NEBRASKA STOCK BREEDERS

Annual Convention of the Association to Be Held at Columbus.

PROGRAM THAT PROMISES GOOD THINGS

President Filley Has Before Him a Feast for Those Interested in Breeding Such as Was Never Before Offered in the State.

COLUMBUS, Neb., Feb. 18.—(Special to The Bee.)—On Tuesday at 3 o'clock President Filley will call to order the annual session of the Improved Stock Breeders association of Nebraska. He will preside over one of the most interesting meetings this body has yet held. It will continue over Wednesday and Thursday, concluding with a banquet on Thursday night, given the delegates by the citizens of Columbus. Great preparations have been made to entertain the visitors by the people of Platte county's capital.

One of the most important associations of the state is the Improved Stock Breeders association, organized a number of years ago by men who had the highest welfare of the state in mind, and the good that has been accomplished by this worthy organization is not computable in dollars and cents. It has been migratory in character, holding sessions at a number of different points in the state, and in this way it has been brought into close contact with the actual breeder of live stock and tiller of the soil. There are men engaged in the improvement of agriculture in the state who are regular attendants at these meetings year after year; no matter how far the place of meeting may be from their homes they are always on hand to participate in the discussions and to receive the benefit that is to be derived from contact with the advanced spirits in their particular line of work. Of course, care is taken each year that representative, able men shall be prepared with practical papers upon the various subjects connected with advanced agriculture, and the program of the forthcoming meeting will be an excellent one in every respect.

The president of this association is Hon. Elijah Filley of Filley, Neb., one of the most extensive farmers and one of the largest cattle feeders in the whole western country. He has occupied the president's chair for two years and for many years has been actively engaged in promoting the welfare of the association.

Mark M. Coad will read a paper on the draft horse industry, and since he is not only a practical breeder but an extensive importer as well, his remarks will be listened to with interest.

The swine industry will be represented by C. H. Searle of Edgar and that well known breeder of Poland China and worker in the alliance camp, Hon. J. V. Wolfe.

Mr. H. J. Henryx of Monroe will read a very interesting and practical paper on "How to Make the Farm Pay," and since he has made the farm a profitable venture even during the dull times, the grain growers of central Nebraska will do well to listen to a recital of his experiences.

R. M. Allen of Ames, manager of the largest cattle feeding plant in the western world, who has made extensive experiments in growing the sugar beet and using them as a profitable food, will give his experience to the members of the association.

Prof. Ingersoll, professor of agriculture at the State university, will deliver one of his characteristically interesting and instructive addresses.

Hon. S. M. Barker of Silver Creek, known to every one for 100 miles around Columbus, will have something that is thoroughly practical to say concerning the sheep industry.

Hon. J. B. Dinsmore of Sutton, prominently identified with the cattle exhibit at the Columbian exposition, will give his impressions of the cattle industry and describe in his clear, lucid style that which he saw at the great World's fair.

Mrs. A. M. Edwards of Fremont, one of the greatest stock breeders in the country, will read an interesting paper that should be listened to by every woman in central Nebraska.

Hon. W. S. Summers, deputy attorney general of Nebraska, will deliver an address, and Chancellor Canfield will be present, and those who have heard this versatile, educated gentleman talk will feel it no hardship to go 100 miles to hear him speak for fifteen minutes. It is hoped that every intelligent farmer within a reasonable radius of Columbus will be present and bring his family along to receive the benefits that certainly will be derived from the papers that will be read, and from the discussion of practical subjects by leading men throughout the state.

WESTERN TURF MATTERS.

Notes of General Interest to Horsemen of All Classes.

The Council Bluffs track will soon present a busy and, to the horseman, attractive scene. About the 1st of April A. Fullager, trainer for William A. Paxton, jr.'s Keystone farm, will move all the animals in training at that farm over to the Bluffs track, where they will receive their finishing education, preparatory to entering the coming racing campaign. Eighteen head of animals will be in this stable, including the great 3-year-old, The Conqueror, 2:17. Mr. Paxton has a new one in the green pacer, Frank Melbourne, recently purchased from N. A. Cole, the western representative of the Chicago Horseman. This is the horse that at Wilcox, Neb., last October, drove Abdallah Wilkes out in the third heat of the free-for-all in 2:15. Frank Melbourne went the last half of this mile in 1:05 and the last quarter in thirty-two seconds. He has been driven three-eighths of a mile in forty-seven seconds, a 2:05 gait, and has repeatedly shown his ability to go miles in better than 2:15. Mr. Paxton will enter him up through the big eastern circuit, and it is safe to say that if he stays right he will be inside the money every time he starts in the green classes. Mary, 2:20¼, will also be in this string and will be set to pacing. She made her mark last year, as a 3-year-old, under the tutorage of Mr. Fullager, and he thinks she will be one of the greatest 4-year-old pacers that will be out this year. Phenom, the Director colt that took a half mile record last year of 1:21, will also be in the stable with the above horses, and Mr. Fullager does not hesitate to say that he thinks him the making of a great horse. This colt has shown a half as a yearling in 1:17, and with his head, legs and way of going it is not saying too much to predict that he will be a credit to his sire and his great family.

Clinton Briggs, last year a member of the firm of Pyle & Briggs, has a splendid string of horses at Lincoln in charge of Dick Tilden, one of the west's greatest reinsmen. About April 9 this stable will be removed to the Council Bluffs track.

W. D. Denton, a young trainer with considerable of a reputation, will have a public training stable at the Bluffs track. He has already several horses engaged from Iowa towns and will undoubtedly do well.

B. H. Latta of Tekamah, Neb., is training a very promising colt that had some experience at racing last year. Early in the spring he will move to Council Bluffs and finish this colt's education on the mile track.

Art Everett and his father, who owned the fast Lyons, Neb., track, have moved to Texas, where the latter had large land holdings. They took their string of horses with them. It is probable that there will be no meeting hereafter at Lyons and that one of the fastest tracks in America, where several world's records have been made, will be grown up to weeds by the time the next racing season arrives.

It is more than probable, judging from present indications, that there will be less than a dozen large meetings in the west this year. Fewer meetings will make the ones that are held more profitable and will solve the question of paying out.

The mile track discussion has been reopened in Omaha. When Omaha builds a mile track, equips it and holds a representative meeting, she will be entitled to recognition as a representative sporting city. But Gabriel has got a promise out that will probably be redeemed before Omaha does anything.

Entries have closed for the Omaha sale and Manager Short announces that the character of the animals to be sold insures a great sale.

Harry McCormick of Omaha has sold to Bennett Bros., Brockport, N. Y., his Pelletier stallion McCormick. Tolleth & Rulefson of Fairbury, Neb., have sold to the same parties Valid, 2:18, by the same sire, and Krider & Gage of the same place have sold to the same parties Harry K. by Consul.

J. W. Zibble, the well known western horseman and trainer, has returned from his Colorado trip much improved in health.

Dick Tilden says that he tested Newsboy, 2:12¾, a little a few days ago and that he showed him more speed than he was ever capable of before.

F. A. Hart has been employed to train the Meadow Brook horses at Lincoln the coming season.

There are several good openings in the west for drivers of known ability who can furnish certificates of character.

It is pretty generally conceded that St. Joseph has about given up the idea of holding a meeting this year.

Perial, the great yearling colt that gave Chandler and the rest of the colt contingency such a surprise at Sioux City last spring, has been sold and was shipped to Italy, where he safely arrived a few days ago.

Hickory Hill farm at Holton, Kan., will have quite a stable out this season. Mr. Linscott announces that he will campaign King Sprague, 2:16¾; Otto W., 2:13¼; May Brino, 2:26½, and several youngsters by the above stallions. It will be a surprise if King Sprague ever becomes a race horse. Every mark he has ever got within my memory has been a race against the watch. Still, he may prove a race horse, as it is well known that George Linscott would adopt any plan that would save money.

Galesburg, Ill., will build a mile track patterned after the four-cornered affair at Terre Haute.

The Conqueror, 2:17, has gained fully 100 pounds since he went into winter quarters. The big fellow is just as anxious to race as ever and in his work fights just as hard as ever for his head. Ab. Fullager has great hopes for his future.

It is reported that the Maltese cross of the Santa Anita stables will be sent over from California to the east this year.

Creston, Ia., one of the western cities that has gained a reputation for giving liberal purses and always paying in full, is out with an announcement of twenty-one stakes of $600 each for a trotting and pacing meeting to be held the last week in August. Entry blanks can be secured by addressing R. H. Hanna, secretary.

HOWARD PAYNE'S PROMOTION.

Union Pacific's New Passenger Man Coming Next Month—Railway Notes.

All doubts as to the coming of Howard Payne to the desk of the assistant general passenger and ticket agent of the Union Pacific have been set at rest by the statement at headquarters that the circular announcing the appointment of Mr. Payne is printed and will shortly be bulletined. The Union Pacific has been without an assistant general passenger agent for several years, Mr. Payne not even having the title complete, as the word "acting" was attached to the designation of the office. Mr. McKenzie, chief clerk in the passenger department has been filling the duties of the assistant general passenger agent, at the same time looking after the routine work of the office. Few changes are anticipated in connection with Mr. Payne's coming, the office work remaining in charge of the present clerical force.

Moving to Nebraska.

The Sioux City Journal has this to say of Nebraska farms:

There is a marked emigration from eastern and southern Iowa to northeastern Nebraska and the counties along the Pacific Short Line. It is interesting to note in this connection a refutation of the statement, which has frequently been made for political effect, that a farm renter cannot make any money or get ahead. Quite a number of the Iowa farmers who have recently bought these Nebraska lands have been renters, and some of them have paid as high as $2,000 and $3,000 in cash, besides assuming incumbrances on their new homes.

Perhaps a larger number, however, are actuated by the fact that they can sell their Iowa farms for $80 an acre and buy just as good, if not better, land for from $10 to $12.50, which they believe will reach a figure equal to the highest in Iowa in a much shorter time than it took to build up those values. Another reason is that many of these farmers have sons and daughters growing up, and they want to secure farms for them where the families can all be together. One Shelby county farmer bought 160 acres for himself and 320 acres, to be divided between his two sons, in the vicinity of Brunswick.

Carloads of emigrant movables are going out nearly every day now, about one carload to a family, and many who have bought Nebraska land have gone back to arrange their affairs and get ready to move in a month or so. Most of them sell off their cattle and take with them a team, their household goods and perhaps a few farming implements.

Eighteen or twenty carloads will go to Osmond between this time and March 1 from eastern Iowa, and about the same number are about to locate in the vicinity of Plainview.

Eastern Nebraska and Gulf.

Chief Engineer Kimball and General McNamara of the proposed Eastern Nebraska and Gulf line are at Fremont for the purpose of going over the country between Fremont and Sioux City with the intention of ascertaining the most acceptable route and securing information to be used in the direction of the engineering party that will be put in the field shortly.

From a gentleman who had an interview with Mr. Kimball Friday it is learned that the company does not intend to build from Sioux City to Omaha, or to follow the river south from Sioux City for any considerable distance. It is stated by The Bee's informant that it is the intention of the company to build from Homer in an almost direct line to Fremont, that Wahoo is a prospective point on the line and also Lincoln.

The impression among railroad men that the building of the Eastern Nebraska & Gulf will depend upon the success of J. J. Hill's designs upon the Sioux City & Northern railroad is gaining ground, and the opinion is that it, in connection with the Sioux City & Northern, is a part of the plan Hill has for carrying his system into the heart of the great corn and live stock district of the country.

Manual Training Teachers Organize.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 18.—One of the results of the international congress on education in Chicago last July is the organization of the Manual Training Teachers Association of America, to secure co-operation in study and experiment for the development of manual training and to promote the professional interests of its teachers.

At a meeting of class room teachers the plan and scope of the association was considered and a committee on constitution was appointed. The constitution reported was adopted. The officers of the association are: George B. Kilton, Springfield, Mass., president; George S. Waite, Toledo, vice president; George Robbins, Frankfort, Ky., secretary and treasurer.

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L. A. W. MEET AT LOUISVILLE

Annual Business Session to Begin Its Actual Work Today.

WILL INSERT THE LITTLE WORD WHITE

Constitution to Be Amended So as to Dispose of the Color Question for Good and All—Location of the Summer Meet.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 18.—Today was spent by the delegates to the League of American Wheelmen, assembled in caucus. The Asbury Park and Denver crowds boomed their towns for the summer meet, but the attention of the majority of the delegates was devoted to the discussion of the proposed White amendment to the constitution. The fight on this question promises to be a bitter one. A proposition from the opponents of the amendment was made tonight to the effect that the vote on the question should be by secret ballot instead of the constitutional aye and nay ballot. The eastern delegates for the amendment do not care to go on record as voting against it, but are willing to vote for it in secret session.

Both the presidential candidates, Charles F. Luscomb of New York and Thomas F. Sheridan of Chicago, are on the ground and the electioneering is warm. Luscomb holds that faction which favors the drawing of the color line and his supporters confidently predict his election for two reasons. They say they have a majority in the league in favor of the white amendment and in addition have a decided advantage in the fact that Sheridan's followers favor attaching $3,000 to the office of president. This flyer to the Sheridan platform is considered a jonah.

Practically all of the delegates have arrived and are quartered at the Galt house. A. A. Zimmerman is working with the Asbury Park crowd for the summer meet. The assembly convenes tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock and the sessions will probably extend over four days.

Outcome of the Winnepeg Curling.

WINNEPEG, Man., Feb. 18.—The final struggle for the Grand Challenge cup and the Walkerville trophy and medals which takes place on Monday will wind up the big Winnepeg curling bonspiel. The rinks of D. Clarke and James Mitchell, both of Winnepeg, will fight it out for the cup, while for the Walkerville trophy it will be a three-cornered fight, the last three left being the rinks of W. F. Payne and Marke Fortune, both of Winnepeg, and E. J. Rochen of Fort William, Ont.

The other results of the bonspiel were as follows: Galt trophy, won by Rochon of Fort Williams, with James Courtney of Rat Portage, Ont., second; Truckett trophy, won by rinks of Dunbar and Smith, representing the Winnipeg Thistles, with the rinks of Smith and Ferguson of Regina, N. W. T., second; Royal Caldonian tankard and medals, won by St. Paul and Duluth rinks; Consolation trophy, won by Plackett of Winnipeg.

In the point competion two Winnipeg curlers are high, with 38 each, Nettleton of St. Paul coming next, with 36. The St. Paul and Duluth rinks left for home this morning.

Wrestling at Lyons.

LYONS, Neb., Feb. 18.—(Special to The Bee.)—A big wrestling match is being planned to take place here in a few days between Scott Miller of this place and a noted wrestler from Kansas City, Mo. The match is for $200 a side, with a forfeit of $50 in case either fails to meet his antagonist.

AMUSEMENTS.

"In Old Kentucky" at Boyd's.

"In Old Kentucky," given at Boyd's last night, abounds in strong contrast. There is plenty of incident, quickness of movement and so much of the old time, healthful morality that it comes as a welcome relief from the play reflective of hothouse passion, frail Magdelenes, and still frailer male types of the same degenerate class with which the stage of today is surfeited through the vicious demand of a depraved taste. It has more merit than any of the dramas of the south which have been given to the stage recently and is a fit companion piece to be hung alongside "Shenandoah," which still stands unrivalled as a picture of storm and stress in our country's history.

The thread of sentiment which runs through the entire fabric of the play is one that touches the heart by its sweetness and simplicity, while the plot in the machinations of the villain does nothing but furnish an interesting motive and uphold honor, probity and charity in that phase of the greatest of all virtues, which touches belief in the good rather than the bad in man. The character studies are all true to the life, with no attempt at exaggeration, but homely types of a class that are fast disappearing before the onward march which Henry W. Grady magnificently told of in his speech before the New England society when he drew his graphic picture of the "New South."

The comedy is of a fresh and wholesome kind that wins approval by the force of its quaintness and its thorough originality. There is no straining after effect, but scene follows scene with admirable sequence, making a most perfect ensemble, and herein is the chief strength of this drama of contemporary life. The author has lived amid the environments of a "Blue Grass" home, he has absorbed its influences, he has wandered over the mountains of "Old Kentuck," he has lived with the makers of the white liquor and has loved its women; in short, he has simply woven into a connected whole a dramatic gem, with devotion, loyalty, courage, the guiding themes, backgrounded with exciting incidents that are as intensely interesting as they are novel.

One of the most amusing and withal interesting features of the performance is the pickaninny band, their antics and gambols before they drift into horn blowing being a picture that Mr. Brown could only paint. No such musical organization was ever seen before on the stage, and the manner in which they execute the "Washington Post" march was as delightful as it was fresh and new. Of course the horse race is exciting, quite as much so as the race in the "County Fair," although the finish is only seen, but the interest is well worked up, the people in the cast, and they are all splendidly cast, subordinating themselves to the rapid movements which reaches a thrilling climax when Madge brings Queen Bess a neck ahead of her competitors under the wire.

Laura Burt plays the heroine, Madge Brierly, and she has never done anything quite so well in all her stage career as the portrayal of this mountain girl whose inborn goodness was emphasized through association with the wild creatures that inhabited the tree-covered, rock-crowned highlands of old Kentucky. Her dialect is very like something written by Mary Hallock Foote, and it breathes of pure, unsullied nature. It is a character study most artistic in every detail.

Next to Miss Burt, Gustave Frankel's impersonation of a faithful old negro servitor stands out most prominently as an idyllic picture of unconscious devotion, and it is played with consummate tact. Charles Bradshaw, who was with Lotta years ago, has a delicious part in a fine example of the chivalrous Kentuckian, Colonel Sandusky Doolittle, who loved for twenty years, but never had courage enough to avow his passion. A man who could look squarely into the formidable barrel of a revolver unflinchingly, but to to look into the deep blue eyes of his sweetheart was out of the question. His dialect was good and he played it in a breezy, unconventional manner.

Harry Mainhall as the moonshiner Joe Lorey, in love with Madge, made much of his part, although his dialect was a thing of "shreds and patches." But Mr. Mainhall is not a dialect actor and wisely refrained from what is evidently to him the impossible.

Edward Holland as the warm-hearted hero was excellent; he was manly, earnest and painstaking in all his scenes and he deserved to win the "best girl in the whole world." The company throughout is strong, the play the best of its kind seen on the local stage.

"Eight Bells" at Fifteenth Street.

"Eight Bells," the successful nautical pantomimic comedy which the Brothers Byrne are responsible for, began a week's engagement at the Fifteenth Street theater yesterday, the audiences testing the capacity of the house at both performances. Suggested by Hanlon's "Le Voyage en Suisse," "Eight Bells" shows great improvement over its predecessor, the sensational features being much stronger in every way. One can hardly appreciate the scene of a ship completely turning around unless the ship in "Eight Bells" is seen, and then the conviction will come that no more howlingly funny act was ever devised. It is not to the lines of the play, for they are decidedly vapid, but to the clever gymnastic work of James, Matthew and Andrew Byrne, who continue the life of the performance, aided by a well balanced company, embracing Ben T. Dillon, L. C. Wetter, J. W. Parr, Miss Helene Byrne, and a number of less prominent people, that the success of the comedy is attributable. From the rise of the first to the fall of the last curtain everybody is working and working hard. It is go from the beginning to the end, and so humorous are some of the situations that the audience shows a disposition to resent the excellence of the performance, for laughter toward the close suggests the explosive sounds from tired lungs and throats. "Eight Bells" is one of the big successes of the season, opening yesterday to considerably more money than when the company appeared at the Farnam Street theater a year ago. There is observable throughout the entertainment a desire on the part of the clever Byrnes to keep the comedy up to its original attractiveness, and they succeed in giving a very entertaining and catchy performance.

Individual mention might be made of the juggling of Matthew Byrne, who has considerably elaborated his "turn" since last in Omaha. The imitations of L. C. Mettler are remarkable and caught the fancy of the audience, while Miss Helene Byrne and Mr. Dillon gave a bright song and dance. Taken in its entirety "Eight Bells" is a nautical wonder and deserves its success.

POPULARIZING SONGS.

Snug Salaries Paid for Working Up a Craze.

A comparatively new industry has recently been started in New York and the larger cities of the United States. It is the utilization of professional singers in popularizing songs and ballads.

There never was a time in the history of this country when so many cheap songs were issued as are printed by the various music publishers every day in the year. Enormous sums of money are invested in this pursuit, and each publisher is trying to make a hit with some song. It is a well known fact that not one in 200 songs published is ever heard of by the public, and those that do become popular are made so by the most indefatigable advertising and liberal expenditure of money.

A notable example of this, says the New York World, can be found in that strange mixture of triteness and inanity, entitled "The Bowery." This song can still be heard in nearly every hamlet in the United States. But it was written three years before anybody ever heard of it. Yet, having been peddled about the country by a peripatetic theatrical company, dinged in the ears of thousands of persons, it eventually obtained recognition. The same argument holds good regarding other songs, such as "Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-Wow," "When the Days Grow Longer," and others of a like character.

Up to within the past two years the popularity of a song depended entirely upon accident No deliberate attempt was made to bring it into public notice, and the publisher always regarded the success of a song as a lottery. But recently means have been taken by wide-awake publishers to bring a catchy melody into public favor by hiring men and women to sing it. This is notably the case with J. Aldrich Libbey, a baritone of flexible voice and wide range, who has earned more money in the popularizing of songs than any other man in America.

To him is due whatever credit may accrue from bringing out that phenomenal craze, "After the Ball," and the later success, "Two Little Girls in Blue."

He has just closed a contract with a prominent music publisher in New York City, by which he receives $25 per week for singing a song in order to make it popular. This gives the enterprising singer a yearly income of $1,300 for singing one song. In addition to this comfortable salary he receives each week 300 copies of the song, from the sale of which he derives $45 additional per week, making a grand total of more than $3,500 per year for merely introducing the song.

His regular salary as a singer in a theatrical company—at $150 per week—is nearly $8,000 per annum, which makes a grand total of nearly $12,000. This, however, includes a contract with only one publishing house. He has other equally advantageous arrangements by which an additional $5,000 per year is added to his income, not to mention a half interest in a music-publishing house, which he has earned by the same method. Seventeen thousand dollars per year is a very comfortable income, indeed, for a man who sings only two songs each night and refuses to respond to more than one encore.

It should be understood that the circumstances alluded to above refer only to successes. A great deal of money is spent in trying to make songs popular which never succeed. If, after a week's trial, Mr. Libbey or any other of his confreres find that a particular song does not "catch on," he immediately abandons it and tries another. This method is continued until a responsive chord is struck in the bosom of the audience, and after that it is comparatively plain sailing with the vocalist, for when a song is popular in one town it is usually successful in another.

RESULT OF NEGLIGENCE.

City Compelled to Pay for the Widening of Many Streets.

City Engineer Rosewater will call attention in his annual report to the number of additions to the city that have never been passed upon and confirmed by the council. In a number of instances the platters have evinced a miserly tendency to set apart narrow lanes for streets, thus putting the city to the necessity of widening the same at a subsequent time and paying large sums for the property thus taken for public use. Last year the cost to the city on this score was about $200,000, and although some of this was taxed to the same parties who received damage awards, it still necessitated a considerable tax against property at large. Over $100,000 was thus paid last year in cash and the remainder will have to be paid this year.

In speaking of the matter the city engineer said that considerable ill feeling was created when he was in office several years ago, because he refused to approve addition plats laid out in this way, as he held that if a property owner wanted to lay out an addition he should make the streets wide enough to answer the purpose of the public. He also held that the streets in new additions should be made to conform with those in the older portions of the city, and the result was that the council would not approve the plats submitted. This did not prevent their being quietly jobbed through at a later time, after he had gone out of office, and ever since that time the council has been making up for this short-sightedness by widening the narrow lanes at public expense, when in justice to the taxpayers the plats should have been rejected until such time as the platters were willing to dedicate streets of reasonable width. The irregularity in street lines was the result of the same oversight and could hardly be remedied now, so the innumerable jogs and offsets will have to remain as a perpetual eyesore.

New Tricks in Dentistry.

Dental surgeons have patented processes for imitating gold filling in false teeth. This is done by burnishing gold foil upon them in the manner commonly termed "fire gilding." Nobody would be likely to suspect that grinders showing plain signs of repair were artificial. Several applications have been made for patents for processes for setting diamonds in the teeth—in the front teeth, of course—holes being drilled to receive the gems.

ONLY RUNNING TO COVER

Reasons Why More Footpads Are Not Caught and Placed in Jail.

SECRET OF MANY HIGHWAY ROBBERY TALES

Parties Get Into Scrapes and Tell These Stories to Shield Themselves—Some Peculiar Cases Described by an Old Patrolman.

"Very often we read in the daily papers of people being held up, brutally beaten and robbed," said a police officer the other day, "and we never stop to consider whether there is any truth in it or not; neither do we think of how the police have to weigh these matters in order that no mistake be made in the capture and punishment of innocent persons.

"The alleged hold up of William Williams not long ago recalls to my mind some instances of persons reporting to the police that they had been robbed, when, in fact, they spent their money gambling or in some other foolish way and said they had been assaulted merely to hide their own misdemeanors or to remove suspicion from themselves. This Williams matter is a case in point. The report came to the police that a man had been robbed and nearly killed, and, in fact, left for dead, out in the vicinity of Fort Omaha. The police made a careful search of the neighborhood, and suspicion fastened itself upon two men whom Williams had described as the ones who had assaulted and robbed him on the night in question. The men were tried, found guilty in police court, charged with highway robbery and confined in the county jail to await Williams' disposition to appear against them. During their confinement the goods alleged to have been stolen from Williams were discovered in a pawnbroker's place and Williams was identified as the one who put them there. It was plain that these men were innocent of any crime and they were released. The case was plain. Williams had left home in the evening and become intoxicated, pawned his goods and, as was afterward proved, he had had a fight with a friend and, coming out second best, took this method to recover his goods and to throw the blame for his mishap on some one else. And there are many cases just such as these are, and while to all appearances the complainant has been held up and robbed, yet really he has met with some mishap, and as to inform the police that he has been robbed would set him right before his friends, he takes this method, little realizing, perhaps, that he may be doing a great injustice to somebody.

PATERNAL BOOT DID IT.

"A year or so ago a case similar to this was brought to my notice, and for a time we had every available policeman in the city working on it. There was a young fellow living near Maple and Thirtieth streets who was in the habit of calling upon a young lady who also resided in that locality very much to the displeasure of her parents. One afternoon a report came to the police station that a young man had been knocked from his horse, badly beaten and the animal stolen. A description of the horse was left at headquarters and every officer was on the qui vive for some bold highway robber and horse thief. The young man who owned the horse had reported the robbery himself and even offered a reward for the recovery of his property. Things wore on and the bold horse thief was never apprehended. One day a few weeks after the reported robbery an old man came to the station and asked to see the captain. He said: 'I have seen and heard enough of this reported robbery in my neighborhood and have come to tell the facts in the matter. This young man has been coming to see my daughter much against my wishes, and I have repeatedly told him to stay away. On the night of the alleged assault and robbery he came to call upon my daughter, and I just proceeded to kick him off. This I did and turned his horse loose, and, as for the animal being stolen, there is no truth whatever in it. The horse, after being cut loose, went home and was sent to the country by its owner and then reported stolen.'

"Also about that time the police were notified of a robbery that had taken place under the Eleventh street viaduct. The man who was supposed to have been held up came to the the station himself and reported the case and even showed the mud on his clothes as if he had been knocked down by the footpads. The case was fully investigated and it was found that the man had been down to the Diamond gambling house and lost all his money and, being drunk, went to sleep under the viaduct. He told his story because he had thus spent his week's earnings and did not wish his wife to learn of it.

"And still another with which a well-to-do business man was connected. During the night his store was found open by the police. He was notified and came next morning. He at once declared his store had been burglarized and $17 in money taken. It was afterward learned that on the night the store was found open he had been out with a party of friends and, running short, had simply gone up to his store, took the $17 himself, and, being very drunk, went away leaving the safe and store wide open.

A CROOK'S DODGE.

"But the most peculiar case of which I have any recollection was one with which I had to deal shortly after going on the force. I was patrolling a Thirteenth street beat one rainy night and had just taken shelter out of the beating rain when I heard a cry for help and at the same moment a sound as of some one falling in the mud. I called out and asked who was there. The cry came back, 'I have been robbed and cut and am bleeding to death.' I ran over and found a man lying in the mud and bleeding furiously from a wound in his wrist. I took him to a saloon across the way and gave him such aid as lay within my power. I hardly knew whether to arrest the man or not, but finally I concluded to take him to the station. About the only thing he had was some old coins of an ancient date. Some of these we kept, but returned the rest. A few days afterwards Julius Nagl, who ran a saloon on Thirteenth street at that time, reported that his place had been burglarized on the night in question and some liquors and old coins taken. The man I had found in the street gave the name of Thompson, and he was arrested for this robbery and acquitted. He had cut his wrist on a bottle. Having stolen some whisky from Nagl's saloon and not having a corkscrew, he broke the bottle on the curbstone and a piece of the glass struck him on the wrist. This same fellow is now serving ten years for grand larceny in the penitentiary at Lincoln."

A Victim of the Vinegar Habit.

"I once had a patient," Lawrence Newcomb of Rochester, N. Y., formerly a physician, but now an angel of commerce, said to the Globe-Democrat, "who poisoned herself with vinegar. I was never a burning or shining light in the medical profession, and hence it is not surprising that the case baffled my investigation for a year, though I have the consolation of knowing that four eminent physicians who were called in for consultation attributed the lady's evident breaking-up to four different causes, none of them remotely connected with the real one. The chief symptom was lassitude and deathly whiteness and the lady, who had no other companion but an ignorant, though faithful, colored attendant, finally died before reaching her 30th year. Subsequent investigation proved that she was a vinegar fiend, and that, while refusing food of all descr pion she was drinking large quantities of vinegar. As the habit grew upon her she secured stronger grades, until finally she was drinking acetic acid but very slightly diluted. There are cases on record of persons who have been poisoned by overdoses of vinegar, taken to improve the complexion, but this is the only case I ever heard of any one acquiring a vinegar habit and pursuing it steadily until it caused death."

Aunt Barbara Chose the Smoker.

Aunt Barbara is an old negro "mammy" who lives in Armour avenue, near Thirty-fifth street, says the Chicago Record. She and her daughter make a living by laundry work in South Side families, and have to do a good deal of journeying on the cable cars. Almost the first day the smoking cars were put into service on the State street line the old woman had to take a trip down to Twenty-second street. She hailed the train at Thirty-fifth street and was about to step aboard the front car when the conductor shouted from the rear car: "That's the smoker."

The old negress paid no attention to his warning and he repeated it, but she got aboard. A man on the platform repeated "This is the smoker," and still the warning went unheeded. The train went its way, and Aunt Barbara was about to seat herself near the door, when a brisk colored boy spoke of the smoker again. By this time her ire was up, and she spoke her mind. Settling herself first and drawing a twist of native leaf from her bandanna bundle, she turned to the last speaker and said:

"Sonny, when you gets as old as I is you'll know old folks knows as much as young folks. I'm goin' to smoke, and I'm goin' to do it right now. When I wants to hear fum you, I'll let you know."

With that she produced a cob pipe, and, filling it, struck a light dexterously and began puffing.

RONCADOR REEF.

A Dangerous Locality—Origin of the Name Kearsarge.

A member of the staff of the New York Engineering News who visited, in 1891, the locality where the Kearsarge is grounded, says Roncador reef is about nine miles long and four miles wide. The edge of the reef is simply a range of jagged coral rock, with a lagoon of shoal water inside. Outside it pitches down very suddenly, and there is water fully 3,000 feet deep within a mile of it.

The inside of the reef is the abode of turtles, and it is from these reefs that we get our turtle shells. At the extreme western end of the coral reef is a little coral island about 800 feet long and 600 wide. The early vegetation on this reef is a sparce amount of turtle grass, and the only life to be found are myriads of "booby birds" and "frigate birds" which go there to hatch their young.

What makes this reef very dangerous for vessels is the fact that the northwest trade winds blow in its direction. In addition to this there is also a very heavy and powerful current running right around the island toward the west end of it. These two combined with the powerful suction drag an unwary ship toward the coral reef to destruction.

The loss of the Kearsarge recalls to the Louisville Courier Journal an interesting speech made at the Lake Mohonk Indian conference last fall by Prof. J. H. Gilmore of the University of Rochester, because it gave an answer to the question, which has been often asked, whence the famous vessel derived its name.

Prof. Gilmore, when invited to address the conference, said that he had that day taken his second lesson in Indian dialects, and then alluded to his first. During the war the secretary of the navy wrote to the governors of various states asking them to suggest names of Indian origin for naval vessels. The governor of New Hampshire, who was Prof. Gilmore's father, devolved the task upon the latter, and the first name that occurred to him was Kearsarge, which was adopted.

Kearsarge is the name of a mountain in New Hampshire, and its Indian origin was taken for granted. Some time afterward, however, Prof. Gilmore was looking over an old map of New Hampshire when he came upon the name "Hezekiah Sargent's Mountain." The evolution of the present name is thus indicated by the professor: "Hezekiah Sargent's Mountain, Kiah Sarge Mountain, Kearsarge!"

The name of the Kearsarge, therefore, was not Indian, but a combination of Hebrew and Indo-European. Hezekiah is Hebrew, meaning "the strength of Jehovah." Sargent comes directly from the French, but traces back to the Latin servicus, meaning serving or servant.

This little story is not only a pleasing bit of history, but illustrates the danger of taking etymologies on trust. There are, perhaps, other so-called "Indian names" that have no better claim to the distinction than Kearsage mountain.

Philosophically Considered.

Foolish indulgence begets ingratitude.

Love has never learned to balance his scales.

There are few amendments to unwritten laws.

High-priced men are least often out of employment.

Slovenly wives put night keys in their husbands' pockets.

There are no means for satisfying an unnatural appetite.

A bad policy is mighty poor backing for a good principle.

Many divorces originate in neglect of the smaller courtesies.

A few funerals often conduce to a large increase in population.

Good husbands are seldom troubled with bad mothers-in-law.

It is said that it requires long practice to enable one to think well on his feet. Most of us lie down to it, and forget to get up in time to do anything.

Big Mastodon Tusks from Alaska

A prospector who came down on the steamship City of Topeka to Seattle from the gold fields of Alaska brought a number of curious relics of that far-away region. The most interesting of the collection is a set of ivory tusks of enormous size, the remains of a mastodon. A great tooth was also found with the tusks, which were discovered in a deep canon several hundred miles back in the mountains from Juneau. The size of the tusks in question is something phenomenal. They form almost a semicircle, the circumference being ten feet by actual measurement, tapering down to a point from a thickness of about six inches, where the tusk projects from the head. The elements of ages have apparently had but little effect on these mastodonic ornaments, for the surface is almost smooth, and nearly as hard as rock, and the combined weight of the two tusks exceeds 250 pounds. The tooth found is of irregular shape, probably fourteen inches long, six inches through, and weighs ten or fifteen pounds.

Mrs. A. E. Lanier
Bush's Mills, Ohio.

Strained Nerves

Palpitation of the Heart and A General Break Down

The Good Effect of Hood's was Marked and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I was taken down sick last December, and became very weak with nervous trouble, palpitation of the heart, and a general break down. I had a good physician, but lingered along, getting no better. I could sit up only about half a day, until the 18th of March, when I concluded I would give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. When I had used it a short time, could get up and go all about the house all day. I have never enjoyed perfect health, but am now taking my fifth bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and know it has helped me wonderfully. I have used Hood's Pills, and think them excellent." MRS. A. E. LANIER, Bush's Mills, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

HIS CASH AND HIS WATCH

Traveling Agent Moore Followed from Lincoln to Be Robbed in Omaha.

LEFT LYING BLEEDING AND SENSELESS

Work Done by a White Man and a Negro Who Were Well Rewarded by Valuable Booty—Plenty of Time to Get Away.

A highway robbery was committed at the corner of Seventeenth and Chicago streets soon after 12 o'clock yesterday morning.

The victim was Mr. T. W. Moore, traveling agent of the Co-operative Supply company, which has an office in the Granite block.

Mr. Moore has been with this company five or six months, and about three days out of the week he spends at Lincoln, selling goods and transacting other business for the company. Saturday night he left Lincoln on the Rock Island train which arrives in this city at 12:30 in the morning.

When he left the hotel to take the train he noticed a rather tall, roughly dressed man watching him rather closely. He boarded the train and the man did likewise. The stranger stood on the platform a moment and then followed Moore into the car. No words passed between the men, and in fact Moore paid no particular attention to the stranger, although he could plainly see that he was looking at him every now and then. The train reached Omaha and Mr. Moore and some other friends left it. They came up town and after a while separated, each going to his home.

As there were no cars running Moore started to walk. He lives at Twenty-fifth and Burdette streets, and walked very rapidly. He went north on Sixteenth till he came to Chicago street; here he turned west, and had reached the corner of Seventeenth when a loud noise was heard some distance away, and Mr. Moore turned to see what it was. Scarcely had he done so when he was seized from behind and told to hand over what valuables he possessed or he would be hurt. Mr. Moore was so overcome that he did not comply instantly, and another man came up and struck him a blow on the forehead, knocking him down and temporarily stunning him. While lying on the sidewalk his clothes were gone through and everything he had was taken—a gold watch worth $100, $55 in cash, the result of collections he had made in Lincoln and all his papers. When through searching him the robbers concluded to take his overcoat, but they heard some one talking and hurriedly left. They took along his satchel, however, which contained all the contracts he had made and some private papers.

LAY SENSELESS FOR AN HOUR.

After an hour he recovered his senses and endeavored to get up, but for a few minutes he was un