THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1898.

★★★★★茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶茶 broken window. "Betty," she called to the And every one says I'd make you a most scenery, the old audiences. Yes, 1 believe old woman, "wait here and don't be afraid. unsuitable-THE RESCUE OF URSULA MEIGS. And How a Church Window Helped on a Love Affair Last Thanksgiving. By FRANCES A. SCHNEIDER.

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more matches than any one in the village, was quite right when she remarked on the very first Sunday he preached in Alynton that Rev. William Vane took an unusual interest in Ursula Melgs, "and, mark my words," this astute person concluded, oracularly, "he means matrimony."

Ursula's father, Mr. Sam Meigs, owned the high stock farm just outside of Alynton. He was a silent, kindly man who interested himself exclusively in his daughter and his farm and let the affairs of the village severely alone. As for the church, he seldom troubled it, though he desired his daughter to go, because her dead mother had wizhed it.

From the first he took a kindly interest after his own heart, he said, and knew a weil-bred horse or a good cow when he saw either, "or a pretty girl when he sees her," supplemented Miss Flint with a knowing sniff, when this comment on the new clergyman's astuteness was repeated to her. And Ursula was a pretty girl; no one could

still quite fresh in her mind it is no wonder Miss Flint, who had made and marred that Ursula felt misgivings as to the propriety of attending Thanksgiving service. especially as Mr. Melgs had cordially invited the young clergyman to dinner on that day and she would be obliged to walk home with him. What a mountain the gossips would make out of this poor little molehill! On the other hand, it seemed very wicked indeed to let a mere personal feeling stand in the way of a "religious duty.

Finally she decided that it was nobody's business and that it would be a good opportunity to show the minister and everybody else that she was perfectly indifferent to him.

Inconsistent little Ursula! And yet those far older and more experienced have sometimes been actuated by the same feelings

I'm going to jump out and go after the key

is one of the happiest Thanksgiving days of my life.'

"It shall be settled today," he said half aloud and smiting the ground hard with the Levinthan on Wheels, Built for the end of his umbrella, "one way or the other

isten; again it was repeated. "Coming!"

in the young clergyman, who was a man that prompted her when she donned her window, her feet dangling half a yard from tives have 200,000 pounds on two separate face, I bought a cigar and smoked it.

The minister laughed. And I think he best." must quickly have solved these vexed problems to Ursula's and his own satisfaction-

"Bless you, my dear, dear children.

THE LARGEST LOCOMOTIVE. I swore off with a friend, and the penalty

dition Carnegie Company. A leviathan on wheels has just been in-

got to the top of the hill, and to his left enough, if it were put to the test, to saul

It is not only larger and h avier as a

driving wheel bases, and the tank locomotives of the St. Clair tunnel have 195,290 die for a lamb only; I smoked a vast quanpounds on ten driving wheels. The twelve- | they of cigars before he came home. Then wheel locomotives of the Great Northern I went to him and told him to go order railroad have a total weight of 212,760 the suit, that I had broken the contract, pounds, of which only 172,000 pounds are He smiled quietly, as if to himself, and then on the driving wheels. The cylinders of the said: 'All right, old fellow; but do not new locomotive are 23x32, as compared with be disturbed about the suit. I kept the 21x34 inches for the Great North-ern, and its total boller-heating surface is Another man said: "Th

3,322 square feet, as compared with 3,230 in this town who swore off, the breaket on the Great Northern. It not only has of the contract to pay the other for a \$10 greater weight on its drivers, but exceeds hat. Finally one of them weakened, sayalso in cylinder power and in the steaming to himself he did not mind giving \$10

"Not eggs," said the watery-eyed come-dian in his high, shrill voice. And a shudder ran around the room. SOME SWEAR-OFF STORIES. The Moral of Which is that While Many Swear Off But Few Stick. "I once swore off smoking," says the clubman in the Mobile Register. "That was when I was young and did not know myself.

was a suit of clothes to cost \$80. The conwas that we were not to smoke in town. When traveling or hunting or fish ing-out of town, in fact-we would be allowed to smoke. The scheme worked well for some time; then I began to want to smoke. I battled with desire for several weeks, each day of the period becoming a harder trial than the preceding. At last when the longing became too great, I went to see my partner in misery to tell him that we had better call the contract off, as I could not stand it. He was not at home He had gone out of town a week before and would be absent another week. Then I broke down. The thought of the party of the second part smoking himself blue in the face while I suffered was unbearable. So, with the fine of \$80 staring me in the was worth \$80, I thought. But I did not

Another man said: "There were two men

I consider it a valuable stimulant, particulatly serviceable.



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little meeting house and Rev. Mr. Vane in arm and half an hour after, in the farm-walked up the road toward the Meigs farm, house parlor, Mr. Meiga way together arm. It was snowing fast, but her Meigs farm. It was snowing fast, but he had forgotten

of the church."

thought. it shall be settled. What can have kept her

away today? She told me once she could troduced on the system operated in connecnever remember missing a Thanksgiving tion with the various works of the Carservice. Ursula-Ursula-I never liked the negle Steel company. The locomotive is the name till I met her, and now-" He had largest and heaviest in the world, powerful

St. Luke's church rose in the midst of its more than the entire cargo of a great freight big church yard. He half paused and looked steamer. It was built by the Pittsburg Loaffectionately at it. Suddenly a shrill cry of comotive works on an order from the Union "Help! help!" made him stop outright and Railroad company of Pittsburg.

he responded and dashed through the church whole than any locomotive previously built, yard gate. As he turned the corner of the relates the New York Tribune, but exceeds church a strange sight met his eyes. A all others in many of its essent'al details.

bare-headed girl, suspended by the skirt The weight on the drivers is 208,000 pounds. of her long ulster, hung from the vestry The Mexican Central double-boiler locomo-

a strong contrast to her surroundings and | long cloth ulster, pinned her big black hat | the ground. Her hair was covered with snow contemporaries in Alynton. Miss Smith on her bright hair and sallied forth to and a big black hat with many plumes lay would have said so, doubtless. She was an church that wintry Thanksgiving morning. on the ground below her. "Why-what! Ursula! Miss Meigs!" ex-

dependent, self-reliant young creature, this November roses bloomed in her cheeks Ursula, and chafed against restraint in any as she walked into the churchyard from the form, absolutely refusing to belong to the quiet road which she had traversed from the church societies in which St. Luke's farm. She was quite early, but old Betty abounded. She preferred to perform her little charities alone and unaided by the Useful Gifts for Worthy Ones society, and as for the sewing circle, she had withdrawn from it when she found its members intent upon red flannel shirts for Indian habies when the Hodge children in the hollow did not have enough clothing to keep them warm. And so it came about that many of the members of St. Luke's pronounced her space of absolute quiet. headstrong and flighty. But in spite of all

people?

the withered bare one.

for some of it."

the old woman.

rather stolidly.

this, the pastor of St. Luke's continued to fall deeper and deeper in love with this 'most unsuitable person." "And that chit of a girl of 19."

said Miss Flint, "is playing with him, I'm sure. She was very still and her blurred, patient just as if he were an ordinary man instead of a clergyman; though, to be sure, he hasn't all the ways of a minister of the down the aisie. gospel, or he wouldn't have knocked down Tom Balley when he tried to steal watch on the Flats, in direct opposition to scripture teaching."

Now Ursula may have been coquetting here, ain't it?" with the minister, after the manner of her kind, but deep in her heart was a growing regard for him, against which she struggled manfully-or maidenfully-lest it should one day lead her, against what the here a-Sunday. I was that bad with rheuconsidered her better judgment, into the matics; but I come today, thinkin' I'd like thrall of those societies for which she cherished so profound an objection.

November was unusually cold and raw that year and St. Luke's church, owing to a defective flue, which baffled the skill of the village tinsmith to repair, was so damp and chilly that many of the congregation attributed their rheumatism for years after to those November Sunday mornings in church. On the Sunday morning before Thanksgiving it was colder than ever and the young elergyman's teeth chattered as he announced that, owing to an unfortunate delay in repairing the defective flue, it had been decided to hold the Thanksgiving service at the little old chapel in the village, where the congregation of St. Luke's bad been wont to meet in years gone by, and which was now used as a Sunday school room. He hoped all would be present and nvoluntarily-as he had done a dozen times that morning-ghanced down at the Meigs' pew. It was empty.

If any one had asked Ursula why she stayed at home from church that morning she would doubtless have replied that it was on account of the cold; and because she thought her father needed her company. But in reality her defection from duty was caused by a foolish speech of Miss Flint's, heels who had asked when she "might expect an invitation." and whether the "parsonage was to be newly papered and furnished," allusions which, to an impartial observer, would have sounded harmless and impersonal enough, but which aroused in Ursula indignation and contempt; so much so that she vowed secretly that there should be no

"My ulster was caught by the sash as] White was there before her, seated in one was jumping out of the vestry window." of the free scats near the door. While said Ursula, blushing violently, but trying Ursula knelt in her own pew the half-blind to speak indifferently, and as if this was old sexton, Ezra Cobb, came out of the the most natural mode of egrees from the vestry room, carrying something in his church hand; he passed down the aisle and out ; "Jumping out of the-" of the church, shutting the door behind him "The vestry room window," with impatient and making a great rattling with the lock

her.

emphasis. "How else should I get out when as he went. After this there was a long there was no other way?" Without attempting to solve the question, How strange that nobody came! Ursula Vane asked gravely but with the ghost of looked at her watch; it was 11 o'clock, and

service usually began at 10. She sat quiet a smile whether Ursula would not like to a few minutes longer and then looked unbe helped down. easily at the old woman in the free seats. "Not if you find me so very amusing."

claimed the young man hurrying toward

replied the girl, with what would have been a haughty toss of the head, had she eyes stared fixedly before her. Presently Ursula rose with a little shiver and went been standing on her feet, but which in her present position, resolved itself into a queer "Betty," she said, "what do you think can little bob. "You'd better leave me to hang his be the matter with Mr. Vane and all the here till some one else comes, or till I

d-die of c-cold; but at least go and let "I couldn't say, miss. It's time they was p-poor old Betty o-out," she concluded, tragically.

"Betty, too! the plot thickens." Vane a grade of seventy feet a mile, and on one "Yes. Perhaps it was decided not to have service today on account of the cold- or was tugging impotently at the imprisoned stretch of about 2,000 feet, up across the perhapsulster. "I didn't hear nothink about it; I warn't

"Yes; let her o-out and leave me to-" And without further warning Ursula burst into tears. "It was so dreadful in the church," she sobbed. And I've been hang- coke and mill and furnace products and to give thanks for me blessings." The girl looked down at the wizened ing here, calling for h-help, O, ever so aggregate many tons to a car. The locomo-

feeble old woman with a wistful pity in her long! And all the time Vane tugged at the ulbright eyes. "Your blessings, Betay?" she repeated, and laid a soft gloved hand upon ster and made mental comments which had accomplished, but in the economy of fuel better not be repeated as suggesting them- and water required.

"I think," said Ursula, after a long siselves to a minister about the obstinacy of lence, "that they must be having service in the cloth, or the window, or whatever it the Sunday school room; perhaps they was that prevented him from releasing Urthought it was too cold here. Suppose we sula. walk down and try to get in there in time

"If you'd lift me up," said Ursula, at last, blushing deeply, "I could unfasten the ing a weight of 123,000 pounds on its drivers. She walked down to the door and tried to ulster and slip my arms out of the sleeves." open it. It was locked on the outside. With "Of course! Why didn't I think of that?" a little discomforted laugh she turned to Vane put his arms about her and lifted her, so as to relieve the strain upon the

"We are locked in! What shall we do?" ulster buttons. Then it was all easy of 3,375 tons. "Deed'n 1 can't say, miss. We'll have to enough and Ursula creeps from the garment wait till somebody comes," replied Betty as a butterfly creeps out of its crysilis, and left it hanging from the window. "But who is to come? Ezra is not likely

"Thank you," she said, plaintively. "What at the front end. They are of unusual thickto be back; and we might call and knock on would have become of me if you hadn't the door till doomsday, and no one could come? hear us." Nevertheless, with an anxious face, "It may have been merely extreme gratishe turned again to the big door and began

tude that made her blush and glance away pany. They weigh in the finished state 17,to pound upon it with might and main, and shyly as she spoke, but her look must have when her hands were tired and sore she suggested something more to Vane," for he turned her back and kicked it with her caught her hand and asked, eagerly; "And what is to become of me, now Presently she observed that the watery

am here?" sunlight that had shone through the church "I-I don't know," with a shy little laugh; windows had faded quite away and that the 'I-I could tell you better, perhaps, if I had wind had risen and was howling dismally my ulster." outside. It was while noting these distress. "Ursula, we'll have it out now, ulater or

no ulster. I can't wait. I love you, dear. ing circumstances that a sudden thought struck her and she left off pounding on the Will you marry me?" door and went into the vestry room. Drag-Ursula gasped. "O, but-but the sewing

"idle gossip" about herself and Mr. ging a bench to the one large window she circle and the Society for the Promotio Vane and that she would take the first steps got upon it, clambered up on the wide sill of Piety Among the Children-and-all the toward this end by remaining at home from- and with difficulty raised the heavy sash, others! How could I ever join them? And shurch. With this momentous resolution made doubly unmanageable because of a how could you marry any one who didn't?

" FRENCH GOWN OF SILK AND WOOL FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

equally good style as the long coats among the French models.

A little jacket, the shortest possible under the arm, is of novelty silk and wool cloth in olive green and brown. The broad revers, making a sharp point at the bust, are trimmed with three black velvet cords and small buttons of velvet. The high collar, open to the throat in front to produce a continuation of the fullfront of the walst, has the same little buttons as a decoration. The jacket has a pointed back and neck to repeat harmonicusly the lines on the skirt, which is a new seven-gored model of tabac brown cloth whose width at the foot is four yards. Three velvet cords form a simple trimming for the bottom, as well as for the edge of the circular peplum over-dress, which is attached to the skirt in yoke effect on the sides and back and has a point each side of the front, with the side rounded away and sloping downward towards the back, lengthening in another deep point behind to the hem of the petticoat. The yoke is booked invisibly at the back, and the tiny belt of velvet is held in place by a square buckle of brilliants.

Very odd is the "tulipe" sleeve, one of the latest Paris models. This sleeve is made in two sections, separated slightly along the outside of the arm, disclosing an undersleeve. The top of the sleeve within also appears in a puff effect from which the outer top rolls back. These divisions overlap at the wrist and fall over the hands in points. Such a sleeve admits of many pleasing combinations in color, fabric and trimming, The proper cut of this gown can be obtained only from the cut paper patterns, published by Harper's Bazar, where the gown appears.

Quantity of Material-Plain goods, fifty-two inches wide, five yards; novelty goods, forty-two inches wide, three and one-half yards.

the rest."

idence

"I swore off once," said another clubman,

"and it was just as easy as anything you

ever heard of. I did it by logic. I found

I was smoking one cigar after another and

never getting enough, so I said to myself

that if I had to deprive myself at some time

I might as well begin with the first as with

the steenth cigar. Thus I convinced myself

I would have no greater difficulty than in

refusing the steenth cigar, and such proved

to be the case. I had not the slightest long-

ing for tobacco after I had made up my

mind that I had quit. I kept a box of

cigars on the mantel, for I said I might

want to smoke, and I did not intend to

treat myself as one in whom I had no con-

"Now mark what happened. About a

month after I had stopped smoking I began

powerful locomotives ever constructed.

An indication of the power of the locomo

of the line upon which it is operated has

main line of the Pennsylvania railroad and

reaching to the foot of a seven-foot hill.

has a grade of 2.4 per cent. The trains

tive is now in daily use and is said to be

The New York Ceutral railroad recently

accomplished what was considered a re-

of 80,000 bushels of grain a distance of 140

markable feat, in the hauling of a train

miles with a single mogul locomotive, hav-

It is estimated that the new locomotive on

such a track as the New York Central from

Syracuse to Albany could haul a paying load

of 135,000 bushels of grain, or a net weight

In the Pittsburg locomotive particular, at-

tention has been given to the enormous

strains thrown upon the cylinder castings

ness and depth. The frames are four and one-

steel slabs made by the Carnegie Steel com-

half inches wide and are cut from rolled

160 pounds a pair. At the front end a steel

plate one and three-eighths inches thick ex-

tends across the frames and heavy bolts,

passing through the top frame bars in front

and behind, form additional transverse ties.

The longitudinal strains usually transmit-

ted to the cylinders throughout the frames

are largely reduced by the use of a casting

extending from the bumber-beam well up

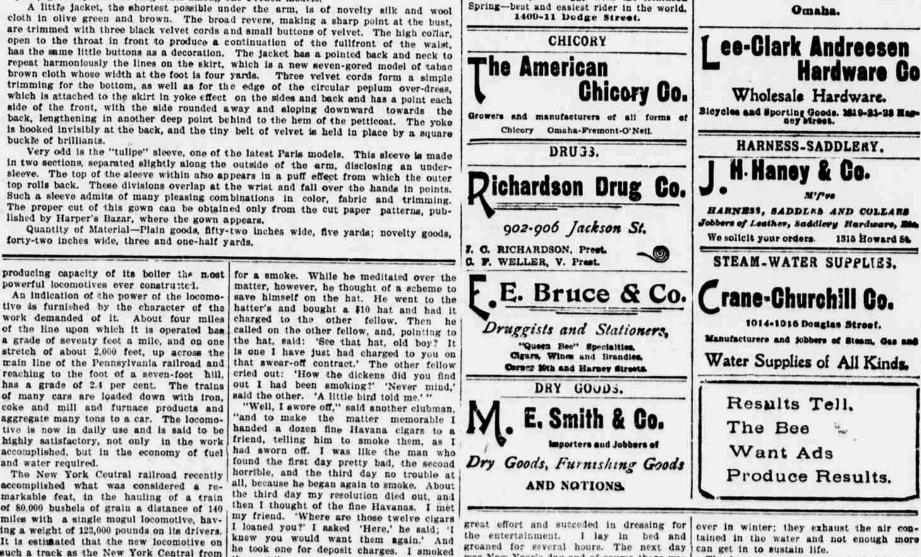
to the saddle and securely bolted to the

One Exception.

top and bottom front frames.

highly satisfactory, not only in the work

of many cars are loaded down with iron



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D

tained in the water and not enough more groaned for several hours. The next day | can get in to sustain life. was New Year's day and of course there was The frozen-over waters in which fish don't

a holiday dinner at my house. Said I: 'I get air enough to support life are likely to have dieted and starved myself and it is be smaller ponds with a gravel border all doing no good, I will cat one good square around where the ice can form unbroken meal and then die.' So I sat at the table clear to the edge, making a complete coverand ate everything in sight-made a regular ing over the water and practically sealing feast of it. Then, as I was booked for the | it up. If there is vegetation around the grave, or thought I was, I said I would pond at the edge of it, shrubbery or trees make a complete job of it and smoke a or branches dipping in the water, such vegecigar. I did not feel the want of a cigar. tation is likely to supply some aid, for as The taste had not plagued me in the the ice settles it cracks and breaks about slightest all that time. But I smoked now the stalks of this vegetation and thus leaves just to go out of the world in decent style, places where air can get in. like a good diner should. Then I smoked Sometimes in small sluggish bodies of another eigar. Having done my duty I pawater such as park ponds, holes are cut tiently awaited for the pains to begin. They in the ice to give the fishes beneath air.

that day to this." FISHES NEED AIR TO LIVE.

did not do so, nor have they at any time

since done so. I have not had trouble from

to have periodical indigestion, followed by cramps, which came on at a certain hour of Ponds in Which They May Be the evening of each day and grew worse

Sealed

Chicago Post: "Yes." he said with a sigh and a solemn shake of his head, "I have given up trying to collect that little bill from Bilkins. You see, he is a pretty big, husky fellow and he used to throw my the evening of each day and grew worse and worse until they were quite serious. I tried all kinds of diet, and even starved myself, but without relief. At last, on the night of a strikers' ball. I was actually unable to go out, although I had made a Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Yes," said the heavy set man with the thick neck and the night of a strikers' ball. I was actually less, and in cold climates fishes sometimes "That's what I the set. The old actors, the old plays, the old unable to go out, although I had made a die for want of air in ponds that are frozen "He married her."

Resourceful Man.

Bolero and Eton jackets in various modifications, as a part of the costume, are in