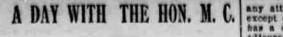
THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1896.



How Congressmen Whittle Away the Hours of Daylight.

HAVE VERY LITTLE WORK TO DO

The Labor of the Session Falls to i Few Leaders, the Balance Enjoy Themselves-Advantages of Clerks.

The belief prevalent in many quarters that the duties of the average member of congress are a tremendous drain and strain on his mental and physical powers appears to be one of those illusions wrought by dia-To show how well congressional statesmen earn their \$5,000 a year and perquisites the reader is invited to follow the routine of a day's duties, detailed by the Washington Star:

The work of a member of congress, unless he happens to be a leader upon whom responsibilities fall, is very light this sea-

There is practically no patronage hunting to be done, the republicans having the wrong sort of an administration to deal with, and the democrats having got about all they have to hope for in the way of appointments from Mr. Cleveland. With the disagreeable task of office hunting out of the way, there is comparatively little of real troublesome work that a member's clerk may not relieve him of. These clerks are great institutions and the man who comes to congress now for the first time cannot appreciate what a hard time his predecessor had before clerks were allowed. The manual labor of writing a large number of letters each day and of looking up information for speeches or for any other purpose is now

But few men in the present house have the prospect of hard work before them. Most of the committees will have nothing to do. The committee on ways and means, which is freeze in his own house. He endured it in The committee on ways and means, which is is usually hard worked, has finished its labors, as far as any one can see, and can look complacently upon the future. The commit-tees on elections have a great deal to do, but the work is divided up, and it is ex-pected that all will be soon over with. The appropriations committee has its usual work appropriations committee has its usual work, those other committees having appropriation bills cannot enjoy immunity from labor, but beyond that there is hardly any work in sight that the committee will have to do, unless, to get campaign material, they up investigations.

Bills are numerous enough, but very few of them demand attention, or are likely to receive any.

Upon two or three members on the demo cratic side and half a dozen or so on the re-publican side will fail the labor of looking out for party politics. These leaders have to join the issues on the big general ques-tions and look up the records for campaign material to put into speeches. The leaders must do this; others may or may not assist, just as they feel about it.

LEISURE TIME.

The average member of the house has ample time to think over his own affairs, or to study and prepare himself for a career, or does not have to get to the capitol much before 12 o'clock, unless he happens to have been assigned to one of the few working committees, and he does not always have to go to the capitol at all. The present peculiar conditions make it so that he does not have to work hard unless he is ambitious, and even the most ambitious may be discouraged of any effort to gratify their desire of eminence through work. What time the member gets up in the morning depends upon what time he goes to bed, and that may de-pend upon many things, among others, upon what sort of a man he is. The average man breakfasts about 9 o'clock. Half an hour before, this his morning's mail is brough

It will consist of maybe half a dozen news papers, a lot of pamphlets, tracts and adver-tisements and from ten to twenty-five let All the newspapers except the local paper of his own home go into the waste basket promptly. These are followed by the pamphlets and advertisements, and finally by some of the letters. Most of the latter have to be answered. Some of them require something to be looked up at the depart-ments or elsewhere and involve work before

any attention to the business of the house, except on some special occasion, or when he has a direct interest in what is up. After adjournment he either gets another mail at the postoffice or it is delivered at his lodg-ings, and this again demands his attention. OUR ings, and this again demands his attention. All told, he may have a dozen letters during the day, or he may have fifty. The lighter mail of the afternoon he may dispose of before dinner, or he may let it go over until morning. After dinner it is a call, the theater, visitors, an evening in the parlor with the ladies, a loaf in the hotel corridors, or a hunt through volumes in preparation of a speech held in contempla-tion, to be delivered at some time, according to sentiment and circumstances. The theto sentiment and circumstances. The the aters and the hotel lobbles are the most common places of remort in the evening. The men who, from their positions, have responsibility for the policy of the house and have to take charge of the business, in the capacity of leaders, have much more work to do. They have scarcely time to dis-

pose of what is forced upon them, and some times they point cut lines of work for other members. whose time is not so much occupied. They delve themselves, and endeavor to inspire the less responsible and, therefore, leas active members, to work and re-search which may be useful to make a po-litical point or to aid or injure a proposition.

You should keep Salvation Oil on hand; will cure all aches and pains. Price 25 cents,

THE DIPLOMAT WAS COLD.

And Hada't Horse Sense Enough Know the Remedy Was at Hand. A member of the house who has served on the foreign affairs committee, and who has often come in contact, and still comes in contact, socially, with many of the diplomats,

remarked to a Washington Post man: "I have just had a remarkable proof of the fact that our South American neighbors lack a good deal of what we call horse sense in Anglo-Saxon. It was furnished by the minister of one of the South American re-publics now in Washington. He is intellipublics now in Washington. He is intelli-gaut and hard headed enough gete al y sp aking, but he fell down completely in regard to

"He occupies a fine residence in a fashion patience two weeks. The other day he sent for the landlady. "'Ah, madame,' he began, in his charac-

teristic accent, and with despair in every line of his face, 'ah, madame, I cannot stand de house, it ees simply 'orreeble-dees cold! Ab, I am wretched-my wife, she is wretched, de 'ole 'ouse'old ees corner a Turkish roog around my shoulders-a blanket around my shouldersso-and yet I cannot keep warm. It is orrechle colt.

"'Why, that is strange, said the land-lady, 'last summer I had the furnace completely overhauled, and I have never had the least complaint about the house being insufficiently heated.'

"I no can help dat,' said the minister, 'vat I tell you ecs de truth. I freeze to dead in your 'ouse ever since de colt weather commence. Eet is 'orreeble.' "The landlady looked around the room

"There are two registers here. Do you know how to work them?"

'Weerk dem?' exclaimed the minister. 'Ow? No, I nevair touch dem, nevair.' "'Don't you turn the little brass knob when you want heat, and push it the other way when it gets too warm? asked the land-

hay. "'No!' exclaimed the minister, in a high, long-drawn breath of helpless surprise, look-ing exceedingly puzzled. 'What I know 'bout dat? All I know is dat I die of de

orreeble colt." "'Well,' said she, 'perhaps that explains t. You see this little brass thing in the egister? 'I see dat leetle brass t'ing in de regees

ter, yes. Vell?" "Well, all you need to do is to push it

this way. See how it's done?' "A hot wave of air suddenly shot up into the diplomat's face as he bent over the reg-

ister to study the mechanism. He almos acreamed with joy as he saw the simple pro He almost cess of converting his ice chamber into a tropical hot house, and the landlady had a narrow escape from being hugged to death. "And for two weeks," concluded the con-gressman, "the minister had swathed himself in Turkish rugs and California blankets in a desperate attempt to keep from freezing to death. It had never occurred to him or his Irish butler, or the rest of his household,

to push the button in the register.'

General Matt W. Ransom and His Life in t he Tropical Capital.

MINISTER TO MEXICO

WRESTLING WITH THE SPANISH TONGUE Mexican Servants Who Will Not Learn English-Motives of the "Bear" Movement-Courtesy of

the Mexicans. As United States Minister to Mexico General Matthew W. Ransom, the present incumbent of the post, lives in a typical Mexican house, not more elaborate, but certainly not less elegant than many other residences that face the Alemeda and border the Pased of the beautiful tropical capital. Yet, notwithstanding the agreeable features of his

official residence and the unvarying courtesy of those with whom he comes in contact, Geteral Ransom, who for years has divided his time between a North Carolina plantation and the circles of political activity in Washington, has found it difficult to become wonted to life as it must be lived in the

City of Mexico. This is because it is impossible to "Americanize" even a small section of Mexico. General Ransom gets up at his old North Carolina hour, 7 o'clock, and is forced to

wander aimlessly about the pateos until S, when the servants begin to stir. The best class of Mexicans rise between 9 and 10, and it is impossible to arouse the domestic classes earlier than 8. It is hopeless to think of changing their custom, as every American

has found by experience. Of course the American minister fumes and frets over the inert domestic habits of his servants, but as no Mexican menial speaks English, or if one should, would never pretend to understand it, the minister's anger continues to swell until it is dicwned in a cup of coffee somewhere about

9 o'clock. This is the first hardship which an American diplomat in Mexico has to enccunter in the routine of the day, and if the diplomat be a gentleman of the old school, liplomat be a gentleman of the an early riser and a North Carolinan to boot, this hardship is by no means imaginary. Others follow in quick succession, each one arising from the antitheses which exist beween the civilization of the two republics. Possibly General Ransom's pleasantest hours are those devoted to hearing the petty roubles of Americans in Mexico, and atempting to relieve their sufferings and promote their interests. I have watched him attending to the minor details of a police

trial, in which an American was concerned, with the same zeal and interest which he displayed on the floor of congress in the reseal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman RANSOM'S TROUBLE WITH SPANISH.

Ransom is diplomacy itself save when he faces the Spanish language. He stumps his toe on the most familiar phrases and falls headlong when he finds a complete sentence lying in his way. Often he will go about at-tending to his own little domestic duties rather than encounter a Mexican mozo or ervant. One day he was in considerable of a hurry to get a note to the presidential palace. The translator being out, the minis-

ter called the head servant—and, by the way, this servant has been with the legation for twelve years, yet his knowledge of English would not fill a mustard seed—and pointing to the note to emphasize his English, said; "Can you take this note to the palace?"

"Si, senor." "Take it to the Foreign office?" "Do you know where that is?"

"Si, senor." He gave the note to the servant, and mooning him to the door, said: "Now go."

'SI, senor; si, senor, "Don't stand there like a jabbering idiot and say 'Si senor,' to me all day." mid Ransom, thinking his instructions very explicit. Twenty minutes later the servant returned. bowed respectfully and said: "Cafe, senor. The translator, who meantime had come n, explained to the minister that he had given instructions about the note at about the hour he usually orders coffee. Nothing that had been said had been understood, but the Mexican had simply concluded that the minister's English meant an order for coffee.

Without attempting to explain further, Ran-som, in great wrath, took the note he had he straightened up haughtly.

ADMITS HE WAS A CHUMP

An Old Railroader's Regretful Recollections of the West.

REFUSED A FORTUNE IN BUFFALO HIDES

Almost Worthless Twenty Years Ago, Now They Crowd Seal in Price-How a Big Herd Stopped a Train in Kansas.

"When I came back from the west some years ago," said a veteran railroad man, now an engineer on the Erie, to a New York Sun man, "among other things I brought with ne was a buffalo skin. I gave it to a brother of mine up in Pennsylvania. I hadn't seen the skin since, and had forgotten all about it, in fact, until a couple of weeks ago, when I was on a visit to my brother. Then I nent and his temples formed little hollows was surprised to see not only that he had the skin still, but also that it looked a good deal better than it did the day I gave it to him, and was being cared for as if it was among the most precious belongings of the family.

> "'You don't seem to use the old buffal much,' said I.

hardly. We can't afford to chuck a \$300 obe around as if it were a sheep pelt.' "I began to laugh.

It was only one tone harmonious with the "'Fact,' said my brother. 'Maybe you st of his nature that prompted him to seize hadn't thought of it, but there hasn't been a uch a chance by the forelock and work it

buffalo robe on the market for pretty near fifteen years, and there never will be one all that are in existence are held and cared for as curiosities, to be handed down as heirlooms; relics of a mighty race of beasts that once made the earth tremble beneath their tread, but of which there are not now representatives enough left to kick a board fence over. Three hundred dollars is the least offer I refused for this skin of mine. It'll be worth more one of these days. How much did it cost you?'

tied a little more than usual. When he re-turned the bank book he threw it down be-fore her with a little whack that gave her to understand without any pretense of quib-biling that he had given her a challenge of "'Not a red cent!' said I: and I fell .to "Not a red cent! said 1; and 1 fell to thinking about the way 1 got the buffalo that shed that big skin. After he was dead, the way we figured it out, there were 17,-999,999 buffaloes left in the herd he was trav-eling with. This was back in 1873. I was helping to build the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, and we had got it as far ar bodge Cliv Kan, or rather Dodge Cliv

as Dodge City, Kan., or, rather, Dodge City had sprung up around the spot we had got the railroad built to. I was on the first place, and on our way we were held up by this herd of buffaloes. We had seen the long, wav-ing black line of that immense body of huge dark eyes and bristling mustache, and at last he reached the point where he doubted what little money she did have was gotten hoaheasts approaching the railroad over the prairie from the north while we were yet miles away from the section of railroad estly. A check given by a firm in the city had to be certified before he would have ought to do with it; if it came from another where the herd would cross, and the engineer made an effort to run the train past before the buffaloes reached it, but the track wasn't in condition to let him get speed enough to do it. The head of the great column of buffaloes struck the railroad only buffaloes cor so ahead of us and the town it was considered worthless until he had communicated with the issuing bank, and he gave orders to the paying teller to a hundred yards or so ahead of us, and the engineer ran down to within a rod or two of the herd and stopped. Of the buffalces that could see us, which were only those on the edge of the herd, but one seemed to ling red mustache and plies of spurious checks. One day a streak of good luck blew up hard against 'the' new firm and the woman's step was light and her heart was exultant with victory when she marched up to the receiving teller's window. She had a check for \$500. He looked at it once carelessly, and said in that plercing tone which was insigning of his displayare. 'You mind us any. As far as any one could see, west and north, there was nothing but buffaloes, packed together, as they marched, as close as sardines in a box. They were traveling by a humpy sort of gait, something between a walk and a trot, and were moving

between a walk and a trot, and were moving at the rate of about five miles an hour. "The one buffalo that gave us any par-ticular attention was a big bull near the head of the column. He stepped out of the ranks when he got on the railroad, being on the outside line, and advancing a few steps with his nose to the ground, began pawing dirt and snorting, and showing every dispo-sition to forcibly resist an intrusion on that domain. As the bull stood there, getting fiercer and fiercer, the engineer pulled his whistle valve wide open. Such a wild, piercing hair-raising shriek as that locomust get that certified." The woman was strong in the knowledge that she was bolstered up by a \$500 check and she decided to take a firm stand. "That is good," she said resolutely. "It is now 11:30. It will take an hour to get it certified. We have to make \$100 good here within a few minutes. Please credit us with that smouth" piercing hair-raising shriek as that loco-motive let go had never split the air in that far western country before.

The receiving teller's face flushed at her defiance and he watched her as the started away. She stopped at the paying teller's window. He tapped on the wire netting sep-arating the two compartments and called out It struck the big bull with such terror that he threw him "Cash nothing. This check cannot self back on his hind feet so far that his The woman's eyes blazed and she stalked back to his desk. "Sir," she said, "do you know whose name sent back and shaggy mane and ponderous shoulders towered straight above them in the air, but only for an instant. Then he toppled over like a falling tree and came down in a heap across the track, making everything tremble. He was dead before he fall for he never moved a muscle as he lay. fell, for he never moved a muscle as he lay That unearthly shrick of the locomotive whistle had scared him to death. No one seemed to care to bother with the old fel-low. I had his pelt taken off. A man at Dodge City cured it for me, and when 1 left there a couple of months later I shipped it along with my goods and gave it to my brother. That's the skin he refuses \$300 for "One of our civil engineers made a little calculation on the number of buffaloes that berd contained. That herd was two hours passing, which showed that it was ten miles long. Between the points where we stopped to let the herd go by to the point its western edge extended to was three miles. The en-gineer figured in round numbers, and was liberal in his estimates. He allowed 6,000 buffaloes as the depth of the column and 3,000 as its width, thus showing that the herd contained 18,000,000 buffaloes. During the two hours that it was passing us on its thundering march every one on our train amused himself by shooting indiscriminately into the herd. I suppose a good many buffa-lees were shot dead, but a great many more were simply wounded, to be trampled to death beneath the feet of the mighty herd. When the herd had crossed the railroad and at last passed southward on its way, not less than 500 mangled and mutilated carcasses were left strewn about on the prairie, the re-suit of our ruthless butchery. We didn't think it anything out of the way then. It makes me sick to think of it now.

Quaker Wisdom.

"Wilful waste brings woeful want"-but the pleasant economy of eating Quaker Oats brings health and satisfaction.



Something New South Arabian Nights!

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

A New Story from "Uncle Remus"

Aaron (so named) TheSonofBenAli

Told by His Friends and Acquaintances.

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS

Will begin publication February 2, and run six weeks. Illustrated by Oliver Herford.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE. Once In a While.

put their fingers in the Central American ple, This brings up prother compliment that was bestowed on the American minister. At the funeral of Romero Rubio, the late secretary of state and father-in-law of Pres-ident Diaz, General Ransom, though the youngest diplomat in Mexico, walked with the president. The Gineral was purely an official one, for no officer of the government,

be he president or customs collector, is al-lowed to be buried from the church. The burial was from the halls of congress and the cortege went afoot to the cemetery. Gen-eral Ransom was the only diplomat in citi-zons clothes, but he tesked so truly the embodiment of Americanism and liberty that once, only once, however, the sacredness of the march was disturbed by a cry from the people of "Viva Americano,

Why throw away your money for every new cough syrup, when you can buy that standard remedy Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

AT THE BANK COUNTER.

A Woman Who for Once Was Firm with the Haughty Receiving Teller. He had small brown eyes and a bristling red mustache. His cheek bones were promiin the sides of his head, against which the intricate workings of his brain pulsed florcely. Moreover, he was receiving teller in a Dearborn street bank, says the Chicago Record.

In his position where he handled sums of money ranging in value from tens of thou-sands of dollars to as many cents he had

ample opportunity to bestow his personal favors upon whatever patrons of the bank "'Use it.' exclaimed my brother. 'Well, were most deserving and to literally wipe era fortunate depositors out of existence with one scornful look of his deep-set eyes

to his complete satisfaction. Of all the lesser lights in the commercial world that transacted business through the medium of this receiving teller's bank there was one firm which he had singled out as a special mark for his aversion. It was a recently organized concern that had started and not find a single one. Why? Because special mark for his aversion. It was a recently organized concern that had started out with a very modest capital, and the first time the woman who had been employed as maid-of-all work around the office went over to the banking house to make a deposit she to the banking house to make a deposit she carried three checks amounting to \$47.25. The receiving teller noted the smallness of the sum and his brown eyes sunk a little farther back in his head, his eyellds per-ceptibly tightened and his red mustache bris-

they can be answered. Generally the reply can be made at once in a line. Before clerks were allowed this letter writing involved very trying labor for the member. Now the stenographer is called in. Those letters which can be answered off-hand are first disposed of. Brief replies, most of them in the same stereotyped form, are dictated. The clerk is then instructed to look up what is clerk is then instructed to now up what is required by the other letters and to make reply according to the result of his research or inquiries. The member then reads his home paper and looks over the principal features of one of the Washington papers, cuts out anything about himself, glances at the stock market reports, reads the head-lines of the foreign news, reads speculations concerning congress and politics and then sets out for the day. If he has a committee meeting at the capitol all this morning work will be shortened and much of it postponed until later in the day. If the meeting is called for 10 o'clock, the usual hour, he will manage to be on hand by 10:30 or 11. If there is no meeting of this sort demanding his attention the hour of his arrival at the capitol is regulated largely by his fondness for being seen in his seat or for mingling in likely to appear on the floor of the house any time between 11:15 and 12.

AT THE CAPITOL.

Whatever time he has to spare between his arrival and the hour of prayer is de-voted to goasip with his colleagues. Near the elevator, by the basement entrance prin-cipally used, is the house postoffice. Here cipally used, is the house postonice. Here voted to cereals by 532,500 acter, the second morning mail. 71,766, and that devoted to clover, etc., by 79,081 acres. He may get from two to half a dozen letters. by 79,081 acres. One mail machine takes the place of 1,000 One mail machine save 150 per These he usually reads during the session of the house. If he did not have a clerk he

but get it at the postoffice on their arrival at the capitol, and read it during

the session. Some also postpone reading their newspapers until the house meets. If the member has any bills he has been asked to introduce, or which he has had his stenographer prepare for him, he hands them to one of the clerks at the desk or puts them in the receptacle designated for bills at some time during the day. If he has a bill or resolution he wants unanimous con-sent to have considered during the morning hour, he endeavors to see the speaker be-fore the house meets, to arrange for recog-nition, and if he does not succeed in this he takes his place in the semi-circular space in front of the speaker's desk immediately after prayer, and, with bill held in the air, awaits the speaker's recognition, meanwhile making frantic efforts to catch that evasive orb, the speaker's eye. When the recogni-tion has been arranged beforehand, he has but to stand in his place on the floor and address the speaker. During the session, after the morning hour, the member seldom pays any attention to the regular proceed-ings unless they personally interest him. THE DAILY GRIND.

It is the second of the second

Threw Away His Canes.

Mr. D. Wilcy, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, J. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm tered the office of the legation and said, son what apprehensively: "I am afraid that there is some plot on foot to break into this pain. he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and house or the one next door. For the past week I have seen a man with a cape wrapped treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by druggists. about his face and his hat pulled over his eyes walking up and down in front of the

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

Printers have \$43,000 in their national watch his movements."

easury. The total annual product of the workers when there was a burst of meriment, which he did not like because he did not under-stand it. He joined in the laughter him-self, however, when told that the man he suspected was following the ordinary form of of the country is \$7,215,000,000, and the average value of the product per head \$1,800. Carnegie has ordered seven large blowing engines of a Milwaukee, Wis., concern, to cost \$210,000.

love-making, being enamored of a derk-eyed girl living next to the legation. After that General Ransom watched the Aithough there were twelve bicycle facantics of the young man and became much interested in his suit. This youth, watching tories in Toledo six months ago, there was not a foot of steel tubing drawn in the city; nearly all the night beneath the window now there are three plants turning out tub of the woman he loved, became to the Ameri-can minister a hero, and later, when Ranthe gossip ante-session assemblage. He is ing and two more will be in operation by son became acquainted with the family, he

If a shut-down takes place in the window glass factories of Indiana, as seems likely, about 4,000 workmen will be rendered idie. There are 562 pots in the district, with

she did not like him as well as at long range, and consequently sent him about his business. General Ransom said that love afan average of seven hands to a pot. Since 1890 the area of cultivated land in England has decreased as follows: That dofairs in Mexico were even more difficult to understand than the language and has now lest interest in both. He even became dis-

gusted with the Maxican method of wooing when other men followed in quick succession and acted the "bear," as it is called, with These he usually reads during the session of the house. If he did not have a clerk he would have to answer them as he read them, but, as it now is, a note on the back will re-mind him of their contents, and he puts them away until he can get hold of his stenographer. Some members do not have any of their mail delivered at their lodgings, but get it at the postoffice on their the same devotion as the first. To close this romance in which the minister became so interested, this Mexican belle chose the home liest and darkest "bear" she had during the season, but who was also the richest. These affairs are governed in Mexico some-what as they sometimes are in the states.

sawing. Last year was an exceptionally good year for the Fall River cotton mills. The divi-dends paid by "hirty-eight corporations aver-age 8 per cent, which is the best record made since 1889. It compares with 5.25 per cent paid in 1894 and 7.36 paid for the gen-crally prosperous year of 1892. MEXICAN COURTESY TO AMERICANS. MEXICAN COURTEST TO AMERICANS. Mention has been made of the universal courtesy with which Minister Ransom has been treated in Mexico. The Mexican, of-ficially and personally, is polite in a broad, noble way. He does the right thing at the right time; does it with sympathy and deli-cacy. When, for instance, Minister Gray lay dead at the American legation, the Mexican covernment lost not a moment in its expreserally prosperous year of 1892.

Communication Between Trains.

The latest addition to the list of devices designed for increasing the safety of railgovernment lost not a moment in its expression of sympathy. A guard of honor was at once thrown about the legation. Every official Mexican who had occasion to pass way traveling is an invention of M. de la at once Touche, the engineer of the Western Rail-way of France. This apparatus is intended the house did so with a bared head. Talk and laughter were hushed in the street. to secure communication between trains, the object being to preserve a given and When the remains were taken to the sta-When the remains were taken to the sta-tion Disz and his cabinet walked with bared head-mind you, "walked," which means a great deal in the case of a Mexican-behind the coffin. Every possible token of defer-ential respect was shown to the legation and the government it represented. The Americans are well considered in Mex-ico. Gray was liked and respected. This, the institution of Minister Ranson suitable space between those traveling on the same pair of rails. The rails are, in the first place, electrically connected, so as to insure perfect electrical continuity, each rail, however, being, as far as possible, in-sulated from the other. In order to effect this the rails are at their point of junction electrically bonded, or connected together. The warning apparatus consists of two electro-magnets or colls, which, by the aid of levers, operate the whistle or automatic too, is particularly true of Minister Ransom, whose courtly manner and trained gentleness

of demeanor are singularly attractive to the Mexican taste. Consul General Crittenden is also a popular American in Mexico. He goes about freely and makes desperate at-tempts to talk the language of the place, and the natives take great joy and interest in it all. Crittenden is a decidedly hand-aome man, with snow white hair, healthy, ruddy face and an eye as bright and flash ing as a baby's. All this attracts the Mexi

cans, who get the major part of their im-pressions through the eye. A great compliment was paid to Minister Ransom, as well as the country he came from and for, when Mexico selected him as arbitrator between Guatemala and Mexico in arbitratof between Guatemala and Mexico in the border trouble. There was, too, a tinge of diplomacy therein. Mareschel, the Mexi-can secretary of state—and, by the way, as keen as a briar and as suavely smooth as a Chesterfield multiplied by ten—dozs not favor or encourage in any fashion European inter-vention in Mexican affairs. It was a great disappointment to certain European diplomats at the Mexican capital when Diaz and his State department decided on Ransom as arbi-trator in the boundary dispute. They felt overlooked and more or less neglected, and then again, they would dearly have liked te

the Mexi-

written, and, ordering a cab, delivered it at the palace himself. "I don't know the name," he said, sharply, It is some one we have never heard of.' "Please look at it again," she returned. Reluctantly he took it from the spindle RANSOM AND THE MEXICAN "BEAR." On another occasion, General Ransom ennd studied the signature.

loudly:

be drawn against."

war to the end.

consulting him.

The business of the new firm dragged mis-

erably along in the very lowest stratum and for months the ability to deposit more than \$100 made a red-letter day in its history.

Week after week the receiving teller grew

more suspicious of the woman who quailed visibly before the outspoken contempt in his

cash no order she might present without

The woman's soul grew faint and sick from persecution and her dreams were haunted by a pair of deep-set eyes, a brist-

spurious

"You

ling red mustache and piles of

which was insignia of his displeasure: must get that certified."

"Will it be all right?" she asked softly. He nodded. The name was that of the president of the bank.

Did You Ever.

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of house. He stops every few minutes and peers up at the second story windows. I think the police had better be notified to all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells or are The minister had hardly finished speaking constitution, headache, tainting speins of are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteel by its use. Only fifty cents at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store.

EXPOSED BY A WOMAN.

A Dutchman's Daughter Reveals the Rottenness of Kaffirdom.

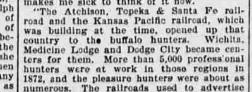
The credit for exposing the misdeeds of Cecil Rhodes in South Africa and the rottenness of the Kaffir mining excitement in pleaded for the night y suitor, but to no effect, for on closer inspection the senorita decided London belongs to Olive Schreiner, a woman of genius who was born at a little misplonary station in Cape Colony. She made a great hit over ten years ago with a novel entitled "The Story of an African Farm," published under the pseudonym of Ralph Irons. This she followed with a book of allegories called "Dreams." In the story of her life she says that she was a big girl before she had ever seen a town or any of the ordinary evidences of civilization. But she knew South Africa thoroughly, and when knew South Africa thoroughly, and when she came to woman's estate she saw many instances of the cruelty to the blacks as well as of injustice to the Boers. Her father was a Dutch missionary and her mother an Englishwoman; she seems to have all the imagination of a recluse and a mystic, but she appears also to have some good com-mon sense for when I orden went wild over mon sense, for when London went wild over the rapid advance in the Kaffir mining shares the rapid advance in the Kaffir mining snares she sounded the warning that brought the gambling to a sudden stop and nearly created a panic. She gave facts and figures prov-ing that mine-tenths of the South African were undeveloped, and that many did not even consist of a hole in the ground. Her onslaught was so sudden and so overwhelm-ing that Barney Darnato and the other agents of Rhodes were pearly swept off their

Recently she has been carrying on a campaign in Cape Colony which has for its ob-ject the enlistment of women in her fight against Rhodes. She married a member of Parliament named Kronwright, but as he regards her as the more prominent member

of the family he has considerately added her name to his, and now they are known as Mr. and Mrs. Kronwright-Schreiner. She now engaged in making speeches, writing articles and carrying on what South Africa has named a "petticoat" campaign, with the help of her husband and women with the help of her husband and women in South Africa, to keep Cecil Rhodes out of the governing business. There are a few nowspapers to assist her. The editors call Rhodes a villain and a tyrant. Rhodes, be-fore his downfall, bothered them by not psying any attention to them. They did not own many shares of mining stock.

not own many shares of mining stock. Mrs. Schreiner believes that Rhodes is largely responsible for the present state of south Africa. He has made money the god of South Africa. He is enslaving the poor and making the rich more rich. She deplores that in this new country, where socialism should be feasible, the conditions in the old nations are resulting. To her the idea that one man should simply own such an enor-mous amount of the virgin soil and of min-erel wealth, which belongs as much to one man as to another, is atrocious and not to Mrs. Schreiner believes that Rhodes is had 25,000 that he was anxious to get a market for. Hind quarters of buffalo went bryging at 1 cent a pound. Fore quarters bryging demand sprang up for buffalo to gues—so big in fact, that the price went up to 25 cents a tougue. The man who started that line of business bought 25,000 tor gues and sold them all at a good profit. but he rather overdid the market and when I left Dodge City he was waiting for it to

Don't invite disappointment by experiment-ing. Depend upon One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that pro-



numerous. The railroads used to advertise buffalo hunting excursions, and run special trains to the feeding grounds, or as near to them as they could get. Hunters used repeating rifles and needle guns. The pleasure hunters, or sportsmen as they called them-selves, despised the professional hunters bethe wolves and vultures to feed upon. When I was in Kansas this great and wanton slaughter of buffalo had begun to alarm thinking people out there, and they were talking of bringing the matter before the legislature. To impress that body with the importance of taking some action to prevent

further butchery these people formed an or-ganization, and stationed men at various oints of observation to obtain statistics of buffalo killing. "Their representative at Medicine Lodge

reported that in that district alone 210,000 buffaloes were slaughtered in two months. A. Wichita 65,000 skins were bought by traders, representing the work of profes-tional bouters. As many more buffaloa chump! The Frenchman's politeness sometimes serves him in good stead to point a rebuke.

sional hunters. As many more buffaloea were killed and left for four-footed and winged carrion eaters to feast on. I never heard what the legislature thought about it. "Dodge City in 1873 had a population of perhaps 4,000, and two-thirds of it was made per maps 4.000, and was the source of the market with skins, so that the price fell to \$1.25 a skin, and the supply was greater than the demand. Buffalo skins were piled up in the storehouses by the cord. One man alone

tor gues and sold them all at a good profit, but he rather overdid the market and when I left Dodge City he was waiting for it to revive. It did, in time, and I heard after-ward that he and others made fortunes in buffalo tongues. "Next to buffalo, poker was the game most sought after in those days of Dodge City. I used to chase it a little myself. One night,

you may have a sudden bilious attack or headache when it is impossible for you to leave your work. If you have a box of Ripans Tabules at hand, a single one taken at the first symptom will relieve you.

Ripan's Tabules. Sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to the Ri-sans Chemical Company, No. 10 Bruce st., N. T.

trader in buffalo skins and had plenty of them, but was short of money. So he came

A Long Farewell.

A Frenchman who was staying at a hotel in Edinburgh asked, at the cashier's desk, how much his bill was, and was astonished to find how great an amount he had been

He folt that he had been plundered, but he paid the bill, and then asked to see the

proprietor. Presently the landlord came down in response to the call, all beaming with smiles. The Frenchman rushed to him

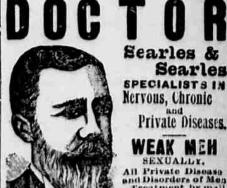
exclaiming: "Ah, lot me embrace you! Let me kees

you!" "But why do you want to embrace me sir? I-I don't understand." "Ah, saire, but look at zees beel!" "Your bill? Yes; but what of 11?"

"Vot of it? Vy, it mean zat I s'all nevaire, nevaire see you again, saire!"

charged.

about a week before I left for the east, I got Pure Food: Fashioned Buckwheat, WRICHT'S MILLS, Berlin, Wis. up a pretty fair winner in cash and a friend of mine owed me \$200 for having too much confidence in a hand he held. He was a



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WRIGHT'S Buckwheat.

them, but was short of money. So he came to me and said: "'See here, old man, I owe you a couple hundred. I hain't got it, but I'll give you 250 buffalo skins to call it square.' "That was better than \$300, but I had no time for buffalo skins, and I said no. "'I'd rather take \$150 cash.' said I. "So he skinned around and raised \$150 somehow and settled, and I left for the east. But see what a chump I was. If I had had half a head on me I might be owning a railroad now instead of climbing around on somebody else's greasy old loco-motive. Why? Because I'd have taken those 250 buffalo skins and held on to 'em. Buffalo skins are cheap now at \$250 apiece. Buffalo skins are cheap now at \$250 apiece I've figured it out and know how much 250 times 250 is. It's 62,500, and that's just the number of dollars I'd have had this minute, not counting interest, if I hadn't been a