HELPS ALL SORTS OF CROPS

Rain of Friday and Saturday a Great Boon to Farmers.

KING CORN GETS A GREAT PUSH FORWARD

Small Grain is Generally Out of the Way and the Great Staple Crop is Making Wonderful Headway.

EXETER, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—For the past eight days the extreme heat and south winds were about the worst ever experienced here. Friday capped the climax. The thermometers reached 100 degrees before 8 o'clock in the morning, climbing to 108 before 2 p. m. There was very little wind most of the day, and early in the afternoon clouds began to gather in the southeast, moving to northwest. About 4 p. m. the very welcome sound of thunder was heard, and in about an hour a light shower cooled off the air and settled the dust. The wind then came up from the north and the atmosphere became quite chilly. About 10 o'clock rain began falling lightly, continuing until the next morning, by which time a good inch and a quarter had fallen, soaking the ground in good shape. No amount of rain will revive the early planted potatoes, the vines being about as dead as they should be at digging time. All the later planted, however, it is believed, will receive great benefit. Rye and winter wheat were well out of danger before the extreme heat came on. There will be a fair average crop of these cereals and of very good quality. Spring wheat and oats are looking well; although the straw will be very short, there is now a good prospect of a very fair yield from both these grains. Corn will be the most benefited by the rain. The bulk of it will be laid by this week, and occasionally an early planted field is shooting and tasseling. Corn is very uneven this year, but is pushing along rapidly now. Rye and fall wheat is nearly all in shock now and some very early oats will be harvested this coming week.

WEST POINT, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—A severe hail storm passed about five miles south of West Point last evening, devastating a strip about a half a mile wide, completely destroying the small grain in the Wortman settlement. Fields of corn were badly damaged, the hail stripping the leaves from the stalks. This locality, which is immediately north of Crowell, seems to be peculiarly subject to these visitations, having often suffered during the last few years, while the rest of the county has escaped.

WOOD RIVER, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—The two days of warm winds from the south were quenched by a nice rain Friday night. This insures a crop of small grains. Wheat looks fine, with a prospect of a very large yield, and about one-tenth more acreage than previous years. Oats looking very nicely, and probably will not fall much short of 1895. Corn also is looking fine, but in some places it is a little thin, on account of poor seed. All kinds of fruit is fine, and never more vegetables or of better quality than this year. The outlook for the potato crop is simply immense.

CRAIG, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—The intensely hot weather of the past was suddenly brought to an end yesterday morning by a north wind and rainfall of three-fourths of an inch. Prospects for crops were never better in this locality than at present.

LEXINGTON, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—The warm weather was broken yesterday by a decided fall in the temperature, followed by showers all over the county.

ANSLEY, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—A fine rain fell here Friday evening, which will do an immense amount of good. The extremely hot weather was beginning to injure the late spring wheat, but this timely rainfall will insure a good crop. Rye is nearly all in shock; also the winter wheat. Corn is in a most promising condition, unusually clean and of rank growth.

Bellevue Notes.

BELLEVUE, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—Dr. J. E. Crothers and wife have returned from their wedding trip and will make their home with Mrs. S. Flyat for the summer.

Mrs. K. Kessler of Des Moines, Ia., and her daughter, Nellie, are the guests of Mrs. William F. Martin.

Although the rain prevented many attending, Bellevue sent a large delegation to the Old Settlers' picnic, which was held at Richfield Saturday.

Rev. E. A. Bell, former pastor of the Presbyterian church here, spoke Wednesday evening in behalf of the famine sufferers of India. As the speaker had resided in India for several years, he could present most vividly the needs of the people and the most effective way of aiding them. A committee was appointed to secure monthly pledges for the next six months to aid the sufferers until the next harvest season.

Rev. Charles Hoyt of Des Moines, Ia., has been selected to fill the vacancy in the Bellevue college faculty, caused by the resignation of Prof. C. A. Mitchell. Prof. Mitchell will probably spend the coming year at Princeton, N. J.

Modern Woodmen Picnic.

ARCADIA, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—The Modern Woodmen of America camp of this place has completed arrangements for a picnic to be given here on July 15. Invitations have been extended to the camps of all adjoining counties and a large number of Woodmen are expected to be in attendance. The picnic will be given in Pickett's grove, a natural and beautiful resort bordering on the South Loup river and near this place. The following program will be carried out: Addess of welcome, Neighbor John Wall; instrumental music, Mrs. Milburn, Messrs. Willis Freeman and Fred Strathder; address, Head Consul W. A. Northcott; music, Westcott camp; music, band; basket dinner; Music, Loup City band; speech, Neighbor F. M. Curry of Broken Bow camp; song, Ansley camp; speech, Neighbor E. P. Clements of Ord camp; music; speech, Neighbor D. C. Zink of Grand Island; song, 1,000 Woodmen.

New Fabric from Tow and Wool.

FREMONT, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—William Lever of the Lever Woolen mill of this city has recently been making some interesting experiments with tow from the hemp mill. He mixed a small percentage of the tow with wool and had it woven into a fabric. The result was a compact, smooth looking piece of goods, having the general appearance of wool. By using it with cotton an equally desirable result was obtained, the fabric being much stronger than pure cotton. The wool and tow goods will not shrink. Mr. Lever has recently returned from Philadelphia, where he attended a school or meeting of fiber manufacturers and exhibited his products. They were all much pleased with the goods. If the mixing of the tow with wool and cotton proves feasible it will be a great help to the development of the hemp industry in this vicinity, furnishing an enlarged market.

Veteran Found Dying.

COLUMBUS, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—A man wearing the Grand Army of the Republic uniform was picked up yesterday evening on the outskirts of town in a half conscious condition and brought to the city. He was soon able to talk and gave the name of D. W. Boyd, 54 years old. He said he was an old veteran and had served in the First Iowa cavalry. He said he had suffered a sunstroke ten days ago at Valparaiso. He had no friends in this state. He was cared for by members of the Grand Army of the Republic post of this city. His recovery is doubtful.

Dawson County's Fair.

LEXINGTON, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—Active preparations for the Dawson county fair will be commenced next week, a special effort will be made in collecting an agricultural exhibit, the same to be used at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition next year. About $1,500 will be offered in purses for the racing features, with ball games, bicycle races and balloon ascensions for additional attractions.

Celebration at Norden.

NORDEN, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—The Fourth of July, our national holiday, was celebrated with the usual pomp at Evans' grove, when from 500 to 600 people gathered together for a grand jollification. The day opened cloudy and gloomy, but closed clear. The young and the old, the blue and the gray, united in celebrating the nation's birthday. The speakers were Rev. W. E. Bassett and Prof. Parlott. The balloonist and parachute jumper also gave a talk about "Among the Clouds." After the speaking a game of base ball was played and other athletic sports. Among the many was a foot race between Miss Bassett and Miss May Chambers, the former winning by about six inches.

Lightning Fast Horse Shoer.

COLUMBUS, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—John Leeper, a blacksmith employed by Louis Held of this city, claims to be the champion horse shoer of the United States, and to show what he could do gave an exhibition yesterday afternoon. In the presence of twelve selected judges and a street full of spectators he forged the shoes, punched the nail holes, nailed them on and dressed up the feet in the remarkably short time of eight minutes and forty-five seconds. The work was afterward examined by expert horsemen and found perfect. Leeper is open for a match with any one, and has backing here for any amount.

Successful Balloon Ascension.

BEAVER CITY, Neb., July 11.—(Special Telegram.)—Prof. Brownie, who made a balloon ascension here on the Fourth under unfavorable circumstances, made a second ascension in the presence of hundreds of people today. All conditions being perfect, the balloon rose to a height of 7,000 feet, when Brownie made his parachute leap. He landed west of town, a mile from where he started. The balloon went a mile farther and came down in the woods.

Preacher Returns to Milling.

ARCADIA, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—Rev. G. E. Hotchkin, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of this place, has been compelled to seek other work on account of failing health, and has purchased the Loup City flouring mill of the Denver Milling and Mining company, and will assume control at once. Mr. Hochkin was formerly engaged in the milling business in Michigan and at Stanton, Neb.

Boy's Injuries Fatal.

COLUMBUS, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—Clarence Chatfield, the 14-year-old lad who was so badly injured by being thrown and dragged by a horse last Thursday, died of his injuries yesterday. In addition to his other injuries, his skull was found to be fractured near the base.

Good Times at Elgin.

ELGIN, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—Elgin was alive yesterday with people and business is good. Crop prospects are fine and money is plenty in the banks for real estate loans. Confidence seems to have struck Elgin. There was a big show in town yesterday and a ball game.

Sunday School Convention.

COLUMBUS, Neb., July 11.—(Special.)—Platte county Sunday schools will hold a two-days' convention in this city, July 15 and 16. All the schools of the county will be represented, and the exercises will be held at the Methodist church.

Nebraska News Notes.

Ponca's water works system is being extended.

The Genoa Leader last week celebrated its eighteenth birthday.

A series of races will be held at Rushville August 12, 13 and 14.

The assessors' returns in Holt county show there are 200 old soldiers in the county.

The editor of the Blair Courier treated himself to a vacation and is spending it on the Pacific coast.

Hendryx & Co. of Monroe have set out twenty acres of celery and will add to this as fast as possible.

The trustees of the Wayne Normal college have given Prof. Pile, the manager of the school, a deed to the property.

For the month ending July 1 there were shipped from Neligh three cars of butter and eggs, amounting to 70,000 pounds.

It is currently reported that the Farmers' association at Verona will dispose of its elevator as soon as it can find a buyer.

The rush for school land in Sarpy county is unprecedented, many lessees applying for leave to purchase. The new law has stimulated the sale.

John Austin of Ponca has leased his coal mines near the river to a stemboat company, which will begin operating them on an extensive scale in the near future.

Little Gilbert Taffe fell into the town watering tank at Litchfield, and had it not been for Mrs. Wilber, who happened to see him, the little fellow would have drowned.

The Grand Island district camp meeting will be held at Mrs. Richardson's grove, Clarks, Neb., August 6 to 16 inclusive. For all particulars address Rev. McReynolds, Clarks, Neb.

From a patch of ground two rods wide by seven rods long a Guide Rock man raised this year 500 quarts of strawberries, from which he sold $37 worth, besides supplying his own family.

The weeding has begun in the chicory fields near O'Neill and the festive small boy can be seen in the early morning wending his way toward the fields with his dinner pail on his arm.

J. W. Welpton, owner of the Exchange bank at Grant, has made arrangements to move the institution to Ogallalla and will make the change next week. This will again leave Grant without a bank.

Hon. Smith T. Caldwell of Nuckolls county will this week begin the harvesting of 320 acres of wheat on his farm in Sherman precinct and from which he expects to get at least 10,000 bushels of first-class wheat.

The Women's Christian Temperance union of York county will meet in annual convention on Wednesday and Thursday, July 14 and 15, at Waco, opening on Wednesday morning at 9:30 and closing Thursday noon.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen picnic at Diller will be held on Thursday, August 12. Grand Master Workman Shultz of Beatrice and C. H. Denney of Fairbury have accepted invitations to address the gathering.

The 5th of July the farm house of W. Wolcott, situated five miles southwest of Hooper, was burned to the ground. It is not known what was the cause of the fire. The building and contents were a total loss. The loss is estimated at $1,200 to $2,000.

Captain George, observer of the Beaver City weather station, says that the forty-eight hours from Tuesday evening until Thursday evening were the hottest period of the same length which he has ever registered. The average temperature for that time was 88.

A severe hail storm did considerable damage about sixteen miles north of O'Neill last Monday evening. The storm was confined to a narrow strip. Parties on the Blackbird say the rainfall was greater than ever before known in that section, some placing the measurement as high as six inches. Where the hail did not strike the crops look fine.

The Amelia creamery shipped seventy-one boxes of butter last Tuesday morning to J. R. Ellis & Son of Boston, to be reconsigned by them to Liverpool, England. This is the second shipment this creamery has made across the water. It receives a premium for it, bringing the same price as gilt edge Elgin butter. Score another mark for Holt county.

Wednesday evening, as little Herbert Stubbs of Superior was bringing his cows from the pound he was overcome by the heat and fell in the weeds on West Sixth street. Fortunately Marshal Shafer was passing on his way home to supper, and seeing the child, picked him up and carried him home. Careful attention soon brought him to consciousness, but he was very sick all night.

Miss Carrie Kreuscher, living near Plymouth, had her clothing set on fire by a lamp explosion and both she and her mother, who came to her rescue, were severely burned before the flames were extinguished.

Cherry county is in better financial condition now than at any time in the past twelve years. Warrants were drawn this year on the general fund in payment of all accounts up to June 1, 1897. This is another indication of returning prosperity.

Severe Hail Storm in Ohio.

MASSILLON, O., July 11.—A severe storm visited this section Saturday evening. Hail as large as walnuts fell, and in some places the ground was covered to a depth of eight inches. Corn and vegetables were almost ruined. After the storm farmers brought buckets full of hail to town for exhibition.

LIMA, O., July 11.—A tornado passed over the oil fields between here and St. Marys last night. Many derricks were blown down, entailing a heavy loss, but no lives were lost.

WAITING GAME IN SENATE

Upper House of Congress Will Now Take it Easy for a While.

AWAIT ACTION ON THE TARIFF BILL

Little General Legislation Will Be Enacted by the Senators—House Will Meet and Adjourn to Thursday.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Beyond the fact that the general deficiency appropriation bill will be passed and that the senate will stand ready to take up the tariff bill at any time that a report may be brought in by the conference committee, little can be predicted of the course of events in the senate during the present week. The disposition is to do little in the way of general legislation and there is a proposition under consideration by the leaders of the two sides of the chamber to adopt the plan now in vogue in the house for sitting only every third day after the deficiency bill shall have been disposed of. This suggestion has been made in view of the possibility of pressure to take up the matter of the appointment of a currency commission. The general impression about the senate is that the house will pass such a bill on the subject as the president may recommend, but there is no probability that the senate will take the matter up seriously. They desire to make this intention clear by infrequent meetings.

There are, however, some matters on the executive calendar demanding attention and there may be an effort to clear this calendar off during the week. If such should prove to be the case there would be more or less discussion in the executive session over the McCord, Warner and Goodnow nominations. The friends of the Hawaiian annexation treaty on the foreign relations committee also hope to be authorized to report a ratification resolution at their meeting next Wednesday, but it is by no means certain that the committee will be able to reach an agreement so soon.

Monday will be devoted to the general deficiency bill, particular attention being given to the provision for the purchase of armor plate at $425 per ton. This portion of the bill will be seriously antagonized and quite fiercely debated. Senator Harris of Kansas will endeavor to get up his resolution regarding the reorganization of the Union Pacific railroad during the week, but in this he will be opposed, and is not likely to succeed.

The tariff conference confidently expect to bring in the tariff bill by Thursday. The length of the debate on the report will depend upon how well the senate conferees may have succeeded in maintaining the integrity of the senate bill. The democrats and other opponents of the bill make no secret of their intention to oppose the adoption of the report if it appears that the amendments which they were instrumental in securing, putting cotton bagging, cotton ties, burlaps, paris green, etc., on the free list have been receded from. The senate will insist on anal adjournment as soon as the tariff bill is disposed of.

The house will adjourn from tomorrow until Thursday. In course thereafter will depend on the condition of the tariff bill.

CONFEREES ON THE TARIFF BILL.

Hold a Four Hours' Session and Do Considerable Work.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The conferees of the tariff bill held a four-hours' session today. The anxiety to reach a complete agreement as early as possible induced them to meet on the Sabbath and tonight both the house and the senate conferees appear satisfied with the progress that has been made. Several hundred of the minor amendments have been agreed upon, many of them mere changes of phraseology, and on a large majority of these the house conferees have naturally yielded. None of the real important problems in the bill, however, have as yet been solved. All of them have received more or less consideration and there has been a free exchange of opinions. The temper and disposition of the senate and house conferees on these important matters have in this way been ascertained.

In several cases the conferees are very close to an agreement. Both sides, so one of the conferees said tonight, show a commendable spirit of conciliation and while in several instances each side seems to be holding out strongly for its contentions as to rates, he said there had not yet appeared on the horizon anything which portended such difficulty as would not in time be surmounted. There is the best of reasons for believing that several of the main points of contention will be compromised. This is especially believed to be true of lumber, hides and wool, and possibly sugar, though on the latter the house conferees are standing particularly firm for their schedule. On the subject of reciprocity the drift of opinion seems to be in the direction of the senate substitute. Several of the eminent lawyers in both branches question the constitutionality of the power conferred on the president by the senate reciprocity provision. The stamp tax on bonds and stocks provided for in one of the senate amendments has not been accepted. The revenue afforded by it furnishes a strong argument for its acceptance in view of the heavy anticipatory importations and there is talk of widening its scope so as not only to include a tax on actual transfers, but on all recorded sales. This necessity of revenue also furnishes a strong argument for the restoration of the house rates on imported tobacco. It is impossible to estimate yet when a final agreement will be reached.

Pardoned by the President.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The president has granted pardons in the following cases:

George Day, sentenced in North Dakota to three months' imprisonment for illegal timber cutting. George Redmon, sentenced in Kentucky for 18 months for possessing counterfeit coin. G. W. Tilley, sentenced in Georgia to three years and fine for pension frauds. William Migs, sentenced in Alabama to eighteen months and fine for illicit distilling. Louis Flower, sentenced in Indian territory to two years for cattle stealing. Dave Hunt, sentenced in Tennessee to five years for postoffice stealings.

Condition of Winter Wheat.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The following are the percentages of condition of winter wheat on July 1 in the principal winter wheat-producing states, as shown by the monthly report of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture: Pennsylvania, 101; Tennessee, 110; Kentucky, 101; Ohio, 88; Michigan, 78; Indiana, 85; Illinois, 40; Missouri, 52; Kansas, 89; California, 78; Maryland, 111; Virginia, 110; Washington, 105; Oregon, 32.

Church Howe in Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—(Special Telegram.)—Church Howe arrived in the city today, preparatory to assuming the post of consul general at Apia, Samoa. He will call at the State department tomorrow to qualify and receive instructions.

William C. Webster, Monroe, Neb., is at the St. James.

Panamericans Take a Rest.

DETROIT, Mich., July 11.—The panamerican tourists dedicated the final Sunday of their transcontinental jaunt solely to rest and recreation. Those who were able to rise early attended services in the morning and afterward took a drive to Belle Isle park. Most of them spent the afternoon at their hotel and at 11 o'clock tonight the party left for Grand Rapids, where tomorrow will be spent. The program there includes visits to the large furniture factories, luncheon served by the women of the St. Cecilia society, and an early banquet at the Lakeside club, after which the journey to Milwaukee will be made.

Her Reflections.

Chicago Post: She stood by the sad sea waves and sighed.

"It's too bad," she said.

Then she sighed again.

"These amateurs are getting to be so expert that we professionals have very little show," she added.

Her business was posing in the living picture exhibitions, and it was her first day at a fashionable seaside resort.

TWO OF A KIND IN UNIFORM.

Worthless Sons of Rich Men Who Make Trouble in the Army.

Every year a certain number of scapegrace sons of wealthy and influential men drift into the United States fighting establishments. The army is especially afflicted by them. They rarely make good or even passable soldiers. Few of them serve a complete enlistment.

Rich men's sons in the army generally contrive to keep in a ferment the circle to which they are attached, relates the New York Sun. The son of an ex-mayor of Rochester, N. Y., enlisted in New York City a few years ago after several visits to a Keeley cure institution and inebriate asylums, and with a record in general for utter incorrigibility. He passed the army surgeon who examined him for enlistment with the greatest ease, for despite his dissipation he was as sound as a dollar. He was sent to David's island when that post was a recruiting station, for three months' drilling in the awkward squad before being assigned to a regiment. His relatives sent the young fellow so much money that he was able to keep himself in a trance most of the time. The captain of the company of recruits to which the young man belonged, noticing the bad start the lad was making and impressed with the brightness and apt ness he exhibited during his lucid intervals, decided that it would be best to fire him off to a regiment for disciplinary purposes before he had been at the recruiting station a full month. So the young fellow was drafted to proceed with a batch of thirty recruits, under the charge of a sergeant, to an artillery regiment stationed on the Pacific coast. He notified his relatives of the move he was about to make, and by return mail got money from each of them.

From the hour the batch of recruits left New Rochelle to take the train at the Grand Central station for the west until they turned up in various states of dilapidation on the Pacific coast twelve days later, the sergeant in charge of the gang had his hands full. None of the other recruits besides the Rochester man had a cent, but he had money in plenty, and his disposition was large and generous. Half way across the continent the sergeant, a dignified man and an old-timer in the service, found it necessary, every ten minutes or so, night and day, to pry the recruits loose from one another, and get them down, one by one, in the middle of the car aisle, there to sit upon them with his 230 pounds of sinew and bone, until, flattened, they announced their acquisition of a little temporary wisdom. The Rochester man whose wad was creating all this trouble, was tied to his seat with stout cords by the sergeant half a dozen times before the train got to Chicago, but the moneyed recruit's comrades cut the cords every time, and more liquids appearing at the next stop, riot invariably broke out afresh.

By the time they reached Omaha and had kicked all the windows out of their special car the sergeant gave them up; each of the recruits having acquired one or a pair of black eyes before the Missouri was crossed, and the sergeant himself being tired of mauling them. So he settled back in his seat and let them go ahead, remarking that when they arrived at the post for which they were bound he would prefer charges against every one of them, which he never did. The ex-Keeleyite from Rochester the e upon loaded the car up with bottles from the saloon shacks of Council Bluffs and the tumult went on. At Glean's Ferry, Idaho, the train was hemmed in between two washouts for five days, one of the days being St. Patrick's anniversary. The recruit from Rochester hired the biggest shack in the place on St. Patrick's night and gave a ball to the sheep herders. It wound up in scraps and gun plays, though no one was killed. When this interesting mob of "rookies" arrived at their post every one of them was a wreck, in shape to be patched up by the surgeon, except the son of the Rochester ex-mayor. He was as fresh as a daisy, as became an ex-Keeleyite.

He found more money, sent by his folks, awaiting him when he got to his post, and he immediately set out to win the affection of the six batteries in his regiment by taking all hands to the canteen in relays. Inside of a week the soldiers had practically sacked the canteen, and about one-half of them were in the guard house. The young man from Rochester couldn't be touched. He got through with his duty and missed no calls. The canteen couldn't weigh him down a particle. The commanding officer was puzzled. He closed the canteen. The commanding general of the department ordered him to open it again. It was no sooner reopened than the Rochester youth conveyed the whole enlisted force of the post there again, and again illustrated his complete inability to get under the weather from the effects of army beer, while his comrades in arms were being marched off to the clink in sets of fours. When the major portion of the enlisted force was in the guard house and the Rochester man persisted in declining to present any handle by which he, too, could be cooped up, the commanding officer came to the conclusion that the young man was too warm a member for army serivce, and to prevent the complete disorganization and ruin of half of one of the best artillery regiments in the army, the Keeley graduate received a "without honor." Not until he had been escorted to the gate by a file of the guard was discipline restored.

The only son of a rich banker in Denver made an unwise marriage a few years ago, and to wriggle out of the responsibility of it after his people had abandoned him, he enlisted in the army. He was a proficient cornet player, and was therefore assigned to one of the infantry bands as a musician. His people in Denver were so pleased with the young man for having adopted this novel method of getting rid of the obligation to live with the woman he had married that they sent him all the money he asked for. The band to which he was attached was at Angel island, an hour's run by boat from San Francisco. The young man from Denver proceeded to make life bearable, not to say hilarious, for his fellow wind-jammers. He didn't do this in the post, and thereby make himself and his "swaddies" liable to get into trouble. His original liberality took the form of providing an average of three banquets a week in San Francisco for his fellow musicians. He saw that they were all provided with evening suits, which they learned site, reaching San Francisco from the island, and he acted as master of ceremonies of the revels which took place in a private supper room in one of the hostelries in the city. By the time the young man from Denver had been at Angel island for a couple of weeks the officers of the post began to notice that the band was furnishing music of an exceedingly inferior quality. A few weeks later the whole band returned to the post on the government boat on a morning after a regular banquet night in such a condition that the music the band furnished for morning guard mount was like that heard in a Chinese theater, and the adjutant ordered them all under arrest. The Denver recruit's connection with the exceedingly evil music could not be officially traced, although the officers, of course, knew all about it, and so nothing could be done to him. The band was disciplined, with little or no effect. The music remained atrociously bad, and the musicians began to grow so stout that some of them could barely waddle.

Then the officers of the post, including the commanding officer, an exceedingly pompous old gentleman, who is now a brigadier general, began to run across the Denver recruit done up in the height of well-fashioned evening clothes and glittering with diamonds every time they went over to San Francisco for a night at their clubs or functions. This was unendurable.

"He is only a soldier, you know," said a young officer, expostulating about the matter.

"True," was the reply; "aren't you?"

Three months after the young man had joined the army he had received his discharge "without honor," whereafter the music of the band soon became fit to be heard, and the officers met the Denverite in the drawing rooms at San Francisco, no longer as a cornet player in a regular army band, but as a hapless-scarum young civilian against whom was pending a sensational divorce suit.

Philosophic.

Washington Star. The matron with five heart-whole and fancy-free daughters was sitting on the piazza of the summer resort hotel when an acquaintance came with news.

"A whole omnibus full of young men, members of the same club, has just arrived!"

"I am glad of that," exclaimed the matron candidly.

"But aren't you afraid the place will be uncomfortably crowded?"

"No. I believe in the old adage, 'the more the merrier.'"

ODD HEROINE OF LEADVILLE

Mother Gannon and the Order She Kept in the Carbonate Camp.

CALLING DOWN A NIGHT MARSHAL

Ran a Boarding House for Miners, Nursed Them in Their Illness and Looked After Their Morals—Instances of Nerve.

"The written history of mining camps always seems to me to be made up chiefly of the gun doings of marshals and sheriffs and the bad men they planted in the line of duty or otherwise," said Jeff Kinkaid, a Colorado mining engineer, to a representative of the New York Sun. "This is all right so far as it goes. The preservation of order in a mining camp by means of sawed-off sing shooters with the slights died away was hefty enough work to entitle the swift-thinking and speedy acting men who succeeded at it to any amount of immortality. But as peace culturists these fellows who wore their badges with becoming modesty on the inner side of their belts were certainly not the whole thing. The solid, shrewd, masterful, big hearted women who ran the camp boarding houses during Colorado's early mining booms had every bit as much to do with the holding in and toning down of the rough, violent-tempered fellows who flocked to the diggings as did any of the official mankillers and legal gun-fanners. The men with the concealed badges ruled by the right of might; their reputations inspired fear. But the women I speak of, while there was certainly nothing soft or namby-pambyish about them, exercised the sort of influence that any good woman, even if her face is as homely as 'dobe fence, can command over the most turbulent of men, and it would be hard to estimate the number of hot-headed fellows whose lives were saved through the instrumentality or intervention of the old time boarding house mistresses.

"I am thinking particularly of Mother Gannon of Leadville. Every man who spent any time in Leadville between '70 and '73 is bound to remember her. She was one of the best women I ever met, even if her hands were red and podgy and she wore men's brogans. Her boarding house had room for nearly sixty men. It was full all the time, and plenty of fellows always had their names down for possible vacancies, and there wasn't a man in the mob of us who wasn't better off for living at Mother Gannon's 'reform joint,' as the boys used to call it. Not that any kind of Sunday-school atmosphere pervaded the house, but simply because Mother Gannon saw that the boys she accommodated with rooms and board behaved themselves like white men at home and abroad, and it kind o' pleased 'em and mellowed 'em up some to feel that there was anything around in the shape of a woman who cared a continental whether they went to the devil or not.

AS A TEMPERANCE LECTURER.

"All the men at Mother Gannon's shack got into the habit of calling her 'Maw,' just like a pack of school kids, and the toughest man in the gang wouldn't dare to give her a word of slack on pain of his life, for the others wouldn't stand for such mutiny. No matter how soundly you were berated by the old lady—and she never roasted one of her boys without he needed it—you had to take it in silence or look out for trouble. When any of the gang would take sick Mother Gannon would drop everything downstairs, turning her kitchen over to the Chinamen, and do as nice and careful a stunt of nursing as could be got in any hospital. She was a big, strong woman, and could handle an average man with ease, and yet when she got on her carpet slippers in a sick room, the sick man couldn't tell but what he was alone. She certainly did know how to pull a man through the delirium tremens, but she would never do this for the same man twice. She would never forgive a man who went back on her on the rum question after giving her his promise that he was going to quit. I remember how George Mahaney found this out. George had a good claim, with plenty in sight, but he let whisky get a hold on him, and neglected his work. He was a good, square fellow, and Mother Gannon liked him, although she certainly did burn him up often enough for blowing in all his money and spending most of his time on red liquor. Finally George keeled over in a booze dispensary downtown one day, and he was carried to his room at Mother Gannon's with as bad a case of the hooters as ever made a man see pink zebras and green prairie dogs.

"The old woman tucked up her sleeves, put on a clean white apron and her carpet slippers, and that was the last we saw of her downstairs for a week. She didn't say a word of reproach to Mahaney while he was laid up with his dose. On Sunday morning early Mahaney came down, dressed up all right but looking pretty cheap and done up. Mother Gannon followed, tying on the queer-looking bonnet, covered with red poppies, that she always wore.

"'George,' says she to Mahaney, 'get on your hat and come along with me.'

"'What for? Where?' says Mahaney.

"'You're goin' to mass,' says the old lady, 'and when mass is over you're goin' to the priest and take the pledge. And you're goin' to see that you keep it, too.'

"Mahaney saw it was no use making any kick; so he clapped on his hat and went with the old lady. He hadn't been inside a church for fifteen years, either. Mother Gannon took the big fellow around to the sacristy after the service was over, and George duly signed his name to the pledge. Those among us that wanted to guy him when he got back decided that it wouldn't be wise to do it in the old lady's hearing, and so we kept still.

THE ROLLING PIN ACT.

"Mahaney went to work on his claim the next day, and for a whole month he went along as straight as a shaft cable. Then one day he turned up at dinner with about three parts of a jag on. Mother Gannon heard his foolish talk from the kitchen, where she was bossing the Chink cooks, and she came to the dining-room door. When she saw Mahaney sitting there at the table mumbling away, she looked at him for a minute in disgust. Then she turned and went back into the kitchen. She reappeared in a second with a big home-made rolling pin in her right hand. She walked over to where George was sitting—he was a man six feet two inches tall—yanked him out of his seat, and when she sat down in a chair she had Mahaney struggling across her knee in an attitude he hadn't been in since he was about 8 years old. She certainly did drum him good, too. He was too game a man to ask for quarter or to let out a word, but he afterward told us that that rolling pin hurt worse than anything he had ever been up against. When the old lady finally turned him loose and he got to his feet, he looked the part of the spanked, shamefaced boy all over. The thing was a lesson to him, and when he had stopped drinking for fair for over a year, Mother Gannon made an exception in his case—a little repentant, I guess, for having made him feel so small—and let him come back to her house.

"The old lady had some peculiar methods of keeping her 'Injuns,' as she used to affectionately call some of them, out of the way of trouble. One morning before breakfast Link Sloan, a pretty quiet quartz pounder when he was let alone, but had and evil all the way through when he was picked on, went into the kitchen where the old lady was superintending the preparations for the morning meal. Link had a queer light in his eye.

"'Maw,' says he, 'I certainly am goin' to shoot up that rubber-neckin' Jim Worley on sight.'

"Jim Worley was then one of Leadville's night marshals.

"'What's he been doin' to you, Link?' says the old lady.

"'I was comin' along home a little after midnight this mornin', mindin' my own business,' says Link, 'when this here night shooter, drunker'n an owl, popped out of the Mountain Lion saloon, a-coverin' me with both his guns, and reckoned I had better git along home and off the street pretty lively. He had the drop on me, and I had to git. But I never did nothin' to him, and I'm goin' to plug him today or get plugged myself.'

"The old lady studied for a minute.

"'You're liable to get plugged yourself, Link,' says she finally, 'for Jim Worley's always sober in the daytime, and he's quicker'n chain lightning on the draw when he's sober. And I'll tell you what, before you let him shoot you up you ought to go and shave yourself so's we can bury you decent, see'n that none of these here coyotes of Leadville barbers will shave dead men any more. Go on upstairs and shave yourself, Link.'

A TREATY OF PEACE

"Sloan saw the sense of this and went upstairs to his room. Mother Gannon was right on his heels, though Link didn't know it, and he had no sooner got inside his room than the old lady slammed the heavy door shut and locked it on the outside.

"'You sty in there, Link, until I turn you loose,' says Mother Gannon through the door, and it surely was a proper case of sty in for Link; the windows of his room overhanging a ravine and the door strong enough to resist a battering ram.

"The old lady was mad. She got her funny bonnet tied on one side of her head in a twinkling and marched down town on a hunt for Jim Worley. She met up with him as he was coming out of a gin mill, bound for his quarters for a day's sleep. Mother Gannon walked right up to him, knocked off his big slouch hat into the ditch with a quick sweep of her right hand, and then stepped on the hat with both feet—a point of vantage wherefrom she addressed the stunified night marshal.

"'Jim Worley,' says old Maw Gannon, hoeing all the way through, 'you're a loafer and a coward. You're no good. You're the meanest and cheapest white man that stands in boots. What do you mean by pickin' on my boys?'

"'Ain't pickin' on nobody,' says Worley.

"'You're a liar,' says Mother Gannon. 'You bulldozed my Link Sloan last night, the quietest and decentest man in the camp.'

"'Don't remember nothin' about it,' says Worley. 'Must have been loaded.'

"'It don't make any difference whether you were loaded or not,' says the old lady, 'you bulldozed him and that's enough. And he'd have killed you before this if I hadn't locked him up. You're goin' right up to my shack and apologize to him right now, too,' she finished.

"'Not much I ain't,' says Worley.

"'Oh, yes, you are, Jim,' says the old lady, quiet like, and the night marshal like to have gone under when Mother Gannon flashed on him just as bad a looking 45 as he ever saw. She had the plainest kind of a drop on him. 'Come on, Jim.'

"Worley thought it over for a minute. He really didn't recall his run-in with Sloan the night before, and he wasn't a bulldozer when he was sober. 'Put away your gun, old lady,' says he. 'You don't need it. I don't remember doin' nothin' to this here man, but if what you say is on the level I don't mind goin' up there with you to square it with him.'

"He went up with her, and Mother Gannon took him right up to Link's room. Worley did the right thing, being a square kind of a man when he wasn't in liquor, and the two men traded guns as a sign of peace.

"'Now, you go on to your work,' says the old lady to Link after the night marshal had gone, 'and hereafter if you keep from runnin' around town at all hours after midnight you won't get into any more trouble.'

"When old Mother Gannon died suddenly of heart disease in the fall of '83 work was practically shut down for the day in Leadville, and I haven't got any prouder recollection than that of having been one of her pallbearers."

DRAG AN OLD WOMAN TO DEATH.

Two Young Men Cruelly Murder a Supposed Witch.

LAS VEGAS, N. M., July 11.—According to a report received from La Cinta, on the Canadian river, Teodora Salas, 80 years of age, was brutally murdered by Antonio Lucero, aged 18, and Teodora La Foya, 22. It seems that La Foya's sister had been ill for some time and it was claimed that Teodora Salas, who was considered by the ignorant and superstitious natives of the neighborhood as a "bruha," or witch, exercised her wiles over the young girl.

It appears that, following the advice of his mother, young La Foya and his companion, Lucero, followed the old woman to a place about three miles from San Lorenzo where, after being frightened, she was prevailed upon to go back with them to the girl's house and cure her. They placed her on the saddle of Lucero's horse, young Lucero mounting behind. After going a short distance La Foya pulled his pistol and killed the old woman's dog, which was following, remarking that he had got rid of one bruha and would now get rid of the other, the old woman. He then threw a lasso over her and starting his horse jerked her from the horse. He then instructed Lucero to attach his lasso to her feet, and the two, starting their horses on the run, dragged the woman to death, not a vestige of clothing being found on the body when discovered. After lingering around the place for a few days, the murderers disappeared. The mother of La Foya was arrested, she having told officers who called at her house that she had told her son and Lucero to kill the old woman.

Concealing His Identity.

Harper's Bazar: A lady who is a city missionary became very much interested in a very poor but apparently respectable Irish family named Curran living on the top floor of a great tenement house in the slum district.

Every time she visited the Currans the missionary was annoyed by the staring and the whispering of the other women living in the building. One day she said to Mrs. Curran:

"Your neighbors seem very curious to know who and what I am and the nature of my business with you."

"They do so," acquiesced Mrs. Curran.

"Do they ask you about it?"

"Indade they do, ma'am."

"And do you tell them?"

"Faith, thin, an' of do not."

"What do you tell them?"

"Ol' just tell thim you are me dressmaker, an' let it go at that."

French Sermons on Charities.

TORONTO, Ont., July 11.—In the various city churches today the pulpits were occupied by delegates to the charities conference. The conference sermon was preached in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church by Prof. Henderson of Chicago, his subject being "Charity in Its Broader Significance." Rev. Duncan C. Milner of the Armour mission of Chicago preached in the Central Presbyterian church. Others who preached were Rev. W. A. Halo, Dayton, O.; Rev. T. L. Haley, Kansas City; Rev. H. H. Hart, St. Paul; Mrs. Amilh, Illinois; President Alex Johnson, Fort Wayne, Ind.; A. O. Crozier, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Agree on Boundary Question.

PARIS, July 11.—After seven weeks of difficult but friendly negotiations France and Germany have concluded a convention of delimitation of the Hinterland between Togo and Dahomey. By the terms of the convention France obtains exclusive possession of Gurma, while Germ