circumstances. In addition, there would be the indirect losses. To transport troops long distances by sea it needs a tennage of about one ton per man and five tens per horse. Forty-

seven ships, of an average of 3,200 tons, carried our 19,000 troops and 6,000 horses to Egypt. Multiply this by even ten, and con-

sider what a dislenation of our shipping trade would be involved! The draft of our young and strong men would greatly disturb the labor market. There would al-

ways be the danger of a great European conflict, which danger alone would enhance the prices of provisions. After the war there would be an immense number of widows

and orphans who, in many cases, would become dependent on the public for sup-

man war were estimated to represent a capital of from £5,000,000 to £7,000,000.

whole Armenian race in Jericho. And one

thing is certain. The Armenian working man would see the 39,000,000 philanthropic

£200,000.000 and give up some 50,000 or 60,000 of his young men to death by war.

COLLECTING BUTTONS.

Singular Craze Which Has Grown Out

of the Present Campaign.

Have you the button habit? If not yo

are lucky. It is the latest craze and is

raging with great virulence just now. Nearly

every day sees its ravages increase, and

It is the mania for collecting and wearing

campaign and similar buttons which has

taken hold of many people stronger this year than it ever did before, says the Chicago Chronicle. One reason is that the man-

ufacturers have given more attention to the making of special designs and motto buttons this year and the demand for them is so

great that the ingenuity of the inventors is taxed to devise new and catchy motioes.

They started mildly enough with the regular campaign buttons bearing the pictures of

the candidates. But the heat of the contest and its peculiar nature rousing the intense interest that it does among people of every

walk of life developed so many catch phrases that the button men soon began

turn out lapel ornaments which in

few words told the political affiliations of the wearer. The silver question with its "cross of gold" and "53-cent dollar" features was seized upon by the button-makers and weeks ago the market was flooded with

uttons bearing inscriptions of every shade

Then the collectors began their work

Realizing that this campaign would be a

notable one in history and that the buttor

humorous devices upon them and then the collectors were happy. "Rubber Neck" is a favorite button, and among other inscriptions are: "Just Tell Them That You Saw Me." "I Am for Easy Money." "If You Love

Little girls have started collecting clubs

When the campaign of 1896 passes into his-

tory at least the buttons will long remain as

IN THE RESTAURANT.

He Didn't Get Much Pleasure Out of a

Men! Set to Music.

the red cravat, "dine in one of those New

York restaurants where they give you

"I never did," replied the man with the

"Well," resumed the man with the neck-

laden with disgust, "this experience

"I went into the restaurant about 5 o'clock

n the afternoon. There were no other vic

after a hard day's work at a chowder party

dextrously attempted to knock out my eye

with a napkin. The band was just tuning

with an expression of interest. Anyhow

I ordered soup, and all the time I was pu

ting it away the band played 'Swim Out

switched to 'When You and I Were Young. I started in to carve a piece of alleged roas

beef, and the band played 'He's an Elephan

on His Hands.' After I got through with an assault on the roast beef I took a bite out

piece of pie. It never phased him. He came

right back at me with 'The Sidswalks of New York,' and I had to admit as I unbent

my teeth that he knew the crust. I gulped down a drink of water and the leader de-

started to leave before there was a chanc of losing my mind. As I did so the band

with a note of exultation in the tones of all

the instruments, spieled 'Just Tell Them that You Saw Me.' You are the first man

The man with the asbestos shirt was los

n thought for two minutes. Then he said

"Charles, I believe you're smoking at a

ELECTION BETS IN JUNEAU.

How a Clever but Unscrupulous Fel

low Made a Pot of Money.

"Poltiteal excitement in Alaska will ru

high for about a month after it is ended

here," said a caller at the republican head-

takes several weeks for the slow coast

steamers to carry the news of the election

results to far-away Juneau, and the Alas-kans will discuss and debate and wrangle

until nearly December before any one up

"I was in Juneau four years ago, and if I had had a little more money I could have owned the town," he continued, with a chuckle, "There was a deal of excite-ment along about the 1st of December, when

the steamer which would bring the election news was due. As soon as a cannon shot told the village that the steamer was in sight business was suspended. Partisanship in its flercest form developed and every one

favored Harrison, whose re-election was considered practically a certainty. "I watched the little steamer through a

glass as she slowly came toward the port

When at last I could make her out clearly I, too, caught the partisan infection, and

dropping the glass, rushed into the stree and took all the bets I could, backing the

nothing left to put up."
"Well, that took a great deal of nerve

didn't it?" commented a bystander.
"Not a particle. The captain of the steamer was a friend of mise, and we had

a little private conversation before he left for San Francisco two months before. The steamer usually came into port carrying

a lantern on her main mast. That day she

DIED.

KANE-Jeremiah, November 5th, 1896. Aged 53 years, 16 months 24 days. Funeral from the residence, 2516 Maple street, Satur-day, November 7th, 1896, 11 o'clock a. m. Interment Prospect Hill Cemetery. Friends invited.

Cleveland end of the game until I had

will know how the tide of battle

quarters to the Times-Herald man.

the United States proper has gone.

was betting or offering to do so.

"I tackled a piece of chicken, and the band

I fancled the leader was gazing at me

meal and a band concert for a quarter?"

"Did you ever," queried the man with

eminders of its exciting days.

had was new.

'Arrah.

have told.

cheap place.

until after the election it will prevail.

CALIFORNIA'S CLOSE CALL

Narrowly Escaped Becoming a British Province.

REMINISCENCES OF A VETERAN TAR

The American Flag Balked the Plans of a British Admiral_Thrilling Incident in the San Francisco Harbor.

William Hill of Honesdale, Pa., believes himself to be the last survivor of the United States naval forces that took possession of California in 1846. Veteran Hill is 70 years old, and works daily at the shoemaker's bench he has worked at for nearly fifty years. One day in 1843, relates the Philadelphia Times, he ran away from his home in Honesdale and shipped on the whaler Marcha, from New Bedford, for a three years' cruise in the Indian Ocean. They \$25.00. filled their vessel with oil in two years and sailed for the Sandwich Islands, where young Hill and other sailors quit the ship because the captain insisted on making the long voyage home without fresh meat ahoard. The United States consul at Honolulu supported the men, and the Marcha sailed without them. Hill shipped from Honolulu on the merchant vessel Ajax, and went to India and back to the Sandwich

"One day a number of us sailors were ashore," says Hill. "We were looking out over the coral reef toward Diamond Head and sighted a United States man-of-war sail-ing in around the head. We had heard that war had been declared with Mexico, and we were all wild to have a hand in it. The ves-ael cast anchor outside the reef and we gave her three hearty cheers. She proved to be the sloop-of-war Cayenne, commanded by C. Tain Mervine. He sent a boat ashore to see if he could get men to enlist for three years or during the war. We were getting from \$75 to \$100 a month in the merchant nervice, but wages was no object when war was concerned. We were cager to enlist. and when the officers with the boat pulled off shore to return to the sloop I and two or three others jumped in and were hurried off with them. We signed the enlistment pa-pers aboard the ship. Captain Mervine lost no time in sailing. I was by far the youngest person in the crew, being but 20 years

HOISTING THE FLAG. "We sailed straight for Monterey. We reached the harbor July 6, 1846. The frigate Savannah, in command of Commodore Sloat, and the sloop-of-war Levant were there. The commodore was waiting for a larger force. It did not come, and the next day we went ashore and hoisted the American flag over Monterey, putting out Fremont and his troops. The proclamation was read in English and in Spanish. That's the the United States got California. And she didn't get it any too scon. If she had waited forty-eight hours longer she'd have had a war with England on her hands over the possession, and maybe we wouldn't be firman, become the property of the Imperial wondering today how California is going to vote at the coming presidential elec-

offing. She was a formidable looking ves-sel, I tell you! She carried more guns than our three vessels combined. Nevertheless our decks were cleared for action in short corded in cuneiform writing on tablets, is order. Every man was at his post and every gun ready to be fired at the word. The great British ship sailed straight for the harbor, but as she entered it she tacked, and her band struck up 'Yankee Doodle.' Our flagship's band responded with 'God Save the Queen.' The British vessel was the Collingwood, commanded by Commodore Seymore. He lowered a boat and was

immediately have raised her majesty's flag and taken possession of California in her "The people of California wanted English

protection rather than ours, and if our little fleet hadn't got there first and lost no time, the history of those times would read a little differently today-although as far as written history goes, you won't find which he had opened out the great mound these facts anywhere set down in it, so far at Nippur, had worked down to a certain as I have been able to discover.

WAITING FOR A GRAB.

"Two or three days after this episode Commodore Stockton joined our fleet with the frigate Congress. I was transferred from the Cayenne to the Congress and remained in service on her until the war was over, protecting the California coast.- All through the war British battleships remained on guard also along the coast, as well as the Mexican coast, for some reason or other, but they never came as near taking a hand in the game as the Coddington did at Monterey.

At the close of the war the Congress was at San Diego and we gave a grand jubilee ball aboard her. We decorated her with the flags of all nations and the old ship looked We invited the officers and crew of the British war frigate Grampus, which lay close by, and many friendly Californians. rancheros and their wives and daughters, to join in the festivities, and they did so with a will. The ball lasted all night and no one was able to do a thing all next day. I've danced with women in all parts of the world but I never knew any who could match those California women who danced aboard the United States flagship Congress that gala

When the war was over the congress was sent to San Francisco, and the Independence, commanded by Commodore Schubrick, was made the flagship. Commodore Stock-ton, with about seventy-five sailors as a guard, returned to the east overland. Cap-tain Avealet was placed in charge of the Congress, with orders to sail to Norfolk. around Cape Horn. While going round the Horn we were struck one night by tremendous typhoon. The vessel was thrown on her beam ends and all hands were called to save the ship. In the midwatch of the night a sailor named Thomas McVey fell from the foretopsail yard into the sea, and he was never seen again. The frigate drifted to lee at the rate of sixteen knots an hour. At the height of the terrible storm we sighted a ship to windward, its rigging filled with men crying for help, but we were powerless to aid them. I never knew what ship she was, but she soon went down with all hands. The Congress weathered the storm, and we arrived at Norfolk safand sound and were discharged. I have reason to believe that I am the last one of that old-time crew."

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Don't Put It Off Now. Cocoa door mats, price 65c, now 35c. Cocoa door mars, price soc, now soc. 75c oil cloth stove rugs, 1½ square, 49c. 1¼ square zinc binding, price 25c, now 12c. Best moquette carpets, price \$1.25, now 88c. Best 90c tapestry brussels carpets, 65c. Best 65c and 75c wool ingrain carpets, 50c. Good 55c and 60c heavy wool ingrains, 38c Union ingrain carpets, price 40c to 50c

Figured Japanese crepe for pillow covers screen filling, etc., price 25c, now 12c.
5-foot pole, any wood, with brass ends,
brackets and rings complete, price 50c, now

W. J. Sloane's imported Smyrna rugs, 6x3, price \$6.25, now \$3.75. Fur rugs from China, white, black or gray, prices always \$2.50 to \$3.00; take your noice Saturday only at \$1.38. 50-inch tapestry for furniture covering of

ortleres, in stripes and figures, price \$1.00, Linoleums, 6 feet wide only, prices 55c to Linoleums, best quality, price \$1.00, now

Bissel's carpet sweepers, price \$3.00, now Bromley's 9x12 feet \$40.00 Smyrna rugs

Opaque shades, 6 feet long, 3 feet wide, complete on spring rollers, with linen fringe, 32c each. Japanese stools, price \$2.25, now \$1.45, ORCHARD & WELHELM CARPET CO.,

1414-1416-1418 Douglas St. Order hard coal before advance. Coutant Squires, 1402 Farnam. Tel. 930.

NINE THOUSAND YEARS OLD. Recent Discoveries Made by Ameri-

cans in Babylonia. Constantinople correspondent of the on Daily News writes: "The discoverondon Daily News writes: ies made by two expeditions that have been and are still working in Babylonia are certain to arouse general interest. A French expedition has for some time been at work at Telo, and has been remarkably successful But the American expedition has produced even more remarkable results. The firman authorizing the Americans to explore the mound of Nippur, or Niffur, was granted eight years ago. It was at Nippur where Sir Henry, then Mr. Layard, nearly lost his life from the attacks of the Arabs. The University of Pennsylvania undertook at xpedition at its own expense, and Rev. Dr Peters, an Episcopal clergyman, now in charge of a church in New York, was placed at the head of an exploring party intended to excavate at Nippur. He was aided by Mr. Haines, a young man who had been a tutor in Roberts college, and who is still onnected with the explorations. At presenthe head of the expedition is Prof. Hilprecht an American, who occupies a foremost place in everything relating to Babylonian archae-ology. Upon him has devolved the task of classifying and deciphering the enormous number of inscriptions which have been found at Nippur. The labor of piecing to-gether the thousands of fragments of vases and other objects, and of deciphering the inscriptions upon them, has during the last winter nearly cost him his eyesight. Hap-pliy he is now recovering, and is at present

"Prof. Hilprecht informed me that it wil "On the 5th day of July, while the excitement at Monterey was at its height, a British line-of-battle ship appeared in the cation has already begun, and gives promise carried back at least 2,250 years further than it had yet been known. In other words, there is now abundant written evidence that the Babylonian people existed and were civilized enough to be able to write at least 7,000 years before Christ. In conversation with the professor, who in all matters of archaeology is cautious. I asked whether rowed to the Savannah, where he paid his respects to Commodore Sloat.

"I see the American flag is floating on the shore, said he. "If it were not, I would immediately have raised beyond the shore in the shore in the shore in the shore in the shore is said to protecting a difficult from anything which could not be small published records he was unwilling to print the shore anything which could not be small published records he was unwilling to print the shore anything which could not be small published records he was unwilling to print the shore in the shore out by evidence. To have pushed back written history at one stroke by 2,250 years is, however, enough to make a reputation. In reply to my inquiry how it happened that his predecessor had not found the many objects belonging to this early period, he explained that Dr. Peters, to whom he attributed great credit for the manner in

n Constantinople arranging and classifying

be inscriptions and objects of priceless

value which, under the conditions of the

floor or platform which he and others had taken to be the ground level of the ancient city. One of the party, however, suggested city. One of the party, however, suggested that this level should be penetrated, and digging continued until rock or virgin soil was reached. This suggestion was adopted. and to the delight of all concerned it was found that what had been taken for the level of the ancient city was only the level f a comparatively modern city built over the rulns of an older one or a succession f older ones.

The excavations above the level or plat-

orm had gone through thirty-six feet of febris. They were now continued to a of the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78 to show lepth of thirty feet below it. The excava- what Turkey can do. She was then banktions above the platform discovered remains which covered a period of 4,000 years of Babylonian history. Below the platform to the virgin soil was an accumulation of drains, preserved and broken pottery, and various other objects of interest. Twentythree feet below the platform Mr. Haincame upon the most ancient keystone arch known, an arch which Prof. Hilprecht thinks cannot be later than 5,000 B. C. Last sum mer Mr. Haines, who has spent the last three years in continuous work at Nippur, excavated the lower part of the marvelous wall of the city. Its foundations were found to be sixteen feet below the level of the desert; the wall itself was seventeen feet high and forty-five feet wide. Upon the top of this wall was another of unknown height. These walls were built of bricks twenty inches square—probably the largest bricks ever used. The most valuable finds, however, were the inscriptions upon broken vases, bricks, tablets and other objects, and

from these it is confidently predicted by

Prof. Hilprecht that a continuous history

of Babylonism will be able to be written "Among the recent finds of the French expedition which has been and is still workng at Telo are a number of dated cuneiform ablets of Sargon I and of his son, Naram-Sin. These have now reached Constanting ole, and within the last two months have been submitted to the examination of M. Heuzey, director of the Museum of the Louvre, and of Prof. Hilprecht, who has been retained by the Turkish government to de-cipher and classify the objects found by ooth expeditions. By this important find all questions as to the mythical character of Sargon are put an end to, and he is shown to have been a real person. The contents of the so-called Oman tablet are definitely decided to be historical and not mythical. One of the new tablets speaks of the year when Sargon marched agains Palestine (Martu). This was 3,800 B. C. Even were no other finds to be made, the Inscriptions gathered by the two expeditions will add be in the way of getting at these. Lieu-largely to the knowledge possessed of the tenant General Goodenough says it would largely to the knowledge possessed of the tenant General Goodenough says it would history and civilization of Babylonia. The take three weeks to dispatch 19,000 horses truth is, however, that there is every reason suppose that there exists an untold store of archaeological riches buried along the shores of the Euphrates and Tigris.

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Ladies' silk fleeced extra heavy vests and pants-deep yoke belt-extra and medium size, 50e each.

Ladies' fleeced union suits-natural and

ecru—a real bargain, 50c per suit. 85 CENTS. Ladles' extra heavy-natural wool fleeced ribbed vests and pauts-All finished seamsone of our special offers, 85c each,

\$1.00 A SUIT. Ladles' fleeced Union suits-extra fine quality-many different styles to select from -medium and heavy weight, \$1.00 per suit.

50 CENTS. Ladies' black tights-fast color-ankle

\$1.15 A PAIR. Ladles' all wool black tights-medium and extra size—ankle length—a regular \$1.50 garment, \$1.15 per pair.

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25 CENTS.

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25 CENTS. Ladies fast black fleeced hose, maco soles. ouble heel and toe, regular 35c quality, 25c

35 CENTS. Ladiess' winter weight fast black cotton nose, high spliced heel, double soles, a regular 50c quality, 35c, 3 pairs for \$1.00. 50 CENTS. Ladies' fine fast black English cashmere

hose, double merino heel and toe, 50c. KELLEY, STIGER & CO., Corner Farnam and 15th Streets.

ENGLAND WILL NOT FIGHT.

Argument of Her Pocket Wholesome Restraint. noisy portion of the British public which is agitating for the use of force against Turkey, says the St. James Gazette, appears to think that an Anglo-Turkish war would be something like the bombardment of Alexandria, followed perhaps by a sort of Rhodesian expedition; that in a few weeks after we had blown Constantinople to pieces the Turks would me flocking in to beg for mercy and that the Armenians would thenceforth flourish forever in peace. Lord Salisbury, however, expressed the view some time ago that the onquest of Turkey would put us to the pin of our collar, even if Europe merely looked on. Such figures as are available quite bear out Lord Salisbury's opinion.

It must be remembered that the physique of the Turks cannot be surpassed, and that, although the army is not organized up to the standard of the great powers, it is both numerous and brave. Further, a war over the Armenian question would be no ordinary war. It would involve the extinction paredness to take the field. They are well armed with the Mauser rifle (made in Germany); many of their officers have been trained in Germany; and, indeed, when the German emperor visited Constantinople h warmly complimented the troops on their whole turnout. And it would appear that but for the chronic emptyness of the tary chest, the Turkish army would be well able to hold its own, at least in a war of defense, against a very formidable foe. The actual figures of the effective combatant rce are, in round numbers:

Infantry

They are rather short of horses, but have about 1,400 guns. The navy does not count. It may be said that these are only arithmetical soldiers, and that, besides, Turkey could not carry on a war in her bankrupt condition. But we have the startling figure rupt. Her troops were never paid. were not nearly so well armed as they are now. Yet it was only after a very sever-struggle that Russia, with all her hordes o fighting men, came out victorious. It is said that in Europe 600,000 Russians took part in the campaign, and in Asia 250,000. Their osses were 37,000 deaths in Asia and 67,000 deaths in Europe, of which latter number 17,000 were killed in battle. In addition to hese terrible losses there were invalided Europe 35,000 and wounded in Asia 11,000. Thus there were killed, wounded and in valided a greater number than our whole home army Now, is it probable that a less number of

British troops than Russian would overcome the Turk? Suppose it is; suppose that Englishmen are to Russians as roast been and Scotch whisky are to black bread and vodhka, and that one English soldier could take the place of two Russians. Still, how ould we transport 300,000 fighting men to Turkey? In our largest war of the presen generation, the Egyptian campaign of 1882 less than 20,000 men were engaged. That is about the number we keep on hand for foreign expeditions. And, with the possibility of European complications and unrest in Ire land, it is about all we could safely spare in a war with Turkey. Take another Russo-Turkish figure. At the beginning of the siege of Plevna there were 68,000 draught horses employed dragging up supplies. No doubt horses would be as necessary in English operations as in Russian. But how could we transport 66,000 horses to Turkey and this would only be a portion of the tota equired. We would even have a difficulty n procuring that number, not to mention the transport of the animals in good health. Our army has only about one-fourth of it at home and in the colonics. Nearly as many more are registered and available at twenty-four hours' notice. But it is calculated that in the whole kingdom there are no more Even were than 70,000 horses sultable for war, and almost insurmountable difficulties appear to by sea. During the Egyptian expedition the military authorities were seventeen weeks procuring 1,700 horses! That was before the system of registration was commenced. But on the subject which were up to date three after the 14,000 or 15,000 registered horses years ago already require revision, and there available immediately were despatched, the is reason to believe that the efforts which very same difficulties would arise now as in the Americans and the French are making in a field first opened by Layard will be amply rewarded." 1882 over any required beyond that number. For it is only mature, muscular, cornfed animals that would be worth shipping. But even if we could send out, say, half million or even a quarter of a million men

and 100,000 horses, have any of the agitators considered what the cost would be? A national army fighting in a foreign country is a very expensive body. The direct ex-penditures would be enormous. Russia paid for its victory in 1878 no less than £190,000. But we are about the most expensive war makers in the world, and it is doubtful if we could achieve our purpose at this price. France, in her fatal struggle, lost 176 per family, which, according to Sir Robert Giffen, is exactly ten years' sav-Robert Giffen, is exactly ten years' savings. In our case the loss would certainly fall on our own shoulders. We could beat Turkey, no doubt, but we could not make it give us what it has not got. In the last seventeen years Turkey has reduced its national debt by composition, £85,000,000. No other proof of its poverty is needed. This £200,000,000 expended on the war would therefore be tacked on to our national debt, undoing all the achievements of sinking fund chancellors, and raising the

annual expenditure by £5,000,000! This is supposing we could horrow at 2½ per cent, which is not a certainty in the dangerous circumstances. In addition, there

A Gang of Desperadoes Wiped Out by Vigilantes.

ORIGIN OF BRET HARTE'S TALE

sons Were Hurried Over the Range, but Law and Order Triumphed.

port. There would be pensions to the in-valided, and this would be no small item. The pensions involved by the Franco-Gerit cost a dollar a mile to pack a bag o Is the British public prepared to make all this sacrifice for the Armenians? Is the workingman willing to have his tea go up again to 3 shillings a pound, his tobacco perhaps to 6 pence an ounce, his four-sle to become six-ale, his quartern loaf to rise to 8 pence? Probably ninety-nine in 100 British workingmen would rather see the inhabitants of these islands at the bottom of the deepest Pacific before he would spend siderable extent. Our guide tells us that I in the Tog. You can't be well if your blood is impure but you may have pure blood and good health by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

In 1852 Poker Flat became known as a mining camp, and by '54 there were 2,000 people in this barren canyon; but gold was olenty-\$700,000 a month being the esti-mated yield-and there were not less than three murders a week. In this year a woman and half a dozen men came over the range and made a settlement in the little valley about twelve miles from the Flat. A long cabin was put up and it was soon known that Mrs. McGregor had opened a hotel for the convenience of travelers be tween Downieville and Poker Flat, and became a success. The landlady was rather fine-looking but for a pair of steel gray eyes that indicated an evil temper. A hidcous dwarf was her chief help and a half diot con was also lounging about the place and this child the mother idolized, though he was an evil, cruel brute, that took pleas-ure in malleious mischief.

killing of her son.

expressing the sentiments of various par-tics would prove interesting in years to come, they began gathering in all sorts and conditions of buttons. The political ones were augmented by buttons with slangy or

Me, Grin," and "What Will You Have?"
These buttons are the especial pride of callow young men and the newspapers last week recorded the breaking of a wedding in Poker Flat was reasonably safe, but it vas soon evident that a single traveler going to Downleville on the usual road took chances as to getting there alive. Not less engagement by a young woman who found on her inamorata's coat two buttons readng: "Let's Have Another Round" and "Don't Care if I Do." than nine men had been found stark and stiff on the ground, shot through the head, all within two miles of McGregor's, there was no trace of the assassin. and some of them wear the entire collection on their clothing, arranging the buttons in double rows around their hats and on their characters around the Flat had been closely watched, but their absence was not noticed cloaks like trimming. Cigarette firms give away the buttons bearing their "ad" in when the murders were committed. became evident that there was a band of assassins in the mountains. small type under the inscription, and dealers

Gregor's slept on the floor wrapped in their blankets, and one man told that, around about 2 o'clock in the morning, he quietly slipped outside and saw four men confer with the dwarf under the trees, and then Mrs. McGregor joined them, and after an hour's conference the strangers took the road into the mountains. All carried rifles This was commented on and soon a sus-picion arose that Mrs. McGregor could tell

asbestos shirt, "but I have dined in restaurants where I did not get either a square tims in the place. A waiter who wore an apron that put me in mind of a tablecloth

and respected. He had ridden the sorrel, a well-known fast pacer.
The leading man in Poker Flat was Dr James Keen, uncle of James Keen the pres ent New York stock speculator. He was a bold, active citizen, and a close friend of Gravier's. He made up a party of the best men in camp, and with them and a Shoshone Indian as tracker, started for the scene of the murder. The assassins had made a screen of branches 100 yards off the oad and shot from behind it. The tracks of the horse were plainly seen, and again

of a pickle. I thought I would fool him the next attempt and made a sudden jab at a man's. tected some evidence of my unfamiliarity with the beverage, for the band played 'Arrah, Go On, You're Only Foolin'.' I

> A tall man came forward dressed greasy buckskin, his face covered with hair, and looked murderously at the intruder. He was evidently lame. McCarty looked at his feet, one was merely a round stump. He thought of the track and at once made a rush and grasped the fellow by the throat and right wrist. It was no child's play; the man was wiry and wound around his as-sailant like a big snake, but Tom's strength told, and he hurled his enemy to the floor with a crash, and in a second he was in the jaws of the dog, a powerful black hound. His master drew a pistol and fired McCarty felt a sting and knew he was hit. With a wrench he raised himself and drov his ten-inch bowie knife into his enemy body, and turning on the dog disposed of i As he regained his feet the rest of the party, having heard the shot, rushed in The bullet had cut a long gash in Tom's cheek, his left ear was taken clean off, and the dog had bitten him severely. His wounds were dressed and the place searched. Two thousand in gold dust was found, and it was one of Gravier's silver mounted Derringers that had nearly take Tom's life. It was clear that one of th gang of murderers had met his descris.

had come to Poker Flat. One of Peg Me Gregor's help had been badly wounded by the woman in one of her tantrums, and he told the doctor who dressed his wound the whole story. McGregor's was the rendezvous of Ben

digo and his gang, and the dwarf, an excel-lent shot, had committed some of the murders on the trail over the mountain. Bendigo was a notorious ruffian from the lower

Quite a Fraces in Which Several Per-

After crossing the range from Downieville o Poker Flat and Sandy Bar by the old road made in 1853, you will understand why flour to either of these mining camps. The horrible desolation, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times, is unbroken for sixty miles, save at one place, where the trail passes through a meadow richly set with grass and watered by a mountain stream a grand redwood and grove of fine oaks growing at the side of the road, and close by it the charred remnants of timber that mark the former site of a dwelling of conwas once "Peg McGregor's ranch," which was wiped out by the vigilantes way back

He would cut anything that came in his vay, and Jack Hartnet, a miner stopping at the place, caught him backing the tail off his mule. One grasp on the throat and a wrench from the enraged man did the diot's business, but his neck was broken. Alarmed and ashamed at his violence Jack mounted and rode off. The mother was for a time out of her mind with rage, those that saw her were appalled at her demonlike appearance, and she announced that Jack Hartnet's life should pay the forfeit for the

Two months after Jack was shot dead about a mile from McGregor's, while riding through a dense thicket. The man who found the body searched the vicinity carefully, but found no trace, except the tracks of a man, no doubt the assassin; one foot was well defined, but the other seemed a stump, as it made a round depression in the

No one doubted that the widow was con cerned in the killing, but murders were too frequent in that locality to excite much in-terest. Although the hotel was a great convenience, no one liked the landlady. She had a flendish temper and would, and did on several occasions, use weapons with effect, but this was excusable, as her patrons were a very rough lot.
Thanks to a corps of active vigilantes, life

much about the road agents if she choose Suddenly news came that made immediate

action a duty and necessity. A party with a pack train coming from Downieville heard a shot ahead of them, and hurrying up found James Gravier dead in the road sorrel horse was just disappearing through the thick pines near. It was ridder by something that looked more like an apthan a human being, but it escaped a volta of rifle balls and was gone. The dead man was a leader at Poker Flat; a surveyor engineer, storekeeper and umpire in ai disputes about claims, and universally liked

the stump foot of a man beside a long ner-row footprint more like a wolf's than a

The Indian took up the trail and they followed it through the mountains for eight miles, when the tracker held up his hand A moment more and a dog bark was heard and from behind a pine thicket they watched. Three hundred yards away stood a low cabin in a hollow almost hidden by aspen trees. Smoke was issuing from a hole in the roof. A consultation was had, and at last Tom McCarty, a small, but very powerful man offered to go ahead and re connoiter. There was not a man more ut terly fearless than Tom on the coast, and he at once made his way to the cabin. The dog had disappeared, so he pushed open the rude door and entered. But for a bright fire on the hearth the place would have been utterly dark, but Tom saw a pair of at him from a corner, heard a harsh voice ask him what he

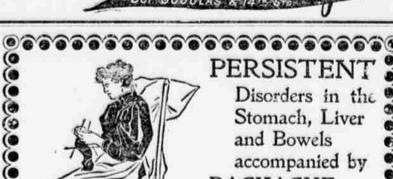
The rude tables and atools were piled or the floor and the bodies thrown on them and lighted from the fire, a dark cloud of black smoke soon told that no trace of the was utterly lost, nor was it ever In the meantime evidence of importance

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tock arranged for sale by SAMUEL GANS, Manager Western Salvage Wrecking Agency, GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneer.

November thirty men left the Flat, headed y Keen. It was about midnight, raw and The stables were visited first and eight orses and one men secured. One end of the McGregor mansion was not opened to the public, and here the brigands were supposed to be. Ten men, headed by Dr. Keen, slipped into the bar-room. Besides the land-lady and her husband there were two people in the room. The widow sprang to her feet and made a rush for the door, but was caught. Her man at once attacked the detainer with a knife and was shot dead, and posse, woman and all broke into the back room. It was thirty feet long and lit by a big sprain of the back room. big swinging lamp. Around the table, drink-ing and gambling, sat seven men. Bendigo a tall man, hearded to the eyes and as dark as an Indian, was first on his feet and fired two shots. One of them brought down Dr Keen and the other went through the lungs of Peg McGregor. In an instant there was a fearful tumult. Men shot and stabbed each other in frenzy. The party outside curst in the end door and mingled in the ray. The robbers asked no quarter, and fray. died with ferocious courage. A bullet broke the camphene lamp and a stream of fire oured cut, and in a moment the place was

glowing like a furnace. Lugging their own dead and wounded, the vigilantes rushed The place was doomed; the flames were licking through the roof, and an attempt to bring the woman out failed, as the smoke and heat drove the rescuers back. In an our nothing was left but ashes. The vigilantes had two killed and six hadly wounded. Nothing was ever known of the woman's history. About \$8,000 in gold was dug out of the ruins. Henceforth Poker Flat had peace, and but for the genius of Bret Harte would have been long since for-

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"I thought I was out in the woods and I saw a most gorgeously dressed lady coming

toward me."
"That is a good deal like some of the stories that you have been reading."
"Yes. It doesn't get very different until the end. I knew by her looks that she was the fairy queen, and I made up my mind that country, and his gang well known horse tho end. I knew by her looks that she was theyes and murderers. A strict watch was the fairy queen, and I made up my mind that set on McGregor's, and one bloak night in

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of the boys in story books, who didn't know a good chance when they saw it."

"Did she offer you three wishes?"
"Yes. And I called to mind how she sometimes took advantage of a mortal's being excited and nervous when he wished, in order to make him waste his opportunities and have a good laugh at him. So, when she gaid, 'Little boy, I'll give you threa wishes,' I didn't jump at the chance. I said; 'Will you give me whatever I ask for?' She answered. Yes, you may have three wishes. "What did you do?"

"I wished for four."