

SERMONS BOILED DOWN.

A light head makes a heavy heart. No man finds salvation until he finds himself. The worst of all faults is never to see back of a man. A little ancient faith may be worth a lot of modern fog. any of your own. Winds of passion do not blow to harbors of high purposes. A sanctified look does not make up for a Many a man means his desires when he tells of his duty. Breaking your mirror does not remove the spots on your face. Do your duty and your delights will take care of themselves. You do not obtain sanctity by subtracting sense from spirituality. This man who figures on everything never cuts much of a figure in anything. It's no use fussing about keeping the faith if you cannot keep your friends. Piety often seems like pretense to those who have not felt the impulse of principle. All the failures are sure they would be successful if only they could start at the top. The world does not want to hear of a golden heaven; it waits for the golden heart. The man with a headlight growing on his face is pretty sure to be on the wrong track. The religion that cannot mix with business has no business to meddle with anything. You can tell a good deal about a man by the things that appeal to his sense of humor. Set this day's work first and you shall not be ashamed if it should prove to be your last. The gates of heaven come a little nearer every time a man stoops to sympathize with a child.—Chicago Tribune.

SEASONABLE BIRTH.

John—What are you going to give your wife for a Christmas present? Jim—Cavendish's going to wait, and if she gives me a pair of lace curtains for the library, I am going to give her a box of choice cigars.—Cleveland Leader. "How did you get the money from your husband?" "I told him if I didn't get it I'd have to economize by discharging the cook."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "He has broken with me, Grace." "Not forever, Maude, I hope?" "It might as well be, I feel in my bones that it's till after Christmas."—Pittsburg Post. "So you think the Santa Claus myth is a good thing?" "Answered Mr. Chiffonnet. "It's a great convenience to have some imaginary person to take the responsibility when the children are disappointed Christmas morning."—Washington Star. "Wayfare—Did you see an auto go along the road?" "Farmer—No, but I passed a small a mile back.—New York Sun.

"I see there is another search being made for the 'missing link,'" said the young man, trying to make conversation. "Now, I never felt any interest in the matter." "Perhaps," said the young lady, kindly, "in your case the link is not missing." "Still, this was poor excuse for the acrimony manifest in the slamming of the door after him.—Philadelphia Ledger. "When you know a man with a sick family and do not see any way to help them, don't say 'Merry Christmas' to him, but try to help him out enough to keep it fun soundly, like sarcasm."—Philadelphia Press. "If you marry John," said the woman (John is a farmer), "you'll have to get up at 4 o'clock of mornings and milk about seven cows." "I'd rather get up and milk 10 cows," the girl declared, "than hang out the window of some New York flat till 4 o'clock of mornings waiting for my husband to come home to me."—New York Globe.

Millicent—Mr. Weston proposed to Prudence Oldmays last night. Mildred—You don't mean it! And did she accept him? Millicent—Accept him! He's a man, isn't he?—Somerville Journal.

Lightness. As merry Christmas comes in sight Men strive to wear their children's looks. We had the day with hearts so light, And even lighter pocketbooks. —Washington Star.

CHRISTMAS TIDES.

Arthur Stringer. We watched the trooping children play About the old house, sure as gray And still, their feet were on the snow, And one by one they said farewell. The music and the laughter stopped. The play was over, and the snow lay deep. The waning lamp of mirth burned low. With each last cry across the snow, And we, old friends, were left alone. What was it that, that we had known? Old friends and true, mist ever we Find nevermore what used to be? The aging heart grows more austere, It may be that the strain and stress Of our mid times tempt joylessness; It may be, too, the sales of Dead hopes and dreams have smothered love! But plain it stands, no more we hold Earth's fond good-fellowship of old! Yet thanks to one small spark, Old friend, As down the dusk of things we tread, Age shall not strip our very heart Of all its old congenial art! Aye, thanks to each small voice and light That lent its youth to us tonight, And thanks to that strange fugitive Enduring love by which we live, Through childlike eyes and childlike act We yet shall hold our youth intact! And thank to one still jovial day We still, old friends, shall meet our way By thought and memory through the snow To Youth, and that last Long Ago! Where Laughter holding both his sides Made all our days seem Christmas tides.

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THE RUSH IS ON AT THIS GREAT CHRISTMAS STORE Christmas Suggestions for Men, Women and Children

What to Give Grandfather: Umbrellas, 75c to \$5.00. Neckties, 25c to \$1.00. Black Mufflers, 50c to \$1.50. Seal Caps, \$2.90 to \$15.00. Slippers, 50c to \$2.00. Overcoats, \$10.00 to \$30.00. Smoking Jacket, \$4.75 to \$12.50. Shoes, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Extra Trousers, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Hats, \$1.50 to \$3.50. What Big Brother Would Like: Gold Cuff Buttons, 50c to \$3.00. Fine Watch Fob, 50c to \$1.00. Neckwear, 50c to \$1.00. Dress Protectors, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. Full Dress Suit, \$32.50. Fine Business Suit, \$15.00. Shoes, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Stetson Hat, \$3.50. Seal Skin Cap, \$4.00. Fine Hose, 35c and 75c. For Men of All Work: Socks, 5c to 75c. Wool Gloves, 50c to \$1.50. Overcoats, \$9.00 to \$30.00. Umbrellas, 75c to \$5.00. Cardigan Jackets, \$1.75 to \$3.50. Sweaters, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Underwear, 50c to \$1.50. Neckwear, 25c to \$1.00. Work Shirts, 50c to \$2.50. Suspensers, 15c to \$1.50. For Mary at College: Fur Neck Pieces, \$3.50 to \$25.00. Fur Muffs, \$5.00 to \$20.00. Fur Coats or Jackets, \$10.00 to \$100. Fine Gloves, \$1.00 to \$4.00. Way Mufflers, 35c to 75c. Silk Hose Supporters, 50c to \$1.50. Slippers, 50c to \$2.00. Travelling Bags, \$1.00 to \$20.00. Pocketbooks, \$1.00 to \$15.00. Hose, 50c to \$2.00. Between Women Friends: Handkerchiefs, 5c to 50c. Gold Plated Bags, \$2.00 to \$7.00. Kimonos, 95c to \$5.00. Slippers, 50c to \$2.00. Fine Hose, \$1.50 to \$3.00. Gloves, \$1.00 to \$3.50. Overgaiters, 50c and \$1.00. Umbrellas, \$ 00 to \$5.00. Dress Cases, \$ 00 to \$15.00. Back and Side Combs, 50c to \$2.50. The Only Girl or Man in World: For "Her": Beautiful Leather Belts, \$1.00 to \$2. Beautiful Fur Coat, \$250.00. Fine Black Skirts, \$7.50 to \$30.00. Fine Alligator Bags, \$3.00 and \$7.50. Gloves, \$1.00 to \$4.00. For "Him": Smoking Jacket, \$3.75 to \$12.50. Dress Gloves, \$1.00 to \$3.50. Full Dress Protector, \$1.50, \$2.00. Full Dress Shirts, \$1.50. Pyjamas, \$1.50 to \$5.00. For Father or Husband: Fine Slippers, 50c to \$2.00. Evening Dress Protectors, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Fine Gloves, \$1.00 to \$3.50. Handkerchiefs, linen, 25c. Handkerchiefs, silk, 25c to \$1.50. Smoking Jackets, \$4.75 to \$12.50. Bath Robe, \$2.25 to \$7.00. Dress Shoes, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Silk Suspensers, 50c to \$2.50. Dress Trousers, \$5.00. For Wife or Mother: Purses, 25c to \$10.00. Alligator Bags, \$5.00 to \$7.50. Trusses, \$2.00 to \$15.00. Kimonos or Dressing Sacques, \$1.00 to \$10.00. Fine Kid Gloves, \$1.00 to \$4.00. Fine Hose, 50c to \$2.00. Pure Silk Hose, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Women's Back and Side Combs, 50c to \$2.00. Ladies' Silk Supporters, 50c to \$1.50. Ladies' Jewel Bags, charms and silk, 50c to \$2.00. Between Men Friends: Pair of Fur Driving Gloves, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Stetson Hats, \$3.50 to \$6.00. Overcoats, \$10.00 to \$30.00. Suits, \$10.00 to \$30.00. Shoes for dress, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Slippers, 50c to \$2.00. Underwear, 50c to \$2.00. Shirts, \$1.00 to \$2.00. Neckwear, 50c and \$1.00. Hose, 35c and 75c. For Jack at College: Leather Gloves, 75c to \$2.50. Men's Hose, 10c to 45c. Fine Umbrellas, 75c to \$6.50. Neckwear, 25c to \$1.00. Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c to \$1.50. Ladies' Suit Cases, \$2.00 to \$20.00. Mufflers, 35c to \$4.50. Slippers, 50c to \$2.00. Opera Glass Bags, \$5.00. Pocket Books, 25c to \$3.00.

Nebraska Clothing Co. FARNAM & 15TH. BOYS: Boys' Suits, \$2.39 to \$7.50. Boys' Overcoats, \$3.69 to \$10.00. Boys' Gloves, 50c to \$1.50. Boys' Neckwear, 25c. Boys' Hats, 50c to \$2.00. GIRLS: Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, 15c to 35c. Hose, 25c. Pocketbooks, 25c to \$3.00. Opera Glass Bags, 45c to \$1.50. Shoes, \$1.50 to \$2.50.

HISTORIC FORTS PASSED UP

Places Famous in Song and Story Place on Retired List.

CHANGED CONDITIONS ALTER PLANS

Fortifications Have Outlived Their Usefulness Decried by the War Department's Plans for Reorganizing the Army.

Many western forts dear to the novelist and the historian, but dreaded by the common soldier, are doomed. The conditions that led to their establishment no longer existing, they are to be dismantled. Only a few days ago came the announcement of the abandonment of Fort Niobrara, Neb., around which half a century ago ranged an almost impenetrable Indian warfare and which has been the scene of many military romances. Close on this order came another for the evacuation of Fort McHenry, which has for 130 years guarded the sea approach to Baltimore and which is doubly famous as the birthplace of "The Star Spangled Banner." Other forts as important in their day as these have been dropped or soon will be. Very naturally it is in the west that the greatest number of these forts are found. When the region west of the Missouri was being settled army posts were needed to protect the settlers from the Indians. But the Indian has changed his ways. He is no longer a fighting man, and with the disappearance of the danger of border warfare the forts are now little more than a source of expense to the War department and of more or less hardship to the officers and men. Many of them are practically without garrisons. For several years the government has been abandoning one by one those frontier posts and concentrating the troops at the larger forts. Recently there have been abandoned those posts, once of importance: Fort Brown, Tex.; Fort Grant, Ariz.; Fort Ringgold, Tex.; Fort Yates, N. D.; Allenby Arsenal, Pa.; Columbia Arsenal, Tenn.; Indianapolis Arsenal, Ill., and Kenesaw Arsenal, Me. Besides these absolute abandonments a number of posts have been evacuated or have been in part turned over to other departments of the government. Sweeping Changes. But a change far more sweeping than any considered before is to be made by the War department. Secretary Taft has just returned from a tour of investigation of western posts, which was undertaken for a twofold purpose: First, to select sites for a chain of brigadier posts, and, second,

to determine which of the minor posts can best be disposed with. As a result of this tour it is announced that there will be established eight or nine posts for brigades, and that there will be abandoned from 100 to 150 of the 275 posts now in existence. "The purpose of these changes," said an army officer, "is in accordance with the general plan of army reorganization. It will be much less expensive to maintain large bodies of men at central points than it is to maintain small scattered garrisons which are often 10 or 20 miles from the railroad and where the supplies must be transported by wagon. Furthermore, discipline can be much better preserved and an army raised to a higher degree of proficiency when the men are held in large bodies. It is believed, too, that the soldiers, having more companionship and more commodious quarters in a large fort, will be less likely to desert than when stationed in lonely and remote places.

Fort Ethan Allen, about six miles from Burlington, Vt., which was established principally through the influence of Senator Redfield Proctor, will probably be made one of the brigadier posts of the east. The present reservation contains 962 acres, and when the proposed additions are made to enlarge the drill grounds it will cover 1,300 acres. Since its establishment, about ten years ago, the government has spent close on \$1,000,000 on this post. "Secretary Taft was very favorably impressed, too, with Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo., which is the coast of the Pacific coast Vanover barracks, Washington; the Presidio at Monterey, Cal., and some forts in southern California, like Fort Douglas, Utah, and Fort H. D. Wright, Wash., are also mentioned favorably as candidates for brigadier honors.

"The secretary was especially impressed with Fort Leavenworth and Riley in Kansas, Fort Sill in Oklahoma, and Fort Sam Houston, near San Antonio. "Of course the frontier posts will not be the only army posts that the country will maintain. Smaller garrisons will be continued at such forts as Snelling, near St. Paul, and important points in the interior and along the coast. The reservation contains 50,000 acres, and adjoining this is 49,000 acres more which may be used for military purposes. The department plans to make this especially a post for the instruction and training of field artillery. Both Riley and Leavenworth, the two Kansas forts, have figured not only in the history of the state, but also in the development of the west. Riley, near Junction City, has for the last few years been the scene of extensive maneuvers of regulars, as well as of the militia of Kansas and neighboring states. The reservation is extensive and is considered by army officers as especially adapted to the drilling of large bodies of men. The department has kept up here for several years a school of instruction in army cooking.

The best known of all these forts is Leavenworth. It was established in 1847 on a bluff overlooking the Missouri river, and during the years of the settlement of the great west that lies between the Missouri and the Rocky mountains it was the principal depot of supplies for the posts that sprang up on the plains for the protection of the settlers. From here also went out the military escorts for the wagon trains that crossed to the gold fields of California and Colorado and to the silver mines of Mexico, that guarded the wagon trains along the old Santa Fe trail and the pony express

riders to Denver and the mountain country. Here some of the men who did distinguished services during the civil war had their first training in actual field duty. General Lee was one of the commandants of the post. General Grant served here as a young officer, and part of the old wall of the reservation was built under his supervision. In the army at the present time there are few officers but have had experience at Leavenworth, either on duty there or as students at one of the officers' schools. The town of Leavenworth, adjoining the post, is familiarly known as "the mother-in-law of the army," for it is a fact that Leavenworth has married more of her girls to officers than any other town in the country.

Land forming part of this reservation, which was in the beginning very extensive, has in some cases been sold and in others appropriated for various other purposes. The largest of United States prisons, which houses a famous collection of bankers, as well as of western desperadoes, is situated here. This has made necessary the purchase of additional land to carry out the plans of the department and authorization will be asked for the purchase of not more than 500 acres. The land that is desired lies across the Missouri river and is reached by an old bridge, one of the first built in the Missouri valley.

Of all the Kansas forts these two are the only ones that remain. The names of others well known in frontier history are preserved in the names of the towns which grew up under their protection, as Fort Dodge, Fort Scott and Hayes, Larned and Harker. Many of the old forts in the Indian country, in the neighborhood of Little Big Horn, have been abandoned, for Custer's red-skinned foes are now peaceful farmers, and the buildings that sheltered the troopers are in many instances converted into schools for their children.

With the capture of Geronimo and the removal of many of the half-breed tribes to other reservations the usefulness of the forts in Arizona and New Mexico was ended. Fort Grant, one of the most important in the southwest, was several years ago abandoned, and Fort Apache, near the mouth of the Colorado, was also abandoned. Reno is perhaps the best known of the Indian Territory forts. It was built years ago in the heart of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country and from it troops were sent against the many hostile tribes of northern Texas and the territory. Old army registers describe its situation as "164 miles south of Wichita, Kan." The route of the wagon trains southward from a railway station to Reno was one of great peril, and many trains were captured by marauding bands of Indians.

A tragic incident in the history of the fort was the Hemmessey massacre. Pat Hemmessey, an old frontiersman, was the driver in charge of a train of supplies from Kansas. When about half the distance to Reno he was set upon by Cheyennes. He and his comrades parked their wagons and for three days held their enemy at a distance. When troops finally arrived from Reno for their relief all the men were dead and scalped, but that they had sold their lives dearly was attested by the number of dead savages.

By the side of each man's body was a pile of empty cartridge shells. Not a single loaded one was found. Only when the last shot was fired had the Indians succeeded in closing in on them. With the building of the first railroad into the Territory Reno was brought into closer touch with the rest of the world, though still twenty miles from a station. One of the interesting sights to a traveler at Oklahoma, now Oklahoma City, were the lightning bolts that were the Indian messengers and riders who met the trains. They could be followed with the eye for miles as they rode at full speed on their feet like ponies along the level Canadian valley. The opening of Oklahoma again gave employment, and most active, too, to the

troops stationed at Reno. Scouting parties were employed for months before the day appointed for the opening in rounding up and driving out the hundreds of "bonzers" who were hidden in the woods and draws of this rich promised land waiting to snatch the choicest prizes from the incoming settlers. The old bugles from the cavalry troops of Reno at noon on April 2, 1889, sounded the signal that started this remarkable race for horses.

The development of the country has brought thousands of people into the vicinity of the fort, and now a railroad passes almost within the shadow of its walls, while rich farms surround it, and at the foot of the hill on which it stands is one of the populous towns of the Territory. Historic and Romantic. Other forts of the territory that have had romantic histories and that were in their day the stations for famous Indian fighters, such as Arbuckle, Gibson, Towson and Washita, have all been abandoned. Few forts of the country had a more interesting history than has old Fort Gibson. It was built in the Cherokee nation, about seventy miles northwest of Fort Smith, in the early part of the last century. Many of the men who played a prominent part in the civil war were officers here, and from this fort, too, marched out many of the troops that did distinguished service in the Mexican war.

General Scott was often at Fort Gibson, General Robert E. Lee and General McClellan made frequent tours of inspection there. General Zachary Taylor, afterward president and Jefferson Davis, were both officers here. It was here that Jefferson Davis met his first wife, the daughter of General Taylor. Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, once taught school at this post. It was to Fort Gibson that General San Houston followed his Indian love, Tahillina, a Cherokee girl, and there he lived with her for a long time, adopting the dress and traditions of her tribe. Only a short time ago the body of Tahillina was removed from its first resting place to the national cemetery, into which the site of the old fort had been converted.

The fate of these abandoned forts is often as sad as their history is romantic. In many remote western posts the buildings, never very substantial, are left without even a caretaker, and they and the reservation of which they were a part gradually go back to the prairie. Where towns have sprung up around the posts the property is frequently sold and is devoted to commercial purposes. Columbus, O., has grown completely around the fort, and the property has increased enormously in value. Baltimore just now is disturbed over the destiny of Fort McHenry. The city wants it converted into a public park, maintaining that when the War department received the property as a military post it will revert to the state of Maryland. The government's proposal to turn it over to a cattle quarantine station is heard with indignation.

"Such a desecration of this noble old fort, the inspiration of the 'Star Spangled Banner,' is an outrage," said a Baltimore citizen. "We will no more submit to it than Massachusetts would submit to a hospital for diseased poultry on Plymouth Rock."—New York Sun.

FIERCE FIGHT IN TUNNEL

Desperate Battle Between Workmen and Police in a Stifling Atmosphere.

Far under the bottom of the East river, New York, the police fought a desperate battle with rioters Tuesday night, October 30, in the dense air of the Belmont tunnel. The police, unaccustomed to the deadly pressure, for a time fought a losing battle, but at last reduced the two scores of frenzied laborers to submission. The result was a dozen badly wounded men. "It was a scene that would have delighted a Dante; soil-grimed men reeling and stumbling at one another in the subterranean electric glare, every sound intensified manifold by the heavy air, the multiplied roar of the patrolmen's revolvers adding to the fierceness of the tumult. Rocks flew in every direction. The police of the East Fifty-ninth street station, called to suppress the riot, found the lock of the Belmont tunnel more than forty workmen, mostly foreigners, in battle. After peace was restored Santo Mazzolo of 88 East Twenty-ninth street was taken to Bellevue hospital suffering from a fracture of the skull, five broken ribs, his right index finger and severe contusions of the body. He will die. Michael Schinsky of 371 First avenue was locked up, charged with felonious assault. More than a dozen of the other workmen in the lock were hurt, but refused to go to a hospital. According to Joseph Mauro, foreman of Lock 3, Mazzolo and Schinsky got into an argument. There had been hard feelings between the men for several days. The men clinched and Mauro tried to separate them. The other workmen in the lock began to take sides. Mauro said that he would stop the fight, and several of the men pounced on him and dragged him away. Mauro managed to get to his feet, and persuaded the men to let him go, saying that he would not stop the fight. Mauro realized his difficulty, as Lock 3 is the furthest under the river, and out of contact with Locks 1 and 2. The foreman went to the lock telephone and called the police.

Patrolmen Weikel, Swanston and Tobin were hurried to the tunnel. They were lowered down the shaft into Lock 1, and, regardless of the high pressure in the third lock, hurried to it. The patrolmen drew their revolvers and ordered the men to put up their hands and retire to the furthest end of the lock. One man in the crowd threw a rock at the officers. Others followed, and the tumult began again. Finally Patrolman Tobin raised his revolver and fired in the air. "TH kill the first man who raises a finger," cried the plucky officer, leveling his gun at the crowd. The threat had the desired effect, and

the forty men gathered at the furthest end of the lock. The patrolmen, not used to the high pressure, had pulled ten yards. The workmen realized the situation and started to close in again on the officers. "We'll kill you! We'll kill you! Let us fight this thing out among ourselves," cried one of the men in the group. The officers advanced on the group again with their revolvers pointed into the crowd, and again the crowd of workmen retreated.

Mazzolo and Schinsky, who it is charged, were the first to start the fight, did not break away on the arrival of the police. Finding that they had the others under control the patrolmen advanced on the last two lightening men. Just as they were being pulled apart Schinsky picked up a repairer's wrench and hit Mazzolo over the head with it, causing, the police say, a fracture of the skull. The patrolmen had great difficulty in getting the wounded man and Schinsky out of the lock. When Schinsky was placed under arrest a crowd went up from the group of workmen huddled in the corner. They started to advance again, but were intimidated by the revolvers in the officers' hands.—New York Tribune.

NOVELTIES—Frenner, 15th and Dodge. Watches grow Tired. "I suppose," said the watchmaker to a friend who had handed him his watch for repairs, "you do not know that watches, like human beings, sometimes don't go for the very reason that they are tired out and need resting."

"Sometimes a watch is brought to me which is all right. Nothing about it is out of order, and it is fairly clean. When they become sulky and refuse to run except by fits and starts the best thing to do is to lay them aside for a good rest. The mechanism in a 'tired' watch seems to be in perfect condition, but it just won't work. The fact is that long and faithful service has thrown it slightly out of adjustment in perhaps a dozen different places. Scraping and cleaning and readjusting a fine watch is the worst thing that could be done to it. A month's rest will instead cause the works slowly to readjust themselves, and at the end of that time, after careful oiling, the watch will go as cheerfully as ever."—New York Times.

Root prints it better. The Tenets in Billville. A "possum" trust is the latest. Now watch us carve it to the heart! Turkeys are almost as high as our hope of heaven, and just about as doubtful. The candy-pulling which was scheduled for Wednesday evening will not take place. The Candy trust absorbed it before it got started. So far the Whiskey trust has been unable to absorb the moonshine distillers, which, in this district, are as frequent as the measles, but far more popular. It's well that the silver dollar has the legend on it, "In God We Trust," but even with that it doesn't last long in this community.—Athens Constitution.

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