production. Germany has 5,000,000 savings banks depositors.

lumbian Exposition.

PRICE LIST

And Mme. Yale's Advice

FOR MOTH PATCHES, SALLOWNESS,

WRINKLES AND SKIN FOOD.

FRECKLES AND LA FRECKLA.

THE HAIR AND EXCELSIO? HAIR TONIS.

Gray hair is now turned back to its original colo without dve for the first time in the history of the vorid. Mine, Yake's Excelsion Hair To de is con-dered the most advanced triumph in chemistry t restores the natural color to gray hair, contain to dye, and stops hair failing in from 24 hours to on work. Can be relied on to gray hair, sontain

CUIDE TO BEAUTY.

Send all mail orders to Mone. Yale at her head parters, Temple of Beauty, 146 State st., Chi

501 Karbach Block.

Main Office, 146 state St., Chicago, Ill.

Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy.

has without doubt treated and cured more cases than

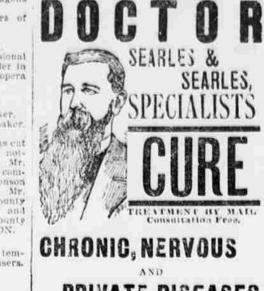
any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 29 years' standing cured by him.

He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he

sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P.O. and Express ad-

dress. We addise myone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. FEEKE, P. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

-----





Call on or address with stamp for circulars Prec book, receipts and symptom blanks, Dr. Searles and Searles, 115 South 15th St. First stairway south of post office. Room, 7 Omnta, Nebruska,

# MAGNETIC NERVINE.

aold with written



fs sold when guarantee to chre Nervous Prostra-tion, Fite, Dizi-tion, Headache and ness, Headacheaker s, caused by ex-Alco-BEFORE - AFTER . Non. Bott d Death: the Brain, causing Misery, Insanity and I Barreness, Impotency, Lost Fower in elt Barrenows, Impotency, Lost Fower in either sex, Promature Old Age, Involuntary Losses, caused by over-initiagence, over-exection of the Brain and Errors of Youth. It gives to Weak Organs their Natural Vigor and doubles the joys of life; cures Lucorthoms and Female Weakness. A menth's treat-ment, in plain package, by mail, to any address, \$1 per box, 6 hoxes \$5. With every \$5 order we give a Wester Currentee to cure or rolling the many. written Cuarantee to cure or ratual the money. Circulars free, Guarantee issued only by our ex-clusive agent.





continued confidently:

state! Anywhere—over the Oregon line into British Columbia, or to the coast, where 1 can get a coasting vessel to Mexico! It will money, but I've got it! It will cost a lot but I'll take them! I want somerisks. body to help me-someone to share risks with me, and some one to share my luck if I succeed. Help to put me on the other side of the border line, by sea or land, and I'll give you \$1,000 down before we start-and \$1,000 when I'm safe.'

The half-breed had changed his slouching attitude. It seemed more indolent, on account of the loosely hanging strap that had once held his haversack, which was still worn in a slovenly fashion over his shoulder. as a kind of lazy sling for his shiftless hand.

"Well, Tom, is it a go? You can trust me, for you'll have the thousand in your pocket before you start. I can trust you, for I'll kill you quicker than lightning if you say a word of this to any one before go or play a single trick on me afterward.

Suddenly the two men were rolling over and over in the underbrush. The half breed had thrown himself upon the major, bearing him down to the ground. The haversack strap for an instant whirled like "the loop of a 'asso in the air and descended over the major's shoulders, pinioning his arms to his side. Then the half breed, tearing open his ragged blouse, stripped off his waist belt, and as dexterously slipped it over the ankles of the struggling man. It was all over in a moment. Neither had ken a word. Only their rapid panting proke the profound silence. Each probably knew that no outcry would be overheard. For the first time the half breed sat down. But there was no trace of triumph or satisfaction in his face, which wore th same lowering look of disgust as he gazed upon the prostrate man. "I want to tell you first." he said, slowly

wiping his face, "that I didn't kalkilat upon doin' this in this yer kind o' way. expected more of a stan' up fight from you -more risk in gettin' you out o' that hol and a different kind of a man to tackle. never expected you to play into my hand like this, and it goes against me to hev to take advantage of it."

"Who are you?" said the major, pantingly. I'm the new sheriff of Siskiyou." He

drew from beneath his begrimed shirt a paper wrapping, from which he gingerly extracted with the ends of his dirty fingers a clean legal-looking folded paper. "That's my warrant! I've kept it fresh for you. "That's I reckon you don't care to read it-you've seen it afore. It's just the same as t'other

sheriff had-what you shot." "Then this was a plant of yours and that whelp's escort?" said the major.

"Neither him nor the escort knew more about it than you," returned the sheriff "I enlisted as Injin guide or scout Blowly. ago. I described just as reg'lar and nat'ral like when we passed that ridge yesterday. I could be took tomorrow by the solers if they caught sight o' me, and court martialed-it's as reg'lar as that! But I timed to have my posse, under a deputy, draw you off by an attack, just as the escort reached the ridge. And here I am." "And you're no half-breed?"

'There's nothin' Injin about me that water won't wash off. I kalkilated you wouldn't suspect anything so insignificant as an Influ when I fixed myself up. You see Dawson didn't hanker after me much. But I didn't reckon on your tumbling to me so quick That's what gets me! You must hev pretty low down for kempany when you took man like me inter your confidence. ] on't see it yet."

He looked inquiringly at his captive with the same wondering surfiness. Nor could he understand another thing which was evident. The major began to slowly ascend the hill, the sheriff close on his heels, alert, tingling

characteristic of the half-breed race. He and secured the weapons. "I'll have to trouble you for your sash, too," he said, un-winding the knitted silken girdle from the "Now, look here, Tom! I want to leave winding the knitted silken girdle fr ain't walking, and it'll come in handy to me just now."

He bent over, and passing it across the mr jor's breast with more gentleness and solicitude than he had yet shone, secured him i an easy sitting posture against a tree. Then after carefully trying the knots and straps that held his prisoner, he turned and lightly bounded up the hill. He was absent scarcely ten minutes.

when he returned the major's eyes were half closed. But not his lips. "If you expect to hold me until your posse comes you had bet, ter take me to some less exposed position." he said, drily. "There's a man just crossed the gully coming into the brush below in the

"None of your tricks, major."

"Look for yourself!" The sheriff glanced quickly below him

A man with an axe on his shoulder could be een plainly making his way through the un derbrush not a hundred yards away. The sheriff instantly clapped his hands upon his captive's mouth, but at a look from his eyes

took it away again. "I see," he said grimly. "You don't want to lure that man within reach of my revolver by calling to him."

"I could have called him while you were

away." replied the major, quictly, The sheriff, with a darkened face, loosened the sash that bound his prisoner to the tree, precautions you like-"surround the house with policemen and sleep yourself in the ante-room. I don't want to destroy any and then, lifting him in his arms, began t ascend the hill cautiously, dipping into the papers nor evidence; you can go through the rooms and examine everything before and after; I only want to stay there a day heavler shadows. But the ascent was dif-ficult, the load a heavy one and the sheriff was agile rather than muscular. After a and a night; I want to be in my old rooms, have my meals from the restaurant as I few minutes' climbing he was forced to pause and rest his burden at the foot of a tree used to and sleep in my own bed once mor But valley and the man in the underbrush want to live for one day like a gentleman is I used to live before I came here. That's were no longer in view. "Come," said the major quietly, "unstrap

all. It isn't much, Tom; yo ucan do it and say you require to do it to get evidence my ankles and I'll walk up. We'll never get there at this rate." against me, or that you want to search the The sheriff pansed, wiped his griny fac-

with his grimier blouse and stood looking at his prisoner. Then he said slowly: "Look yer! Wot's your little game. Blessed if I can follow suit."

For the first time the major burst into "Blast it all! Don't you see that it rage I'm discovered here—in this way—there's not a man on the bar who would believe that I waiked into your trap—not a man by God! who wouldn't think it was a trick

of yours and mine together." "Or,"interrupted the sheriff, slowly fixing his eyes on his prisoner, "not a man who would ever trust Major Overton for a leader

again. "Perhaps," said the major unmovedly again. "I don't think either of us would ever get a chance of being trusted again by

The sheriff still kept his eyes fixed on his of that fateful barrier. The smoke of the burning underbrush hung low around them prisoner, his gloomy face growing darker under its grime. "That ain't the reason, under its grime. "That ain't the reason, major. Life and death mean much more to you than they do to me, in this yer game. in a bank equally impenetrable to vision They were as alone as shipwrecked sailors on an island, girdled by a horizon of clouds I know that you'd kill me quicker nor light-ning if you got the chance; you know that I'm takin' you to the gallows."

"The reason is that I want to leave Wyn dryly. vard's Bar." said the major coolly. "And even this way out of it will suit me."

The sheriff took his revolver from his pocket and del berately cocked it. Then leanthe sheriff's astonishment, presently fell asleep. The sheriff, with his chin in his asleep. ing down he unbuckled the strap from grimy hands, sat and watched him as the major's ankles. A wild hope that his in-comprehensible captive might size that moday slowly darkened around them, and the distant fires came out in more lurid in-tensity. The face of the captive and out-lawed murderer was singularly peaceful; ment to develop his real intent; that he might fly, fight or in some way act up to his that of the captor and man of duty was reckless reputation, sustained him for a mo ment, but in the next proved futile. The major only said, "Thank you, Tom," and haggard, wild and perplexed. But even this changed soon. The sleeping man stirred restlessly and uncasily, his face began to work, his lips to move. "Tom!" he gasped suddenly, "Tom!"

stretched his cramped legs. "Get up and go on," said the sheriff, roughly. The major began to slowly ascend the hill.

said slowly. "I'm not going to offer you a bribe to do it either, nor ask you anything that isn't in a line with your duty. I think I understand you now, if I didn't before. you know Briggs' restaurant in Sacranento?

The sheriff nodded.

want?"

Sacramento.

"That's all. Will you do it ?"

en come you can wake m

The sheriff bent over him eagerly.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS. "Well, over the restaurant are my private coms-the finest in Sacramento. Nobody

Minister-Tommy, what is happiness' Tommy (promptly)-It's when you're eatin' knows it but Briggs, and he has never told been locked ever since I left; I've Auntie-It isn't good form to hold your got the key still in my pocket. Now when we get to Sacramento, instead of taking me straight to jail 1 want you to hold me as fork in that way. Little Niece-Auntle, do you think it is good form to stare at folks while they are eating?

your prisoner for a day and a night. I don't want to get away; you can take what Tommie-Papa, when people sell things by the pound do they ever weigh the scales Papa-Certainly not, my boy. Tommie-Then how do they weigh fish.

"Say, Jimmy, what's a millionaire? Do ou know?" "Yes, it's a man that takes his ou know?" little boy to all the shows, an' buys him candy 'thout tellin' him it'll make him sick Visitor-Tommy, I wish to ask you a few questions in grammar. Tommy-Yes, sir "If I give you the sentence, 'The pupil loves his teacher,' what is that? "Sarcasm." "I guess I know why worms is called worms," said Johnnie, as he watched his father bait his hook, "Why?" asked his father. "Because they rhyme with The expression of wonder which had come

into the sheriff's face at the beginning o this speech deepened into his old look o Tommy-Huh! You needn't feel so stuck Your daddy used to drive a milk wagon surly dissatisfaction. "And that's all y Sammy-I know it. I've heard him ant?" he said, gloomlly. "Ye don't want o friends-no lawyer? For I tell you Bay your daddy's been owin" him a milk bill of \$4 for more'n sixteen XGars.

straight out, major, there ain't no hope for ye when the law once gets hold of ye in Mamma (to little daughter)-Never forget to thank God for everything, my child. Child-If I didn't like'it, too? Mamma-Yes, always; everything is for the best The sheriff's face grew still darker. After Child (running in an hour later)-Mamma, thank God I've broke the new pitcher.

pause he said: 'I don't say 'no,' and l on't say 'yes.' But.'' he added grimly thank God I've broke the new pitcher. "You boys are very quiet out there in that barn," called out Willie's mother, suspiciously, "Yes'm," responded Willie, opening the back doog and gently urging "it strikes me we'd better walt till we get ear o' these woods before you think o ese Sacramento lodgings." The major did not reply. The day had out into the alley a large yellow dog with a tin can tied to his tail. "We're playin orn on, but the fire now completely enircling them opposed any passage in or out Sunday school!"

The 3-year-old boy of an editor on the east side, Kansas City, has a negress for a east side, Kansas city, has a begress for a nurse. She is black and ugly as to facial features, but scraphic as to disposition, and loves her charge with the affection peculiar to her race. She had never been able to persuade him to kiss her and the little chap 'I'm going to try to sleep," said the major. And if your men come?" said the sheriff. the osculation. Finally, one day last week, He laid down, closed his eyes, and, to

the osculation. Finally, one day fact were, he succumbed to the pleadings of the nurse and yielded the kiss. Immediately it was given he ran to his mother crying: "I kithed Betty, and her don't taste good."

Bobby-Pop, what has gtraffes got such ing necks for? Fond Parent-God gave them their long

necks so that they could reach the leaves of the paim, which only grow at the top of the tree. That is the only way they can get at them

Bobby (after a pause)- Couldn't he have made the leaves grow lower down?

Cure indigestion and billousness with DeWitt's Little Early Risers. sleeping man's eyes were still closed; beads

the time the location of the Swede Home church was decided upon, the minority, was displeased with the location, formed an erganization in 1874, and a lot was presented Awarded the Highest Medals and Diby the Stromsburg Townsite company, and upon which the

AND

upon which the present structure was erected. Rev. Quist, the present pastor, has plomas from the World's Fair Cobeen in charge since 1890. During the winter of 1874-5 Mr. C. O. Norton, a prominent farmer of Swede Mme. Yale, the World-Famed Complexion Specialist, is the most beautiful wom in living. Her beauty has been cultivated and her youth pre-served by the use of these remadles. At 41 she Plains, Polk county, was moved to write to Rev. Bjurstrom, then located at Saronville, does not look more than 18. his state, to come and make a pastoral

visit. The reverend gentleman responded to the call, and on the 14th day of May, 1875 was delivered the first Methodist sermon in the Swedish language in Polk county; this service was held at the farm residence of C.

Thick, dead skin or any other discolu-ommend my Complexion Bleach, and will remove all skin blemishes and gi-natural complexion equal in purity a O. Norton. January 1, 1876, was organized a class by Rev. John Lind, presiding elder, consisting natural complexion equal in purity and beauty t a child's. Price, \$2.00 per bottle: 3 for \$5. It i advisable to use three bottles if the case is of for standing, although one bottle is sufficient in man of five full members, i. e., P. Stenberg and wife, P. Wallberg and wife, and Mrs. Helena

Hurtig Four on probation, i. e., C. O. Nor caess, on, Mary Norton, Swen Hokanson and Ingri Hokanson. The above "class" belonged to the Sutton

Exectsion Skin Food will remove any case of wrinkles and every trace of age. It has been ested by the greatest chemical experts and pro-neumedimarvelous. It makes flatby flesh firm and the old, withered skin freen, clastic and youth-ful, sunken checks round and plump. Two sizes; price, \$1.50 and \$3.00 per jur. 'circuit" and received preaching once a nonth until the close of that conference year, as well as the following conference ear-1877. Rev. O. J. Swan being pastor of aid "circuit. It matters not if freckles have been from your to old age La Freckla will remove them in ever case. In eighteen months over a quarter of million men, women and children have been cur-of freckles and their skin made beautifol. If ham best and wonderful. Price, \$1.00 per bott

doubted, and kept his memory green in Sier-During the fall of 1878 this "class" was ran chronicles, long after Wynyard's Bar had itself become a memory. THE END. transferred to the West Hill (Platte county) circuit;" Rev. Olen Swanson pastor. This class" continued to grow slowly, but surely until in the fall of 1879 it asked for a resident pastor, which was also granted by the conference of that year, and Rev. John A. Gabrielson was assigned as the first resident pastor. During the same year the missionary work had extended from Swede Stromsburg; it is about six miles one week. Can be relied on to create an activist ing growth. For bald heads it is marvelous. Price \$1 per bottle: 6 for \$5.

Peterson, and during his charge there was quite an increase in membership. In 1886 Rev. J. M. Ojerholm took charge of the two congregations for one year, suc-ceeded by Rev. J. B. Anderson, and he in During the fall of 1891 Rev. H. G. Nielton ame and remained until the fall of 1893, when Rev. Engstrom was transferred to his place from Larsonville.

of Stromsburg was organized in 1888. The hurch was built in 1889; cost, \$3,300.

of Stremsburg are: S. B. Samuelson & Co., dealers in grain.

ve stock and coal. Peterson & Halidine of the firm of Scott, Peterson & Halldine, dealers in general

erchandise Carlson, Lee & Jones, dealers in hardware.

Mr. Stenstrom, general merchandise. Andrew Nuquist, general merchandise. Norman & Haltquist, farm implements.

A. P. Lindberg, farm implements.
William Hubbard, drugs and medicines.
O. J. Johson, with Scott & Johnson, farm

Peter Hanson, manager of Chicago Lumber

palring.

ion & Rodin. n & Rodin. Isaac Boostrom, brick manufacturer, Alfred Anderson, harness maker.

Mr. Anderson, photographer.

eral repairing. Westinus, editor and proprietor of Mr. the News.

tientars, which will be sent to plain envelop P. O. Box 645 O ffice 118 S. 15th st., Omana, Nab.







Dent al



Is never dear when done by a computent man.

Go to DR. R. W. BAILEY.

Mme. Yale will send her "Guide to Beauty," a caluable book, free, to latters studing 6 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing same. Gives strates from Mme, Yale 5 famous lectures on staty, and general advice on beauty culture—the nost advances branch of education—which gives very woman an equal chance to become beautiful nd remain young always. A graduated dentist of experience: place our teeth in his care and the will be consci-ntionely cared for. Office, 3rd floor Paxton licek. Telephone 1085. Hlock.

cago, Ill. MAIL ORDERS-Ladies, you may order your goods by mall or set them from your draggist. If he does not keep them send Mine, Yale his name. He must be behind the times. BIRNEY'S **Catarrh** Powder Relieves Catarrh and Coid in the Hoad Instantly by 5 Cures Hend Noises & DEAFNESS. 3 Mme. M. YALE Call or with 1205 Massale Temple, Chicage-Print Irontment or sample free Bold by druggists, 50c. Beauty and Complexion Specialist, 15th and Douglas Streets, Omaha, Neb. THETRIUMPHOFLOVE! A Happy, Fruitful MARRIAGE A Construction of the second s ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.



THE MERCANTILE IS THE FAVORITE TEN CENT CIGAR. For sale by all First Class Dealers. Manufactured by the F. R. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR CO., Factory No. 304, St. Louis, Mo.

A. P. Anderson, meat market, Farmers and Merchants bank, John Willon, president, Albert Hedlund, cashie The Stromsburg bank, owned principally y John Po and P. T. Buckley. Olof Netsell, of the firm of Netsell & FITSCURED Wiard, dealers in hardware and groceries. A. W. Anderson, groceries and boots and shoes. Anton Anderson, general merchandise, H. Hedstrom, of the firm of Skelton & Hedstrom, general merchandise.

nplements

company L. A. Erickson, jeweler and musical instru-

J. A. Anderson, jeweler and watch re-

Stromaburg Brick cowpany, Berglund, Nel-

Ryder house, Captain Larson, proprietor, John Olson, blacksmith. Carlson & Netsell, wagon making and gen-

In the fall of 1880 Rev. John Jacobson was assigned to this charge, succeeded in 1881 by Rev. John Simpson, who remained until 1884, when Rev. F. C. Lindquist be-came paster for one year, succeeded by Rev.

The Swedish Evengelical Lutheran church

The Swedish business and professional