BIG HEARTS UNDER ROUGH EXTERIORS

Saintly Old Sinners Who Ruptured the Commandments and Helped the Poor-Faithful Vigil of a Hard Working Miner.

Henry Inman, author of "On the Santa Fe Trail," relates in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat several incidents typical of the largehearted generosity of the pioneers of the west. Of the lives of some of our pioneers, he says, not one person in 1,000 realizes the texture of the manhood that so often de- and besides the woman was just about to veloped itself in the mining camp, on the go stark mad with grief and hunger and but the balance was on the winning side. plains, or in the crude little hamlets, once anxiety and weariness. I seen she must the embryo of some of our great cities of the west today.

The east is firm in its belief that the majority of our pioneers were bad, wicked I got her to eat some supper and waited men generally; there was never a greater error. The desperado, the train robbers and the murderers made their advent with the curus to know what kind of a provider I piling all the money he could find on the railroad. They were men hardened to crime, as Achilles was hardened in the Styx.

It has been my fortune to have known many right royal people among the trappers, hunters and miners of the long ago, wild, civilized men, a class now vanished forever. There were women, too, among mortal eyes. In the narrow spheres they heartfelt "all hails and farewells?" lived and died, and only a few besides God knew of their sovereignty.

I shall first present the sketch of "Old Zack Taylor," a California miner of the early days. Whether that was his real name nobody knew. When he made his advent into one of the struggling mining camps his hair was already silvered; he must have been then at least 50 years of age. No one knew anything of his antecedents. In the excitement and free-heartedness of those times, not many questions were asked.

About him was an air of perfect contentment. Besides his rapidly blanching hair, there were deep lines upon his face; an alphabet from which could be spelled out stories of the past excitements and trials, but if sorrows were included, the firm lip gave no sign, and the bright, black eyes were ever kindly. He had the moods, the gestures and the dialect of the frontier. He liked wild game cooked before a camp fire, and, in western parlance, he could "punish a heap of whisky.'

#### A Camp Character.

He was at home everywhere; in the saloons, his coming was always welcome; when he met a woman on the street, no matetr whether young or old, fair or ugly, he always doffed his hat, and the few children of those early days looked upon him as a father, or an angel. He had a cheery, hearty, winning way, which drew all hearts

When hungry he went where he pleased and got food; when he needed clothes they were forthcoming in any store he applied for them.

Three or four years before Old Zack's death a courier announced to the people of the place that a short time previously, out near Deep Hole, in the desert, eighty miles away, a man had been killed by the Indians. The news made very little impression upon the inhabitants, for such tragedies were of common occurrence.

In a few days after the report of the murder was known in the place the inhabitants any wild animal comes that way we can began to be vexed by the evident presence of a mysterious thief. If a hunter brought in a brace of grouse or rabbits and left of a trifle like that?" for a little while they disappeared. If a siring of trout were caught Billy's cabin was another, into which a and left anywhere even for a moment they family of immigrants had moved. were lost. Gardens were robbed of their were dreadfully poor. Going to and returnvegetables; blankets, fiannels and groceries ing from town, Billy had noticed how things disappeared from the stores. The losses were. One night as he passed, going home became almost unbearable at length; in the dark, he heard a child crying in the everybody was aroused and on the alert, cabin, and heard it say to its mother that but no thief could be discovered, though it was so hungry and cold. the depredations still went on. This continued for days, until the people became desperate, and many a threat was made that

One morning a horseman dashed into the town, his mustang coming in on a dead run. Reining up in front of the principal saloen, he sprang from his horse, and to the people who came rushing to learn what was the matter he explained that half a mile from town, around the bend of the hill, in the old deserted cabin, he had found the widow of the man killed weeks before by the Indians; had found her and a nest of babies, and none of them with a sufficient amount of clothing, apparently.

# Stole for the Poor.

When his story was finished men and women, half the population of the place, made a rush for the cabin. It was concealed from view of the road by a growth of thick bushes, but they found the poor woman there, and four little children. The of the wings of innumerable doves. woman seemed like one dazed by sorrow and despair. When questioned, she replied that she had been there five weeks. "But was said that he was so quickly transfixed how have you lived?" asked a dozen voices in concert. Then the woman explained that still upon his face. Probably the smile only she and her children would have starved had it not been for a kind old gentleman who brought her everything that she required. "Indeed," she added, "he brought me many things that I did not need, and which I felt that I ought not to accept, but plies were simply inexhaustible.

When asked to describe this man, she began to say: "He is a heavy-built old gentle- of luck for a professional gambler. One man, wears blue clothes, his hair is as white afternoon he found that his whole estate cover that right there was a big field. He as snow, but his eyes are black, and-" was reduced to the sum of only \$15. He But she was not allowed to go on, for twenty voices, between weeping and laughing cried "Old Zack!"

The widow was taken to the town, a house from the ubiquitous thief.

The second Wool Soap is a pure soap; so ure that it 's white; so pure that it swims. More than that. It's so pure that it won'tshrink Made for fair skins and finefab-

rics. Whenever you need a pure

ing, this great-hearted old heavenly bum- you are right; but that is not the question. wisdom and practicability of making the atmer and Christian thief, had taken care What are you-a big, strong fellow-going tempt, of that family, and had done it because, to do to help those poor wretches in the despite the dry rot and the whisky which cabin yonder?" had benumbed his energies, his soul, deep

down, was royal to the core. to minister to the woman and her babies, him. but in the books of the angels, though it is written that he was a thief, in the same bless him," and these words turned to gold as even they were being written.

When Old Zack was asked why he did not make the facts about the family known, after waiting a moment, he replied:

"You see, I've been tossed about a powerful sight in my time; have drunk heaps of lection. bad whisky; have done a great many noaccount things and not a great many good ones. Since I was a boy I have never had a chick or kin of my own. I met the woman and her babies up by the cabin; they was a most pitiful sight as you ever seen; have quiet, and that the anxiety about her children must be soothed some way. Then I did some of the best lyin' you ever heard. until the whole outfit was asleep. Then I watched 'em a little while, and then I got out in life different; and that was all there

was about it." Is it a wonder, then, that when the old man died shortly after, his body was dressed in soft raiment, placed in a costly casket, and that, preceded by a martial these. They were royal, though they never band, playing a requiem, all the people folwore crowns, at least crowns not visible in lowed sorrowingly to the grave; and that, the dim light of this world. The emblems as they gently heaped the sods above his of their royalty were hidden from most breast, they sent after him into the beyond

### Gave Away His Bed.

Another of these saintly old sinners was Billie Smith. He was not a miner receiving \$4.50 a day, as were the majority of the men in camp, but he and his partner, a surly fellow, had a claim which they were developing, hoping that it would amount to something in the future. These two men had a little supply of flour, bacon and coffee, and that was about all, and it was about all they expected to have until spring. In early January the weather was extremely cold. Their cabin was a rude but, open on every side to the winds. One day while a party was gathered in a large tent, called by courtesy the store, Billy came in with a cheery smile for every one, receiving a hearty welcome, as he always did. He had been there but a few minutes when his partner came in. He was fairly boiling with rage; so angry was he that he could hardly articulate distinctly. Finally he explained that some thief had stolen their matress, a pair of their best blankets and a sack of flour. He wanted an officer dispatched with a search warrant. "Oh. never mind," said Bifly. "Some poor

devil needed the things or he would not have aken them. "Yes, but we need them, too; need them

more than anybody else," was the response of his partner. "Oh. we shall get along," said Billy. "We have plenty."

"Yes." retorted the partner, "but what are we going to do for a bed? Our hair mattress and best pair of blankets are gone, and the cabin is cold." "We can sew up sacks into a mattress and

fill it with soft brush and leaves, and use our coats for blankets." replied Billy. 'We'll get along all right. The truth is, we have been sleeping too warm of late." "Too warm!" said his partner, bitterly I should think so. A polar bear would

freeze in that cabin without a bed." "Do you think so?" asked Billy, smiling Well, that is the way to keep it, and so if freeze him out. Brace up, partner! should a man make a fuss about the loss

Now, the facts were these: A little below

The next morning he waited until his partner had gone away to the mine, then rolled the mattresses around a sack of flour. when the thief should finally be caught, then rolled up the mattress in his best in disposing of him the grim satisfaction of pair of blankets, swung the bundle on his the frontier would be fully enjoyed. Old Zack was especially fierce in his denunciations. on his lips, he said in a hoarse whisper to the woman: "Don't mention it: not a word. I stole the bundle, and if you ever speak of it you will see me lynched," and in another moment was swinging down the trail, sing-

ing joyously some old refrain. Billy in the mountains gave up his bed and his food. He not only had not a cent to draw against, but he had not a reason ably well-defined hope.

When at last the roll call of the real royal men of this world shall be sounded, f any of you chance to be there you will hear, close up in the head of the list, the name of Billie Smith, and when it shall be pronounced, if you listen you will hear a very soft but dulcet refrain trembling along the harps and a murmur among the emerald arches that will sound like the beating

Poor fellow. He was shot through the brain by a ruffian shortly afterward, but it that in his coffin the old sunny smile was came as the light went out here he saw the dawn and felt the hand-clasp on the other side.

# A Gambler's Collection

In Nevada a great many years ago there was a gambler who was known as Andy he overpersuaded me, telling me that I did Flinn, though it was said that for family not know how rich he was; that his sup- reasons he did not pass under his real name. For a long time Andy had, in sporting pariance, been playing in the worst kind counted it over in his room, slipped it back has never been abated for a moment since. into his pocket and started up town. A He selected all his trustees but one, and little way from his ledgings he was met looking around for him, with a clear inby a man who begged him to step into the stinct he determined that Abe E- should

mates were. Andy mechanically followed the man, who Living on charity himself, with the wreck led the way to a cabin, threw open the when he got started on that stratum, he was of a life behind him and nothing before him door and ushered Andy in. There was a holy terror. But the bishop put him down but the grave, which he was swiftly near- man, the husband and father, ill in bed, as trustee, and, meeting Abe on the street. while the wife and mother, a delicate informed him that he was trying to organize woman, and two little children were, in a church, had taken the liberty to name him scanty garments, hovering around the ghost as trustee and asked Abe to do him the

Andy took one look, then rushed out of o'clock the next afternoon. doors, the man who had led him into the cabin following. Andy walked rapidly said Abe. "but. - it - -, I don't know. I away until out of hearing of the wretched can run a mine or a quartz mill, but I don't people in the house, then swinging on his know any more than a Chinaman about runheel for full two minutes, hurled the most ning a church." appalling anathemas at the man for leading him, as Andy expressed it, "into the

famine. When he had paused for breath the man said quietly: "I like that; I like to see you fellows, that take the world so carelessly and easily, stirred up occasionally."

You talk like a fool. Easy, indeed!"

Andy plunged his hand into his pocket, was silent until his opinion was directly drew out the \$15 and was just going to pass asked by the bishop. It is true that he had robbed the town it over to the man, when a thought struck "Why, --- it, bishop," said he, "I told sentence it was also added, "and God thieves that fill this camp. You come with which is only half the regular banking rate,

you ever pray?" The man answered that he did someyour very best licks when I start my col-

Not another word was said until they eached a famous saloon. Going to the rear, where a faro game was in progress, Andy exchanged his \$15 for chips and began to play. He never ceased; hardly Sometimes he won and sometimes he lost, last stakes, and, beckening to the man who of the trustees, payable immediately." had come with him to the saloon and who had watched his playing with lively interest, he led the way into the billiard room. Andy went to the window on one side of

the room and began to search his pockets, would have made for a family had I started sill of the window. The money was all in gold and silver. When his pockets were emptled, with the quickness of men of his class, he ran the amount over. Then, taking from a billiard ble about it. Your checks, if you please,

> lowing nul sum starter

doo ter god ..... He picked up a \$10 piece and a \$5 piece rom the amount, then pushing the rest along the sill away from the figures, asked the man to count it over. He did so, and

"I make altogether \$248.50, Andy." "I suspect you are correct," said Andy, and now you take that money and go fix ip those people as comfortably as you can. Tell 'em we took up a collection among the boys; don't say a word about it on the outside. And see here; if you ever again show me as horrible a sight as that crowd makes in that accursed den down the street I'll

break every bone in your body." "But." said the man, "this is not right, Andy. It is too much. Fifty dolfars would he a most generous contribution from you. Give me \$50 and you take back the rest." "What do you take me for?" was Andy's reply. "Don't you think I have any honor about me? When I went into that saloon I promised God that if he would stand in with me his poor should have every cent I could make in a two hours' deal. I would be a liar and a thief if I took a cent of that noney. You praying cusses have not very

#### clear ideas of right and wrong after all." Faithful Unto Death

There was another old fellow by the name of Baxter in Amador county, California, in the days of '49, who worked in a mine at \$3.50 a day. He came there in the fail and worked eight months. His clothes were always poor. He lived in a cabin by himself, and such miners as happened in his cabin at meal time declared their belief that his food did not cost 50 cents a day. He never joined the miners down town; was never known to treat to as much as a glass of beer. He was hated, cordially hated, by all, as he was looked upon as a miser so avaricious that he was denying himself the comforts of life. He was the talk of the mine. and many were the scornful words which he was made to bear and to know that they were uttered at his expense. Still he was quiet and resented nothing that was said, and there was no dispute about his being a most capable and faithful miner. At last one morning as the daily shift were waiting stops the nose running. Price, 25c. at the shaft to be lowered into the mine Baxter appeared, and, after begging the at-

tention of the men for a moment, said: "There is the dead body of an old man up in the cabin across from the trail. It will cost \$60 to bury it in a decent coffin The undertaker will not trust me, but if twenty of you will put in \$3 each I will pay you all when pay day comes."

tendance upon the man all through the long flicted by Melchert. winter, and had, moreover, watched with The jurors advanced the theory that Melever was done.

his pardon and asked him to accept it. With a smile, he answered: "I thank you, gentlemen, but I cannot take it. I have

shall get along first rate." Talk about royalty! Baxter was an emperor. He did have something on interest; something for this world and the world to

# Building a Church.

Bishop W--- wanted to establish a church and his first work was to select men who would act and be a help to him as trustees. "It is nothing to get trustees for a mining company here, but a church is a different thing. In a church, you know, a man has to die to fill his shorts, and then, some how, in these late years men have doubts A New Candidateabout the formation, so that when a man starts a company on that lead any more he finds it mighty hard to place any working capital.

At the time it was fust about impossible to get a full staff of trustees that would exactly answer the orthodox requirements. But the bishop was a man of expedients. It was sinners that he came to call to repentance, and it did not take him long to diswent to work at once with an energy that with all its comforts provided for them, house near by and see how destitute its in- be that one if he would accept the place. Now Abe was the best and truest of men

honor of attending a trustees' meeting at 1

"I would be glad to help you out, bishop,"

But the bishop pleaded his case so ably that Abe at length surrendered, promised to presence of those advance agents of a attend the meeting, and, having promised, like the sterling business man that he was, promptly put in an appearance.

Besides Abe and the bishop, there were six others. When all had assembled, the bishop explained that he desired to build a "Easy!" said Andy; "you had better try church; that he had plans, specifications You think our work is easy; you are and estimates for a church to cost \$9,000, mere child. We don't get half credit, with lot included; that he believed \$1,500 tell you to make a man an accomplished might be raised by subscription, leaving the gambler requires more study than to church but \$7,500 in debt, which amount acquire a learned profession; more labor would run at low interest, and which in a than is needed to become a deft artisan, growing place like their new town the bishop thought might be paid up in four or five "I don't care to discuss that potnt with years, leaving the church free. He closed by you, Andy," said the man. "I expect that asking the sense of the trustees as to the

There was a general approval of the plan expressed by all present except Abe, who

"Hold on," he said; "a man is an you that I knew nothing about the church idiot that throws away his capital and business, but I don't like the plan. If you then has to take his chances with the were to get money at 15 per cent per annum, me. I am going to try to take up a col. your interest would amount to nearly \$1,200 lection. By the way," he said, shortly, "do a year, or almost as much as you hope to raise for a commencement. I am afraid, bishop, you would never live long enough times. "Then," said Andy, "you put in to get out of debt. You want a church, and - it, why don't you work the business as though you believed it would pay? That is the only way you can get up any confidence in the scheme.'

# Levying an Assessment.

Abe sat down and the bishop's heart sank within him. With a smile one of the other looked up from the table for two hours. gentlemen asked Abe what his plan for getting a church would be.

"I will tell you," said Abe, "I move that Finally he ceased playing, gathered up his an assessment of \$1,000 be levied upon each It was a startling proposition to the bishop, who was just from the east and who had not become accustomed to mining ways, With faltering voice he said:

"Mr. E., I fear that at present I cannot raise \$1,000. "Never mind, bishop, we will take yours out in preaching; but there is no rebate for any of the rest of you. If you are going to

table a bit of chalk, he, with labored gentlemen. strokes, wrote on the window sill the follaughingly furnished with joking remarks that it was the first company ever formed in the town where the officers really in-

vested any money. Abe took the checks, added his own to the number, begged the bishop to excuse him, remarking as he went out that while he bad every faith in the others, still he was anxious to reach the bank in advance of them and started uptown.

He met this man and that and demanded of each a check for from \$50 to \$250, as he thought they could respectively afford to

When asked how long he would want the money his reply was: "I want it for keeps, - it. I am building a church." In forty minutes he had the whole sum. He tool the checks to the bank and for them received a certificate of deposit in the bishop's

The bishop had seen him coming and answered the summons in person. Handing

him the certificate, Abe said: "Take that for a starter, bishop. It won't be enough, for a church is like an old quartz mill. The cost always exceeds the estimates a good deal; but go ahead and when you need more money we will levy another asessment on the infernal sinners."

The bishop preached and prayed over Abe's dead body three years after; he took a last, long look at Abe's still, clear-cut, splendid face as it was composed in death. Abe never joined the church, and I am told that he swore a little to the last. His part in building the church was simply one of his whims, but for years he was a providence there to scores of people. No one knew half his acts of bountiful, delicate charity, or in how many homes bitter tears were shed when he

But the bishop knew enough to know and feel as he was praying over the remains that while it was well as a matter of form, it was quite unnecessary-that so far as Abe was concerned he was safe; that in the beyond, where the mansions are and where the light is born-where, over all, are forever stretched out the brooding wings of celestial peace-Abe had been received, and that upon his coming, while the welcomes were sounding and the greetings were being made to him, flowers burst through the golden floor and blossomed at his feet.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures a cold and

# Case of Murder and Suicide

A coroner's jury returned a verdict yesterday to the effect that John Melchert, who Then he was questioned, and it came out shot and killed Lillian Morris and then himat last that Baxter had found the old man self Sunday morning at Rinehart's photo- him, in which he promised to refrain from is a vertical and averages about twenty-five to the acra. sick a few days after he came to work at graph studio, had died by a pistol bullet fired stealing in the future. The result was that feet in width and the average value of the the mine, and of his \$3.50 a day had spent by his own hand and that his victim had they withdrew their charges against Hatch. ore is about \$25 a ton. A new vertical was \$3 in food and medicine and medical at- died from the effects of a buliet wound in-

him twelve hours out of the twenty-four. chert was temporarily insane at the time. tody of Detectives Dunn and Donahue, and which is 170 feet deep. It was not a child that something might be Coroner Swanson examined the following hoped for; there was no beautiful young witnesses: J. Benchoff of 1708 Jackson girl about the place to be in love with. It street and Ed Hege of Washington, clerk | plead to the petit larceny charge tomorrow, was simply a death watch over a worn-out for the Indian congress, both of whom were pauper. I think it was as fine a thing as in the reception room adjoining the dressing room where the tragedy was enacted a Sixty men were on the mine. They put in the time the shots were fired: F. E. Rine. \$10 apiece, went to Baxter in a body, begged hart, the photographer; Dr. Elmer Porter, Officers Morris Sullivan and Whalen and Dorcas Morris, mother of the murdered girl. Nothing was brought out in the testimony wasted much money in my time. Now I that was not published in The Bee's account feel as though I had a little on interest, and of the affair yesterday. Arrangements have not as yet been completed for the burial of the body of Miss Morris.

In response to a telegram announcing the In response to a telegram announcing the midnight and succeeded in removing goods death, a brother of Melchert will arrive in to the value of \$250. They gained an en-

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept any-thing else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for bruises.

Its Drex L. Shooman's winter tan

shoes at only \$2.50-You hear a great

# THREE NEBRASKA MEN DEAD

One of Them Was on His Way Home from Manila When He Died.

OTHER FATALITIES IN OTIS' COMMAND

Of Those on the List One Death Was Due to Wounds Received in the Fighting in Front of

the City.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.-The following dispatch has been received at the War department:

MANILA. Oct. 23 .- To Adjutant General, Washington: Following deaths since last re-port, October 15: Quartermaster Sergeant William D. Gillespie, First Idaho, gunshot wound. October 16, Corporal Christopher Rockefeller. Twenty-third infantry, drowned; Private Jonas B. Adams, band, Eighteenth infantry, alcoholism. September 17. Private George F. Hanson, First Ne-braska, typhoid fever. October 20, Privates Ira Griffin, First Nebraska, typhoid fever, Charles H. Ruhl, Second Oregon, meningitis. October 21, Corporal William H. Jones, First Idaho, dysentery; Musician Thomes F. Fitzgerald, Twenty-third infantry, diarrhoea; Private Sage Freestrom, First California, pneumonia. October 22, Private Daniel McElliott, First Montana, dysentery. Date unknown, Sergeant John A. Gover, serve the Lord you have got to be respecta-ble about it. Your checks, if you please, gentlemen."

First Nebraska, pneumonia: Privates Henry A. Stube, First California, dysentery, Prank W. Jucker, Twenty-third infantry, typnoid All were wealthy men, the checks were fever, Edward S. Fiske, hospital corps, dysentery: last four died between Manila and Nagasaki on transport Rio Janeiro.

> No George F. Hanson appears on the original muster roll of the First Nebraska. There are two Hansons in the regiment, P of Company L. Omaha, and Charles E. of Company F, Madison. Ira Griffin belonged to Company E, David City, but his residence is given as Valparaiso. John A Glover was corporal of Company A, York, and his home was in that city.

#### GOT INTO SEVERAL PURSES Dishonest Bellboy is Arrested for Stealing Money from Guests

of a Hotel.

Delegates to the Liberal Congress of Religions suffered a considerable inroad upon their finances owing to the dishonesty of a bellboy at the Dellone hotel. Early in the session Miss Helen C. Jones, stater of President Jenkin Lloyd Jones, noticed that \$10 was missing from her purse, but supposing that the money had been lost, did not speak of the disappearance. Soon afterward, however, her sister, Miss Jane Lloyd Jones found that \$35 had been taken from her pocketbook during her absence from the room and an investigation followed. When the occurrence was mentioned, other delegates reported losses, J. H. Palmer and C D. Van Vechten of Cedar Rapids, Ia., having missed \$20 and \$4, respectively. Allen C Clark, a traveling man from Chicago, was also unable to locate a package of gloves Suspicion was finally directed toward Jack Hatch, a bellboy who nad a pass key, and he was placed under arrest. A partial confession was obtained from him and a sum of the money was recovered.

Yesterday morning young Hatch made full onfession of his stealings, which he adbank. He made the statement that Mr. Coates, manager of the hotel, who had explicit faith in his honesty, had set him to watch the other help several weeks ago He abused this confidence by stealing the Chilcoot claims, two in number, for a township boards have the right to locate SAYS MELCHERT WAS INSANE guests' rooms, which he rifled and placed in the rooms of other employes, thus averta great many employes on whom he played this trick were discharged for dishonesty.

When Hatch was taken before Judge Gordon for arraignment, Miss Jones, Mrs. Van-Bechten and Rev. J. H. Palmer, his most withdrew his deposit and returned to his

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever

Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co. Raid on Andrew Wall's Home.

Thieves broke into the home of Andrew Wall. 4206 Nicholas street, shortly after Omaha from Chicago today to take charge trance to the house by breaking out the of his remains, window glass. The articles purloined were silverware, clothing and two music boxes.

> There is not a headache in a dozen of Cook's Imperial Champagne. It's extra dry, bouquet fine. Record, half a century.

deal of talk now-a-days about winter tans at \$3.50-but it's left for Drex La Shooman to tell you of a genuine winter tan shoe for the men at \$2.50-they're the heavy double extended sole kindin the new foot form shape and stylish round toes-These shoes have the wear in them of the usual \$3.00 and \$3.50 offerings-and all the style of the much advertised \$5 and \$6 kind-just come in and examine this shoe and see if you ever seen anything before like it for

### Drexel Shoe Co., Omaha's Up-to-date Shoe House.

1419 FARNAM STREET



Some ranges are elegant lookers-more nickle than s'eel about them-it isn't that way with the Jewel Steel Range-just enough ornamentation to set it off-but easy to keep clean-then it's the range that's made of steel-cold rolled steel of the right weight and thickness-no sheet iron used--to warp and get out of shape -while the oven is perfection-made in four sections-with flange edges riveted together-so that it can't warp-thus insuring you a perfect baker always-you can burn hard or soft coal or wood in the Jewel Steel Ranges.

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The handsomest and most economical stove in the world. Don't let anyone tell you that they have one just as good. Here is our guarantee:

# It will Heat 3 Rooms with 2 Tons of Coal a Season.

Guaranteed to Heat 3 Rooms a Season with 2 TONS of Coal or your Money Back



Guaranteed to Heat 3 Rooms a Season with 2 TONS of Coal or your Money Back,

Remember our guarantee means something—it means you can save from 1 to 2 tons of coal each winter -while the price of the stove is no higher than others want for the old kind Over 500 of these stoves sold in Omaha last season. Let us show you how it works.

Weekly on monthly payments if you like—No extra charge.



# MINING IN THE BLACK HILLS school land which includes the townsite of

Items of Interest from the Rich Mineral Regions of South Dakota.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Oct. 24 .- (Special.) nother rich strike of free milling ore has just been made in the southern Hills, about five miles north of Hill City, on Marshall gulch, by a prospector named Bill Pettit. who had been grubstaked by Joe Sharp. A small stringer of ore was found in the surface and this was followed down to a depth of about forty feet. Here the shoot of ore widened out to two feet and a half mitted he had carried on for some time. He and the ore is exceedingly rich, even better confessed that he had robbed the delegates than the Holy Terror. The rock is yellow, to the Liberal Congress of Religious of the with stringers of gold. The average value amounts they reported they had lost. This of the shoot is said to be \$40 a ton, which, money and sums he had taken from other for free milling ore, is unusually rich. About guests, amounting to \$80, he said be had a mile south of this strike is the Sunnyside elaced to his credit at the Omaha National mine, in which an eleven-foot ledge of free milling ore was struck about two weeks ago,

This ore is also very rich. An important mining sale was made this week at Keystone. Al Amesbury of that but one-fourth as large as last year. An important mining sale was made this when the petty stealing from guests began, place bought of Tom Blair and associates

sideration of \$40,000. One of the best mines in the Northern Hills is the Boley property, in Blacktail claims. D. C. Boley of Chicago was instrumental in organizing a Chicago company, state ticket. which has purchased all of the claims. He will, however, be held on the charge of struck last week, which has been crosscut petit larceny. Hatch went to the bank twelve feet and assays \$25 a ton in gold. after his talk with the women, in the cus- The ore is heigted through the Maggie shaft,

which is 170 feet deep.

Over the divide, south, in Sheeptail gulch, corn crop in South Dakota is not as large victims the amounts he had stolen. He will is the American Express group of claims, as usual they will at least have the conowned by W. S. Elder of Deadwood and R. S. Jamison of Seattle. This mine is producing twelve tons of ore per day, which has an average value of \$25 per ton. South of this property R. E. Rossiter of melting snow in the spring and will furnish Deadwood has commenced a crosscut on one watering holes for cattle drivers to and from

Deadwood has commenced a crosscut on one of four claims in which he is interested. the shipping points. The crosscut has been run ninety feet and four shoots of ore have been cut through. One shoot is nine feet wide. This crosscut is to be run 300 feet to strike a large vertical of ore known to exist farther under the capping of the mountain. Three miners named Mix, Stanus and Glassburn have struck a fine shoot of ore

they have a lease. The shoot is being crosscut and seven feet have thus far beeen cut in ore. The outside rim assayed \$14 a ton A party of miners has a lease on some

the old town of Crook City. This was at one time a rich placer district, on Whitewood Creek. The gold has been worked out of the stream on both sides of the town, but the gravel has never been worked under the old site. The lessees have sunk a shaft to bedrock at one place and run a drift to fifty feet. They have found considerable gold.

William and Joseph Swift and W. G. and Henry Pennypacker of Wilmington, Del., have been in Deadwood this week, They are the principal owners in the Deadwood & Delaware smelter of this city and they also own several millions of real estate in the city and county.

Several capitalists arrived in Belle Fourche Monday from California, Among them is Gus Spreckels, son of the sugar king of California. They are furnishing money for the railroad which is being built from Belle Fourche to the Hay Creek coal

The state supreme court has decided that

roads at any time on section lines of land filed prior to 1866. The Vermillion Republican has made a Verdiet of the Coroner's Jury in the ing suspicions from himself. He said that gulch. This was the Matt Carroll group of pell of the state and asserts that 5,000 dem-

> John Hart holds the cup for the largest There are about 2,500 feet of underground vield of corn in the state. He lives in workings and five distinct shoots of ore the Missouri river bottoms near Vermillion recent victims, had a long, earnest talk with have been opened up. The largest ore body and his corn averaged ninety-three bushels Brule county has restored the wolf bounty

on scalps taken in that county. ter of economy the bounty was suspended some time ago and the wolves have been accumulating very rapidly. The Wessington Spring Republican de-

solation of being paid for it in 100-cent dollars. The Northwestern company in South Dakota is building a large number of dams, which will be filled with the water from

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Hobson Arrives in Boston. BOSTON, Oct. 24.-The steamer Beverly arrived at its dock here at 7 o'clock this morning, twenty-four hours late, having on on the Mormon Chief claim, upon which board Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson, who is enroute to Philadelphia to participate in the peace jubilee.

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