

NORTHWEST NEWS

A MOTHER'S CRIME

Kills Her Four Little Children and Herself
Grand Forks, N. D. Special.—A messenger just in from a Bohemian settlement twenty miles west of Park River, Walsh county, reports that the wife and four children of Jacob Payer were found dead, having been poisoned.

DANCED FOR CHARITY.

Nellie McHenry Aids the Uzzell Tabernacle at Denver.
Denver, Special.—Nellie McHenry and other members of the company that is playing in "In Gay New York" at the Tabor opera house, sang and danced in the rotunda of the Brown Palace hotel and in the street in front of the postoffice, for the benefit of the Uzzell Tabernacle Christmas fund.

SUICIDE OF CASHIER.

Sensational Sequel to Bank Failure
Olewein, Iowa, Special.—Mr. Clay Sturgis, cashier of the Citizens' bank, which closed its doors last week, shot himself while in the bank with the examiners. The bullet went near the heart, but he is still alive, and there are slight hopes of his recovery.

DEEP SNOW IN NEBRASKA.

Another Heavy Storm Now in Progress in the State.
Omaha, Special.—Another heavy snow storm is in progress in this state. During the last ten hours a great quantity of snow has fallen, which, added to the fifteen inches already on the surface, makes it one of the heaviest in the state's history.

A WOMAN IN BLACK.

She Kidnaps a Little Girl and Her Brother.
Sheboygan, Wis., Special.—A mysterious woman in black, and wearing a dark veil, enticed from school George and Hattie Preston of this city. They were hurried away in a closed carriage which started in a westerly direction, supposedly for Plymouth, where a train could be taken.

Found an Offender.

Spokane, Wash., Special.—Benjamin E. Gottlieb, a Free Methodist minister, who mysteriously disappeared from Chewelah about the middle of October, has been located in Orange county, Cal. Since his disappearance it has been discovered that he is an embezzler and bigamist.

Tried to Commit Suicide.

Denver, Special.—Henry E. Huck, who is believed to be the son of L. C. Huck, of the Huck Malting company, Chicago, and brother of Mrs. Marshall Field, took morphine with suicidal intent here. He was discovered sitting in his chair breathing stentoriously. Physicians were summoned, who removed him to a hospital. He will probably recover.

Lynching Expected.

Spokane, Wash., Special.—A telegram has just been received from Colfax which says all of the electric lights had just gone out, and it was thought a mob was preparing to raid the jail and lynch the murderers of Orville Hayden.

Leniency for Old Age.

Glendive, Mont., Special.—The jury in the case of Andrew Brown, charged with the murder of Thomas Wilson on Nov. 10, returned a verdict of manslaughter, recommending leniency on account of the extreme age of the defendant, which is seventy-one years.

Fatally Scalded.

Pentwater, Mich., Special.—The boiler of Fisher's saw mill, located about midway between Pentwater and Mears, exploded, fatally scalding the engineer.

Burglars Quickly Caught.

Monticello, Iowa, Special.—Burglars entered Proctor's large general store here and broke open the safe, but secured no money. They took \$100 worth of goods, stole a horse and buggy and escaped with the booty. They abandoned the rig eight miles north of town and stole a team and sleigh from a farmer. Constable Chadwell of Sand Springs captured the three men and delivered the men and team in town. The goods were recovered. Officers took the burglars to the county jail at Anamosa.

TAMPERED WITH TRACK.

A Wreck at Thayer, Iowa, Caused by Track Breakers.
Thayer, Iowa, Special.—An attempt was made between here and Murray to throw from the track Burlington train No. 2 from Omaha, whether for robbery or from maliciousness is not known at present, as the train was approaching the foot of Murray Hill, the engine left the track. Fortunately no particular damage was done to it or to the train, nor was anyone on board at all injured. Upon examination, it was found that the track had been tampered with, and footprints of men were seen on the hill leading away from the roadbed. The spikes had been pulled out of the ties for three rail lengths, the work being done with a wrench which had been stolen from the carhouse at Thayer. The company has offered a reward of \$300 for the arrest of those implicated.

ACQUITTED.

Miss Luxton Not to Be Punished for Killing Her Betrothed.
Grand Forks, N. D. Special.—Judge Fisk directed a verdict of acquittal in the case of Mary Luxton, on trial for the murder of Ole Halverson. State's Attorney Hamilton considered that the charge was not sustained by the evidence. The defense was made chiefly in the line of temporary insanity and public sentiment approves the outcome, although there was no question of the shooting.

Cannot Subdue the Fire.

Houghton, Mich., Special.—The fire at the Dollar Bay coal docks has gotten entirely beyond control, and it is with great difficulty that coal is being removed at the rate of 1,200 tons daily. The buildings have been partially fireproofed to give firemen a chance for air, but the men are frequently overcome and are laboring at a terrible disadvantage. About 25,000 tons of soft coal remain in the buildings, much of which is burning. Millions of gallons of water have been poured into the blazing piles, but apparently without the slightest effect. Gas from the fire is smelled ten and fifteen miles distant.

Fine's Terrible Death.

Billings, Mont., Special.—The body of John F. Fine was discovered under the floor of his store, burned Sunday. It was thought at the time of the fire that he was out of town. The body was lying face downward about thirty feet from a hole burned in the floor. He had evidently fallen asleep by the stove and been awakened by the fire, and, attempting to retreat from the building, the floor, weakened by fire, caved in, precipitating him and the stove and a quantity of woolen goods to the ground, four feet below.

New Prison at Green Bay.

Madison, Wis., Special.—Architect Charles Claus has submitted plans of the new intermediary prison at Green Bay to the governor and board of control, who approved them. The work of construction will begin early in the spring and the main building will be 600x336 feet. It will be fire proof, of brick and granite. The cells will be much the same as those in the Wau-pun prison, but with modern improvements.

Heart Failure.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Special.—George R. Gardner, one of the most prominent attorneys of the state, and a member of the law firm of Gardner & Gaynor, died of heart failure. He was leading counsel for the state in the Lord and Emery murder trial at Wausau, where he completed his address to the jury on Saturday last just previous to returning to his home in this city.

Determined to Fight.

Sioux City, Iowa, Special.—The executive committee of the Grain Shippers' Association of Northwestern Iowa has established the falsity of the rumors concerning the prospective dismissal of the grain rate extortion cases at a meeting here by laying plans for pushing actions. Suits aggregating \$250,000 have been dismissed. Those still remaining amount to over \$1,000,000.

Better Than Bullets.

Sioux City, Iowa, Special.—The political control of the Sixth ward was the stake for which John Holdenried and Joe Patten recently played a game of seven-up. Both men aspired to represent their ward in the city council. Holdenried won by a score of 10 to 5.

Fishermen Arrested.

Shell Lake, Wis., Special.—Deputy Game Warden Stone and Johnson arrested Messrs. Beauregard and Butler at Long Lake for violating the game laws. About 250 pounds of fish marked by spears were confiscated and sold. Nearly all the fish had spear marks and the fishers were caught at work in their shanties on the ice.

Consolidation of Mines.

Houghton, Mich., Special.—Capt. Wesley Clark of Copper Falls, returned from Boston and states that all arrangements have been made for consolidation of the Copper Falls and Arnold mines.

Struck by a Train.

Rushville, Ind., Special.—The Cincinnati Hamilton and Dayton fast train struck a buggy east of here containing William Percy and Miss Brooks of Farmington, Ind. The woman was instantly killed and Percy was fatally hurt. The horse was also killed.

Suicide at Osage.

Osage, Iowa, Special.—Mrs. Georg Lewis committed suicide by blowing her brains out with a shotgun. No motive is known for the rash act. She leaves a little daughter and a husband. Mrs. Lewis tried once before to end her life by taking poison.

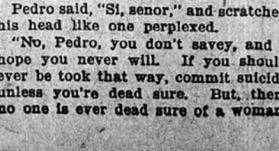
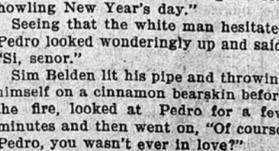
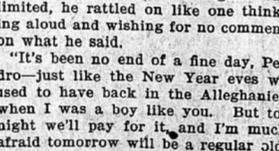
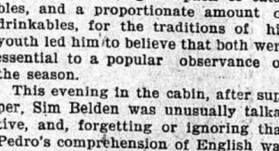
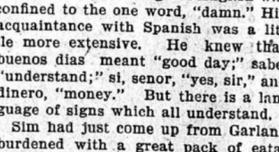
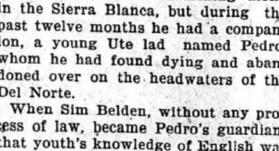
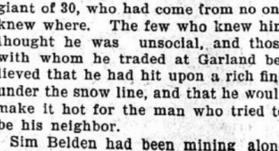
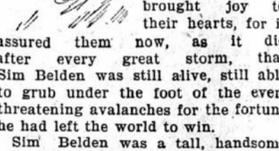
Big Bear on a Rampage.

Milwaukee, Wis., Special.—A huge cinnamon bear, which was shipped by express from Leavenworth, Kan., to Baraboo, Wis., escaped from its crate in the express car at Western Union Junction on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad while en route to its destination. The express messenger was driven from the car, the bear taking complete possession, devouring packages of apples and candy and destroying way bills. When the train arrived in Milwaukee it took ten men to secure the vicious animal.

HAPPY NEW YEAR



Under a Shadow



or of a man either, for the matter of that.
'Now, Pedro, I ain't in the habit of giving myself away. I'm one of the kind that keeps his trouble to himself, but there's something 'bout New Year's that makes one confidential like.'
'Si, senior,' said Pedro, as he extended his lithe form toward the warming fire.
Sim Belden turned over on his breast, and resting his bearded chin on his upturned palms, looked at the dancing flames and continued:
'There was never a man loved his brother as I loved my brother Jack. Two years younger'n me, and handsome as a picture—no wonder Alice Thorpe shock me for him. But it wasn't fair. That's why I kicked. When our raft went to pieces on the Susquehanna years and years ago, it was Jack that, not caring for himself, dove under the logs and fished me out. But often and often, as I've sat by this fire as I'm doing now, I wished he'd have let me drown. It's no use to save a life and curse it.
'Jack was always wild, and when father died and left all the property to me except \$5 for him, I put my arm about him and said: 'Never mind, Jack. I'll divvy fair. So long as I've got a dollar 50 cents of it is yours.' Then he kissed me like when we were boys, and there were tears on my cheek that did not come from my eyes.'
The giant's voice became hoarse, and while he was clearing his throat Pedro gave utterance to his first English word. 'Damn!'
'Yes, Pedro, that's just how I often feel. You see I can't blame him for falling in love with her, for heaven never made a prettier woman; but it was the deceit on both sides. You understand?'
'Si, senior.'
'Curious enough, it was just three years ago this very New Year's eve when I discovered them in the hall of her house talking in loving whispers and with his arm about her. My God! I felt like striking the two dead, but I bit my lip till the blood came; then I galloped back home, where my aunt was the housekeeper, for mother was

slightest comprehension of the secret that had been confided to him.
Sim Belden was about to speak again, but he changed from his purpose by a rush, a roar, and a crash that filled the air and shook the earth as if the mountain was tumbling into St. Louis park.
'A snowslide! Thank God there's no one on the trail between here and Garland tonight!' Sim Belden sat up and looked at the Indian boy, whose lean face and black eyes were filled with an expression of intent anxiety.
'What is it, Pedro? What do you hear, man? Speak out!'
For reply Pedro bounded to his feet, and pointing in the direction of the trail he shouted:
'White man! White man!'
In an instant Sim had the door open. The whirling snow clouds limited his

learned at Garland of Sim's hiding place.
But there was more to tell. When Sim discovered him with Alice Thorpe, just three years before this, he was telling the girl that he had become engaged to her cousin Ethel, and was begging her to plead his case with the father and mother of his betrothed.
'Since the day you left, Sim, I've been a changed man, and a drop of liquor hasn't passed my lips. But it is not of myself, but of Alice I would speak. She was ever true to you, and though she thinks you dead, she is still true to your memory, and tonight by the fire in the old home, where she gave you her love, she is weeping for a dead one who thought her false.'
The storm continued the next day, but in all that wild land no cabin held two happier hearts than those of the brothers reunited under the eaves of the avalanche far up the Sierra Blanca.
Shortly after this Sim Belden sold out his claim and accompanied his brother to the east. They took Pedro with them and sent him to the Indian school at Carlisle, where he became a teacher.
Every new year he visits his guardian and his wife, and the children of both brothers love him. His knowledge of English is perfect, and he fully comprehends the story told him by Sim Belden in the mountain shack that New Year's eve.

THE VESTAL AT THE GATE.
When today with vestal grace
She stood before your dwelling place,
Did you take her by the hand,
Bid her welcome to the land,
With the cordial love and greeting
That we owe a friend at meeting?

Fair and sweet to look upon
Was this lily maid at dawn,
With her dark locks flowing down,
And her saffron hood and gown
Set about with stary border,
Symbol of her priestly order.

And we owe to her, I hold,
Whether she be kind or cold,
Whether she bring rue or myrrh
When we lift our gates to her,
Well and duly to receive her,
Lest our sad complaining grieve her.

What she brings us, heaven sent,
Take your gift and be content,
Though it be not what you sought,
And your prayers seem set at naught,
He knows best, who ruled the giving,
What we need for holy living.

Do not vex her with dismay
At the pangs of yesterday,
Nor disturb her heart in vain;
With the hint of coming pain;
For a fell, impending sorrow
May be God's best gift tomorrow.
—Ola Moore.

ETHEL'S NEW YEAR'S CALLER.

All day long Ethel wished and wished that she was a grown-up lady like Sister Grace, so that she could have a New Year's caller.
But the long, bright day went by and not a single call did she have. After supper she went slowly up into the parlor and looked discontentedly out of the window.
Right under the gaslight she saw a glossy black cat. He took up first one paw and then the other out of the flaky snow and looked this way and that before starting on his journey once more. Then he ran along the sidewalk in front of Ethel's home and jumped quickly up the steps.
'It's my caller!' exclaimed Ethel breathlessly. 'It truly is!'
She opened the door and in walked pussy, over the fur rug, into the parlor and sat down in front of the fire. In a second Ethel was beside him, hugging and petting him.
Pussy seemed to like it and curled himself up contentedly in Ethel's lap. He purred very loud for a few minutes and then went to sleep.
'It's my New Year's caller!' explained Ethel. 'He came his own self, mamma, and I'm going to keep him forever!'
Pussy has never made any objection to that plan and so Ethel still has her caller, and she says her New Year's



'IT'S MY CALLER!' EXCLAIMED ETHEL.
call was the very best one, for it has lasted nearly a whole year.
MARJORY DEANE.

In the Holidays,
'Tis chilly when returns come in,
And you have done your part,
To find that the majority
Gave you the marble heart.

'Tis chilly when you woo a girl
To have a rival win,
And get invited finally
To see her marry him.
But, ah, the coldest thing of all
In this chill month, no doubt,
Is to be told at 5 a. m.
'The fires are all out!'