Annual Meeting of Nebraska Base Ball League Will Be Held at Hastings Today

STATE LEAGUE MEETS TODAY

All Cities Are Expected to Ask Renewal of Their Franchises.

HASTINGS FOR SHORT SCHEDULE

York and Beatrice Are Ready to Take Places in the Circuit Should There Be Any Vacancies.

HASTINGS, Dec. 12.—(Special.)—The Nebraska State Base Ball league will meet in this city tomorrow to lay plans for next year. The present towns in the league are Hastings, Grand Island, Fremont, Columbus, Kearney, Superior, Seward and Red Cloud. Probably all will send delegates instructed to retain their present franchises, but if one or two towns should drop out there are others to fill the vacancies. York and Beatrice are mentioned as being desirous of membership in the state league.

Although the last season was not a success financially the Hastings Base Ball association last night unanimously and enthusiastically decided to continue in the league. Herman Stein and L. A. Kinney were elected delegates to the State league meeting. Both are uninstructed as to the election of a state president. It is understood here that Henry Sievers of Grand Island is willing to take the presidency again and Charles Sherman of Lincoln, who promoted the organization of a state league several years ago, has also been mentioned for the place.

The Hastings association favors a shorter schedule—one of not more than 100 games, with the closing not later than September 1. The local patronage was good last season until late in August.

Several men have been mentioned for manager of the Hastings team, among them Jacob Gettman of Newark and one of the stars in the Eastern league. William Johnson of the Monmouth team in the Illinois-Missouri league; Cook, who played first base here last season, and one or two others. George Harms, who was manager last season, intends to play elsewhere next year and is now negotiating for his release.

Powers Ousted from Eastern Presidency; Barrow is Elected

One Hundred and Fifty-Four-Game Schedule is Arranged for Next Year.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The Eastern League of Professional Base Ball clubs met in annual session Tuesday at Hotel Victoria and ousted "Pat" Powers of Jersey City from the presidency, which he had held for eighteen years, and elected Edward G. Barrow of Toronto, recently manager of the Montreal club. The session was attended and closely watched by the club owners of the two major leagues. The National agreement expires next season and there is expectation that the Eastern, now in a prosperous condition, will demand recognition as a major league.

President Powers had set the time for the meeting for noon. For months it had been apparent there was opposition to him, but he had hoped to manage matters to the last and then retire, but Powers, who has been credited with building up the Eastern league, was summarily denied any office and ignored.

Noon came and Powers, who was in the hotel corridor, refused to call the meeting, saying he expected a document from his office. The recalcitrants waited until 1:30 p. m. and then Jacob Stein, president of the Buffalo club and vice president of the league, ordered the meeting called.

He, with other representatives, went to the meeting room and sent for Powers. Powers refused to go upstairs. The five clubs then elected Barrow president and adjourned for a half hour. When Bowers appeared he called the meeting to order and issued a statement of retirement.

With the new president selected the league decided on a 154-game schedule for next season, which is to start on April 20. Several protests and other business will be considered tomorrow. The National league meeting also is scheduled for tomorrow.

Morningside Would Play Cornhuskers

Coach Hollister Has the Backing of the Town People in Effort to Get a Game.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 13.—(Special.)—Morningside college is trying to secure a date on the Nebraska foot ball schedule for next fall. Coach Jack Hollister of the athletic teams of the local school has opened negotiations with Manager Earl O. Eager of the Cornhuskers relate to booking an early game for either Lincoln or Sioux City.

Business men of this place have agreed to back the Morningsiders in bringing one of the large university elevens here next fall, so Coach Hollister is trying to induce the Nebraska mentor to bill his youngsters for an October engagement in this city. Until Hollister produced a team that defeated Ames in November the local people were rather reluctant to back the Maroons in any of their games. That contest stimulated the interest of the outsiders in the Morningside games.

INDOOR LEAGUE LAUNCHED

Tri-City Base Ball Organization Will Have Eight Teams Instead of Six as First Planned.

At a meeting of the board of directors and the officers of the Tri-City indoor base ball league held Monday night, the final business of organizing the league and starting the work of the year was concluded.

President E. C. Taylor and Secretary-Treasurer Frank Quigley were officially elected by the board of directors, and the constitution of the league ratified. Four men, Richard Grotte, Fred Rothery, Ray Farrell and Bill Schipke, were appointed to confer with J. M. Gillan, manager of the Auditorium, and draw up the schedule of games of the year.

Instead of having a six-team league, as was the original intention, it is planned to have an eight-team affair, the Council Bluffs Young Men's Christian association and the Creighton university teams being the other two invited to join.

Practice games will start at the Young Men's Christian association this week. Thursday at 3:30 p. m. the Young Men's Christian association squad plays the Storz Triumphs, and Tuesday, December 20, the Shamrocks play the Young Men's Christian association boys. The first regular games of the season are planned for the last week of December.

An American King

is the great king of cures. Dr. King's New Discovery, the quick, safe, sure cough and cold remedy. 50c and $1.00. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

National League Magnates Gather for the Meeting

Lynch to Be Opposed for Presidency, but it is Though He Will Pull Through.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—While the Eastern league was finishing up its routine business today the magnates of the National Base Ball league were assembling for their annual meeting.

The question of the league presidency this year, as last, is the primary one for the magnates to settle. No such long drawn out combat as that of last year was looked for, however. While it was admitted that opposition to President Thomas J. Lynch of New Britain might develop, there seemed little doubt of the meeting opened today that he would be chosen to succeed himself. He was apparently assured of the votes of the New York, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Boston clubs, with that of Philadelphia a probability. The support of four clubs would suffice for his retention, as the amended constitution of the league provides that in the case of a deadlock the incumbent holds over.

Talk in connection with all kinds of proposed deals for players was flying about.

The National commission met today and decided two important cases. Pitcher Ferguson of the Boston National league club, who had a contract which stipulated that if he won half the games he pitched last season he was to receive a bonus of $500, was sustained and the Boston management was directed to pay him the stipulated $500.

Pitcher Maddox contracted to play with Pittsburg for the season ending October 15, but was sold to the Kansas City club of the American association.

The Kansas City club's season closed October 1 and Maddox demands that Pittsburg pay him for the fifteen days his original contract with that club still had to run.

The National commission today sustained Maddox's position, establishing the principle that no matter what disposition is made of a player the maker of the original contract is responsible to him for the full term for which it contracted for his services.

Cornell is Out for Water Championship

Swimming Team from Ithaca Will Make Its Debut in Match with Columbia Today.

ITHICA, N. Y., Dec. 13.—(Special.)—Much activity has been witnessed this fall in the natatorium of Cornell university in anticipation of the meets for the Intercollegiate Swimming association team championships. The watermen from Ithaca will make their debut in New York on December 16 with the Columbia swimmers as opponents, and they are anxious to make a good showing.

Captain H. W. Walker has had a big squad at practice for several weeks, and the less promising materials is being gradually weeded out. Both the swimming and water polo teams are well under way of formation, and prospects are excellent; though, of course, this is Cornell's first year in open competition, and the boys can hardly be expected to prove a match for the veteran aggregations of Yale, Pennsylvania and Princeton.

The swimming team is well balanced, with several likely candidates for every event, and it should give Columbia a close and interesting battle for honors. Walker, Shamberg, Ostrander, Maldiner, Dodge, Maze, Gervain, Stanwood, Davis and Austin are sprinters of no mean ability, and besides giving a good account of themselves in the individual races they should yield a fast relay quartet.

Maldiner has been traveling fifty yards consistently in twenty-eight seconds and with Davis, Austin, Thorne and Maze or Shamberg a team able to average better than twenty-nine seconds should be turned out. Then there are two very good fancy divers in Ostrander and Kaufman, the latter the same Kaufman who finished fifth in the outdoor championships last June; and a first class plunger in Sanderson, who covers sixty feet consistently and often does sixty-four and sixty-five.

The outlook for water polo is less bright. Cornell had no team last year, and the game is essentially one in which experience and concerted action is necessary. Walker, Maldiner, Sanderson, Maze, Shamberg and Austin played at school and the rudiments were thoroughly taught. They also have the speed, endurance, grit and weight needed to develop into stars, and a few weeks of hard practice and good coaching may accomplish the unexpected.

Cornell is at present somewhat handicapped by a small natatorium, the pool only measuring 60x18 feet, which precludes the possibility of holding any of the intercollegiate meets there. The question of building new quarters is already under consideration, however, and it is more than likely that before another year has passed plans will be made for a bath similar to those of Princeton, Yale, Pennsylvania and Columbia, suited for competition and able to accommodate a large number of spectators.

VANDERBILT MAKES RECORD FOR WINNINGS IN FRANCE

American Turfman Took Down Over $1,098,100 in Last Six Years of Racing.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—W. K. Vanderbilt has established a record for owners in France by winning the sum of $1,098,100 during the course of six consecutive seasons on the turf in that country. By winning, however, $202,750 during the recent racing year that closed last month Mr. Vanderbilt fairly surprised himself. It is old history now how nothing would go right for him in his earlier years as an owner in France. His winnings for the last six years have been:

Year	Won.	Year.	Won.
1905	$ 85,500	1909	$ 220,600
1906	259,150	1910	202,750
1907	68,500		
1908	262,500	Total	$1,098,100

During the last seven seasons Edmond Blanc has won $1,199,650, he having finished second to Mr. Vanderbilt this year with $122,450.

Mr. Vanderbilt's lightweight American jockey, Frank O'Neill, has beaten all French records for the number of wins. In France alone his aggregate is 156 out of 716 mounts, to Stern's 117 out of 552. Out of France Stern has ridden thirty-five and O'Neill two winnings, thus making their full totals up to 188 and 152, respectively. Thus, for the second year George Stern is deposed from a position which seemed so likely to become a monopoly with him.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Big Returns.

MANY PUGS ON HOSPITAL LIST

More Prize Fighters Laid Up Than Any Time in Years.

WOLGAST HAS SNAPPED ARM

Tommy Murphy, Young O'Leary and Other Lesser Lights Have Lesser Troubles—Another "Hope" is Blasted Early.

Within the last few months there have been more fighters on the hospital list than at any time for years. The majority of them have been laid up as a result of injuries to their hands, which they have either had sprained or broken in battles, or in sparring contests with their partners.

Ad Wolgast, the lightweight champion, is still sufferies from a compound fracture of one of his arms which he received in a bout with Jack Redmond and again injured in a contest with Tommy McFarland in fights in the west. Bob Moha is suffering from an injured hand as a result of his fight with Tommy Loughrey.

Matty Baldwin broke his hand in a fight with Battling Hurley at the Armory Athletic association of Boston. Leo Houck, the middleweight of Lancaster, Pa., broke a bone in his hand in a battle with Frank Manteli at Providence, R. I.

Knockout Brown is laid up with two fractured bones in his left hand which he received while boxing with his brother, Adam. Tommy Murphy has a badly puffed up ear, Young Reilly a cauliflower ear, Tommy Loughrey of Philadelphia a broken hand, Young O'Leary a broken hand, while many other boxers are nursing discolored eyes.

Another white man's hope has gone by the wayside. This time it is Jim Stewart, the big heavyweight from Brooklyn. And to think that his aspirations were upset by the veteran Jack (Twin) Sullivan, who has been fighting since Adam's day. Stewart was all that went to make up an athlete. Standing over six feet in height and built in proportion, he sure is a magnificent looking specimen of manhood, but in his constitution there was something lacking. What a pity it seems that a big fellow blessed with such a fine physique should lack that most important qualification in a fighter's makeup. If Stewart had one-half the grit that Battling Nelson possesses he would be a champion and the white man's hope would be realized.

TABOR LANDS ON PERU TEAM

Wins from the School Teachers by a Decisive Score in the Tabor Gymnasium.

TABOR, Ia., Dec. 12.—(Special.)—The Tabor College Basket Ball team clashed with the Peru Normals last evening in the college gymnasium, which resulted in a decisive victory for the Tabor College Cardinals. Score, 39 to 28. The Tabor lads took the lead at the start and kept it, though they slacked up a little at the close. The features of the game was the field throwing of Hume and the accurate foul throwing of Grinnell. Schott starred for Peru.

The lineup:

PERU	Position.	TABOR
Renfra	Forward	Brush
Stevens	Forward	Grinnell
Schott	Center	Hum
Gelwick	Guard	Moyers
Simms	Guard	Johnson

Referee, Hall; umpire, Prof. Ostrum.

EVENTS ON RUNNING TRACKS

Grover Hughes Wins Feature of Card at Jacksonville.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 13.—Grover Hughes, neglected in the betting at 12 to 1, won the feature of Monday's card at Moncrief, a handicap at six furlongs for 2-year-olds. He took the lead at the start and was never in trouble, winning easily by several lengths in the fast time of 1:12⅘. Summaries:

First race, six furlongs: Bertis, 7 to 2, won; Perthshire, second; Spin, third. Time, 1:13⅘.

Second race, five and a half furlongs: Monte Fox, 6 to 1, won; Trustee, second; Red Bob, third. Time, 1:07⅘.

Third race, six furlongs: Grover Hughes, 12 to 1, won; Via Octavia, second, Jack Denman, third. Time, 1:12⅘.

Fourth race, mile and a sixteenth: Mary Davis, 6 to 5, won; Sandrian, second; Sand Hill third. Time, 1:46⅘.

Fifth race, six and a half furlongs: Malitine, 6 to 1, won; Colonel Ashmeade, second; Star Board, third. Time, 1:21⅘.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth: St. Joseph, 3 to 2, won; Merriman, second; Stoneman, third. Time, 1:48.

PENSACOLA, Fla., Dec. 12.—Heavy backing for Carew in the closing race caused his price to drop from 6 to 1 to 6 to 5 today. His failure to get a portion of the purse enabled the layers to have a big profit on the day's business. Summaries:

First race, four and a half furlongs: Dr. Cook, 10 to 1, won; Temper, second; Dry Dollar, third. Time, 0:59⅘.

Second race, four and a half furlongs: Hattie Garret, 5 to 2, won; Donaldo, second; Sabo Blend, third. Time, 0:55⅘.

Third race, five furlongs: Sandiver, 7 to 5, won; Don Hamilton, second; Bodkin, third. Time, 1:05⅘.

Fourth race, six furlongs: Clysmic, 4 to 1, won; Profile, 3 to 1, second; B. M. Rebo, third. Time, 1:18⅘.

Fifth race, mile and a quarter: Herman Doyle, 3 to 5, won; Amyl, second; Zymole, third. Time, 2:18⅘.

Sixth race, mile and a quarter: Sam Bernard, 2 to 1, won; Neoskaleeta, second; Dander, third. Time, 2:15⅘.

OAKLAND, Cal., Dec. 12.—Emeryville results:

First race, one mile: Wap, 13 to 5, won; Deneen, 18 to 5, second; Incentive, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:45⅘.

Second race, mile: Keep Moving, 4 to 1, won; Belle Re, 11 to 5, second; Miss Picnic, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:48⅘.

Third race, five furlongs: Jim Basey, (Gargan), even, won; Winning Widow, (Glass), 13 to 1, second; Pay Streak, (Shilling), 3 to 2, third. Time, 1:00⅘.

Academist, Velsini, Maxuice, Frank Ferris, Fort Arlington, Santalene and Brannan finished as named.

Fourth race, mile and twenty yards: Roseveale, (Martin), 2 to 1, won; Jim Gaffney, (Shilling), even, second; Big Stick, (Garner), 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:45⅘.

Meltondale also ran.

Fifth race, mile and one-eighth: Captain Burnett, (Thomas), 7 to 2, won; Elgin, (Glass), 20 to 1, second; Jim Cafferata, (Garner), 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:56.

Beleview, Tease Yourself, and Nebouss finished as named.

Sixth race, six furlongs: Ruby Granda, (Martin), 11 to 5, won; Bonnie Bard, (Gargan), 30 to 1, second; Emma G., (Thomas), 22 to 5, third. Time, 1:24.

Mr. Fisher, Godfather, Sorrowful, Sir John and Beda finished as named.

Baby Left on Doorstep.

BEATRICE, Neb., Dec. 13.—(Special Telegram.)—Snugy tucked away in a basket a girl baby was left on the doorstep of Mr. and Mrs. George Young, living a mile east of Barneston, Neb., the other evening. Mr. and Mrs. Young had retired and were awakened by a rap on the door, and opening it they found the babe on the doorstep. In the basket was $50 in greenbacks. Mr. and Mrs. Young will keep the little tot, which is well and hearty.

Boy Burned by Powder Explosion.

BEATRICE, Neb., Dec. 13.—(Special Telegram.)—Frank Calkins, 10 years old, living near Filley, was seriously injured in an explosion of powder, being badly burned on the chest, face and hands. He may lose his eye.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Big Returns.

Omaha Railway Club Elects Wednesday

New Officers and a Board of Directors Are to Be Chosen by the Club.

The annual election of the officers and board of directors of the Omaha Railway club will be held Wednesday evening. The election meeting will also be a business one and the affairs of the club since the reorganization considered.

The officers nominated who are up for election are as follows: President, E. E. Griffin of the Northwestern; vice president, E. G. Hickey of the wholesale coal firm; secretary, H. C. Shears of the Union Pacific; treasurer, D. B. Allen of the Union Pacific.

In the list of nominations for board of directors three railroad men and two business men will be elected. Fred Montmorency of the Burlington, George Tikert of the Union Pacific, H. C. Shields of the Wabash, J. J. Monks of the New York Central, W. E. Bock of the Milwaukee, W. H. Rowland of the Pennsylvania lines; Arthur Pew, publisher; Rex Morehouse, building supplies; C. H. Clancy, insurance; A. P. Braum, lumber, are the men running for the board of directors.

STRIPPED IN FIVE MINUTES

What Broke the Heart of a High Roller with Money to Blow.

Of all the gay sports that made gambling a joyous profession in the salad days of Cripple Creek there was none so blithe as Johnnie O'Brien.

His cravats were the loudest that screamed, his diamonds the largest that flashed and his laugh the heartiest that echoed through the canyon of the stream that gave its name to the booming mining camp. His gambling place was the pride of the camp, as well as of Johnnie himself; so courteous and affable was the dapper little Irishman that many a man was wont to remark that he had rather lose against Johnnie's game than win from another.

Many years in following boom camps with his faro game had vested Johnnie with much riches, and he never failed to announce, no matter what occasion for a bet might arise, that he played no limit. No matter how big a roll the other fellow "flashed," he was always ready to cover it.

But much prosperity begetteth pride, and Johnny waxed proud. His fame as the biggest "high-roller" between The River—all westerners thereby meaning the Mississippi—and the Pacific coast was well established; but even this honor began to pall upon the king of mining camp sports. He longed to carry his name east, like Alexander of old, and, like this same Alexander, show the degenerate dwellers there that they were not deuce high when they stacked up alongside Johnnie O'Brien.

After much thought his plan of campaign was determined, and all the house had many a farewell bottle on him that night when he took the eastbound Overland in search of new worlds to conquer. It was not money that Johnnie sought, bear in mind. It was glory and fame as the king of sports from coast to coast. * * *

One morning Johnnie got off the train at Cripple Creek, went quietly to a modest restaurant he had never stooped to patronize before, and after a mild meal that a fortnight ago he would have sneered at for infant's food, betook himself to his palace of chance. Unlike his usual breezy entry, he slid quietly through the door and was in the middle of a circle of astonished friends almost before they recognized him. And it was indeed hard to recognize in the subdued little man the blustering sport that had so lately departed bent on conquest and glory.

He was not changed—and yet he was. There was the same noisy cravat, but it made a sound now like a piano with the dumb pedal on. There were the same diamonds, but instead of their dazzling flash they emitted now but a subdued twilight glimmer; there was the same voice, but all the trombone had dropped out of it. He meekly shook hands all around without a word. His friends, dumb with astonishment, gazed on him aghast. What had Chicago done to the pride of the Rockies? They did not have long to wait.

"Boys," said Johnnie, after sipping a glass of vichy and milk, "I might as well 'fess up. I thought I was some big when I sailed away the other night, but I've found out different now. I'm a four-flusher, a piker, a seven-spot, neither high nor low, and not worth a d—n for game. I picked out Chicago, you know, to show those pig-stickers a touch of high life, and the day I got there I went to the bank to get some drafts cashed into five $10,000 bills.

"'This'll wake 'em up, I thought. Then I inquired for the biggest faro game in the city, and after dinner I blew in there with my little bunch of bills sticking carelessly in my vest pocket.

"There were two or three tables running, fairly well filled up with players, but off in one corner was a table with nobody doing business. The dealer was sitting there, slouched down in his chair with his hat pulled over his eyes, talking to the lookout.

"'I'll make that mutt sit up and take notice,' I think to myself. 'When I get through with him he'll count things from tonight like the folks down south count from "befo' de wah." So I saunters up, peels off a $10,000 bill and carelessly flings it over on the high card."

"'Chips?' says the dealer, reaching for it, without looking up.

"'No,' I snaps, 'let her go as she lays for just one bet on the high card. Do you think I'm a little high school cadet playing tiddle-de-winks?'

"The dealer doesn't say a word, but just turns the cards. They come queen-six, which sends that bill into the dealer's till. In a second I sets another of the bills over on the high card—and it don't have time to settle down before that dealer turns me out of it.

"Then I slaps down another right quick so's he know I ain't caring anything about such chicken feed—and I haven't got my fingers off it hardly before the cards come high-low and the dealer chucks that bill over in the till as carelessly as if it was a quarter's worth of postage stamps.

"I pulls out another one, the fourth of them big bills, and puts it where I'd set the others. The dealer turns the cards sort o' languid, like he's bored at such a slow penny-ante sort o' game; but he turns a nine-four and takes in the money all right.

"And while he's tucking the last of $40,000 down in the till he turns to the lookout and says: 'That's a mighty purty girl I seen you with this morning, Jimboe.' Just think of a man talking about 'purty girls' when I'd lost that pile to him in less than five minutes!

"Well, I've got one more bill left, you see, and I slaps that down some vicious on the high card. 'Turn for that!' I says. He wets the end of his finger with the tip of his tongue, turns out a high-low—and drops my last bill over amongst the rest.

"That's all, boys," concluded Johnnie with a sigh. "The game was a square one, and I didn't mind losing the $50,000. But what broke my heart was—what broke my heart," he wailed, "that, that, that —— —— of a dealer never looked up once to see who was the high roller that was losing all that money!"—Boston Herald.

LIFE OF LUCK AND THRILLS

Remarkable Career of the Late Major Charles C. De Rudio, U. S. A.

Major Charles C. De Rudio, U. S. A., retired, died at his home in Los Angeles, November 1, at the age of 78 years.

The story of Major De Rudio's life reads like a romance. An emperor and an empress quarreled on his account. Once he was led to the guillotine and his clothing stripped from his neck and shoulders ready for his execution, but a minute before the knife was to fall he was reprieved. For a long time he was a prisoner in a dungeon, but one fortunate day he escaped and, after a series of remarkable adventures, reached America.

As if he had not crowded enough of the picturesque and thrilling into his life he entered upon a new period, which had for its climax a hair-breadth escape from death almost as dramatic as that upon the scaffold, for he was one of the men who went to the Little Big Horn with Custer. The luck that seemed to attend him in France did not desert him in Montana.

Born in Italy in 1832, and married in England when 23 years old, Major De Rudio began a turbulent career by allying himself with Garibaldi while still hardly more than a boy. From Italy he went with three companions to Paris, where the four attempted to kill Napoleon III and Empress Eugenie with bombs. For this three of them were sentenced to be guillotined.

Pieri, one of the conspirators, was executed first, and De Rudio was next. He had said farewell to his wife and child and was ready to die. As in the case of Pieri, priests marched on either side of him. His arms were bound behind him and his clothing was stripped from him practically from his waist up, so there should be nothing to block the glittering blade in its fall.

As a last favor De Rudio asked that he be allowed to smoke a pipeful of tobacco. The executioner filled the pipe for the doomed man, placed it in his mouth and furnished a light.

The fire in the pipe was low and had begun to sputter when through the prison gate an officer hurried. He made his way through the ward and mounted the scaffold.

The newcomer looked at De Rudio's scant attire and smiled.

"This is rather a cold, unpleasant day to be out in such a costume," he remarked.

De Rudio, whose thoughts were of another world, did not hear him and the officer repeated his observation.

"Yes," replied the prisoner with an approach to a smile, "but I scarcely have time to catch cold."

Then De Rudio apologized for keeping the pipe in his mouth. "As this is my last one I want to get the full benefit of it," he said.

"Finish it if you desire, but you probably will smoke many more. I have a reprieve for you," said the officer.

The pipe fell from the mouth of De Rudio. In the face of death he had been a stoic. Now that he was to live he suddenly began to shiver.

The secret of the reprieve was that Di Rudio's young wife had so impressed the Empress Eugenie with her tearful pleas for her husband's life that the empress, failing to win mercy for the condemned man from Napoleon III, had issued orders herself that the execution be stopped.

When Napoleon learned of De Rudio's escape from death he was furious. He and the empress had a violent quarrel. Had it been possible for him to do so legally the emperor would have ordered De Rudio sent back to the scaffold, but he could not. But De Rudio had only a short gleam of hope. He was tried once more and again was condemned to die. By this time the emperor's wrath had cooled and the tears of the empress were too much for him, so he commuted the sentence to life imprisonment. There De Rudio spent more than five years in one of France's penal settlements, and then by taking advantage of a series of queer happenings he managed to escape and make his way to America.

The north and south were at war when he reached the United States. He joined Company A of the Seventy-ninth New York volunteers as a private, fought under Grant and other great commanders and when he was mustered out in 1865 he was second lieutenant of the Second United States infantry. In August, 1867, he joined the regular army and was appointed second lieutenant of infantry. Two years later he was assigned to the Seventh cavalry and under Custer saw lots of Indian fighting. For more than ten years he was on the frontier. Few men in the army saw more hard service in those stirring days than did "Rudy," as the dashing officer was affectionately called by his brothers in arms.

In 1876 De Rudio was with the Custer command that was massacred at the Little Big Horn.

Sent off on a scouting expedition just before Custer drove blindly into the ambush set for him by the Indians, De Rudio and fifteen of his men were surrounded in a thicket by more than 500 Indians.

For two days and two nights they were without food or water before they were rescued by three troops of cavalry.

For twenty years after the battle of the Little Big Horn De Rudio served in the army of the United States. He was retired in 1896 and in 1904 was made a major on the retired list.

Of all the historical characters with whom his life was interwoven only one remains. Napoleon III is dead, Mazzini is dead, Custer and the others are gone. But Eugenie, the empress who saved him, lives.—Chicago Tribune.

COBS

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The Largest Independent Cigar Factory in the world

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Witness in Brick Trust Case Sentenced to Jail

Mrs. Christopher Refuses to Produce Information and is Guilty of Contempt.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Mrs. Aileen Christopher, the government's star witness in the prosecution of the alleged brick trust, today was sentenced to serve thirty days in the county jail for contempt of court in refusing to produce certain information before the federal grand jury. Her attorney, John A. Brown, was sentenced to seventy days imprisonment for his part in the same refusal.

OSCAR JACOBS AGAIN ON TRIAL

Seven Witnesses Testify in Case of Sturgis Man Charged with Killing Young Woman.

STURGIS, S. D., Dec. 13.—(Special Telegram.)—The case against Oscar Jacobs, charged with killing Elba Roberts, was commenced this afternoon, seven witnesses for the state—Alva Thurston, Charles Smithers, Dr. J. W. Bracket, Cecilia Bachins, William Galvin, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. White—testifying the same as at the first trial of Jacobs. The state will probably finish tomorrow forenoon. The case will probably go to the jury Thursday afternoon.

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A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

LINCOLN MEMORIAL PROPOSED

Senator Cullom Introduces a Bill to Appropriate Two Million Dollars for Monument.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—A national memorial to Abraham Lincoln to be erected in Washington at a cost of $2,000,000, is proposed in a bill introduced today by Senator Cullom of Illinois.

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Rooms 426-428-430—New divided into four rooms, but may be changed to suit tenant. Has 1157 square feet floor space with large vault. Fine north and east light. Rent $115.00 per month.

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