

land. Howk him up:" cried Westerhall, more than ever set in his mad cruelty at Colonel Graham's words. So to the light of

merciless day they opened out the loose and shallow grave, and came on one wrapped

in a new plaid, with winding sheet of pure

for the man had been buried, as was usual at the time, hastily and without a coffin.

'Let me see wha's aucht the sheet?" he

So with that Westerhall unwound the cor-

ner and held it up to the light.
"Isobel Allison!" he exclaimed, holding the

fine linen up to the light, and reading the name inwoven, as was then the custom when

a bride did her providing. "The widow Her-

the whip preacher-sant among the hill folk

Weel ken I the kind o' her. To the hill lads, and we'll burn the randy oot, even a

I said. I'll learn the Hutton folk to play wi' the beard o' St. Johnstone."

to myself, for who was I to stand against all of them? Yet I could see that, save and

of the soldiers that thought this kind of

Era he mounted Westerhall took the poor

pitiful body, and with his foot tumbled i into a moss hole.

"I'll show them what it is to streek dead whigs like honest men, and row them dainty

flushing

in seventeen hunder linen on my lands!

cheek with a maiden's shy expectation should have been weaving in the ruln of her

back that way again, and what is more, I never mean to be.

We came to the gavel end of the house

Westerhall struck it with his sword.
"We'll sune has this doon!" he said to u

A decent woman with a white widow's cap

on her head was scraping out a dish of hen's

clasped her hands.
"O' Westerha," she stammered, "I'll no

your blackguard brither, was it that brocht

"I kenna wha it was that brocht him

With that he leaped from his horse, throw-

With that, like a loch broken loose John-

stone's tail of Annandale thieves rushed

within the house and dang all things here and there at their liking. Some came forth carrying good house gear, some table furni-

tere, and some the plenishing of bed and wardrobe. They turned all that they could not carry into the midst of the floor to

burn at their leisure. They drove away the cattle from off the brae face. They gathered the widow's poor head of sheep off the hill. And all the time Isobel Herries stood trembling for her lads and holding the

He had a delicately insolent contempt for

ing the reins to the widow.

their fathers.

It was a wee bit lass that fand him when she was playin' i' the moss w' her brither."

country is

him hame?

hopes and of her body

except the chief's own tail, there were

"Foul Annandate thief," said I but stills

ies, the verra woman-ain dam's sister

THE GRAVE IN THE WILDERNESS. But on the morrow I, who desired to see

the ways of the Compellers, learned a lesson that ended my scholarship days with them. James Johnstone seemed somewhat moved by the matter of the bairns, but with the morning light he had again hardened his heart, like Pharoah, more bitterly than before. For he was now on his own land, and because his thought was that the king would hold him people, he was more than ordinarily severs.

This he did, being a runnagate from the hither time, hashly and without a count. But the sleath bound instinct of the John-stone held good. Annandale for the hunt, Nithzdale for the market, and Gallowa, for the delivery of the hunt. wholesome ways of the covenant, and, there- the fecht' is ever a true proverb fore, more bitter against all who remained of

He drove into the yards of farm towns, raging like a tiger of the Indies, calling on the name of the good man of the house and upon other suspected persons. And if they aid not run out to him at the first cry he would strike them on the face with the basket hiit of his shable till the blood gushed out. It was a sick and sorry thing to see, and I think his majesty's troopers were ashamed, all saving the Johnstone's own fol-lowing, who laughed as at rare sport.

But I come now to tell what I saw with my own eyes of the famous matter of Andrew Herries, which was the cause of my cousin of Lochinvar leaving their company and riding with me and Hugh Kerr all the way to Edinburgh. As, indeed, you shall presently hear. And the manner of its happening was as follows: We were riding full slowly along the edge of a beggy loch in the parish of Hutton, and, as usual, quartering the ground for whig refugees, of whom it was suspected that there were many lurking in the neighborhood. We had no success in our sport, and Westerhall was a wild man. He ran about crying: "Blood and wounds!" which was a favorite oath of his, and telling what son, when she wove in that name, with would do to those who dared to rebel, and many harbor preachers and preachers' brats on his For we had heard that the lass who chest had bearded us on the brasface by the school, with her little brother Alex by the hand, was house and the breaking of her heart. the daughter of Roger Allison, a great preacher of the hill folk who had come to them over from Holland to draw them to-

gether into some unity and power. Westerhall, then, knew not as yet in whose house she was dwelling, but only that she had been received by one of his own people. But this, if it should come to Claverhouse' that followed. Then louder he cried, "Mis-tress, are ye within?" as the custom of the ears, was enough to cause him to set a fine upon the Johnstone-so strict as against landlords were the laws concerning intercommuning with rebels or rebels' children on their estates. This was indeed the cause of so many of the lairds, who at first were all on estates. This was indeed the cause of so many of the lairds, who at first were all on the side of the covenant, turning out Malignants and persecutors. And more so in the shire of Dumfries than in Galloway, where the mulrs are broader, the king's arm not so long, and men desperately dour to drive.

On her head was scraping out a dish of hen's meat as we rode to the door. When she saw us the wooden bowl fell from her hands and played clash on the floor.

"Aye, my bonny woman," quoth Westerhall, "this comes o' keeping whigs about your farm toon. Whatna whig rebel was it ye harbored? Out wit, Bell Allison! Was it we heat the same of the lair of the saw us the wooden bowl fell from her hands and played clash on the floor.

"Aye, my bonny woman," quoth Westerhall, "this comes o' keeping whigs about your farm toon. Whatna whig rebel was it ye harbored? Out wit, Bell Allison! Was it

All of a sudden, as we went along the edge the brither o' ye, that cursed spahn o' the of a morass, we came to something that tayed us. It was, as I say, in Hutton parish.

The poor woman to be a sudden, as we went along the edge to the brither o' ye, that cursed spahn o' the low country? Doon on your knees an' tell me, else it is your last hour on the earth." a very pleasant place, where there is the crying of many muirfowl, and the tinkle of running water everywhere. All at once a questing dragoon held up his arm, and cried aloud. It was the signal that he had found something worthy of note. We all rode thither—I, for one, praying that it might not thither—I, for one, praying that it might not the bed. He never spak 'yea' or 'nay' to on the bed. He never spak 'yea' or 'nay' to be a poor wanderer, too exhausted to run us all the time he abode in our hoose-place from before the face of the troopers' wide

reading advance.

However, it was but a new-made grave in that found him? Whatna yin o' your rebel sons; chasing ower hill and doon dale after the wilderness, hastily dug, and most piti-fully covered with green fresh cut turves, in order to give it the look of the surrounding morass. It had very evidently been made during the darkness of the night, and it might have passed without notice then; but now, in the broad, equal glare of noontide, it is was playing the mosa was now, in the broad, equal glare of noontide, it is was playing the mosa was playing in the mosa was now and in the broad, equal glare of noontide, it is was playing in the mosa was playing in the

dering hillman's grave in the wild.

"Who made this?" cried Westerhall.

"Burn me on the deil's brander, but I'll wi' yin o' his cantin' thief's hands on lika "Hoot," said Clavers, who was not sharp Hoof, said Clavers, who was not sharp set that day, perhaps having had enough of Westerhall's dealing with the bairns yester-day, "come away, Johnstone; 'tis but an-other of your Eskdale saints. Ye have no lack of them on your properties, as the king

will no doubt remember. What signifies a whig, Johnstone, the less? There's more behind every dyke, and then their chief is aye here, able and willing to pay for them!"
This taunt, uttered by the insolent mouth



to wrap him in. I'se burn the bed he tay in, bring doon the rafter and roof tree that sheltered him, aye, though it be the bonny hoose

becasion bonny swearers, not taking lessons is the art from any man, but to the Johnstone that set well on him, though, as I at the art from any man, but to the Johnstone that set well on him, though, as I a rangagic Covenanter, and not accustomed in his youth to swear, he had been at the pains to learn the habit with care, thinking it a necessary accomplishment and ornament to such as did the king's business, especially to a captain of the horse. Which indeed, it hath ever been held, but in moderation and with discretion. Westerhall had caught sight of Claration and with discretion. Westerhall had swere tied behind him. He was a "Fetch the whing dog up?" he commanded, but that the face, though the lad's half ever been held, but that all to their stomachas, as well it might that a sufficient of their stomachas, as well it might that a sufficient with the sun fierce upon tham "Tut, man," seid Clavers, "let him ite."

"Tut, man," seid Clavers, "let him ite."

He had a delicately insolent contempt for Johnstone that set well on him, though, as I lake effect upon him.

"Nocht in particular." he said, "there's a book here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the young me will be vidged any of them when the humor drove him. You find he puiled a little bible cut of him though as I lake effect upon him.

"Nocht in particular." he said, "there's a doze murders and justified; that he does deflict that he had been at nigh all each puiled in the field, yet that he could pray like Mr. Book here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the vided here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the vided here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the vided here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the vided here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the vided here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the vided here (and he puiled a little bible cut of him the lad's had here are aftered when here are aftered upon him.

"An the avesoment hing of the him the fall devil declared that he had half a lozare to take fe Now, the most of the nen tacking lessons secasion bonny swearers, not taking lessons in the art from any man, but to the Johnstone they were as children. For, being a suppose of Covenanter, and not accustomed

lands o' Westerha'. Have him down, men,"
he cried, "and shoot him here."
But Clavers interposed.
"No," he said, "he is now my prisoner.
Ride ye on to Westerha', and there, Johnstone, I give ye a present of him to make
a kirk or a mill of. It'll be you that will
have to pay the harborage cess for this day's
mork of one said." work at ony rate! So to Westerhall Johnstone rode, very

gloomy and ill at ease—for the black dog was sitting heavy on him at the thought of the fine for harborers of rebels being found on stant, his land. Again and again be broke out on "Fo the poor youth Andrew Herries, threatening what he would do with him when he got him to Westerhall. But the youth never so much as answered back, only cast down his head and looked on the moss before him. Yet he walked carefully and without stumbling, as one that takes heed to his going.

Now at a bonny spot where there is much green grass it so happened that we halted. You will find the place readily if ever you pass that way. It is just on that tongue of land where the Big Burn meets the Esk Water and close by the house of Westerhall. There, where the Great Hill of Stennies Water nakes down a source to the waterside. Water pushes down a spur to the waterside, was our halting place. Here, as soon as we alighted down, Westerhall passed sentence on Andrew Horries, saying that he had due authority from the Council as King's Justicer for the parts about the Esk and Annana. Annan

Claverhouse was noways keen for the lad's shooting and strove to put him off, yet was not over-earnest in the matter, for (as he often said) to John Graham, a dead Whig was always better than a living. But, for all that, he waved his hand and cried aloud:

"The blood of this poor man, Westerha', be upon you. I am free from it." linen underneath. These were all stained and soaked with the black brew of the moss, Nevertheless, since Westerhall had given the sentence, and for example's sake it could not be departed from. Claverhouse ordered a Highland gentleman, the captain of a free opine, it will fit you well to hie to Edinburgh wives, in after years certainly works bitcompany that was traversing the country with him, to shoot the lad and have it over.

dudgeon drew off his clansmen.

'Hursel cam' fras the Heelants to fecht, and no to be pluff-pluffin' poother at poor lads that are no lang frac the mither's milk."

This was the statement of Donald Dhu, and Privy Council. I that had no love for Highlandman, nor any

"I'll e'en learn you to row dead rebels in your platidie and harbor hill preschers on my land. Could I get at your brothers, I declare I wadna leave a Herries to the lands o' Westerhall loughy, as it were, to give the lands o' Westerhal'. Have him down, men," But John Graffan said never a word, only But Clavers interposed.

"No," he said, "he is now my prisoner.

Didn your platidie and harbor hill preschers on the westerhall loughy, as it were, to give the black deed a coldroft law.

But John Scarlet or Variet, for that it was all most likely lies; and if not, neither he nor I was his master, to whom alone he stood or fell.

But for all that I could see that Hughie was much dashed by his encounter with my countries.

But for all that I could see that Hughie was much dashed by his encounter with my countries.

But John Graffan said never a word, only lifted his hat \$\frac{1}{2}\text{then rode away with a countenance like a granite stone of the heard afterward that John Scarlet or Variet, for that it was all most likely lies; and if not, neither he nor I was his master, to whom alone he stood or fell.

But for all that I could see that Hughie was much dashed by his encounter with my countries.

Westerhal' loughy, as it were, to give the black deed a coldroft law.

But for all that I could see that Hughie was much dashed by his encounter with my countries.

When the remaining the re

CHAPTER IX WULLCAT WAT DARES HEAVEN AND When my cousin Licehinvar heard what had been done in the matter of the lad. An-drew Herries, his anger burned flercely within him. He sought Westerhall on the in

"Foul Annandale thief!" he cried, "come cut and try the length of thy sword on the heather. Down with thee and see if thou can't stand up like a man, thou great stirk. The easy putting thy wolf's spite on bairns. but this sword arm shall tickle thy midriff to an unkenned tune But Colonel Graham would not let them

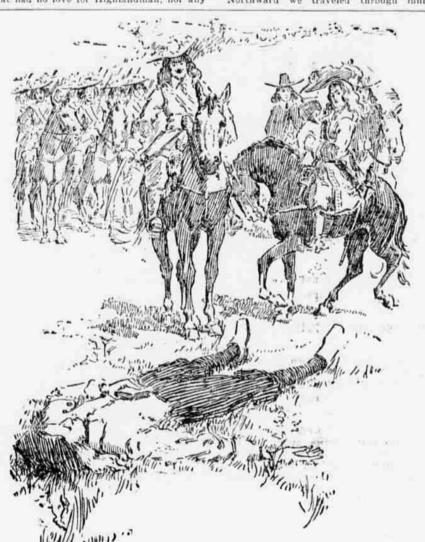
flight. "Aroint thee," he said to Lochinvar, "for a young ruffler and spitfire. Well may they call the Wullcat. But you shall not decimate my troop, or I must put you in irons, for all those bright eyes which the ladies

Lochinvar turned to him. "Colonel Graham, did you not say, 'I am guiltless of this poor man's life" so, at least, I have been informed." Claverhouse nodded grimly. It was not a

weakness he often showed.
"Then why not let ine have it out with
this bairn-slayer? I had e'en garred the guard o' my sword dirl again his ribs." In another the boast had seemed presump tion, but so noble a sworder was Wat Gordon that he but stated a truth. And all that were present knew it for such.

with dispatches. And take your noble and peaceful cousin of Earlstoun with thee. Gin thou canst exchange him there for his brother But Donald Dhu cocked his bonnet till the sagle's feather in it stood erect, and in high Sandy, I shall be the more glad to see thee back. So in a little Wat Gordon and I (Hugh

Northward we traveled through infinite



HIS FACE TO THE SKY AND BIBLE IN HIS HAND.

indeed, was too young for such love, even had

I been fitted by nature for it—to hear Wat speak of the gallantry of the great ladies of

the court, and of the amorous doings at Whitehall. For I had been strictly brought

up—a thing which, to this day, I do not regret, for it gives even ill-doing a better relish. But when there are many new-fangled

notions about the upbringing of children, and the manner of teaching them, I declare I do

not know any better way than that which my father used. Its heads and particulars were

and for the outward some twigs of the bonny

birk, properly applied, and that upon the

So that to hear of the gay French doings at the court, which by Wat's telling were copied in Edinburgh was to me like beholding the jigging and coupling of puggy monkeys in a cage that make sport for the

"The Lord keep me from the like of that!"

Stuart had carried through together, the point of which was that these two quibsome

dames were married, like man and wife, and

bedded before the court.

cause to, remembering the hand they made rough and unkindly places, vexed ever wit

of my father's house of Earlstoun, could have cheered him where I stood. But I remembered the errand I was on, and for my hillsides we would see a head look suddenly membered the errand I was on, and for my mother's sake forsbore.

"What!" cried Westerhall, glowering at him and riding up close, as if to strike him, "would you disobey the general's orders?"

"Donald Dhu has no general but his king," are the bold Highlander. "Call your messenger and bid them do your nain dirty to reach Edinburgh.

As we went, Wat Gordon spoke to me of the great ones of the town, and especially Then Claverhouse, who of all things loved of the duchess of Wellwood, with whom, as it appeared, he was high in favor. But, whether honestly or no, I had no means of judging. It was passing strange to me, who, not to be outfaced, ordered him peremptorily 'Indeed. John Graham hursel will fecht ve

The poor woman said no word, but out from the chamber door came our little lass of yesterday and stood beside her.
"Wha's plaidie is this?" again quoth Westerhall, holding up in his hand the plaid in first—you and a' your troop."

Then seeing that Clavers was about to raise his hand in command, as though to take him

unawares—
"Claymores!" suddenly cried Donald Dhu. which the dead man had been wrapped, like an excitation to the hill boys to lay hands on this honest woman's honest sons. "King Charles will wull hae something to say to them, I'm thinkin'."

"In I shall report to the Privy Council," "This I shall report to the Privy Council," said Clavers, very gravely, turning on him a black and angry countenance "Hae, haud my horse," he said, "an gin ye stir an inch ye'll get an ounce o' lead in you, ye auld shakin' limb o' Sawtan." But the brave Highlander was noways affected.

"Hooch!" he said giving his fingers a snap, "a fig for your Preevies-Donald Dhu wull has small notion o' Preevy Cooncils on Ben Mulck. Gin Presvies come to veesit Donald Dhu on Spey side, it's just hursel that wu'l be the prood man to see the Previes aye, or you yoursel', John Graham!"
Thus much Donald Dhu, and he was a good

man, and died linking down the brae "with his men true" behind John Graham at Killie-crankie in due time—which was better work than, as he said, "pluff-pluffing poother at puir lawlan tykes."

But when Westerhall saw that the birses were not that he would in no wise obey

trembling for her lads and holding the chief's horse. As the men passed, one after another, they flung words at her that will not bear writing down; and I was glad that the little maid who stood by her, with her brother in her hand, understood not their brother in her hand, understood not their forward as if to save him, crying out to them that he was innocent, and but a lad, which

When all was done, Westerhall set to work and pulled down the whole house, for the rigging and walls were but of baked clay and crumbled before them. Yet the poor woman walled for them bitterly, as they had we done it.

mightly angered westerly beside the other!" he said: and I believe that had we been alone with the Annandale men, they would have done it. But Clavers said: "Let be! Take away

young Earlstoun to the knowe-tap. I was that happy wi' a my tootlin' weans about my hand. But I kenned it couldna last—it was ower sweet to last."

So they led me off, fairly grinding with anger and impotence. For I longed for Sandy's brute strength to charge at them like a buil with the head days. a bull with the head down.
"Lochinvar!" I cried, as they forced me

iway. "To me, Lochinvar!"
But, alas! my cousin was off on some of his own ploys, and came not till too late. As you shall hear. Then, when the men were in rank to fire Westerhall bid Andrew Herries draw down his blue bennet over his eyes. But he was a lad of most undaunted courage, and though he had come so meekly

to the slaughter, now he spoke out boldly

enough: "I would raither dee," he said, "in the face o' a' men and the plain licht o' God. I had dune nocht to make me shamed afore my We had not ridden far after leaving the death bringers. Though, being but young, I has little testimony to gie, an' nae great exhouse a heap of ruins, before we met Claverhouse and his troop, riding slow, with a pris-oner in the midst of them.
"What luck!" cried he, "good sport in your ain coverts, Westerha"?" perionce o' religion to speak aboot. It has come ower quick on me for that!"

Then they asked him, as was their custom, if he had aught to say before sentence should

him up to me as a mighty sworder.

heard afterward that Juhn Scarlet was a folower of Muckle John Gib, and that it was son. n his company that he learned these notions, which is a thing exceedingly likely. But longer allowed in the public schools of Camthis was before Anton Lennox of the bridge, Mass. Paper, pens and pencils have Duchrae took John in hand and sorted him to rights, that day in the moss of the deerdunk, between Lowthian and Lanark. Then with my cousin's interest to back me

and especially that which he made with the duchess of Wellwood, I were out the winter of the year 1679 in petitions and embassies, praying that the estate should not be taken from us, biding all the time in my lodging in West Bow. I had James Stewart, then in hiding, to make out my pleas, and right ably he did them. It was a strong point in our favor that my father had not been killed at Bothwell, but only when advancing in the direction of the combatants. And besides, I myself had bidden at home and not ridden out with the others. As for Sandy, he had not the chance of a lamb in the wolf's maw, having been on the field itself with a troop; so I stood for my own claim, meaning with all my very heart to do right by my elder brother when the time came—though, indeed, I had but small reason to love him for his treatment of me. Yet for all that I shall never say but what he was a stupid, honest

lown enough. Mayhap if he had been other than my brother I had loved him better, but he tor-tured me as thoughtlessly when I was a weakly lad as if I had been a puddock or a fly, till the instinct of dislike infected my blood. And after that there could be no hope "Westerhall will be the more grateful to me, in that case," said Clavers, "but hark ye! Lochinvar, there must be no more of this.

Ye would reduce the number of his majesty's forces effective in one way, Rev. Richard Cameron (with whom Providence send me a many eider brothers make the lives of the

> More than anything, it struck strange that my consin Lochinvar could make merry in the city-where but a few months before his father had been executed and done to death—till Hughle Kerr told me one even-ing when we were going over Glenkens things how Wat's father had used him keeping him at the strap's end, for Wat was ever his mother's boy, who took his part as he needed it, and made a great cavalier and king's man of him. This his father tried to prevent and drive out of him with blows, till the lad fairly hated him and his covenants. And so it was as it was. For religion comes not by violence, but chiefly, I think, from

University of Michigan in memory of her distinguished father, the late Seth Harri-

Sponges, slates and state pencils are been substituted

One hundred years ago the Empire state spent \$100,000 a year on elucation. Now the same state expends \$20,000,000 a year on her public schools. Thirty-nine volumes of the "Tripitaku," o

rainty-nine volumes of the Tripitaku, or sacred books of the Southern Buddhists, have been presented to the Harvard library by the king of Siam. These books, which are printed in coarse Siamese type on dark smoky paper, are bound in yellow leather of primitive workmanship and were made in versary of the king's reign.

The Catholic summer school at Platisburg,
N. Y., will hold its second annual session of six weeks beginning July 7. A Corrigan and Mgr. Satolli will spicuous participants in the ceremonies of opening day. To bring the school into sys-

tematic courses all lectures are to be in courses. Theology, philosophy, science and the arts will be discussed by eminent Catho-He exponents. During a reading leason in one of the Philadelphia public schools recently a girl who had a day or two before been demoted from a higher class suddenly burst into such a passion of weeping over her misfortune that she had to be removed from the room

that she had to be removed from the room, several other girls in the meantime crying from sympathy. As soon as a semblance of order could be restored the pupil who was reading was ordered to resume where she had left off. The entire grade instantly forgot its sorrows and shouted with laughter when the girl, in obedience to the leacher's command, read from her book. How can we listen to the recital of such misery and remain unmoved?" misery and remain unmoved? Considerate.

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"Very kind of you." said the new cashier "But," continued the merchant, "I an bitterly opposed to the income tax." is very unjust," admitted the ne

cashier. 'I am so strongly opposed to it that I do not feel that I can conscientiously put any man in a position where he will be subject to it. Consequently, sir, much as I regret it I will have to put your salary inside the

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THE NONPAREIL MACARONI, VERMICILAL and Noodle factory, S. E. cor. 16th and Webster, Successors to the German-American. Ask for our goods. They are the best.

NIGHT WATCH, FIRE SERVICE, AMERICAN DISTRICT TELEGRAPH. The only perfect protection to property. Exam-

ine it. Best thing on earth. Reduces insurance rates. 1304 Douglas-st. OVERALL PACTORIES.

KATZ-NEVINS CO. Manufacturers of men's & boys' clothing, pants

shirts & overalls, 202-212 S. 11th-st.

PAPER BOXES. THEOMAHA PAPER BOX CO. Manufacturers of all kinds paper boxes, shelf boxes sample cases, mailing tubes, etc. wed-ding cake & fancy candy boxes, druggist & jeweirg boxes, 1203-19 Jones-st., Omaha.

SHIRT FACTORIES.

J. H. EVANS---NEBRASKA SHIRT CO Exclusive custom shirt tailors. 1515 Furnam street. Telephone 508.

HENRY BOLLN, OMAHA, NEB.

\$19.00 Combination Bookcases, \$ 4.90 | \$5.00 REFRIGERATORS, \$28.00 Combination Book Cases 13.68 SO.00 REFRIGERATORS. \$18.00 LIBRARY BOOKCASE, \$12.00 IRON BEDS, 3.78 | \$95.00 BED ROOM SUITS, \$7.00 OPEN BOOKCASE, \$85.00 BED ROOM SUITS,

BOSTON STORE 16 & DOUGLAS ST.

Carpet Dept.

You cannot afford to miss the great Holl-

oway & Smith Bankrupt Sale of Furniture

and Carpets. The choicest and best goods

are being picked up fast, and the way we are

selling them they will be closed out in a few

Think of These Prices.

Furniture and

\$75.00 BED ROOM SUITS, \$65.00 BED ROOM SUITS, \$55.00 BED ROOM SUITS. \$6.00 PLUSH SEAT ROCKER, \$45.00 BED ROOM SUITS. \$8.00 PLUSH SEAT ROCKER, \$15,00 BUREAUS, I cried when he told me of a plot that my Lady Castlemaine and my pretty Mistress \$5.00 RATTAN ROCKER. \$10.00 ODD BEDSTEADS, \$9.00 RATTAN ROCKER. \$12.00 CHILD'S CRIB, 3.48 s25.00 SIDEBOARDS. \$40.00 SIDEBOARDS. \$1.00 DINING CHAIRS,

And at this Wat Gordon, who had not \$9.59 PARLOR ROCKER, much humor at the most of times, turned on for

that my cousin had past all endurance cried \$12.00 BED LOUNGES, \$2.00 BED ROOM STANDS,

I asked him why, and at the first go-off to would give me no better answer than that he opined that his name was not John Scarlet, but John Varlet, as better denoting a gentleman of his kidney.

But when I pressed him he told me that this serving man had told him that he had committed at least half a dozen murders— CHINA MATTINGS,

much humor at the most of times, turned on me with a quizzical look on his face, saying: "I think you are in no great danger, Cousin William." [rev. 8]
Which I took mot ill, for at that time I \$11.50 WARDROBES, cared not a jot about the appearance of my body, or any lady's favor in the land.

When we reached Edinburgh I went immediately to the depent lodgings in the West for Bow, to which I had been directed by my mother, but Walter, saying that the West Bow was no fit ledging for a gentleman, went on to sattle himself in one of the \$22.00 FOLDING BEDS, \$31.00 OFFICE DESKS, fashionable closes off the Lawnmarket.

As soon as we were by ourselves my man, Hugh Kerr, carge to me and began to ask if I knew anything of John Scarlet, the \$12.00 DINING TABLES, serving man that accompanied my cousin.
I replied that I knew nothing of him, save \$2.50 BED ROOM STANDS, \$9.00 BED ROOM STANDS,

which he called slaughters and justified; that

"Weel," said Hugh Kerr, "it may, but it's my openion that he is a most mieghty leer, an' a great secundrel forbye."

24 00 4 30 \$6.00 BABY CARRIAGES,

\$8.00 BABY CARRIAGES, 4 00 \$16.00 BABY CARRIAGES, 3.00 | \$14.00 BABY CARRIAGES, 4.70 | 116.00 BABY CARRIAGES. \$18.00 BABY CARRIAGES, 8 00 HEMP CARPETS. BRUSSELS CARPETS.

\$15.00 EASY CHAIRS, \$18.0) EASY CHAIRS, \$25.00 PLATFORM ROCKERS

36 00 SOLOO BRASS BEDS,

14 00 \$60.00 TURKISH CHAIRS, \$40.00 RECLINING CHAIRS, ES CABINET GASOLINE Stove for ...... for ...... GASOLINE STOVE.

14 00

16 00

FITRIFIED PAYING BRICK.

Factory in Louisville, Cass Co Quality of brick guaranteed to be as good as any manufactured outside of this state. Henry Bolin-



of Claverhouse, made Westerhall neither to hold nor bind. The fear of mulet and fine rode him like the hag of dreams.

"Truth of God!" cried he; for he was a wild and blaybemous man, very reckiess in his words, "do so to me, and more also, if I rack not their limbs, that gied the clours folk of Scotland should worship the God of the words. o' St. Johnstone lise!', an' lay the harborer
o' the dead whig cauld i' the clay, gin it
were the mither that bore me! Dell reestle
me gin I keep not this vow."

Now, the most of the men there were upon