THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1894.

THE HAPPY THANKSGIVING OF THE BURGLAR AND PLUMBER.

By Octave Thanet.

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Thanksgiving evening in a graceless frame of mind, at least in a frame of mind that the door to the cellar was fast and she

better to blurt out: "They do say there's burglars in town, ma'am." "Very well," responded Miss Merryweather Well!"

with unshaken calm-whatever her faults timidity never was charged to her-"be sure you lock all the doors and windows securely. And you may as well see the galvanic battery works all right and that the silver is all works all right and that the silver is all Miss Merryweather showed no signs of in the safe. Good night, a pleasant time alarm; in the first place she had a fearto you.

Robbins knew when her mistress used this tone that argument would be vain, so, discomfited and with more than one wistful glance backward in the hall, she retired. Miss Merryweather began to walk up and down the room. It was an attractive room, with the soft, ivory gleam of the paint and the sprangly old fashioned flowers on the creamy walls. These walls were thickly hung with water color sketches and pen and ink and wash drawings, which gave one an eerie sensation of familiarity, like faces seen one an in a dream, and sometimes by some clever people of long memories were traced to a favorite illustrator, being, in fact, by famous artists, their original drawings for well known magazines.

One nerceived also an old fashioned air that came from the presence of certain chairs and tables luxuriantly carved in dull pillows in another and a tea table, with its shining equipage, hinted the room to be Miss Merryweather's own special sitting room. She never called it a boudoir, and nothing made her more indignant than to hear the a woman who would have a boudoir?" she had been known to demand, almost with fierceness. "A boudoir is a place where index on scented paper, and make poor tea, that they sip with souvenir spoons. Look that they sip with souvenir spoors. Look at my spoons, they are truly apostles; and isn't that Eve sprawling by that ridiculous river on that Capo di Monti teapot delicious? Taste my tea—a friend brought it to me from Russia; did you ever taste such tea in a boudoir? I think not." Miss Merry-weather's tea was celebrated by all who were so fortunate as to drink it, but it was not the tea table to which the eye of a newcomer instinctively turned, it was a heavy Italian chest, the lid adorned by two curi-ously wrought iron handles, the chest itself of age-stained oak, having divers vague and grisly traditions connecting it with the treasure of a convent and the murder of faithful guardians by vandal robbers in the eighth English Henry's time. By a natural divaga-tion of the mind the chest had become Miss Merryweather's safe, and contained, it was said, a bona fide safe, wherein was deposited the famous Merryweather plate, some de-scended from colonial Merryweathers, some presented by brother officers to the late General Merryweather. Also therein sparkled the jewels of Miss Merryweather, which

would not have been despised in a large city and were regarded with awe in an Iowa town. Miss Merryweather, though a spinster and Miss Merryweather, though a spinster and no longer young, was fond of magnificence in dress, on proper occasions. In general, she wore simple constructions in the section of the section

Miss Elinor Merryweather went to bed she certainly had closed one of the kitchen

Of course it was not well; but Miss Merryweather did not think of the nicer meaning of words.

"Yes, ma'am," the voice repeated, "don't be alarmed; I'm a man, a burglar!"

"You stay right where you are and I will on a few things. Don't move or you'll hit something."

"only no pulling out a pop, you know, and firing it off at me in the dark, hit or "But goodness gracious!" en ring it off at me in the dark, hit or hiss." "But goodness gracious!" exclaimed Miss Merryweather, who had with difficulty re-frained from interrupting him before, "why miss.

you," said Miss Merryweather. All the while she wis hasfly donning a wrapper and slippers. Then she turned on the lights. "You see, lady, we ain't used to being The burglar stood directly under the blaze. He did not look like a burglar; there was

nothing much in his pale face except the look of recent sickness and hopelessness. that cannot tables luxuriantly carved in duil bued oak or tinted in old marqueterle. In one corner of the room a cabinet showed all the dazzling hues of rare, old china, the aumptuous gilding of Satauma, the delicate forms of old Severes, the dainty fancles in Meissen and the solidier opulece of color and shape by the great English makers. A davenport in one corner, a lounge with many pillows in another and a tca table, with its shining equipage, hinted the room to be Miss Merryweather's own special sitting room. She never called it a boudoir, and nothing made her more indignant than to hear the

> "Why?" said Miss Merryweather, She was quite at her case and had taken a rocking chair.

"Why?" the man echoed bitterly, "because I prefer to steal to seeing my wife dying for want of things done for her and my children without shoes to their feet, and never a bite amongst us all this day, by —; I beg your pardon, lady, I wasn't meaning to swear, but I'm worn out." "Haven't wow had anything to east today" "Haven't you had anything to eat today?" said Miss Merryweather. He shook his head. A stiff lock of

brown hair which stood up, on the top of his head waggled at the motion; it gave "No, ma'am;

"You ain't going to telephone to the police to nab me?"

nod and departed, lighted candle in hand. Never, it scemed to her, had she heard

Pullman and worked there till the strike came. I dian't strike, but I joined the A. R. U. afferwards, so as to get the relief. The strike lasted so long I used up all my savings; and then I didn't get back, after all. The household knew too well Miss Merry-

back there when the strike ended?" "They didn't take all the men, ma'am, and I heard of a job in Chicago, so I moved there:

and I got it sure enough, but it only lasted a little while; and then I wrote to the new factory they was starting here, the glucose works, and I got a job, but the first week I come done with typhoid fever and worked with the fever on me, and I did take whisky

jobs were to be had; but you see we are strangers and there ain't enough work to go 'round 'mong the old men. Today, as I went back from the shoe factory 'cross the river, and seen all the turkeys in the winders.

"You see, lady, we ain't used to being poor; we didn't know about them places. Lady, I tell you, it ain't the poverty poor that gits squeezed the hardest when there's hard times; bless you, no! They're used to leanin' on other folks, and they just lop over

money for a turkey for tomorrow; not to Sammy (with much flerceness)—St. Paul fret, I'd git some advanced. I went straight out, meaning to enter somebody's house and

git some money easy.' So I come." "But how did you get in? The windows are ain't I? barred down stairs-

"Yes'm, they look like good winders. But I come in by the door, the kitchen door. I pairs, what would you have? Robble-A reasoned like the girls would have some place place

"They shall have a latch key, every one of them. Of course you got in. But didn't you "No, ma'am; he jest slept like the dead. people.

o nab me?" Miss Merryweather waved her hand toward should be hurt by the failure of her carefully

the wall at a telephone. planned burglar traps-"you see, I naturally converted it w. "It isn't customary in houses of people struck a match, now and then, to see my that direction."

So I'm a little out of practice. But I guess I can satisfy you. Fil try hard.". "You shall have a chance, anyhow. So you went to Pullman? And why didn't you get like! I believe Miss Elinor would git her

will if she had to tear the world up by the roots." The plumbing was done, and well done, by 4 of the next afternoon. The burgiar's family, as well as the Merryweather gathering, dined la's that Thanksgiving.

I cannot find any good moral in this tale unless it be contained in Miss Merryweather's of mind, at least in a frame of mind that may pass for graceless in a woman of such kindly nature as Miss Merryweather. "You may go, Robbins," she said to her faithful maid, "and you and Hatriet (Harriet was the cook) and Matilda (Matilda was the waitress) may all go to that party at James' (James was the gardener). I shall not need any of you." Thate to leave you alone. Miss Elinor." faid Robbins, and hesitated, knowing Miss Merryweather well enough not to ask her better to blurt out: "They do say there's burglar's in town, ma'am." Many of you." A particularly mild voice answered her "That wand do add on the commanded, "bad dog: better to blurt out: "They do say there's" that to blurt out: "They do say there's" Many of you." A particularly mild voice answered her "That in ta dog, miles, It's an an?" Many of you." Many of you. wanted to git my woman things; she's an awful nice woman. I'll say that, and about all we've got she's earned washing. I have been out a week, walking about 100 miles I guess, begging for a job everywhere I heard

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

A small New York girl, who is only 7 years old, one day last week gave tit for alarm; in the first place she had a fear-less soul, in the second place, the voice was so mild, so almost apologetic, that it aroused her scase of humor. "I don't know but that you are less of a

fish-basket, anyway." The little miss turned and looked at him.

mething." "All right, ma'am," said the burglar, We'd pawned every last thing we could pawn He had his sandwiches and cake in a tin

box under his sandwichtes and cake in a the "Well," she said quickly, "I wouldn't carry mine in a bait box." And the boy had nothing to say.

The little girl had been fibbing and been caught in the act. Discipline was necessary, and her father, a prominent West Side politician, took her into the nursery, gave her a lecture on the sin of lying, and scrubbed her mouth out thoroughly with oap and water.

'Now, Winifred." he said, with fatherly firmness, as he wiped away her tears, "you will never do the like again, will you, dear?" "No, papa," answered Winifred, checking a sob. "Have y-you somped your mouth out since the 'lection, papa?'

Tommy-You don't know nothin' at all about how folks ought to be baptized. What

The Young brother-I say brother Bob,

lend me a quarter, will you? The Lover-What do you mean by calling me brother Bob?

out and the light up stairs, and says I, "That lady is all alone by herself, and I can Bob, ain't it? And sis says she's decided to be a sister to you. And I'm her brother,

> Teacher-Now, Robbie, if I gave you one pair of skates and Katie gave you two more

RELIGIOUS.

All told there are about 400 missionaries engaged in work on the continent of South America, with its population of 37,000,000

his head waggled at the motion; it gave him a grotesque look. He certainly was frightfully thin: "Humph!" said Miss Merryweather, "You sit down in that rocking chair and stay there until I come up again. Don't you burgle any until I come back; then we'll see what we can do." "You ain't going to telephone to the police "You ain" going to telephone to the police "Why, you see, lady," said the burglar, "You ain" going to telephone to the police "Why, you see, lady," said the burglar, "You ain" going to telephone to the police come if the whole world is converted to the Salvation army?" replied: "It would be very near at hand. If the newspaper men wer

converted it would be a very long step in A novel method of evangelization has been

augurated by the Episcopal church

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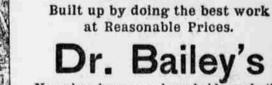




Finest Office in the West.

unless he weakened, but he had been detailed PROUD RECORD to keep off the British and not to treat with them, and he told the officer to go back and tell his commander to fire and be damned. The message was literally conveyed, and the Sketch of the Fighting Colonel of the ships were preparing for action when the

British admiral happened along in his flag-ship, and, realizing that the discharge of a Famous Seventh Cavalry. single gun at the American camp would mean war between the two countries, ordered a COOLLY BLUFFED THE BRITISH MARINES change of tactics. Instead of a fight he pro-posed a conference, which Captain Pickett







wore simple costumes, always of black, which recognized but did not slavishly defer to fashion. But for high toilets she had bays Miss Merryweather encouraged him by a

cision.

He

them.

to fashion. But for high toilets she had satins and velvets and lace as ancient as her china. In person Miss Merryweather was tall and thin, but she had a mantua maker that understood her business. When she was young and her hair was black Miss Merryweather's Roman features might have to sideboard. Boards creaked under her seemed large, however finely chiseled. Now, framed in softest iron gray, they were com-monly described as "so distinguished." She framen in solet as "so distinguished." She was of a fine carriage, a figure to notice on the streets, especially as ahe was a triffe ab-sent minded, and when she walked had the ball of swaving her shapely right hand visible audience in inaudible words. She she had been known to arrest (with the aid of sympathetic bystanders) at least half a dozen oppressors of dumb brutes. She did not keep a single cat in the horse not keep a single cat in the house. In pussy's place she petted a majestic St. Bernard, who sometimes accompanied her in lieu of the body guard.

Whatever her eccentricities-I must grant her some—she was greatly beloved by her fellow townsmen and those who knew her best loved her most strongly. She had, how-ever, a will of her own. And she was one who, in the language of holy writ, kept her promise to her hurt. Thus, sometimes, an impetuous temper led her into imprudent clarations out of which she could not always extract herself without great exercise of her wits. Her latest dilemma engrossed her tonight. Having the plumbing of her dwelling repaired, in an unlucky moment she had a quarrel with the plumbers union over a bill and the result was that she sent away "every man swindler of them all"-I would not be understood to endorse her w rds-and was left with the water service of the house cut off and water hauled from cisterns and a single faucet in the garden. while friends sniffed apprchensively when-ever they entered the house, and asked was she not afraid of sewer gas? and her niece (who was as a daughter to her) did not dare bring the baby to spend Thanksgiving, beyou drink this glass of wine." cause the child might catch diphtheria

through the deadly, leaking pipes. "Stuff!" said Miss Merryweather, who used Then he laid the pistol on the table. "I ain't strong expressions sometlines, being by birth and breeding quite too great a lady to disturb herself about the minor conventions. "stuff and nonzense! There are no leaks, but I'm not going to argue with you, Helen; I shall get a plumber and have you come

Thanksgiving." Then, discerning a peculiar smile on the amiable features of Helen's husband, she added gravely: "He will not belong to the added gravely: "He will not belong to the union. If I have to wait to hire a union plumber I shall wait until the pipes tumble

But the imported plumber who was to put the forces of organized labor to rout did not come, although, such is the extraordinary working of the feminine logic, he was offered as high wages as the erring and grasping union plumbers had been refused.

Miss Merryweather was sure he had either been bought off or assassinated by the union: she paid no heed to the theory submissively suspect he was simply celebrating Thanks-giving in an unholy manner on his own acpass?" count.

"No, poor fellow," she murmured, "most likely he is lying dead in some alleyway with all his ribs broken. They do such things." It was with a gloomy mind she beheld the night before Thanksgiving. "I never was so little thankful in my life," she come natural to you to rob!"

"and I was so bent on having that plumbing done in time to have Helen faint smile.

and show that Vance that I am a match for the plumbers union if I am a lone woman." off and the union wouldn't let us work below Mins Merryweather was not used to be beaten; it galled; she had mailed letters to different plumbers asking for bids by tele-graph; but, peer as she might, she could not see a loophole of escape for her this time.

different plumbers and name with sure as also mained with y tele graph; but, peer as she might, she could not she y tele graph; but, peer as she might, she could not she y tele graph; but, peer as she might, she could not she y tele graph; but, peer as she might, she could not she y tele graph; but, peer as she might, she could not she y tele graph; but for a long as to all moment to tell me." cried Miss Merry will ske perfectly. Harriet, I've engaged in the function while she could not she y tele graph in the graph in the

"I won't touch a thing, lady," promised mat, so I jest stepped over it. I've no doubt the burglar, "I've been dray to this; I truly all the things would have happened if I had stepped on it, right."

"I don't know," said Miss Merryweather, gloomily: "may be the plumbers got it out of order. But, come here, open that chest." so many sinister noises at night as pricked her ears while her candle flitted from pantry wall and the burglar obediently laid his pistol down to do her bidding. An inner chest of tread as they never creaked in the day time, iron w and every door she touched sent up a long handles iron was disclosed, having two projecting

"Lift the cover," commanded Miss Merryweather. A smile of grim expectation parted her firm lips; now approached her triumph. The burglar laid his hands on the knobs, and pensively nodded his head, screwing up his

sort of submerged unfo:tunate"-thus ran her meditations while she provisioned the mouth, like a man recognizing a familiar flavor. "Yen'm," said he; "galvanic battery, ain't it? Kinder prickly." "I'll weaken the current," said Miss Mer-"And I won't talk to him away from the telephone." She thought of waking the ryweather. "You must be a perfect Spartan not to call out."

sleeping dog and taking him up stairs, but the peril to the china of Diogenes' clumsy "Well, you see I ruther suspicioned what it bulk seemed so much greater to her inwas," the burglar replied, letting his hands of their faith." trepid soul than any personal danger from the mild mannered burglar, that she disdrop. "How can you get your hands away?"

missed the suggestion as soon as it ap-peared. And when she entered her sitting "Hain't you weakened the current?" dep-recated the burglar. "Pshaw! I thought you room again and saw how starved and tired her burglar looked, she was glad of her dehad, or I wouldn't a-taken them down. I'm was leaning back in his chair, his

real sorry. Miss Merryweather laughed. "Everything pistol still in one limp hand, his head laid back, showing his miserably thin neck, and is a failure, then," said she. "You ought to back, showing his miserarily thin neck, and the white glare full on the haggard pallor of his face. His eye brightened at the sight of the tray. Miss Merryweather, making no com-tried to reassure her. "I ain't no manner of

lighted the lamp under the silver doubt that them mats down stairs would the slices of bread and placed beef between these here galvanic batteries are mighty unreliable. Never mind; 1 kin fix it all right "I am afraid the beef is a little underdone for you. I'm glad I came, though." "So am I," said Miss Merryweather, "do for your taste," observed she kindly, "and I hope you don't care for mustard, for I for-

you think something is the matter with this, too?" displaying her revolver. got it; but I've put on salt and pepper, and they were the best done pieces I could find. The soup will be warm in a minute. Now It was a big revolver of glossy and iri-descent black, not a feminine frippery about

if, no pearl, no silver; a revolver that meant The man drank it, keeping his eyes on her. business and showed its intentions, honorably. "No, it's all right," said the burglar, adgoing to use it." he said. "Much better not," replied Miss Merry-weather. "The truth is I have long had a miringly, "you could 'a plugged me, sure."

"Unless you shot me first." "Humph! that would 'a been difficult, seein' mine ain't loaded and there's something curlosity to see a burglar and I rather have planned things that way; but I didn't expect matter with the trigger so it can't go

he would be so decent as you seen. How do you like that wine? It's old Jacques port." The burgiar looked rather bewildered, but answered that it was the best wine he had ever tasted. He added ingenuously that he bed out tasted of some one class. Now, Now,

now." interrupted Miss Merryweather, who the creakings of the floor. had a mania for accuracy. She continued: "Robbins never did stay out before later "I suppose you are putting that sandwich into than 12 or 1, it's a quar— Great heavens!" ous, a drop or two of the resin. The upper edge what brought you, such a decent man, to this be ringing all over the house!

"I guess the mats is straight goods," said pass?" The man smeared his eyes with his hand before he began: "I never seen a lady like you," said he. "I'm just going to tell you the honest truth. I was working in Chicago. I belonged to the junior plumbers..." "No, you will not," said Miss Merryweather, all hereaff again, "you will stay just where

"Oh, if you were a plumber, it must have you are while I open the door." The burglar acknowledged the sally by a ant smile. "We ain't so bad as they make to out. Well, hard times come and work fell

valorous. "Nothing is the matter," said Miss Merry-weather, "I stepped on the mat myself. It works perfectly. Harriet, I've engaged a

some rugs about, I knowed it to be a burgiar Tacoma. A gospel ship will be fully equipped Distinguished in the Civil War, He Adds to for mission work along the shore line in Puget Sound. Of 210,863 men in the British army 143.

129 belong to the Church of England, 36,878 are Roman Catholics, 15,190 Presbyterians, 11,433 Wesleyans, 1,802 Protestants of other denominations, and 2.097 Mohammedans Hindoos. etc.

According to statistics from a trustworthy source Corea contains 600,000 Catholics, 180,-000 of whom are male adults, and the rest women and children, and 700,000 Protestants command of the Department of California, removes from the mid-west one of the most

and Greek Christians, half of them adult distinguished Indian fighters now living. He population is already. Christian, so that the present war has in the eyes of the European owers a character of which account has not nitherto been taken.

during the war and on the plains, and his promotion is a distinct reward of merit. In view of the pitiless persecution of Jews, Stundists, Lutherans and Catholics under the late czar of Russia, the remark attributed to Maumee, O., and graduated at West Point in the young czar Nicholas is one which all will hope may prove to be well founded: "I am a Christian; but my belief in the Savior does not entitle me to persecute others on account

AS HIS MOTHER USED TO DO.

Rehobath Herald. He criticised her puddings and he found fault with her cake; He wished she'd make such biscuits as his grew out of the "Fifty-four forty or fight" mother used to make; She didn't wash the dishes and she didn't before. make a stew, Nor even mend his stockings, as his mother used to do.

His mother had six children, but by night 40 minutes, neither did it fight, but there was

His mother had six children, but by night her work was done;
His wife scemed drudging always, yet she only had the one.
His mother always was well dressed, his wife would be so, too, wife would be so, too, and the mainland of the United Britain, and the mainland of the United States, and it was while he was stationed as a second lieutenant on this island that

A FAMOUS LIBRARY.

at his own request was assigned to duty

In a retired street of Cassel stands an old-fashioned, roomy house, the depository of the Natural History Museum of Hesse. The most unique and interesting of the various collections is the so-called "Holzbibliothek," where Pickett was in command as captain. Old General Harney, who was in command of the Army of the Coast one day visited Bellingham, and ordered Captain Pickett to take his little company of fifty-five men and seize San Juan Island. The order was a wel-battle waged, and it seemed as though an-other Custer massacre was at hand. But

ever tasked. He added ingenuously that he had not tasked much wine. "You are not at all like a professional burglar," remarked the lady, who had now come to ladling out the steaming soup. "I think you must be an amateur." "I never touched a thing 'wasn't my own before, lady, so help me-" "Well, you haven't touched anything yet, new." interrupted Miss Merryweather, who imens of the moss and lichen peculiar to it.

tendered by Helen's husband, to-wit, that, your pocket for your family-don't do it! Miss Merryweather jumped. Suddenly she was shows the young wood cut crosswise to exhibit knowing the man's habits, he had cause to Fill make you up a basket for them. Tell me bathed in a flood of light and belis seemed to the rings and pith, while the under edge is

of old wood, cut in the same manner, to illustrate the changes which take place in the soldiers to warn off the visitors. texture as the tree gains in age and size. The top cover is of unrips wood in the rough: the front edge shows a polished grain, and also the fungi to which the tree is liable when in the stages of decay or disease. Attached to the front edge is a cubic inch of mature wood, on which is noted its specific weight when the sap is flowing in the early spring, again in midsummer, and still again when thoroughly dry. Under this is given the degree of heat obtainable from a cubic inch of dry wood in a cubic inch of space, that given out by the same quantity when it

. His Laurels on the Western Plains-Deserved Promotion to a Department Commander.

exchanging visits with Pickett almost daily regularly renewing his proposition. Finally General Winfield Scott, the commander-in-chief of the American armies, came along and agreed to a joint occupancy The departure of Brigadier General James of the island, which was continued until the W. Forsyth from Fort Riley, Kan., to take question was settled and the United States

awarded an undisputed title. THE WAR PARTED FRIENDS.

Early in 1861 Pickett resigned and returned males. Thus more than a quarter of the has been identified with the development of to the east to join his fortunes with the population is already Christian, so that the the west for twenty years, the scourge of confederacy. He wrote to his friend Forsyth advising him that, as he was comfortably savage outlawry, the promoter of peace by fighting for it. He has seen hard service situated on the coast, he would better remain there and keep out of the war.

At the breaking out of the war he went to the front and was ranked first lieutenant of cavalry. He was in Sheridan's division, and took part in more than fifty battles, without 1856. The year after his graduation he was receiving a scratch. For services of merit a married to a daughter of William Dennison, Chickamauga he was promoted to major, and Ohio's war governor, and immediately went was again commended by his superiors to the far northwest, where the difficulties Sheridan was so pleased with him that h over the British boundary line were at their made him his military secretary, and in that capacity he served for six years, accompanyheight. To Forsyth came a unique honor that told better than could anything else how

ing the general to Europe and witnessing highly he is esteemed. His military career dates back to the San Juan island incident of Sedan, Beaumont and Gravelotte. When they returned he was sent to the northwest. The Bannock Indians in Montana

were becoming unruly and Forsyth was sent ontroversy with Great Britain of ten years to quiet them. With eight companies of cavalry he attacked their war party and In the settlement of the disputed boundary completely vanquished them, driving them line of the northwest in 1846-47 the United back on the reservation and putting an end States did not get the line fixed at 54 degrees to the troubles in that section. of minor battles were fought with the redskins in the northwest on this expedition.

WHIPPING THE CHEYENNES.

Forsyth's most distinguished service to States, and it was while he was stationed as a second lieutenant on this island that famous Cheyenne raid, when the tribe broke Ah, well! She was not perfect, though she tried to do her best. Until at length she thought her time had come to take a rest; So when one day he went the same old rigmarole through. She turned and boxed his ears, just as his mother used to do.

Forsyth graduated from West Point Mil-itary academy two years after his friend, George Edward Pickett, afterward a famous confederate general, had graduated. Forsyth at his own request was assigned to duty Its Hundreds of Volumes Are Made of Wood. In a retired street of Cassel stands on old. In a retired street of Cassel stands on old.

troops and sent three vessels of war to dis-possesss them. The approach of the vessels has since been stationed. Five years ago the was the signal for Captain Pickett to pre-pare to repulse the British marines should they attempt to land, and Lieutenant For-began its large expenditures on the reservasyth was sent to the beach with a detail of tion. AT WOUNDED KNEE.

Forsyth.

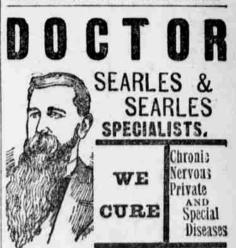
"Then I will order my men to fire upon you," shouted Forsyth. Thus the two officers bandied words, until more boats containing marines came, and Forsyth and his men were threatened with elaughter. But he maintained his position, ordering the troops to fire was made, prom refusing to give his consent for the marines Porsyth made no defense, but was found en-

agreed to. The admiral suggested a joint occupancy of the island until the dispute could be settled by the two governments. **NEW SHORT LINE** Pickett refused, but the admiral was patient. He remained in the straits several months,

J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, OMAHA, NEB.



TO THE EDITOR-Please inform your read ers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office addr T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.



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died at his post in 1866, the honors of the visitors.

For a decade he has had command-of the Seventh cavairy, Custer's old regiment, and of Fort Riley, and has been the most moted

cavalry officer in the Department of the Mis-souri. The chief characteristic of his ad-ministration has been his hospitality and his unvarying courtesy to the people of the state, Sure enough a boat put out from the ships and an officer rowed toward the isi-"You must not undertake to land," cried Forsyth. "But I will," replied the British officer.

RETIRE OR FIGHT.

In 1891, at dead of winter, Forsyth took the