

The City Editor's Story.

WILLIAM H. BOLGOND IN SAN FRANCISCO ABGONAUT.

The hour was about 3 a. m. and we were sitting in the city room, smoking and chattering together before wending our several ways home. The shriek of the stereotyp...

"What the devil are you doing here to-night, Jim?" inquired our sporting editor, between puffs at his briarwood.

"Working," was the laconic response. "I was with a man and his wife in the city editor's office when he was called upon for extra duty. With him, as with most slaves of the press, virtue was his own best reward."

"That's true," said the city editor, thoughtfully. "I know of no division of the great army of labor where the service is so voluntary as in the newspaper office."

"I was in a western city, some years ago," remarked the city editor, "that I was leading down the city desk on a daily for the first time. We had a man on the paper who was simply a crank on homicides; and he was more than a mere reporter, for he had the talent of the highest order."

"I have since thought the secret of his success was that he put himself mentally in the place of the murderer, and reasoned out from motives rather than from the 'clew' of the ordinary detective."

"That's the reason," said the city editor, "that I have followed his lead in my own work. I have done so many times, and I have found it to be a most successful plan."

BELOW DECKS ON THE TEXAS

How Man and Machinery Will Work When the Ship Goes Into Battle.

HOT CHAMBERS FOR VERY HOT WORK

Mechanical Appliances for Handling Ammunition and Firing the Guns—Orders Dispatched from the Conning Tower.

Of all the ships of the new navy the Texas, which is anchored at the Brooklyn navy yard, is in some respects the most interesting. A great steel fort spans her decks. At each end of the citadel is a turret, and in each turret a twelve-inch breech-loading rifle, a magnificent monster of destruction, an engine of war that would be terrible if we only knew just what it would accomplish in an emergency aimed against men and cities and ships.

There is a certain fearful curiosity to know just what will take place down in the bowels of the ship, when once the order to prepare for action has been signaled through the ship. In old times the commander of a frigate stood on the bridge with his glass under the sky, and gave his orders in full view of the men, who cheered and "went at 'em."

In the long steel gallery, suspended between the two boxes called the fire rooms of the Texas, is the central station. Here a midshipman may command the turret, or the turret room, or the rebout, with any other part of the ship. There is no such thing as shooting an anchor. The furnaces cooling the engines clank the tramp of hundreds of feet waking sullen echoes from rebounding metal, the chain rollers bearing their heavy burden of shell and powder and gun cotton, traveling harshly along the mysterious awakening of the complicated automata hidden away in every nook, the sliding of the loading machinery, the rattling hoist to the breeches of the great guns, whose muzzles, forty feet away, are even now threatening to shatter the air with their hurricane-carried shells.

The central station, in which these speaking tubes are concentrated, must be carefully guarded. A single inch of shell, if it carries them under the protective deck. Once there they are safe. The side armor, which distinguishes the battleship, is in the Texas, twelve feet thick, covering two-thirds of her length amidships. The walls of the conning tower are only nine inches thick, but its diameter is so small, comparatively, as to be practically impenetrable. With the shell and round shot, grape and rifle balls impinging, bursting, hitting on the sides, the turret room is a hot place, and the heat is so intense that the men are obliged to wear their heavy clothing in order to protect themselves from the heat.

"Every word of it, as I live," he replied firmly, if faintly. "Then you have written the warrant for your own arrest?"

"No," he replied, "I have not. The warrant has just been unceremoniously flung at my feet. The warrant is for my arrest, but I am not here. I am in the city editor's office, and I am writing you."

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can hear a deafening din around, above and below them, yet they can see nothing but the host and the loading tray and the chain trays along which they propel, by hand, the cradle that carries the shell from the magazine to the open door of the hoist. There is nothing for them to do but wait; if the ship were sinking they wouldn't know it, without that warning whisper through the tube.

The ammunition hoist room proper, or handling room, on the after platform deck, is immediately over the magazine, for which it is a cover. It is cut off from the berth deck above by a battle plate, weighing about 1,000 pounds each, and handled by steam gear. The water line is ten feet above. Every hatchway on this protective deck, which covers the ship's hold, is a curiously covered warrior of old, is supplied with these steel plates, water tight, which isolate every room and compartment below from the gun deck and crew space above. It is the machinery, not the men, that must be considered. From abreast the upper end of the vertical armor, which carries over the ends of the ship, the protective deck begins to drop down over the precious storehouse of ammunition.

All the work of the battle ship is down in her midst. The forward end of the ship is used for stowing away. But this central station and its machinery are so arranged with the still more crucial rule in a battle ship that she can conquer only by division. Below every room and compartment, light walls and bulkheads, also stands united in one whole she would fall.

A. G. Bartley of Magic, Pa., writes: "I feel it a duty of mine to inform you and the public that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of a very bad case of eczema. It also cured my boy of a running sore on his leg."

Bogus Antique Furniture Marketed in America. Beware of alleged antique furniture shipped from this country for sale in America. The London Times, which is the standard authority, has recently published a list of the London market, and traveling Americans prefer to buy their own relics on the spot.

The complete result is calculated to develop a lot of expert. It is said that a lively market for the stuff was opened in London, where it was sold by auction, also that a smart American upset the game. The story is that a certain collector, who had a knife to such purpose that he laid bare a patch of white deal and broke up the sale. The deal is stated and the remarkable resplendence to old oak is attained. To secure the specific grain required a very shallow groove was cut, in which is placed a perfectly-fitting piece of metal.

One Minute Cough Cure is harmless, produces immediate relief. In SWEETNESS and POWER of TONE, BEAUTY of DE-SKIN, and STRENGTH OF CONSTRUCTION.

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The Great Bankrupt Sale - OF THE - Dickinson Dry Goods Co.'s Stock (OF MINNEAPOLIS)

Begins SATURDAY, NOV. 30th, at 8 A. M., comprising upwards of \$20,000 worth of choice, desirable and seasonal merchandise—altogether with the balance of the S. P. MORSE BANKRUPT STOCK, WILL BE UNMERCIFULLY SLAUGHTERED.

An Avalanche of Bargains—A Cyclone of Irresistible Values—A Mighty and Supreme Era of Low Prices

Is prepared for the people of Omaha. We can only give you a faint idea of the thousands of extraordinary values. You cannot realize how cheaply these goods are offered unless you come in person and examine them. We would advise coming early as quantities will not last owing to the ridiculously low prices.

S. P. Morse's Old Stand. S. E. OLSON CO. 16th and Farnam St.

SILK DEPT. Sample items from our big Silk stock. Prices on other goods equally low. 22-inch Surah Silks. 12c. Black Silk Face Velvet. 19c. Double Warp Surah Silks. 42c. DRESS GOODS DEPT. 25 pood 41-in. Dress Goods. 12c. 36-in. Black Cashmere. 15c. 48-in. Imp't Henriettas. 43c.

BLANKETS. Cold weather goods at red hot prices. 10-4 Blankets. 39c. 10-4 Wool Mixed Blankets. 98c. 10-4 White All Wool Blankets. \$2.69. Home-Made Comforters. \$1.59. DRAPERY DEPT. Chenille Curtains. \$1.88. L-ace Curtains. 49c. Irish Plush. \$2.98. Crushed Plush. 59c.

Dickinson's BOOKS, STATIONERY. 1500 Paper Covered Novels. 8c. 1000 Large Paper Covered Novels. 12c. Ladies Underwear. 49c. Tam O'Shanter. 21c. Ice Wool Shawls. 45c.

DRAPERY DEPT. Chenille Curtains. \$1.88. L-ace Curtains. 49c. Irish Plush. \$2.98. Crushed Plush. 59c.

Liserine is the only Waterproof Seal Plush that will not spot nor crush. That is the kind of plush used in our garments that go on sale.

45 Plush Garments. Made in either Coat or Cape, ranging in price from \$18.00 to \$25.00, Saturday choice. \$13.98.

Odds and Ends. In 3 Coats, 26 to 40 inches long, from the Dickinson stock, marked to sell from \$12.00 to \$18.00, our price Saturday \$4.98.

Dickensen Stock. Ladies' Underskirts, made of sateen, moreen, gloria silk and brilliantine, at one-half price. \$2.00 Skirts. \$1.00. \$3.00 Skirts. \$1.50. \$4.00 Skirts. \$2.00. \$5.00 Skirts. \$2.25. \$7.00 Skirts. \$3.75.

Special Reduction for Saturday. On the following lines: Reduction on Wrappers. Reduction on Fur Garments. Reduction on Silk Waists. Reduction on Mackintoshes. Reduction on Shawls. Two lots of children's School Coats: Lot 1, worth \$5.00, at \$3.50. Lot 2, worth \$5.00, at \$5.20.

GENTS' FURNISHING. Now is your time to get reasonable goods in this department for almost a year. Slightly Soiled Collars and Cuffs. 2c. Gents' Heavy Seamless Hose. 12c. Gents' Suspenders. 15c. Men's Hygienic Natural Underwear. 49c. Gents' Gray Shirts and Drawers. 69c.

GLOVE DEPT. Black Double Wool Mittens. 19c. Double Silk Mitts. 49c. UMBRELLA DEPT. 26-in. Gloria Silk Umbrellas. 89c. Gents' 28-in. Gloria Silk Umbrellas. 1.39.

HANDKERCHIEFS. Ladies' Colored Border Handkerchiefs. 3c. Ladies' and Gents' Handkerchiefs. 9c. Colored Handkerchiefs. 12c.

LADIES UNDERWEAR. Ladies' Egyptian Vests. 19c. Ladies' Natural Wool Vests. 45c. Ladies' Camel's Hair Vests. 79c. Children's Extra Heavy Hose. 15c.

LACE DEPT. Black Chatilla Lace. 5c. Torchon Insertions. 10c. Colored Chiffons. 19c.

RIBBON DEPT. All Silk Ribbons. 3c. Fancy Ribbons. 7c. YARN DEPT. Germantown & Saxony. 5c. Best Quality Embroidery. 1c. Italian Art Knitting Silk. 10c.

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