PULSE OF WESTERN PROGRESS

Perpetrators of the Bear's Nest Swindle in Alaska Evidently Betrayed.

ASSAYER OF THE TREADWELL SUSPECTED

Gilpin's Golden Grip—Largest Strike in the District Made in the Kentucky Lode—Gold, Silver and Copper Found —Northwest News.

The great conundrum which everybody who knew anything about the circumstances connected with the notorious Bear's Nest mining deal is now trying to solve, is "Who is the man who has 'peached?'" It is well known, says the Portland Oregonian, that the victims of the transaction have had one of the best detectives obtainable at work for the past five years endeavoring to get some clue to positive testimony that a swindle was perpetrated in the sale of the property. There has always been circumstantial evidence enough to convince almost anyone that such was the case, but this is hardly the kind of evidence in which to hope to secure a verdict for damages. The journeyings of this detective, if ever published, will make an interesting book, for the effects of the Bear's Nest deal have extended, literally, from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand, and now it looks as if the latest developments in the matter were hunted up where Africa's sunny fountains pour down their golden sands.

It seems that several persons also were intimately acquainted with all the circumstances connected with the salting and sale of the Bear's Nest mine, though it might be beneficial to them to seek new fields for the display of their talents and energies for a time. Such a field they thought to find in the far-off mines of South Africa. There they hid themselves, and there they have remained ever since.

The world is very small now-a-days, and so there is nothing wonderful in the fact that these parties should be employed in South Africa by a syndicate, one of the members of which is Mr. A. R. Renshaw, who sunk $150,000 in the Bear's Nest, and who has lately brought suit against the parties who sold the mine. He charges them with having salted it, and treated the core taken from the hole bored by the diamond drill with chloride of gold, and asserts that he has secured those who aided in perpetrating it. The latest guess as to the identity of this informer is that he is one of the men who went from the Bear's Nest to South Africa, and is practically working for the man he helped to wrong.

There is still a suspicion that T. J. Sunny, the assayer at the Treadwell mine, who is said to have treated the drill core with chloride of gold, is the man who has given away the whole business. It will be a matter of proof that Sunny got $25,000 for his participation in the affair, $10,000 of which, it will be claimed, was hush money. But this was not all Sunny's profits from the deal, according to his own testimony in the Downing suit. He and Dr. Wyman of Juneau owned a little gore-shaped claim that was needed to complete the fair outlines of the Bear's Nest property. Sunny bought his portion out for $50, and then, understanding the situation, and being master of it, he forced Murray to pay him $25,000 for the little gore. This was Sunny's own testimony in regard to the transaction, and he made about as big a profit on it, proportionately, as Murry, Fuller and the others did in the Bear's Nest.

It is not likely that it will be generally known who has peached until Renshaw's evidence is in, but there will be no end of conjecturing until that time.

MORE GOLD AT GILPIN.

During the past thirty days very rich finds of gold have been made in Gilpin county, about four miles due north of this city, in a country that has not been prospected for the past thirty years, says a Central City special to the Denver News, and which now comes to the front in such a way that some of the best mining experts in the country say they believe the richest gold mines yet to be discovered in Gilpin will be found in this section. While this district is located on Hayden's map as gold-bearing the country has been left unexplored until recently, when some new prospectors going over the ground found the country covered at almost every point with rich gold-bearing float. Among these parties was old John Owens, a veteran prospector, who stumbled upon a rock weighing 621 pounds, known as hemitite of iron, which appeared to him to be excellent float. He took this ore to one of the mills at Black Hawk, for which they gave him in return eighteen ounces of gold. This set Owens and other prospectors in that section to work and they discovered rich mineral on the surface of the Buckhorn mountain, from which some fifty or sixty tons of ore were quarried from the top of the hill on a claim known as the Sitting Bull, which ran high in gold.

Situated on the same mountain is the Reform mine, owned by Denver parties, which has just been opened up, and where they have a large vein said to be some thirty feet in width, and from which the returns for 1,960 pounds of ore taken out last week gave thirty-five ounces of gold to the ton.

The largest strike made in this district has just been made by Messrs. Utterback and Powell, in what is known as the Old Kentucky lode, located at the head of Pickel gulch, showing immense bodies of Peacock ore, which is rich in gold, silver and copper. The vein is a true fissure and this mineral was struck at a depth of thirty-five feet from the surface, and at the present workings it shows ten feet of almost solid ore. The character of the mineral is similar to that discovered in the Fisk mine, one of the largest producers in the country, at a depth of 700 feet, and which has continued below the 900-foot level. Ore similar to this is not usually found in Gilpin county above a depth of from 200 to 300 feet, and why this ore should be found so near the surface is astonishing to almost every one in this section.

The strike is of so much importance that it looks as if new discoveries will be made in this section, which would certainly bring old Gilpin to the front, as it has always been the largest gold-producing county in the state.

Arrangements will be made at once for developing the Old Kentucky lode. It is expected that a complete milling or concentration plant will follow in due time, so that the low grade material may be profitably handled.

GREAT KIDNEY CURE.

J. F. Gibbs, editor of the Millard County Blade, thinks the Chamber of Commerce should be placed in possession of facts concerning the resources of the outside counties, says the Salt Lake Tribune, and sends Secretary Colborn a description of Deseret's wonderful artesian wells, the waters from which have been demonstrated to be a sure cure for all kinds of kidney diseases. The writer states that he believes the chamber should, and doubtless will, help bring to the attention of the world this boon to the afflicted. The expense to the sufferers will be nothing more than the freight on this water. Prior to obtaining the flowing water kidney troubles were prevalent in and around Deseret, and the merchants did a thriving business in selling "cures" that did not cure. The writer says he could furnish the names of several of his acquaintances who have been permanently cured by drinking the artesian water. Skeptics are invited to investigate. The Deseret people will give the water without charge to any applicants. They are not looking for any boom on their water resources. Editor Gibbs declares, but it is desired that the afflicted shall drink their curative liquid. Sample lots have been sent to Salt Lake for analysis.

MORE LAND FOR SETTLERS.

A measure of importance to South Dakota is the Indian appropriation bill as it went to the president from congress. It is important because it contains a provision for the surrender to white settlement of 168,000 acres of land embraced within the boundaries of the present Yankton Indian reservation upon the proclamation of the president. This reservation, says the Yankton Press and Dakotaian, contains about twenty townships and from this area the Indians reserve enough land to give each member of the Yankton Sioux band a farm of ample dimensions. The Yankton reservation was created by the treaty of 1859. Prior to that date the Yankton Sioux laid claim to all the territory now lying in the state of South Dakota south of the forty-fifth parallel of latitude and east of the Missouri river. Under the terms of that treaty they surrendered everything claimed except the twenty townships in Charles Mix county since known as the Yankton reservation. Up to the ratification of this treaty the present site of the city of Yankton was the headquarters of the Yankton Sioux band. In 1859 they began moving themselves and their personal property to their new homes. The process was a slow one and it was not until 1862 that the Indian disappeared over the western hills and white men began to slice up the townsite among themselves. The Indians left their home reluctantly and among the old ones there is still an affectionate regard for the tenting place of their ancestors. Through long contact with civilization these Indians have finally become convinced that a white man's portion of land is sufficient for the uses of the red man, and they willingly surrender their surplus acres to a more progressive class of neighbors. The reservation will be wiped out, the tribal relations abolished and in time the Yankton Sioux will be numbered among the citizens of the state. The land thus thrown open to settlement is a choice tract—productive, well watered and within easy reach of market. It is surrounded by civilization and the vestiges of savage occupancy will speedily become eradicated.

REVIVAL AT EMPIRE.

There are now ten producing mines at Empire, a camp which fell asleep when the silver movement commenced in 1878, and which showed no signs of revival until last fall. So far this season $20,000 has been received for smelting ore shipped to Argo. About $9,000 of this went to the Gold Dirt, $5,000 to the Tenth Legion and the remainder to the Badger Boy and other mines which are now being developed. These mines are now increasing this output, says the Denver News, and piling up the low grade material on the dumps. The latter will be forwarded to Idaho Springs for concentration when the Gulf railroad arranges the special rate, and is prepared to handle the additional traffic.

A fifty-ton concentrator of the right pattern would find plenty of ore in the camp. In fact, the supply could soon be increased to 300 tons per day.

Empire is a veritable graveyard of processes, most of them brought in by "practical" men, who scorn the differences recognized by metallurgy. The cast iron remains. Concentration, however, has been tried with carload lots at Idaho Springs and Georgetown, and with good success.

A small plant known as the Knickerbocker amalgamator is running night and day. The mill has twenty-four stamps, but only water power for sixteen.

Two sacks of picked ore taken from the Badger Boy returned sixty-four ounces in gold to the ton. The vein is twelve inches wide.

Hydraulic mining in Empire gulch pays well this season. The clean-up for July netted $150 per man, which is a vast improvement on the Coxey reserves.

CRIPPLE CREEK ORE PRODUCT.

Cripple Creek correspondents have figured out an ore product, smelting and milling, worth $353,500, for the first half of the present month, of which the smelting ore yields $297,000 and the milling ore, treated in the camp, $56,000.

Some of the largest mines in the camp are not yet in shipping form, but will join the producing list by the first of next month. It is estimated that the last quarter of the year will show a gold product of $3,000,000, without counting the possible success of the proposed reduction works at Florence, which are calculated to make a market for low grade ores which are not free milling. No such market exists at this time. The De Lamar chlorination plant is buying ore which runs from $40 to $80 per ton. This is smelting material.

CASE AGAINST LAND GRABBING.

The case of the United States against Julius E. Miner of Minneapolis, says the Ashland Tidings, is now being heard in the land office at Roseburg, Ore. Mr. Miner owns nearly 16,000 acres of timber land in the Rogue river region. The government alleges that of his possessions fifty-three claims (about 8,000 acres) were acquired in violation of the law, which is designed to prevent one man from securing land from the government through others filing upon it, as agents in fact of him, under the timber land act. Mr. Miner is said to be preparing to cut this timber and open a large lumbering business on Rogue river in the event of this suit terminating in his favor. The case will take much time at Roseburg, as numerous witnesses are to be examined and all testimony is taken down by a typewriter.

NEBRASKA.

York boasts a fifth daily paper. It is named the Morning Press and its editor is A. L. Saffer.

Ponca has two female b[illegible] ball nines, one of which is composed of m[illegible]ied women and the other of young ladies.

York college will open September 11, under the direction of W. S. Reese, Ph.M. The outlook is most promising.

Fire on the farm of John Shuey, near Syracuse, destroyed the barn, sheds, fences and several stacks of hay and grain.

John Barsby and wife of Fairmont have returned from their trip to Europe and were in Omaha for the republican state convention.

Pioneers and old soldiers of Dakota county will hold their thirteenth annual reunion Thursday, August 30, in Clinton park, Dakota City.

August 28 and 29 the Young People's Christian union of the East Nebraska conference of the United Brethren church will meet in Crete.

The Gothenburg Star has retired from the newspaper firmament on the ground that business is not lively enough to justify it in contiuing to twinkle.

Jim Sullivan got into a scrap with Jim Hunt at Minden, from which he emerged with three cuts on the head, which are not very serious, and a nasty gash on the left thumb. Hunt skipped.

Ponca is expecting to have a flour mill within a couple of months. Thomas Crew is pushing the enterprise. Machinery is being put in which is guaranteed to grind between seventy-five and eighty barrels of flour a day.

In referring to the total failure of the crops in Polk county the Osceola Record says: "This winter will be a hard one on the people of the entire west. What are you doing in the way of preparation for what is coming? Are you cutting all your fodder and saving every possible bit of straw and other rough feed? What about fuel? Can't you trim your groves and thin them out and thus prepare enough fuel to see you through the winter? If we should have rain within the next two weeks are you prepared to sow a good patch of turnips for winter consumption? They can be made to take the place of potatoes to a large extent. Potatoes are going to come high this winter, too high for most of us to reach. In short have you done and are you doing everything possible to meet the stringency of the times?"

THE DAKOTAS.

The State Board of Equalization has raised the valuation on farm lands in Fall River county 25 per cent.

A petition for a reduction in freight rates on grain over the Great Northern, to correspond with lower prices of wheat, is being circulated and signed.

The Osborn & McMillan Elevator company is converting nearly all their flat houses on the Soo line into elevators, a large force of men being employed in the work.

An official inspection of the reservations in the Dakotas and other sections of the northwest will be commenced by Commissioner of Indian Affairs Browning in the beginning of next month.

The pontoon bridge between Pierre and Fort Pierre was completely demolished during a high wind. The bridge was nearly completed and would have been in operation in a few days. The loss will be heavy.

The Deadwood Terra Stamp mill started up after a shut-down of fifteen months. This mill has 160 stamps and will furnish employment to 200 men. Other works of lesser magnitude are starting up, but men are applying much faster than the works open.

N. M. Parsons, living four miles south of Hot Springs, who has been prospecting for some time for coal, has struck a 100-foot vein. He has been running a tunnel into the mountain on a four-inch vein, and after getting the tunnel in fifty-five feet made the strike.

A number of farmers living on the Cheyenne bottom in Fall River county have decided to put in a big irrigating wheel to take water from the Cheyenne river above the falls. They will put in this fall five miles of main ditch, to irrigate 1,000 acres. If the experiment proves a success large numbers of farmers will put in wheels next year.

COLORADO.

The San Juan Chief mill, Silverton district, started up. It employs the Crooke process.

The Smuggler mine, Telluride, has a force of 125 men. Part of them are engaged in development work.

In the Silverton district the Silver Queen mine has three feet of ore which yields $300 per ton. It is a recent discovery.

Work is progressing satisfactorily on the Newhouse tunnel at Idaho Springs and on the Philadelphia or Steinberger tunnel at Fall River.

The Pulaski group of mines, Telluride district, will send forty tons of ore to the Ballard & Riley mill, forty tons to the Beam process plant and forty to Taylor & Leonard's mill, and the company giving the best results will get the regular supply.

The tapping of the Gunnison river, says the Montrose Enterprise, would bring thousands of acres on the east side of the valley under cultivation, furnish a supply of water for Montrose for domestic purposes, and leave the entire flow of the Uncompahgre to the people of the west side of that river.

WYOMING.

A new cooking school is among the institutions of Cheyenne.

The new stock yards in Laramie are completed and ready for business.

It is reported that an immense body of galena has just been struck in the tunnel of the Big Strike in the La Plata district, at the depth of 120 feet.

Profs. Slosson and Colburn of the State university of Laramie have completed about forty analyses of the heating power of the different coals of the state and a number of samples of Wyoming oil.

The Chinamen who went to Four-Mile in Carbon county to look up a placer claim report themselves as satisfied with the outlook there. They assert that it will cost $40,000 to get water there, but they will return to San Francisco to recommend that the expenditure be made.

OREGON.

At Corvallis they sell monthly street car tickets for $1, good for any amount of riding for the owner.

The Grande Ronde Lumber company is putting in a new dam near Perry to stay. In its construction 500,000 feet of lumber has been used.

The La Grande Chronicle says that on the headwaters of Beaver creek there are several mining claims that assay in pure sulphide of antimony $75 per ton.

The log raft cradles form a prime attraction at Astoria. Sightseers contribute $200 some times in a day to the street car line which goes out to the scene of operations.

The Halsey News wants somebody to beat this record: George Ward had seventy-five acres of his land sown to oats. The seventy-five acres made 4,000 bushels, which is fifty-three and three-fourths bushels to the acre. "This," remarks the News, "by far knocks the eye out of anything we have heard of this year."

The bridge just completed at Yainax is the most substantial one in Klamath county, excepting the big bridge at Klamath Falls. It is built of heavy timbers and is 240 feet long. It shortens the distance materially between the Klamath and Yainax agencies, and during high water on Sprague river the necessity of going by way of Klamath Falls is obviated.

The members of the Grande Ronde Lumber company have done a considerable amount of development on their coal prospect on Beaver creek. It is reported that a vein of seven feet was uncovered, but it is now under water. Some of the camping parties used the coal, of which several tons were taken out for fuel, and were much pleased with it.

WASHINGTON.

Pullman had its gold excitement for nothing. The well was "salted."

The first run of salmon for the year in Gray's harbor has begun, and fishermen are at work.

"Oxen," says the Willapa Pilot, "are about played out in the woods." It means by this that logging engines are supplanting the teams and drivers.

The last few months has been the season for killing the sea otter on the beach north of the entrance to Gray's harbor. One Indian sold four skins recently for $800.

The farmers in the vicinity of Farmington say that the crop this year will be the heaviest ever grown in that section. They are clubbing together and will exchange work during the haying season, so as to be at less expense for wages.

Swarms of grasshoppers have appeared on Montgomery ridge, says the Asotin Sentinel, within the last two months. Between eight and ten acres of wheat belonging to Clare Lathrop were eaten off close to the ground, and the crop of fifteen acres on Robert Wilson's farm was destroyed by the pest.

The big bridge on the Washington division of the Oregon Railway and Navigation company near Alton, which collapsed under a freight train, will have to be rebuilt from the ground up. It was the largest bridge on the Washington division, being ninety-six feet high, 800 feet long, and was what bridge men call a three-decker. Over 100 men will be employed in the work of rebuilding, and they will utilize about 1,000,000 feet of lumber. It is found necessary to await a portion of the material from the sawmills, where it is now being turned out. Nearly all available timbers have been used on the Columbia river division repairing flood damages.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Borax works in Reno, Nev., are in successful operation.

The gold product of Montana, like that of Colorado, is rapidly increasing.

Old residents say the rainfall in Montana this summer has been far in excess of anything they have ever seen before, and the result is fine crops.

In Cochiti district the Bland tunnel proposes to Pierce Gold Hill 950 feet below the apex of the Washington mine. It will be 2,000 feet in length from canon to canon.

An entire train loaded with wool left Las Vegas the other day for the east, the first time such a thing has been known in the history of the town, and probably in the territory of New Mexico.

The peach trees in various parts of Brigham City, Utah, are so weighted down with their precious load as to require strong props to prevent the burdened limbs from splitting off and falling to the ground.

The Black Hills district will have a cyanide mill in operation about October 1. The new plant expects to handle from fifty to sixty tons per day. It will be owned and used by the Golden Reward Mining company.

The territory of Utah, as such, was not yet six months old when the Deseret Agricultural and Manufacturing society was established by Governor Brigham Young. The charter of the society bears date of January 17, 1856, so that now it is in its thirty-ninth year. During the period of its existence it has given twenty exhibitions. That which will open in Salt Lake on October 2 will be the twenty-first.

One of the rare sights on the streets of Park City, Utah, recently, was a bevy of young ladies from Brighton's, several of whom rode their horses man-fashion. One damsel, about 18 years of age, would put her foot in the stirrup, swing her leg over the animal's back, and dig her heels into its flank with the expertness of a thoroughbred cowboy, and the performance attracted much attention. After laying in a huge supply of chewing gum, and running the soda fountains dry, they returned to their picturesque mountain retreat.

To Cleanse the System.

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Making It Pleasant to Die.

The American rifle of 1894, which will be soon distributed to United States troops and militia, carries a small ball, covered with a nickel-plated steel jacket, and projects it at tremendous speed. Its design is to kill instantly, or to wound without causing great suffering from blood poisoning and other complications. The theory is a good one, as well as humane. One wounded man, it is said, means a loss of three soldiers, the other two being compelled to carry him from the field.

Oregon Kidney Tea cures all kidney troubles. Trial size, 25 cents. All druggists.

HEROES IN BLUE AND GRAY

How a Plucky New York Woman Got Her Husband Out of Libby Prison.

TOOK BREAKFAST WITH THE PRESIDENT

Sherman's Face Known to Almost Every Man in His Army and Thousands Spoke with Him Personally—The Widow of General McClellan.

"Early in the war my husband was instrumental, both by his energy and means, in organizing a volunteer regiment in New York, of which he was given the colonelship," writes a woman to the Washington Post. "Our marriage had been a youthful one, and when he bade me goodby to join the army I was a bride of 20, and a mere child, as far as any experience of worldly affairs was concerned. Not many months had elapsed after his departure until the depressing news came that he had been captured by the confederates, and was a prisoner in Libby. I was, of course, wild with grief and excitement, and in my simplicity I felt if some one would go to Washington and see the president his freedom would in some way be obtained. First one member of my family, then another, tried to convince me of the futility of such a movement. But, after a few wretched days and wakeful nights, I made up my mind that I would go to Washington and see the president myself. I knew my family would prevent me, if possible, so, under the pretense of spending the night with friends in a distant part of New York, I boarded a night train for Washington. I felt such confidence in the success of my trip as only simplicity and youth can.

"It was not later than 6 o'clock on a beautiful spring morning when I reached the Baltimore and Potomac depot. I was so eager in my mission, so sure of my success, that I had no thought of hotels, breakfast, or anything else, but went directly from the station to the white house. When I rang the bell, I was informed to my dismay that the president had not yet arisen, and positively would not receive any one before 9 o'clock. I tried to plead for an earlier reception; told the doorkeeper that I was Colonel ——'s wife; that he was in Libby prison; that I had come all the way from New York to tell the president about it, but the door was closed upon me. Besides my eagerness to effect my husband's release I was fearful that delay might cause my absence to be discovered at home. I, tremblingly walked to a seat in the park and impatiently waited for the hands of my watch to point to 9. Promptly at the minute I was again at the door.

"'Is the president up yet?' I inquired.

"'Yes, madam, he is at breakfast, and you can not see him.'

"'But I must see him,' I repeated, excitedly. 'Tell him that I am here—Colonel ——'s wife—my husband is in prison—I must get back to New York.'

"I suppose pity for my almost hysterical condition touched the man's heart, for he asked me to wait, and in a few minutes I was ushered into the presence of the president. He was sitting at a round table near a window of the room—his library, I think—before him a cup of coffee and a plate containing two large slices of bread, cut the full length of the loaf. Up to this moment I had felt that once admitted to his presence I could pour forth my grief and prayers to him in words that would surely avail. But now there was something in the simple presence of that quiet man sitting there at the table that made me speechless. I felt that I did not know what to do. I wished I had not come.

"'Well, my little woman,' said he, looking at me over his paper, 'you wish to see me?'

"'Yes,' I gasped rather than spoke, 'my husband——'

"'Take that chair,' he said, kindly, seeing my inability to proceed, and after I had seated myself at the table opposite him he asked me in the most matter-of-fact way if I had been to breakfast. I told him, with an effort to control my voice, that I had not cared for any. I could not have eaten it.

"'This will never do,' he said, 'you must eat breakfast with me, and while we eat you can tell me your story,' and pouring a portion of his coffee into the saucer and halving the two slices of bread, he shared the bread with me and gave me the saucer of coffee. I was beginning to feel more at ease. I glanced at him uneasily to try and catch some intimation of what I was expected to do. He was sipping his coffee. I tasted a morsel of bread. It was the old 'piece' dear to every country child—bread and butter and sugar. And as we sat there sipping our coffee and eating our bread—something like Pip and Joe Gargery, I have often thought since—my awe of the man before me was dispelled and I told him the story of my husband's capture and my sorrow, with all the simplicity and confidence that a daughter would speak to a father.

"Mr. Lincoln kindly explained to me that he could do nothing for my husband—that it was beyond his power. His only hope was that a parole would take place in four weeks and that he would effect my husband's exchange if he could. I was back in New York that evening and never heard a word from Mr. Lincoln regarding my husband again. But in just a little over four weeks my husband arrived in New York, sick, emaciated and in a dreadful physical condition. But he recovered, and I always believed that bread and butter and sugar of Mr. Lincoln's saved his life."

SHERMAN AND THE RANKS.

He shared all the privations and hardships of the common soldier. He slept in his uniform every night of the whole campaign. Sometimes we did not get into camp till midnight, writes S. H. M. Byers in McClure's Magazine for August. I think every man in the army knew the general's face and thousands spoke with him personally. The familiarity of the troops at times was amusing.

"Don't ride so fast, general," they would cry out, seeing his horse plunging along in the mire at the roadside, as he tried to pass some division. "Pretty slippery going, Uncle Billy; pretty slippery going." Or, "Say, general, kin you tell us is this the road to Richmond?"

Every soldier of his army had taken on the enthusiasm of the general himself. They would go anywhere that he might point to. Often, as he approached some regiment, a wild huzza would be given, and taken up and repeated by the troops a mile ahead. Instinct seemed to tell the boys, when there was any loud shouting anywhere whatever, that Uncle Billy was coming, and they joined in the cheers till the woods rang. It was a common thing for the general to stop his horse and speak words of encouragement or praise to some subordinate officer or private soldier struggling at the roadside. * * * He had his humorons side with them, too. When the army reached Goldsborough half the men were in rags. One day a division was ordered to march past him in review. The men were bare-legged and ragged, some of them almost hatless.

"Only look at the poor fellows with their bare legs," said an officer at the general's side, sympathizingly.

"Splendid legs," cried the general, with a twinkle in his eye, "splendid legs. Would

WIDOW OF GENERAL McCLELLAN.

The widow of "Little Mac," as General George B. McClellan was often called by his soldiers, with whom he was popular, is less heard of than any of the widows of the great generals of the war. It is not because she is a recluse, but owing entirely to the fact that she is retiring in disposition and shrinks from publicity.

One cannot see Mrs. McClellan, says a writer in the New York Advertiser, without conjuring up the great scenes that occurred when her husband had command of the Army of the Potomac. She was then a young and handsome woman, full of hope and ambition, and not at all vain, because many in the north called her husband the "Napoleon" of the war. Those who knew her then agree that she was most attractive, and just the woman for a great commander's wife. In the bloody battles of the peninsular, when the confederates, flushed with victory, were following up their advantages under General Lee, Mrs. McClellan never wavered in her confidence and faith in her husband's ability. The exigencies of war kept them separated, but she wrote to him daily, and such letters as a hero's wife should write. And when the storm gathered over her husband's head and the decree was that he should surrender his command, he found his best friend, his truest comforter in his faithful and devoted wife.

Mrs. McClellan lives at the Marlborough hotel in Broadway, New York. Her hair is now gray and her form generous in outline. She is medium in height and carries herself with grace and ease. Like all women inclined to be stout she holds her age splendidly and her face shows few of the tell-tale wrinkles. In conversation her countenance is often lighted with a sad smile, which gives one a good idea of the sweet-faced girl whom the West Pointer courted and won before war had plunged the land into grief and sorrow.

SURPRISED AND WARNED.

"People will never tire listening to war stories," said a veteran the other day to the Louisville Courier-Journal, "but you never hear any of them telling their running experiences. It is not because they never run, for all of us have been through that school. No man ever went into battle but what was glad when it was over. The legs of the bravest get very weak in the presence of shot and shell and bravery, after all, is only a matter of honor; the man without honor is a coward. The honorable man has nothing to fear, and in battle he would suffer ten thousand deaths rather than have a comrade say he failed to do his whole duty. But as to running—yes, I have run. Tell you about it? Certainly.

"One afternoon, while I was in charge of the rear guard, on a march in Virginia, a number of men dropped out of the ranks for the purpose of hunting 'apple jack.' The commanding officer of the guard ordered me to take a detachment, return to the little town through which we had passed a half hour before and arrest the stragglers. I obeyed the command, and, by fast riding, soon had the 'apple jack' hunters in charge. On the return, as it was late in the day, we moved at a leisurely pace. A half mile from the town a lane crossed the road on which we were traveling. The lane was over a small rise of ground, so that one could not see very far along its stretch.

"Between where I was riding and the mouth of the lane I noticed a suspicious object moving along toward us; it dodged from one corner to another of the fence, apparently trying to conceal itself. While wondering what the fellow—for by this time I discovered the object was a colored man—was up to I was near enough to speak. 'Don't stop,' said the man. 'Go as fast as you can. The 'federates 'll git you. Dey's rite ober de hill, go as fas' as you can.' I gave the order, and away we went, as fast as our horses would carry us. We had just crossed the mouth of the lane when the 'federates appeared on the summit of the little hill.

"With the famous 'rebel yell' they came sailing down that lane, shooting at every jump. We put spurs to our horses and presented as small a target as possible by lying low on their necks. It was a hot race, with the chances in favor of the confederacy. For two miles the 'graybacks' chased us, keeping up a constant and rapid fire, but, thanks to our horses, we escaped without the loss of a man. That was not the only time that I ran, but the story will suffice for this time. We owed our safety to the thoughtfulness of the 'man and brother,' a debt which I always recall when I hear the race traduced.

AN HISTORIC FLAG.

An historic flag is the property of Colonel C. W. Painter of Walla Walla, who carried it through the Yakima war of 1855. The flag contains but twenty-one stars and bears the inscription: "Company D, First Regiment, Oregon Volunteers."

The interesting relic was made by the young ladies of Forest Grove academy at the outbreak of the Indian war, says the Portland Oregonian. It was carried by Colonel Painter, who took part in all the engagements of the campaign, and to whom it was presented at the close of the war. The first engagement was at Yakima canon, near where North Yakima now stands, and was the first battle in which Phil Sheridan, then a lieutenant, ever took part.

It came into service again in the Bannock war in 1878, when Governor Perry appointed Mr. Painter captain of a company of volunteers, and he was assigned to the gunboat Spokane. Their first engagement was at Long Island. The volunteers were relieved by the regulars, but Mr. Painter was soon elected captain of another company and followed the Indians to Camas prairie, on the Grande Ronde, where he captured enough horses to pay the expenses of his campaign. For his valiant services he was appointed aide-de-camp, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, on the staff of Governor Ferry, and was presented with a handsome sword.

THE BOYS WERE SCARED.

Not long after the first battle of Manassas, writes a correspondent of the Confederate War Journal, I was hunting in the neighborhood of Centerville, Va., through which the bulk of the federal army fled. All of a sudden, upon emerging from a piece of woods, I came upon an old woman doing up her week's washing by a spring. After taking a deep draught I sat down on a log and entered into conversation with her. "Did any of the Yankees run back this way?" said I. "Plenty of 'em," she said stopping the rubbing process and straightening up, holding a dripping garment in one hand. "Did they give any reason for their running away?" said I. "Oh, yes. I hyearn 'em say that masked batteries riz up out ov the groun', and that thar was a hull division chargin' on black hosses." "Pretty badly scared they were, I suppose?" said I. "Well, I should say so," she replied, as she laid the wet rag down. "Two of 'em came through my yard and didn't seem to notice me. They didn't have no arms and mitey little clothes on. One of 'em was bareheaded and barefooted. Sez he, turnin' roun' an' roun', 'Bill, take a good look. Do you see any holes in me?' Bill said no, he couldn't. 'Well,' sez he, 'thank heaven, I am alive!'"

MET AND MADE UP.

For repeating to General Butler, then in command of the Army of the James, a disparaging remark made by a subordinate concerning the general's military efficiency, an officer in a Pennsylvania regiment was promised a sound thrashing by the officer whom he had reported, says the Philadelphia Record, and who, in consequence, had suffered a bad quarter of an hour in the general's society. The thrashing was to be bestowed after the war was over, at their very first meeting, no matter under what circumstances it might occur. The two officers became prominent civilians in adjoining states. For many years one of them went around armed with a revolver; the other with a blank bail bond. Though often in this city (where one of them resided) at the same time, they never met until recently, when they encountered each other face to face in the surf at Atlantic City. Each had grown so stout as to weigh over 250 pounds, yet they instantly recognized each other. Something ludicrous in the thought of such vast spheres of flesh engaged in a rough-and-tumble fight may have entered their minds at the same moment, for they called each other by name, smiled and shook hands. The feud was thus terminated.

Oregon Kidney Tea cures backache. Trial size, 25 cents. All druggists.

Should Be Mourned.

Lieutenant Lunsford Daniel, Sixth cavalry, who died a few days ago from injuries received by being thrown from his horse, was a member of the "F. F. V.," of Georgia, and his mother was a daughter of General Iverson. He really earned his stirrups. He was ambitious for military life, but being too old to enter the military academy, he gave up a mercantile position paying $2,000 a year, and in 1886 removed his shoulder straps of captain of the National guard, his company having won several competitive drill prizes, and enlisted as a private in the army. He enlisted for the purpose of earning a commission, and on December 17, 1889, he got his reward.

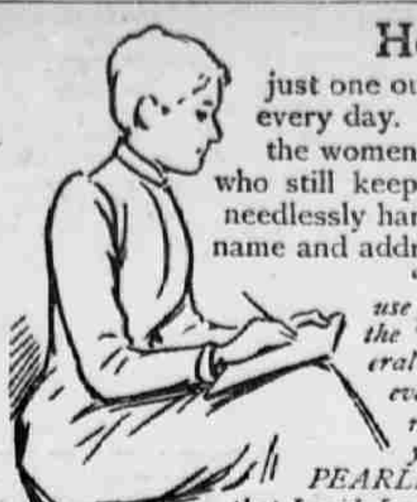
THE CHARM OF BEAUTY

is everywhere recognized. Beauty and an aged appearance are impossible. One woman in a million is pretty with gray hair. The others must preserve their hair and their beauty by using

IMPERIAL HAIR REGENERATOR

It is not a dye, but a coloring, clean, healthful efficient. It not only restores the hair to a rich, beautiful color and lustre, but acts as a hair tonic also. Seven shades from lightest ash blond to raven black. Made only by

IMPERIAL CHEMICAL MFG. CO.,
292 FIFTH AVE., N. Y.
SOLD BY SHERMAN & MC CONNELL,
1513 Dodge Street, - Omaha, Nebraska



Here is a Letter,

just one out of hundreds that are coming in every day. We publish it for the benefit of the women who read about Pearline, but who still keep on washing without it, in that needlessly hard and wearing way. We omit name and address, as requested:

"Now I will tell you how I came to use your PEARLINE. We have taken the 'Ladies' Home Journal' for several years. Three and a half years ago, every time I picked up my 'Journal' to read, the first thing I would see was your advertisement and picture of PEARLINE. I got so tired of looking at it, that I said I would get a package and try it. The result was, when the package was gone I bought another package, and so I have done ever since. I never think of going to wash clothes since, without my PEARLINE. I have recommended it to quite a number of people, who are now using it, just from my recommendation. I have just written this to you to let you know how highly I prize it. I don't want my name and address to go before the public." 424

BEFORE AND AFTER

MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE" This great Vegetable Vitalizer, the prescription of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous or diseases of the generative organs, such as Lost Manhood, Insomnia, Pains in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele and Constipation. CUPIDENE cleanses the liver, the kidneys and the urinary organs of all impurities.

CUPIDENE strengthens and restores small weak organs.

The reason sufferers are not cured by Doctors is because ninety per cent are troubled with Prostatitis. CUPIDENE is the only known remedy to cure without an operation. 5,000 testimonials. A written guarantee given and money returned if six boxes does not effect a permanent cure. $1.00 a box, six for $5.00, by mail. Send for circular and testimonials. Address DAVOL MEDICINE CO., P. O. Box 2076 San Francisco, Cal. For sale by Goodman Drug Co., 1110 Farnam St., Omaha; Camp Bros., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS." This wonderful remedy guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex caused by over exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to Infirmity, Consumption or Insanity. Can be carried in vest pocket. $1 per box, 6 for $5, by mail prepaid. With a $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address NERVE SEED CO.

Sold in Omaha, Neb., by Sherman & McConnell, Kuhn & Co. and by Vickers & Merchant, drug

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

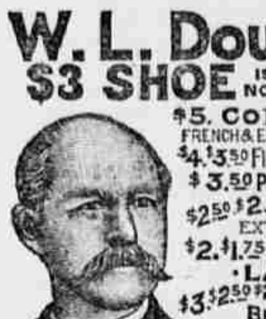
SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

RUPTURE can be CURED IN 4 TO 10 WEEKS

OUR BOND Our Bond Guarantees no Pay until Cured.

A NEW DISCOVERY.
NO PAIN OR TRUSS.
NO OPERATION OR DANGER.
NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.
Send for our New Book.
NATIONAL RUPTURE CO.
119 S. 14th St. Omaha, Neb.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2.$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3.$2.50 $2.$1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

Sold by
A. W. Bowman Co., 117 N. 16th.
C. J. Carlson, 1218 N. 24th.
Elias Svenson, 2003 N. 24th.
Ignatz Newman, 424 S. 13th.
W. W. Fisher, 2925 Leavenworth
Kelly, Stiger & Co., Farnam & 15th
T. A. Cressy, 2500 N st. So. Omaha

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

A CURE FOR ALL
Summer Complaints,
DYSENTERY, DIARRHOEA,
CHOLERA MORBUS.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomache or bowels will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in a tumbler of water, will in a few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleepnesness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

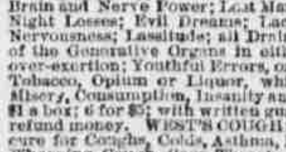
Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

EUBERSA
—THE GREAT—
Blood Purifier
—AND—
Nerve Tonic
—A SPECIFIC FOR—
RHEUMATISM.
The Blood Remedy
of the Demimonde.

OMAHA, NEB., Aug. 8, 1894.—The Eubersa Company: Gentlemen—After using a number of different medicines and preparations, and also prescriptions from some of the best physicians for Rheumatism and Lame Back, I purchased a bottle of your GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER, and have got relief that none of the other medicines have given me. If improvement keeps on as it has commenced, I shall be entiretly cured by the time I have used one bottle. Yourstruly, C. F. FAITH, 1505 Farnam Street.

All druggists have it. Price $1.00 per bottle.
THE EUBERSA COMPANY, Omaha, Neb.

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY
NO PAY UNTIL CURED
WE REFER YOU TO 8,000 PATIENTS.
Write for Bank References.
EXAMINATION FREE.
No Operation. No Detention from Business.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
THE O. E. MILLER CO.,
306-308 New York Life Bl'dg., Omaha, Neb.



NEW LIFE

BEFORE AFTER

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion; Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which soon lead to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; 6 for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. WEST'S COUGH SYRUP. A certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat. Pleasant to take. Small size discontinued; old, 50c. size, now 25c.; old $1 size, now 50c. GUARANTEES issued only by

Goodman Drug Co., Omaha.

THE FRANCISCAN DROPS Purely Vegetable.

Prepared from the original formula preserved in the Archives of the Holy Land, having an authentic history dating back 600 years.

A POSITIVE CURE
for all Stomach, Kidney and Bowel troubles, especially
CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.
Price 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.
The Franciscan Remedy Co.,
134 VAN BUREN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
Send for Circular and Illustrated Calendar.

Don't Fool With Your Eyes.

Headache Caused by Eye Strain.

Many persons whose heads are constantly aching have no idea what relief scientifically fitted glasses will give them. This theory is now universally established. "Improperly fitted glasses, will invariably increase the trouble and may lead to TOTAL BLINDNESS." Our ability to adjust glasses safely and correctly is beyond question. Consult us. Eyes tested free of charge.

THE ALOE & PENFOLD CO.
Opposite Paxton Hotel.
LOOK FOR THE GOLD LION.

NEBRASKA NATIONAL BANK

U. S. Depository, Omaha, Nebraska.

CAPITAL, - - $400,000
SURPLUS, - - $55,500

Officers and Directors—Henry W. Yates, president; John S. Collins, vice-president; Lewis S. Reed, Cashier; William H. S. Hughes, assistant cashier.

THE IRON BANK.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It Never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist.

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., Prop'rs, Cincinnati. 48-page book of particulars free. To be had of

For sale by Kuhn & Co., Druggists, Corner 15th and Douglas streets, Omaha.