Return I. Holcombe Papers.

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Version 3
August 20, 2018

DALBEC SAW TREATY SIGNED

ORIGINAL COPY OF INTERVIEW WITH INDIAN FIGHTER FILED WITH HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Patriotic holidays such as Geo. Washington's birthday bring forth many old narratives that are of more than ordinary interest. Such is the one told by Attorney W. A. Marin about Benjamin Dalbec, of Louisville, who was present at the signing of the treaty by Governor Ramsey and the Ojibways, at the crossing of the Red Lake river, near Louisville, October 2, 1863. Mr. Marin interviewed Mr. Dalbec two years ago, the original copy of the interview being now held in the archives of the Minnesota Historical society. Dalbec, still hale and hearty, resides on a farm near where the treaty was signed.

"In October, 1913, an old gentleman with a bent back and a look that betrayed his experience in the world, came to me," said Mr. Marin today. "He looked as though he had something he wanted to tell. I believe that the city was celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the treaty signing at that time, and that many old settlers were here, and with them was Dalbec. At any rate, he began his story, but before he had gone far I had him start over and had the story taken down."

Mr. Dalbec's story was full of interest and was along the following lines:

"Leaving Fort Abercrombie in September, a party headed by Governor Ramsey, which included Mr. Dalbec, went to the treaty place. A direct route was taken to Georgetown, and then to the Buffalo river and the Pembina trail. The weather was extremely cold, and during their stay in the northern part of the state, two big snowstorms came upon them.

"Gov. Ramsey was accompanied by a company of infantry and cavalry. The governor himself, although the commanding officer, had much the same surroundings as the men. He rode in a carriage, but slept in a tent with his men. He had no picket or guard duty to perform."

When asked as to the conference, Mr. Dalbec said:

Treaty Is Signed.

"The sat in a great big tent set up for that purpose, and all the Indians, that is, the chiefs and those that were the speakers of the occasion, sat on one side of the tent, and the governor on the other, with members of his staff and the interpreters. An Indian would speak and then the interpreter would repeat in English what he said. They were all willing enough to sign the treaty, but the proposition that Governor Ramsey made didn't suit them. Finally, on the last day of the conference, Gov. Ramsey told them that if they didn't sign, they could do as they pleased. 'But,' said he, 'I cannot stay here any longer. The men and horses are starving, we've got a good ways to travel in order to get back home, and if you want to go on and not sign the treaty and are not going to make a fair offer, we will take it by force.' That had the desired effect, and the next day they signed. We remained there three weeks bickering with the reds.

"The Indians were named the Pembinas and the Chippewas. Many halfbreeds among them were of Scotch, Irish and French descent. The Indians numbered nearly one thousand. Before and after every conference, the peace pipe, known as the Calumet, was smoked."

Mr. Dalbec, according to his story, was a member of a company of soldiers that helped down the Indian outbreak of '62. He said that on one scaffold he had witnessed the execution of 38 Indians. During the civil war he was summoned to the front, near the close of the war, and aided in the construction of a bridge over the Duck river, for the transportation of the troops of General Thomas.

Previous to coming to the United States, Dalbec had been with the Hudson Bay company, in Canada, working as far northwest as Edmonton, for that concern.

Full List

OF

THE QUALIFIED VOTERS

OF

BOONE COUNTY.

FIRST REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT,

COMPOSED OF THE

Townships of Bourbon, Rocky Fork and Columbia

Whole number of Registered voters, 421.

For Representative,

JAMES G. ROLLINS, of Columbia Tp.

Bourbon Township.

CENTRALIA PRECINCT.

Adams Giles	Prewitt Jesse
Adams William	Prewitt John W
Angel Robert	Quarry Urbin E
Baker M D	Rook Bernard
Bryson Solomon	Roberts Jesse
Barnes John	Roberts Silas
Boyd Isaac	Rogers Wash
Boyd Charles	Roberts David B
Baker W D	Roberts F M
Bell George	Roberts John H
Collier Joseph J	Rudd James H
Collier Valentine	Roberts Angel
Cook R F	Stephen John
Cook Richard	Sexton John
Clark Granville	Sneed Thomas S.
Connevy W L	Sexton Solomon
Duncan W H	Sneed John G
Enochs M R	Sneed L S
Elston A M	Sneed A F
Forbes J H	Silvers Edw
Fields John H	Snow S
Fretwell Jos	Snow C W
Garrard J D	Sexton Rowland
Grant David S	Smith Sidney
Grapes Wm	Summers Harvey
Gallop John	Todd Lewis D
Givens Elbert	Wainscott Jordon
Hawkins Jas W	Wainscott Richard
Hendricks James	Wainscott Irvin
Hulett Wilkins W	White Leander
Hutchens N M	Wallace S R
Hawkins C W	Wainscott J W
Hawkins Edward	Wainscott Jackson
Jackson James F	Wheatley Merrill
Jackson John A	Wheeler Arch
Kelly W B	Willhite W W
Kelly J R	White John W
King W E	Walker Abraham
Little Elvin	Warson F H E
Norton Benj	Yates W B—81
Palmore Fendal	

JUDGES OF ELECTION—Robt. F. Cook, Thomas S. Snead, Joseph J. Collier.

STURGEON PRECINCT.

Allison J B	Lawrence Jas B
Adams James Sr	Mannon Wm L
Adams Jas Jr	Murphy Patrick
Butler John O	Mullen Domenick
Broomfield T E	Maynihan Michael
Beach W P	Noe J W
Burckholder Jno D	Neal Squire
Barnes Moses M	Norvell Geo L
Baker Thos W	Otto Michael
Barnes Brinsley C	Parks W T
Brown Edward	Patton J M
Cross S F	Patterson Jason W
Crosswhite Jno R	Pickle John W
Crosswhite Jacob	Procter Jos E
Clinton Samuel	Palmer James Jr
Carpenter Edward	Puller Samuel
Carter Thos G	Ross E G T
Cunane Barthelow	Riggs Sam A
Cain Anion	Rothrock S S
Dozier [illegible] W	Riggs Zadoc T
Ersy John	Roberts Jerre
Edwards Bruce	Roberts John C
Eagle Joseph	Redmond J T
Ellington W T	Robinson John
Fisher Jno F	Rowland Wm C
Fair Edward	Riggs Young E
Finlay John W	Robinson John
Gray H H	Seymour Geo W
Gordon Robert	Seymour Wm
Goslin Adam	Seymour F M
Green W G	Seymour J H
Gentry O P	Stallmar Mich
Gentry Nichol	
Harris W [illegible]	

[illegible] Turner, Michael [illegible]is.

Columbia Township.

Allen Thos M	Lynes James M
Allen Wm H	Lukens A N
Arnold Thos A	Lukens Wm A
Arnold M R	Lukens Geo W
Atkinson Andrew	Lemon Robt
Berkebile John	Lenoir W T
Bratton Jas B	McGuire Levi
Baker John F	Marrs Eli
Boswell J M	McKasky Robt
Ballew Wm	Miller John S
Beattie W N	McKay N
Boxenwick J	Mayfield Moses
Bateman Monroe	McCarty J B
Brown John T	Murray F F
Booth Wm P	Matthews G H
Berkebile Robt S	Maupin John Q
Renege H L	McIntire T C
Brown L T	Miller B F
Berry David C	Myer H W
Boulton J A	Mercer T
Bishop Levin	Morse G S
Burrows S S	Morrison Jno
Bradford G A	McKenzie James
Batterton John T	Machir John
Berkebile C F	Maupin Dr W T
Batey S O	Maupin Wellington T
Butcher John G	Newburgh L C
Ballew John	Newman A G
Booth Robert J	Northcutt W H
Ballew Wm J	Newman C G
Conley Sanford F	Orear Jesse
Conley John C	Orr James C
Corbitt John	Pierson Wm F
Cook Henry N	Phillips Richard
Clarkson A P	Potts H P
Carter John W	Prewitt Moss
Clinkscale R W	Price R B
Carlisle John W	Park W A
Conley James T	Pratt G C
Carter P F	Phillips A
Campbell John	Pemberton H A
Crump D W S	Pratt W S
Cromwell Rich'd	Prewitt Robt T
Cully Sam M	Powell Lafayette
Carson Wm H	Power Thos E
Clarkson John S	Potts Chas B
Camplin E G	Pennington W A
Conley S J	Peck E H
Douglass J B	Rhine W O
Dyson Robert C	Rollins James S
Douglass B L	Ridgeway Wm
Daily Ed	Robnett N H
Dorsey J S	Robinson A L
Duncan J S	Reid John P
Easley John W	Rorer E H
Fagg Joseph	Reid Jas H
Frakes J D	Riggs Jas
Fyler Th	Reid Fred
Furrs Wm B	Russell F T
Ficklin Joseph	Runyan A O
French Dr Wm	Ruckel J B
Gallaher J C	Robnett W C
Gordon W J	Robnett W H
Gillispie D C	Reid Archibald
Garth Jefferson	Shields Wm
Gordon Boyle	Shelnutt Jno G
Gordon David	Shelnutt Jas W
Garth Jno R	Shelnutt Lewis
Gottlieb D	Switzler Wm F
Gordon C H	Switzler L M
Gibson A R	Swallow G C
Gillaspy J C	Sutton Wm A
Gellatley James	Sutton Wm T
Guitar Odon	Sexton Enoch
Gentry Thos B	Sublett Abraham
Gordon Wellington	Strawn J W
Gentry R H	Shanks Jas M
Guitar David	Selinger Jacob
Harbison A J	Spears W R
Hickman D H	Slate J G
Hubbard Paul	Schwaby H C
Hume Jas R	Shields J R
Hysinger H	Selby A P
Hume Reuben	Sutton Thos J
Haden Joel H	Stark N P
Henry J T	Samuel John M
Henderson J A	Shock W T
Hart Jesse	Selby J R
Horner J P	Thomas Frank
Hensley J F	Turner A W
Hensley Clifton	Todd W W
Harris Jas T	Turner Wm
Hockaday I O	Turner A N
Horner M [illegible]	Turner Squire jr
Hukill J R	Todd R L
Henley Miles J	Trimble Geo W
Henley Samuel	Turner Squire
Holbrook G M	Valentine E M
Holbrook B E	Vanausdall W
Hickman W T	Vaukorn John
Hickam J W	Victor W L
Hopper Elijah	Vivion Irvin C
Jacobs G R	Vivion John G
Jones Isaac	Victor S B
Jones James R	Winterhalter Thos
Jamison Jno W	Westerlage Ph
Jacobs Wm H	Waugh J H
Jones Wm	Warren Wm
Kelly Jo	Woolfolk C M
Keene Alfred	Wright Thos H
Keene Alex	Werdeman A D
Keene Jas H	Waters Joseph
Keene Henry	Weist Simon
Kelly Jno M	Whittle Thomas
Kersky Edw'd	Wilson N W
Kehr Chris	Woodson Warren
Keene Henry C	Watson Samuel
Lamme J W	Young F B
Lynes Perry	Young Arch—238.

JUDGES OF ELECTION—James R. Hume, Henry Keene, Sam'l Henley.

SECOND REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT,

COMPOSED OF THE

Townships of Cedar, Missouri and Perche.

Whole number of Registered votes, 457.

For Representative,

ROLLIN LYMAN, of Missouri Tp.

Cedar Township.

ASHLAND PRECINCT.

Acton Harrison	Johnston Jerome
Adkins John H	Jones W S
Adkins B M C	Larch C C
Brown John W	Little Wm
Baker John	Larch Daniel
Bonne [illegible] Thomas	Little G W
Burks L H	Little A G H
Burks Wm T	Little W H
Bass W H	Martin L R
Bennett Page	Martin J W
Brown G W	Martin Foster
Bass Eli M	Martin Abner
Barnes Abram	Madden James A
Carrinder Bryant	Marten John P
Christian Thos	Nichols Ira E
Christian James	Nichols John
Coons Wm	Nichols Eli
Cranck Sam'l H	Nichols Peter E
Ellis John	Nichols H M
Ellis A E	Powell Morrison
Ellis James M	Roberts Tyre M
Ellis Peter	Richardson H L W
Ellis Elisha P	Rippeto John
Forbis Wm T	Robnett P H
Fisher Michael	Roberts James B
Goodwin W H	Roberts Thos H
Glasgow John A	Smith Wm
Goodwin James	Smith Peter E
Goodwin P G	Smith John E
Green W E	Sims John
Harris W A	Smith George
Harris James	Smith Francis M
Harris Peter E	Smith Hiram
Harris Bernard	Sapp Matthew
Hickman Thad B	Sappington D J
Hubbard W P	Scott A L
Hickman John L	Scott James W B
Hickman Thos H	Shultz Geo F
Hayden Jeptha	Turner Jubal C
Huggard J W B	Vanausdall Wm M
Hunter Enoch	Vivion D R
Johnston A G	Wood Sam'l C
Johnston John W	Witerbower Thos C—86

JUDGES OF ELECTION—Wm. H. Bass, Thos. Christian, Jas. B. Roberts.

CLAYSVILLE PRECINCT.

Arnold James	Hickam Geo H
Arnold Hiram	Harryman G W
Arnold Geo	Hucherson Wm
Bledsoe Leroy	Hickam George
Bledsoe Aus in	Huttinger Jacob
Blair J J	Hart A B
Bledsoe Abraham	Jones Mosias
Buford Jas Y	Jones Thomas
Bryant Sam'l B	Jones Robert H
Buffington John	Jones James G
Bledsoe Isaac	Jones Wm M
Bledsoe Wm H	Jones Albert Jr
Bledsoe Granville	Kilpatrick Greenberry
Barr William	Kinworthy Wm
Bledsoe Herod	Kirkpatrick Sam
Blythe Daniel	Loftus Elisha T
Bryan J M	Madden Jas B
Buffington Thomas	Madden Jno C
Blodgett Wm H	Madden J S
Buffington Pierce	Matthews Franklin
Berry Jeremiah	Madden Wiley
Bledsoe John W	Manning Geo W
Bledsoe [illegible] am	Pace John R
Crump Granville	Pace Francis
Carter Robert	Rater Reuben
Coontz Jacob	Rater John
Chase Nathan	Risk William
Davis Elias	Smallwood James
Dougherty Hugh	Smallwood Irvin
Dikeman R A	Sappington John Jr
Dikeman John A	Sappington R E
Ballaw Lewis	Sappington Mark
Foster Wm	Spraddling W H
Fox W H	Smallwood J R P
Ford Robt	Scaggs Samuel M
Frady Alex	Sinclair Chas B
Fain James	Tuttle Thomas
Fain John	Tuttle John D
Gleason John	Tuck Phineas
Gibson Hiram	Verner Edward
Gilmore William	Vandiver A L
Green H C	Waters John H
Glinn John M	Wineland John
Graham John	Winant Jos D
Hazle Randolph	Waters James
Hilburn J H	Zumalt Absolam—94

JUDGES OF ELECTION—Berry Old, Wm. M. Jones, Wm. H. Blodgett.

PROVIDENCE.

Acton Wm	Jeffrey John
Acton Aaron	Jeffrey I T
Alcorn Wm	McBain J T
Alcorn Levi	McLanahan E W
Beasley Ephraim	Marple Jas W
Beasley W T	Mahan Saml B
Bell Jas L	McGee John P
Beasley H L	Perman N [illegible]od
Beasly Robt T	Payne A M
Bullard Jesse	Pitts Jno S
Colvin Garland	Reed John A
Crane James W	Reyburn Wm F
Crane W W	Rogers Jesse
Crump Joseph	Reyburn Joseph
Colvin James T	Rice John M
Dozier Dennis	Samuel James
Dozier Jones	Stewart James
Dodd Thos J	Stewart Charles
Edwards Frazier	Stewart James L
Easley Green	Senior Wm
Easley Edward	Stickdaub C W
Gilpin A	Sinclair Wm H
Gilpin Jno W	Sinclair Thos
Grindstaff Sam	Smith Jas R
Grindstaff Henry	Sanders Drury
Glen Wm	Tooley David
Hume Lewis	Teeter John E
Hume Sidney	Tandy Adrian
Hessemer Lewis	Thornton I N
Hume Geo	Wilson H F
Hopper Sidney	Williams Isham
Hopper Jno sr	Webber F M
Hossley Wm S	Wilson Isaac
Jones H B	Wells Wm—71.
Johnson E D	

JUDGES OF ELECTION—Wm T. Beasley, Harrison B. Jones, Sidney W. Hopper.

Missouri Township.

ROCHEPORT PRECINCT.

Anthony R G	Hilderbrant Valentine
Acton Green B	Harris Thos G
Again Thomas	Jacobs R S
Brushwood John	Kavanaugh Joseph
Brown Ellison A	Lyell Robert G
Bowen Thos H	Lyman Rollin
Boggs James	Lyman W L
Baily Robt V	Lamme Harvey
Bradley James D	Lyon John H
Bledsoe Vallentine	Murray Horace A
Bysfield Thos A	Mitchell Robert
Boggs Thos B	McCoy G W
Bysfield John	Melloway W F
Burckhutt M N	Murphy J D
Burroughs Levi	Martin Robert
Boggs Wm	Morgan Wm W
Booth D H	Mitchell N T jr
Bradner W C	Maxwell G W
Boggs C M	Norris S G
Baldwin Enoch	O'Hara James
Baldwin Amos	Phillips J G
Clayton J R	Pipes David
Clayton J S	Potts A B
Chambers J H	Pettus Steph D
Crump Wm	Pulliam F S
Cook David G	Palmer Geo
Cook M D	Pulliam R R
Crow Henry W	Roberts Wm R
Cowden R A	Richards Matthew
Chandler C Q	Robinson W H
Connelly B F	Shipe Allen W
Chapman Thomas	Sampson Thos W
Cook Wm H	Spence W R
Carman Wm	Scobee Sam P
Cochran Wm W	Scobee Wesley
Denham Saml	Searcy Francis M
Daley James W	Smith Thos S
Daly James L	Smith Lewis
Daly Wm	Smith Henry
Detrick August	Slade Wm
Daly John A	Spence A P
Dimmitt B F	Staples Thos
Daly Thomas A	Sampson M W
Duncan B F	Steinberg David
Douglass Wm G	Sampson J H
Evans C W	Stephenson Dudly
Elliott Stephen	Thornton J H
Evans Job F	Tipton L D
Elliott R B jr	True W D
Ellington Alex M	Thornton E M
Evans W G	Tumy Henry
Flynn James	Tuttle W L
Geutry B C	Victor A
Grossman L	Woods M O
Grindstaff D R	Wilhite Wm
Hart Thomas	Williamson John
Harris John W	Waddle W E T
Houck Fred	White Arnett D
Harris Thomas J	Wood E H
Hays Isaac	Williams N W
Harris Tyre G	Wiggins Wm
Hubbard R W	Williamson Jos
Hern Branham	Westlake Wm
Hill Josephus H	Wilhite W R
Holt Wm	Williams H F
Hancock H M	Watson James
Hubbard John	Warren Silas W
Hudson N S	Wilson Edwin
Hudson Geo H	Yeager Josiah
Hunt Wm B	Yeager Nichols—141.
Houck Daniel	

JUDGES OF ELECTION—John H. Sampson, Wm. Crump, Robert G. Lyell.

STRAUGHN'S PRECINCT.

Arnold James	Hatton N
Armstrong Jessee	Hultz Commodore P
Cook James H	Jacobs Asa H
Cook Levi	Jacobs Willis H
Conway F R	Joy Jos
Cook M B	Lamme W W
Connelly Sanford	McMickle J B
Cook Joseph	Moyer Geo E
Douglass Alex	Meredith James
Duncan G W	Northcutt Jas M
Daley Joseph	Nichols James B
Graham Wm A	Payne Noah
Graham John	Perkins Reuben
Grant Columbus	Register Geo W
Grant James	Sharp Lewis
Gillaspy T J Sr	Turner James
Grant Leonedas	Turner Jessee
Gordon James M	Todd Samuel B
Hume Lafayette	Wade W H
Holmes Joseph	Wood Andrew J
Hume Geo W	Wade John
	Zumalt Andrew—43

JUDGES OF ELECTION—Sanford Conley, Lewis Sharp, Levi Cook.

Perche Township.

Cary Green	Oliver Wm D
Conly John	Oliver J W D
Downing Dennis	Oliver A Isaac
Dimmitt Wm F	Patterson John F
DeJarnett Francis M	Pearce T D
Hawkins Elijah	Petty H M
Long John L	Points J A
[illegible]e J B	Stott Berry
McGuire Jos A	Stott Wm E
March Absolem S	Searcy D G
Nicholson P P R	Jacobs J

JUDGES OF ELECTION—John Conley, [illegible] Jno. B. Little. [illegible] Election to be [illegible] School-house near Joshua Alexander's.

MISSOURI

COLUMBIA, BOONE COUNTY, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, NOVEMB

ARTEMUS WARD IN LONDON.

His Second Letter to Punch.

You'll be glad to learn that I've made good impression onto the mind of the 'lord of the Greenlion tavern. He mad[e] peech about me last night. Risin' in bar, he spoke as follers, there bein' 20 individooals present: "This North can has been an inmate of my 'ouse o weeks, yit he hasn't made no at[tempt]

[illegible] one of my trained surpunts should be rusted with a child to play with:

I went to the station with a view of returnin to town on the cars. 'This way sir said the guard; 'here you ar,' and he pinted to a first class carriage, the sole okepant of which was a rayther prepossin female of about 30 summers.

'No, thank you,' I earnestly replied, 'I prefer to walk.'

I am, dear sir, very respectfully yours.

ARTEMUS WARD.

Evening Star Disaster—Heroism and Hard Fate of Two Young Women.

QUARANTINE ANCHORAGE, MOUTH OF ST. JOHN'S RIVER, FLORIDA, Oct. 11, 66.

The second mate of the ill-fated Evening Star, Wm. P. Goldie, stranded on the shore about four miles below the bar, at 10 o'clock at night of the 18th, and succeeded in reaching this hamlet this morning, after walking at least twelve miles through swamp and jungle.

His account of the disaster is substantially the same as that published, except that this boat was entirely filled with passengers, all but four of whom were ladies. He lost all his oars when the steamship went down, and had nothing but a small piece of board to navigate with. From repeatedly being capsized he lost all but four of the ladies, there being left nine persons, all told, in the boat. This happened during the first forty-eight hours. He then took a shirt from one of the gentlemen, his own being torn off, and rigged a sail by putting a cross bar through the arms and lashing an upright piece to it.

BEFORE COMING IN SIGHT OF LAND.

One man and one woman died, and were thrown overboard. The rest of the men and one lady became insane from thirst and hunger, and jumped overboard. This left the mate and two young women, Miss Rosa Howard and Miss Annie Norton. They knew on the night of the 8th that they were near a port from the feeble glimmer of a ship lantern, which is allowed to disgrace this light-house, but the ladies were nearly insensible. Fortunately a slight rain came on at dark, and Mr. Goldie wrung a small quantity of water into their mouths, obtained by spreading a small piece of petticoat on the after-thwarts.

This greatly revived them and reopened their stiffened jaws. They were sitting in the bottom of the boat quietly, hands clasped on his knees, when the boat entered the breakers, he steering with the piece of board. The boat passed through two breakers successfully, but capsized in the third, in water so shallow that Goldie's feet touched bottom at once. He reached shore quickly, shouted to his companions, and went into the surf as far as the undertow would permit, but neither saw nor heard them again.

They undoubtedly, in their enfeebled condition, for six days without food and water, other than one small fish, and the rain on Monday evening, almost without clothing, exposed to an almost tropical sun, were drowned at once. They could not make the one small effort that would have [illegible] with success. The body of Miss Annie Norton (printed Addie, in the list of passengers of the Savannah News), was found and buried next morning above high-water mark. She was from Long Island. The place of burial is well known, should her friends desire to regain the body or transfer it to the Catholic cemetery here.

Miss Rosa Howard's body, (there is no Rosa Howard, but Rosa Burns in the same list) was found the same evening by two fishermen, but their cowardly dread would not permit them to touch it. It was again seen by a little boy, who was unable to move it out of the surf. I have offered rewards and sent expeditions in search of it, thus far without success, and shall send some of my boatmen again at low water to-day, with directions to bring it or secure it if possible. If I find it after sending this letter—to-morrow at daylight—I will have it buried in the cemetery ground of the Catholic Church, and advise you of the fact.

CONDUCT OF THE LADIES DURING THE STORM.

The courage, patience, obedience of directions, heroic, quiet endurance of thirst and hunger and of an almost tropical sun, of all the ladies, is spoken of by Mr. Goldie as being beyond praise; but Miss Howard (who had but a chemise, with her name on its front), and Miss Norton (who had, in addition to that garment, a sort of worsted sack, trimmed with dark trimming, made to be worn with a belt), who survived the rest of the passengers, were brave, gentle, lady like, uncomplaining, able to obey directions, desirous of assisting them[illegible] to the utmost—they were [illegible]

[illegible] that they should have failed at the last moment, after such heroic struggles, is sad to think of. They needed but the steel-like muscles of the officers to have secured success. Miss Norton was about twenty years of age, quite tall, with dark hair. Miss Howard, on the contrary, was not above five feet one and a half or two inches, and sixteen or seventeen years of age; both remarkably fine looking women; the hair of the latter was also dark. The last named lady was from the city of New York.

I send you this account, received from Mr. Goldie and the fishermen of the beach, that I may possibly, if but in a small degree, soften the anguish of the relatives of those who perished on that ill-fated steamer, knowing that your widely circulated paper will reach every homestead desolated by this fearful calamity.

In addition, I think it due to Mr. Goldie to state that he has proved himself capable of all those powers and virtues which render a brave sailor the trusted one of those committed to his care.

My boatmen found the remains this afternoon. The sharks, shown by the marks of the teeth on the bones, had destroyed most of the body. It was that of a rather small female; a nearly entire foot was delicately and beautifully formed, and had always been encased in a light shoe. I buried the remains in the inclosed lot appropriated to soldiers and sailors who perished in the late war.

Life too Short for Strife.

Charles Dickens relates the following of Douglas Jerrold:

"Of his generosity I had a proof within these two or three years, which it saddens me to think of now. There had been estrangement between us—not on any personal subject, and not involving angry words—and a good many months had passed without my ever seeing him in the streets, when it fell out that we dined, each with his own seperate party, in the Stranger's Room of the Club. Our chairs were almost back to back, and I took mine after I was seated and at dinner (I am sorry to remember), and did not look that [illegible] Before we had sat long, he openly [illegible]eeled his chair around, stretched out [illegible]th hands, and said aloud, with a bright [illegible]nd loving face, that I can see as I write to you: 'Let us be friends again. A life is not long enough for this.'

Jerrold was not a christian, but his conduct in this case was worthy of a christian character. On a dying bed how signficant will appear many things about which we contend in bitterness and wrath! Life is too short, its inevitable sorrows so many, its responsibilities so vast and solemn, that there is, indeed, no time to spare in abasing and maligning one another. Let not [illegible] sun go down on your wrath. Never [illegible] your eyes to sleep with your heart [illegible]towards your brother and fellow suf[illegible] See him and be reconciled if you [illegible] If you cannot see him write to him. [illegible]e is a true man and a christian, he will [illegible]en. If he is not you will have done [illegible]ght, and your soul will be bright with the sunshine of heaven.

Horrible Murder.

One of the most wilful, unprovoked and horrible murders ever perpetrated, occurred near Irondale, Me., on Thursday, the 18th instant. The victim, Mr. L. Crabtree, an employee of E Harrison & Co., after eompleting his day's labor was returning home, when his assassin, Jessie Willis met him, and feigning to be beastly drunk insisted that Crabtree should help him home. After proceeding a short distance Willis drew a knife and inflicted twenty-four wounds in the left breast and side, seven of which would have produced instant death. Willis reported the fact of the murder to a neighbor, returned to the scene of his fatal work, laid down beside his victim, and was found asleep by those who went to arrest him. He was taken before Justice Bean, who, upon his own confession, committed him to jail to await the action of the Circuit Court. There had been no previous difficulty, and no reason was assigned for the brutal murder.

Awful Catastrophe in a Penitentiary—Fourteen Prisoners Burned to Death.

The Toulon Journals contain an account of a terrible catastrophe by fire which has just taken place on Levant Island, one of a groupe lying at a distance of about ten miles from that port. In the afternoon of the 2d, the authorities at Toulon received information that a revolt had broken out in a penitentiary establishment for young criminals established on the Island. The weather at sea became tempestuous, the sending of assistance had to be postponed until the following morning, but in the meantime a fearful occurrence had taken place.

About forty young convicts who had recently arrived in the Colony had broken out into insurrection under the pretext that they were insufficiently fed. The warders were unable to repress the riot, and the lads uniting in a body then burst into the storehouse, knocked in the heads of the casks of brandy, tore open the casks of sugar and provisions, and then abandoned themselves to a complete orgie. A carboy of petroleum standing near the door of the storehouse was, however, broken in the confusion; the liquid by some unexplained means took fire, and the flames spread to the casks of brandy, oil, and other inflammable articles, and stretching across the entrance cut off the retreat of fourteen of the lads. They rushed to the windows, but these were secured by strong iron bars.

The flames gradually advanced, lessening the space in which the unfortunate rioters were confined, and in a short time the screams and imprecations which had until then been heard amid the confusion become entirely silent, and there were only left the dead bodies. One of the warders while endeavoring from the outside to force away the iron bars at the windows, either fell or was thrown into a deep pit and had his thigh broken. When the vessel arrived with aid from Toulon the premises were still burning, but with the fire engines from the vessel the flames were got under. Order was immediately restored, and an inquiry respecting the fatal catastrophe has been commenced.

The Fenian Trials at Toronto—Death Sentence Passed on a Newspaper Reporter.

TORONTO, C. W., Oct. 25.

Fenian trials (second day) opened at 10 A. M. Court densely crowded. The trial of Lynch was continued; the evidenced for defence commenced by bringing several of the Fenian prisoners to prove that Lynch was at Fort Erie in the capacity of reporter for Louisville papers, and as far as they knew had no military connection with the Fenians. They stated that they saw him at Fort Erie with book and pencil taking notes and having arms; also endeavoring to prove a case of mistaken identity, that it was General O'Neil, not Lynch, that their own witness saw at Fort Erie armed, Mr. Lynch somewhat resembling O'Neil, and dressed in a similar manner.

[illegible] mother of Jo[illegible] Bran who turned [illegible]n's evi[illegible] box, [illegible]ter—[illegible]

[illegible] ments have been [illegible] object of perfecting [illegible] which, whilst it would [illegible] slight shock, could be carried on the person with safety and without risk of dampness destroying its explosive properties. The problem to be solved was to discover a kind of powder of cheap and easy manufacture, which might be handled and carried about, and be put into hollow projectiles without danger of explosions from incidental shocks, and which at the same time would successfully resist the effects of dampness. A Paris journal states that all these difficulties have been surmounted by M. Pertuiset, a lion hunter, who recently fired three of his bullets, different diameters, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The smallest one blew up a strong wooden box divided into three compartments, reducing it to small splinters. The second penetrated a target made of strong boards securely nailed together, and of the thickness of the bulwarks of a frigate. This, too, was blown to fragments. The largest bullet, the inventer announced, would offer the same advantages of an ordinary shell, with the additional one of requiring no fuse. It was aimed at a loaf of bread, which was blown to atoms, whilst the fragments of the bullet passed on with sufficient force to kill a man were they to strike him in any vital part. This was done to show that although the object aimed at may offer but slight resistance, the explosion would still take place. The powder employed, the inventor announced as being perfectly safe to handle and carry about, whilst the bullets would not explode unless fired at a resisting object.

A Short Love Story.

Here is a story told by one Morgan, a sea captain, concerning a husband at sea, which may afford a comfortable hint to young ladies.

Single ladies cross the water under the special care of the Captain of the ship, and if a love affair occurs among the passengers, the Captain is usually a confident of one or both parties. A very fascinating young lady had been placed under Morgan's care, and three young gentlemen fell desperately in love with her. They were all equally agreeable, and the young lady was puzzled which to encourage. She asked the Captain's advice.

"Come on deck," said he, "the first day it is perfectly calm; the gentlemen will of course be near you. I shall have a boat lowered down, and you jump overboard, and see which gentleman will jump after you. I will take care of you."

A calm day soon came, the captain's suggestions were followed, and two of the lovers jumped after the lady in an instant. But between these two the lady could not decide, so exactly equal had been their devotion. She again consulted the captain.

"Take the fellow that didn't jump; he is the most sensible fellow, and will make you a good husband."

Fenian Affairs.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.

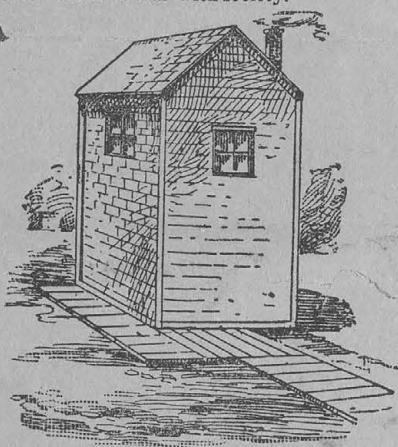
The Robert's headquarters on Broadway are beginning to resume the animated appearance they presented brtore the invasion, by the fact that the President of the Brotherhood, and all subordinate officers throughout the country are engaged in making preparations for another campaign. A contract for uniforms has been given to a manufacturer and they will soon be ready for the Fenian army. All the States have been divided into Fenian military districts, and each are ready to send their appointed quotas to the field when called on. There is no truth whatever in the report that Col. Roberts has sold the arms under his control to Santa Anna. The Colonel indignantly denied the rumor this P. M. The uniforms are to be nearly similar to those worn by the United States Army with the exception of the buttons. The cap will be ornamented with a band of green ribbon, and the harp of Erin is to appear on the front.

MRS. PARSONS' HOME.

How and Where a Noted Female Anarchist Now Lives.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, widow of the A. R. Parsons who was hanged two years ago, lives in a queer little cottage in Avondale, a part of Chicago, and is as furious an anarchist as ever.

It is a curious domicile, planned by herself; an architectural anarchy, as it were. "The front door is on the back side," as they say in Tipperary; it is unsymmetrically tall, almost perfectly square, built of pine and stands solitary in the midst of a clay waste. The visitor has to walk nearly around it and under all the windows to get to the door, and once inside he finds the interior even more anarchistic than the exterior. Each separate article of furniture appears like a protest against accepted standards. It is the home of a woman at war with society.



WHERE MRS. PARSONS LIVES.

There are pictures of the Parsons family, of noted socialists, and of the men who were hanged on the 11th of November, 1887. The few books are socialistic works and the school books of the children. And through her children Mrs. Parsons has suffered greatly. She had two when her husband was executed. The younger, a little girl, was long sick and died a few weeks ago, leaving the mother almost heartbroken. The other is a manly, healthy and apparently intelligent boy. Mrs. Parsons is sadly broken, but her devotion to the anarchistic programme is as strong as ever.

In the later years of her husband's life she was among the most active spirits and fluent talkers in the cause. After the anarchists were condemned she raged furiously against society and the courts and caused many painful scenes. She then fell into comparative obscurity, but has lately emerged, breathing fury against capitalists and prophesying that the day of overturning is near at hand. "Fifteen years before freedom came to the slave," she reiterates, "no man hoped to see it in this century; it was apparently most hopeless at the beginning of the war." And so, she prophesies, will it be with the capital and wage system.

with diamond or brilliant centres, while a crescent of brilliants and sapphires, or brilliants and rubies, is formed at one side.

Three bands of gold connected by three large stones form another design, while jeweled fans, horseshoes, leaves, and padlocks appear in almost endless variety. A dainty bracelet has a clasp consisting of a daisy of frosted silver with a heart of gold, while tinted and shaded buttercups, and other blossoms, ornament the remaining st[illegible]s.

Lace pins of gold set with turquoise are very delicate and beautiful. One has a bar of gold with a row of the blue stones; from this is suspended a bar supporting golden letters forming the word "Mizpah"—"The Lord stand between thee and me when we are absent one from the other." Other pins have two bars of gold with a row of diamonds, with a ruby or sapphire in the centre; in some instances the diamonds are hung from a swinging bar, and glitter and scintillate with every move of the wearer, and gleam through the meshes of the soft, filmy lace which they hold in position. Gentlemen's scarf-pins are as quaint as ever—owls, mice, cameos, intaglios, horse-shoes, birds—anything and everything that could enter into the mind of man, plain or elaborate, grotesque or beautiful, odd or commonplace, but in every case artistic in workmanship. Rumor reported that the latest mania was for golden pigs as charms. This fancy was slow in reaching our city; probably many gentlemen found that such an investment would scarcely pay. In one or two instances, however, these ornaments have been seen dangling from the watch-chain of some ultra-fashionable youth, who exults in peculiar fancies, and, judging from his action and appearance, is

OVERCOME,

intoxicated, as it were, with—delight—at the acquisition of such a treasure. But alas, for the owners of this decoration, the popularity of pork no sooner reached its zenith than it began to decline, and "the elephant" came to the front as a claimant for public favor; whether this last arrival meets with general approbation rumor saieth not, but it is probable that some other fashion will appear upon the scene of action, and this weighty subject will be satisfactorily disposed of for all future time. A very handsome set for a gentleman consists of sleeve-buttons, scarf-pin, and locket; the handsome cameos are set in tiny gold blocks, a very effective design, as it exhibits the cameos to the best advantage, besides being neat and elegant. The back of the locket bears the monogram of the wearer, while the inside accommodates the photograph of some charming young lady. It might be a good plan to arrange the scarf-pin and cuff-buttons in the same way, so that a private and specially convenient picture gallery might be established; it is always advisable to utilize space. There are many other handsome sets which are equally worthy of special notice, but as there is often a great similarity of design noticeable in these ornaments, a general description will prove sufficient. The cuffs, buttons, and studs of gold covered with white enamel are perfect imitations of the linen covered buttons which one usually finds in new cuffs; there is, therefore, nothing particularly desirable about these enamelled and expensive cuff-buttons. One of the most stylish settings is of gold in small blocks, or of gold and platinum combined. The dark, polished mineral, known as

The autopsy on a man who lately died of cancer of the liver, in Suamico, developed that the diseased liver weighed fifteen pounds, whereas a healthy liver should weigh not more than four or five.

There bids fair to be a second crop of grain in Green county, this year, from one seeding. The stacks have grown badly, and some farmers seem at a loss to know what to do about it.

A lad went into his father's pasture at Seymour, Outagamie county, the other day, to catch one of the horses therein, and was kicked to death.

There are reports that the cranberry crop at Berlin has been badly damaged by the frost.

MINNESOTA.

A country visitor at the Minneapolis fair, on the day of the ladies' twenty-mile race, had $300 picked out of his bosom, and has no idea how it was done.

J. Newton Nind, of *The Minneapolis Tribune*, was somewhat injured, the other day, by being run over by a team recklessly driven on Hennepin avenue.

The cost of the Fort Snelling bridge is now figured up at $135,000, of which the United States pays $65,000 and Ramsey county the balance.

Mrs. Jump, of Farmington, has been sentenced to pay $15 for throwing a pail of water on a harvester for an imaginary provocation.

The sugar-mills are busy in some of the central and western counties of the state.

The Minneapolis fair has always had fair weather.

New wheat at St. Cloud is quoted 72@74.

IOWA.

To beat the thirty-foot snake said to have been caught in the upper Des Moines river, near Webster City, a forty-foot snake is reported to have been caught in the same river near Slayton. The monster took to his hole and made a desperate fight before his captors secured him.

Sixteen Iowa ladies tell it at home that when in Chicago during the Templars' week, they were all lodged in one room with four beds; and the thirty-four gentlemen who were the male escort and paid the bills, had neither room nor bed among all of them.

T. C. Jewett, father of the Miss Emma Jewett who was unfortunately injured in the twenty-mile contest at Minneapolis, telegraphs that his daughter is all right, and will fulfill her engagement to appear on the track in Dubuque, on the 16th inst.

The total profits of the Catholic ladies' fair, held in Keokuk, last week, reached the magnificent sum of $4,500.

NEBRASKA.

The West Point Butter and Cheese association has expended $60,000 in West Point, aside from the creamery improvements.

An Omaha father who found his daughter reading an improper book, flogged the young man who was the donor of it.

DAKOTA.

There is now an immense number of cattle

...Dying ... Stillwater.

A Few More Hours Will Close His Earthly Career—The Crime for Which He Is Serving a Life Term and His Other Dark Deeds.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

STILLWATER, MINN., September 9.—The earthly trials and tribulations of Bob Younger, the notorious outlaw, are rapidly nearing an end. The physician who is in attendance says the man has but a few more hours to live. He has been sinking gradually during the past few days, and is now unconscious. His brothers Cole and Jim, who were convicted with him, are constantly at his bedside but he does not recognize them. It will be remembered that a strong effort was made by members of the Missouri Legislature a short time ago to obtain a pardon for him from the Governor, but without avail. It was represented at the time that he was in a dying condition, and that his release would be an act of humanity, as he had only a short time to live.

The Dying Man's Crimes.

The story of Bob Younger's life is one of crime after he reached young manhood. He was born October 29, 1854, in Jackson County, Mo., his father's family consisting of eight girls and six boys. All of these grew to maturity except three. The crime for which Bob was imprisoned in the Stillwater Penitentiary was his connection with the famous Northfield Bank robbery in this State, when Cashier J. L. Haywood gave up his life.

It was about 2 p. m. September 7, 1876, that eight or ten horsemen, armed to the teeth, dashed through the streets of Northfield, shooting in all directions, and shouting to persons on the street to get inside their houses or stores. It was the first bold move for the robbery of the bank. They halted in front of the First National building, and three men sprang from their horses and entered, while the others remained outside to intimidate with continuous shooting any one who might approach. In the bank were Cashier Haywood, his assistant, A. E. Bunker, and Mr. Wilcox, a clerk. The robbers jumped over the counter and, covering the men inside with revolvers, ordered them to throw up their hands. One of the robbers started to go into the vault. Mr. Haywood followed him and partially closed the door, when he was pushed back and another of the robbers approached and struck him on the head with a revolver. The two then dragged him toward the vault and with curses commanded him to open the inside door. Haywood refused and the men drew their knives, and one of them drew the blade across Haywood's throat, making a small scratch, and commanded him again to open the door, threatening to cut his throat from ear to ear if he did not. At this moment Bunker, the assistant cashier, attracted the attention of the robbers by running from the back door, and one of them fired at him, the ball taking effect in the leg. But Bunker dashed on, escaped from the building, and ran to a doctor's office. The robbers who were working with Haywood, hearing that the firing of their comrades standing guard outside was being answered by the firing of citizens, and failing to induce the cashier to open the vault, sprang outside the counter and started for the door. As the last one jumped out he turned, and with his revolver not more than a foot from Haywood's head, fired, the ball entering the temple and killing the heroic cashier instantly.

By this time the citizens along the street had been aroused, revolvers were secured, and firing at the robbers began. From the second-story window of a building across the street from the bank a young man named Wheeler shot one of the robbers through the heart as he sat in his saddle, and then wounded another. The bandits saw that it was time to retreat, and they called to the three men in the bank to come as they started, alarmed by the shooting, but before the retreat began another robber had been shot. He was picked up, however, and thrown across in front of the saddle of one of the horsemen, and the band started in full run on the retreat, firing their revolvers in every direction at citizens, one of whom, Nicholas Gustavson, was shot through the head and died in three days.

THE PURSUIT.

This is in brief the story of the famous robbery that aroused the citizens of the entire State of Minnesota, and in which Bob Younger was a participant. The news of the murders spread quickly, and soon large bodies of men were in hot pursuit of the bandits, who, it was soon discovered, had divided into two parties, taking opposite directions. One party was composed of Frank and Jesse James, and perhaps one or two others, and the other contained the Younger brothers.

At times their pursuers were in sight and then were lost sight of. Day after day the pursuit continued. Men left Minneapolis and St. Paul and joined in the hunt. In their flight both of the bandit parties stopped at farm houses and got food and at other times stole fresh horses, leaving their jaded beasts in exchange. It was a long, weary chase; but at last, on the morning of the 21st of September, after every hope of a capture had almost been given up, the news was carried to Madelia, Minn., as fast as a horse could carry a courier, that four men, believed to be some of the robbers, had stopped at a farm house seven miles north of there, bought some butter and bread and started west on foot. In a few moments a party of fifty men of Madelia was armed and horsed and in hot pursuit. They came up with the men and drove them through a slough eight miles northwest of the village. Then the bandits gained the open prairie, and their pursuers opened fire on them. The robbers returned this, and kept working toward the Watonwan River, which at last they reached, and hid in the bushes. The citizens surrounded them, opened a general fire, and advanced gradually. The surrounded men returned the fire, and at last the robbers surrendered. One of them was found to be killed and the other three wounded—one only in the arm. The three wounded men proved to be Cole Younger, James Younger and Robert Younger. The dead man was Charley Pitts.

The three men refused to reveal their identity or any of the party, but it finally became known. The Jesse James party escaped, but the identity of Jesse was revealed by the proprietress of a bagnio he had visited in Minneapolis prior to going to Northfield. It was learned that all of the bandits were at the Nicollet House in this city one afternoon late in August.

The Younger brothers were indicted for murder, and to save themselves from the gallows they pleaded guilty and were sentenced to the Penitentiary for life. Under the Minnesota law at that time a person could not be executed if a plea of guilty of murder was entered.

OTHER CRIMES.

The crimes with which Bob's name was associated are many. In 1864 James Younger went to Kentucky with Quantrill, and was taken prisoner by the Federals and sent to Alton, Ill., and was released at the close of the war. Cole Younger then went off to Mexico with fifteen of his men, and later to California. But so far as known Bob staid at home on the Jackson County farm after the war closed—at least he was there when Cole Younger returned from California in 1866. James arrived some time after, and the boys went to work fixing up the farm, and but for the border troubles that followed there are doubts whether they would ever have pursued their life of outlawry. Cole left home, but Bob remained on the farm with his mother. The close of 1867 came, and Cole had arrived home again and found Bob there. He was restless under the threats of the jayhawkers. The latter had killed several of Quantrill's band, and had expressed a desire to take him prisoner, and several unsuccessful attempts were made. These facts, with the murder of their father before them, at last aroused the Younger boys, and they took up the work of revenge, as they termed it.

One day in July, 1873, the whole country was startled by the news of a daring train robbery on the Rock Island road in Iowa, a few miles west of Casey. The men who boarded the train wore masks, but one of them fell off, and it was claimed the face of Cole Younger was revealed, and that Bob and James were in the party. They each proved an alibi. In August, 1873, a stage coach was robbed in Nevada. Bob and Cole were charged with the act, but they were cleared. In January, 1874, near Hot Springs, Ark., another stage robbery occurred, and again Bob Younger and his brothers were accused of the crime, and were cleared. The Iron Mountain (Mo.) train robbery in 1874 at last resulted in the placing of detectives on the trail of the Youngers, and in a fight with them at Oscela, Mo., John Younger, one of the brothers, was killed, and James was wounded. It was in this encounter that Capt. Lull, a prominent Chicago man, was killed. It has been stated that Bob Younger was not in this fight. Then came the Gads Hill train robbery in Southern Missouri and the Shreveport stage robbery, and they were charged to the Younger boys. The Northfield Bank robbery followed close after these, and the career of the men was at an end.

The Northfield robbery was originally planned for a Mankato (Minn.) bank, but, owing to some misunderstanding, it was not attempted, and the scene was transferred to Northfield.

years as Justice of the Peace. He was the grandfather of David Allen, Esq., of Burr Oak Township.

Ezekiel Dunning, an Irishman, and cousin to Gov. McNair, came about the same time. He established the first tan-yard in Lincoln County. It was on the Captain Wehde Place. He was step-father to Freeland Rose, Esq.

About this time came John and William Ewing. They were not nearly related, if at all. The former settled near the Mississippi River, not far from the old boundary line of Hurricane and Monroe Townships. He possessed considerable property. He died about the year 1819–20. Col. Ira Cottle administered on his estate, and married his widow. William Ewing settled further down, probably between Sandy and Bob's Creeks. His wife died in 1811. He divided out his children, and had no settled home after that. His youngest child, named after himself, was killed in the O'Neal massacre.

Jacob Null came to St. Charles County in 1808 from Cocke County, Tennessee, moved to this county the following year, and settled on the Yearly Jackson Place, three miles west of Troy. After the war he moved to where his son, John S., lives, one mile south of Troy, on the telegraph road, where he died in 1819. John S. Null was born in 1806, and with the exception of Jacob Groshong, has resided longer in this county than any other person. Jacob Null was a great bee hunter. He spent so much time hunting bees on Honey Creek in the forks of Cuivre, and was so successful, that the name of the stream was changed to Null's Creek. His brother John, and the latter's son, Jacob, Jr., came to the county the same year, 1809. They were prominent in home defence during the war, and also in public affairs in the organization of the county. John Null died in the western part of the county a few years ago.

Several other families settled in the vicinity of Troy before the war, but the exact date cannot now be ascertained, nor can all their names be recollected. The following were among them: John and Joseph Hunter, the former the father of the late John M. Hunter, of New Hope, settled near West Cuivre, five miles northwest of Troy. Robert McNair, a blacksmith, of Irish parentage, born in Pennsylvania, and brother to Gov. McNair, settled in Troy, and after the war moved to above Auburn, and still later to Hurricane Creek, where he died. Elijah Collard and his father, Joseph Collard, Alembe and Job Williams, Major Robert Jameson and his son, George W. Jameson, who was the first white settler inside the Forts of Cuivre, having located on the farm now belonging to Mrs. Thomas Dwyer, two and a half miles east of Millwood, in 1817, and a man named Paris, settled in Troy or vicinity. A more complete list of the early pioneers will be found further on.

THE WAR OF 1812.

The apprehensions of the early settlers as to the Indian attitude were greatly increased by the intelligence of the declaration of war between this country and Great Britain. The population within the confines of this county did not exceed five hundred. The exposed condition of the inhabitants would invite the hostile attention of the five or six tribes, who considered this county and adjacent territory as their hunting ground. It was expected that these would make common cause with the British. The declaration was made by Congress on the 12th of June, 1812; and when it became known, the people lost no time in providing for the defence of their homes. Stockade forts were built at convenient points. Major Clark, with the assistance of two hired men, built a stockade at his residence, and it was called Clark's Fort. It took six weeks to complete it, the three working every day, except two Sundays. When done the Major put up seven thousand pounds of pork to cure, with other provisions, for the use of those families that would seek shelter within its walls after being driven from their homes. A large stockade was built at Troy, and called Woods's Fort. It was built on the lands of Deacon Joseph Cottle and Zadock Woods, and took in the spring. Stout's Fort was built on Fort Branch, near Auburn. A large stockade was built on what is now called the Tinbrook Place, and known before that as the Samuel Bailey Place, which belongs to Edmund Dederich. It stood on the bluff, north of the intersection of the bluff road, with that leading from Chain of Rocks to Cap-au Gris, and not far back of the cave spring, where until recently stood the house erected by Samuel Bailey. This was called Fort Howard, in honor of Benjamin Howard, who was Governor of this Territory, but resigned November 29, 1812, to engage in the war as Brigadier-General. At the time of his appointment as Governor, September 19, 1810, he was member of Congress from Kentucky. He was an efficient military officer. He died at St. Louis, September 18, 1814. Mrs. Daniels, who was in the fort, remembers that General Howard came on a visit of inspection once or twice. He complimented the people for having made the best selection and built the best fort in his district. He was a large, fine-looking man, and wore a buckskin coat or hunting shirt, plentifully adorned with fringe.

As far as known, most of the rangers who volunteered from this county served in the companies of Capt. Christopher Clark, of this county, and of Capt. (afterwards Colonel) Daniel M. Boone, Capt. Nathan Boone, and Capt. James Callaway, the last a grandson, and the other two sons of Daniel Boone, all of St. Charles County. A few were under Capt. Craig, who was killed in this county; but where he came from is not known.

Lieutenant (afterwards General and President) Taylor, of the regular army, had his headquarters at Woods's Fort, and under his command were quite a number of the citizens of this county, including Zadock Woods, the Cottles and Collards; but whether it was the last year of the war, or just after the war ended, is not now known. David Bailey, Jonathan Riggs, and John McNair, all of this county, were Lieutenants in active service. Before the war ended, Bailey was promoted to the command of a company, with the rank of Captain. Riggs was a man of undaunted courage, but of cool judgment. He was frequently entrusted with the command, and on many occasions his sagacity and knowledge of the Indian methods of warfare saved the lives of his men; a notable instance being when on the 7th of March, 1815, the gallant, chivalric, but rash and often incautious Callaway, led his men into a trap laid by a largely outnumbering force of Indians on Loutre Creek, in Montgomery County, and laid down his life in a vain attempt to force his way through. Lieut. Riggs brought off the remainder of the men in good order and without further loss. McNair, son of Robert McNair, and nephew to Gov. McNair, was a good soldier, and a brave but rash man. He saw a good deal of service in Illinois. He was killed in a skirmish opposite Cap-au-Gris. The campaigns of the Lincoln County Rangers extended from the Missouri River to past the Iowa line, principally in the vicinity of the Mississippi River.

Black Hawk, in the latter part of the year 1812, was commissioned Brigadier-General in the British army, and wished to descend at once upon these settlements; but Gen. Procter would not consent until after the second unsuccessful siege of Fort Meigs, which ended in July, 1813. Black Hawk then came down, as he says, with thirty braves; but the rangers of that day said that he had a much larger force. His avowed purpose was to avenge the death of his adopted son, whom he said was killed by the whites. He divided his force, he and a party landing near Cap-au-Gris, went across the bottom, and reached the bluff in the vicinity of McLane's Creek; the other party ascended Cuivre, and made a feint on Fort Howard. Benjamin Allen, Francis Riffle, Frederick Dixon, Roswell Durgee, John Lindsey, and William McHugh went up to Lindsey Lick, a place now owned by Joel Crenshaw and John Averall, under the escort of five rangers, names unknown, except one, James Bowles, to sow turnips It was the custom in those troublous times to keep the families in the forts, and the men to put in, work, and gather the crops, as best they could, taking a guard whenever practicable. The party, not fearing any immediate danger, was somewhat scattered. Dixon and Durgee were riding on one horse along a path, on the side of which Black Hawk and another Indian were concealed. When they got within reach the Indians fired, mortally wounding Durgee. The horse jumped, and both men fell to the ground. Black Hawk started in pursuit of Dixon, who rose and ran. The latter ran over a pile of new rails; when, as he was about to be overtaken, he picked up a stout stick and turned to defend himself. As he did so, Black Hawk saw his face. He says in his Life: "I knew him. He had been at Quash-qua-me's village, to learn his people how to plow. We looked upon him as a good man. I did not wish to kill him, and pursued him no further." In the meantime, the ranger Bowles was killed. Before the alarm had been given, Edwin Allen, Chauncy Durgee, John Ewing, and John McLane were bathing in the creek. When the firing began, Benjamin Allen galloped up, took his son Edwin on the horse, and telling the other boys to hide, rode off. The little fellows lost no time in hurrying out of the water, and finding on the bank a large hollow log, crept into it. Black Hawk, in turning from the pursuit of Dixon, heard the noise and sprang upon the log. Chauncy Durgee afterwards said that he looked through a knot-hole and saw the Indian, who seemed to be looking him right in the eye, but that he turned off without discovering them. Black Hawk said that he saw the boys, but thought of his own boys at home, and let them escape. Dixon soon recovered his horse, and found Durgee and attempted to help him mount, but the latter being severely wounded and scalped, had partially lost the use of his reason, and could not be made to comprehend what was desired of him. Finally he took hold of the horse's tail, and Dixon made him understand that he was to hold fast and travel as rapidly as he could. After going about a hundred yards his hold relaxed and he fell back. Dixon being hard pressed and unarmed made his escape. Black Hawk and his companion came across Durgee. He says the latter "was staggering like a drunken man, all covered with blood. This was the most terrible sight I had ever seen. I told my comrade to kill him to put him out of his misery; I could not look at him."

Not long after this a rise took place in the Mississippi River, and the backwater came up from Cuivre along the bluff. A party from Fort Howard went out in three skiffs for some purpose. They had not gone far before they were fired upon by a part of Black Hawk's band, and seven men killed; among them George Burnes, a son of James Burnes, who settled on Sandy Creek, as already mentioned. The survivors put back, and the Indians rejoined Black Hawk. The latter expected an attack and formed his men in line, himself standing boldly in front. This was scarcely done before the rangers, who had heard the firing from the fort, were seen advancing with great impetuosity, led by Capt. Craig. Black Hawk took deliberate aim and fired. Capt. Craig fell dead from his horse. The rangers never halted, but fired as they advanced, and killed five. The Indians, without taking time to reload, retreated before the soldiers into a large sink-hole, the bottom of which was covered with bushes, which afforded protection from the aim of the rangers. They also dug holes with their knives in the sides of the depression, which gave them a pretty safe shelter. A desultory firing from both sides was kept up for some time. William McCormick, one of the rangers, declared that he was going to kill an Indian, and that he would shoot him in the mouth. He carried out the boast exactly, he and several others going up to the edge of the sink-hole for that purpose. The others fired, but without effect. The fire was returned, killing Lieut. Spears dead on the brink, and mortally wounding McCormick. Black Hawk thus continues the narrative: "Some of my warriors commenced singing their death-songs. I heard the whites talking, and called to them to come out and fight. I did not like my situation, and wished the matter settled. I soon heard chopping and knocking; I could not imagine what they were doing. Soon after they ran up wheels with a battery on it, and fired down without hurting any of us. I called to them again, and told them if they were brave men to come down and fight us. They gave up the siege, and returned to the fort about dusk. There were eighteen in this trap with me. We all got out safe, and found one white man dead on the edge of the sink-hole. They could not remove him for fear of our fire. We scalped him and placed our dead man upon him. We could not have left him in a better situation than on an enemy." The "battery" was a keg of powder ignited by a fuse and placed on the fore-wheels of a wagon. This was run up to the brink, and intended to be pushed down into the midst of the Indians, but it exploded prematurely. The abandonment of the siege, which had continued from early in the day, was the result of a false alarm. This sink-hole was not a great distance from the fort, and is only a few yards from the present Chain of Rocks and Cap-au-Gris Road. Near by is a large spring, which is known to this day as the Black Hawk Spring. When the rangers returned to the fort some of them brought the head of one of the fallen savages and stuck it upon a high pole. Being without an officer, and in need of reinforcements, they sent for Captain Whiteside, who came the next day and had the pole taken down and the head buried. Mrs. Daniels does not remember where Captain Whiteside came from. Black Hawk and his party abandoned their canoes and returned to Iowa by land, taking with them only two scalps, those of Durgee and Lieut. Spears. The body of the Lieutenant was found where he fell, with the dead Indian sitting astride it.

Chauncy Durgee, who hid in the log, moved to Canton, in this State, and died some years ago. His widow was living there quite recently. John Ewing, who was one of his companions in the log, was a son of William Ewing, who, when his wife died, divided out his children, giving the youngest, Willie, a boy not quite two years old, to Mrs. O'Neal, whose husband had moved a few years before to three miles above Clarksville. At the very first of the war O'Neal and some of his neighbors were engaged in building a stockade, where Clarksville now stands. On returning home in the evening O'Neal saw the hogs dragging some object down the path, quite a distance from the cabin. It was the body of his eldest daughter, who was seventeen years of age. The whole family had been massacred, his wife and nine children, and the Ewing boy. Most of the bodies were found in the yard. Hanging over the fire was a large kettle, which Mrs. O'Neal had been using to heat water for washing. In this kettle O'Neal's youngest child, a mere infant, was thrown alive, and when found was literally roasted. Willie Ewing had been thrown on the fire, beneath the kettle, where his body was found partially consumed. This horrible butchery was perpetrated by a band of Pottowatomies. The next year this tribe made peace with the Americans after the defeat at Malden. Many of them were in the habit of visiting Fort Clark, at Peoria, Illinois, while going on their hunting excursions down the Sangamon. One of the band, who visited the fort frequently, became very friendly, and loved to talk of his exploits during the time his tribe was at war with the whites. In one of these talks he told of having led the party that massacred the O'Neal family, and how when scalping one of the boys, the victim grinned in the agonies of death. This came to the ears of Lieut. John McNair, who lived in Troy, before he enlisted. McNair said, "The next time I see him, I'll make *him* grin." The next day the Indian came back. McNair was asleep at the time. When he awoke he was told that the Indian had just gone. He inquired the way, and gave immediate pursuit. He got almost upon the Indian before he saw him or was seen himself. From the manner of his pursuer the Indian saw that the matter was one of life or death, and prepared himself for defence. McNair got the first shot, and sent a ball crashing through the skull of the savage. Near the close of the war, Lieut. McNair was stationed at Cap-au-Gris, where Capt. Musick had command. A force of Indians came down on the Illinois side. Hearing of this the Lieutenant took six men and crossed over to reconnoitre, against the advice and caution of Frederick Dixon, who was familiar with the ways of the savages. They had not proceeded fifty yards from the river before they were fired upon. Four men were killed, and McNair severely wounded. He and the other two men, Burnside and Webber, made for the skiff. The Indians reached the water's edge as soon as they did and sunk the boat. The white men plunged into the water, and the Indians after them. Webber succeeded in driving his hunting-knife so deep into the breast of an Indian that he could not withdraw it. He and Burnside reached a drift, where they were rescued by Dixon, David Lemastre, and Thomas McNair, John's brother. Lieut. McNair was never afterwards seen.

A party of rangers going from Fort Howard to Madison, along the bluff road, camped one night at a house on Hurricane Creek that had been lately abandoned. They found some provisions and a barrel of honey-beer, of which they partook freely and with great satisfaction. The next morning, after marching a mile or two, about a dozen of the men returned to help themselves to the beer and to bring as much as they could for the others, who, according to agreement, were to march along slowly so as to be easily overtaken. These last had not gone very far before a proposition was made and immediately decided upon to have some fun. They deployed themselves in ambush in such a manner as to make as large a show of strength as possible, intending to give their comrades a good scare and then laugh at their expense. The result was not according to programme. The "scare" was on the other side. Presently the dozen rangers were seen coming along the road, happy in the possession of their beer, and anticipating no danger. Their friends in ambush, at the proper moment, fired their guns in the air, raised the Indian yell, and kept up scattering volleys. The surprised men fell back with some disorder, which was keenly relished by their comrades in the bush. They were fully convinced that the surprise was a genuine one, and like brave soldiers they began making ready for battle. They could not see the supposed enemy, but they knew the point whence proceeded the heaviest firing. They advanced quickly and poured a well-directed volley into it. The command rang out sharp and clear, "Load, boys, and let the red devils have it again!" and again the leaden hail rattled through the bushes. The "fun" had now lost all attractions for its originators. Several of them were wounded, fortunately not severely, and they recognized the fact that their lives were in imminent danger. The other party was so intent upon the work of self-defence that all the shouting and hallooing could not make it understand the real situation. Finally some of the party in the bush rushed into the midst of the others, and explained the affair. The wounded men were attended to, the beer brought out and drunk, and every man pledged himself not to engage in a practical joke of that kind again during the course of his natural life.

William Lynn, who lived where Brown's addition to Troy now stands, was a ranger, and at one time on duty at Fort Howard. He was fond of his dram, and used to keep his bottle hid out. One day he took his usual walk to enjoy his bottle, and was in the act of drinking, when he was shot and killed by the Indians. Abraham Keithley, of St. Charles County, while hunting his horses, crossed Cuivre at White's Bar, about half a mile above Chain of Rocks, and a few yards from the river, on the between-the-lands of Major H. Anderson and Francis Freise, was killed by the savages. His son, who died near Troy a year ago, preserved his vest, which showed the mark of the fatal bullet. Samuel Groshong, son of Jeremiah Groshong, was wounded in the shoulder, which caused a paralysis of the arm that lasted for several years. This occurred near Moscow, which vicinity was greatly infested by the Indians. After this five men from Clark's Fort were detailed to guard Groshong's mill. Among these was Peter Pugh, who used to declare, as Jacob Groshong well remembers, that he would die before he would run from the Indians. He was a very pleasant, agreeable man, had been in several engagements, and possessed an excellent reputation for courage. How well he kept his vow will be presently seen.

The disastrous attempt to relieve Prairie-du Chien was made early in the spring of 1814. The expedition consisted of three flat boats of soldiers, forty-two regulars under Lieutenant Campbell, and sixty-five rangers, mostly from this county, under the command of Lieutenants Riggs and Rector, and one or two boats loaded with provisions. At the rapids Campbell's boat grounded, and the other two passed on. Black Hawk attacked Campbell's boat, set it on fire, and killed several of the men. Seeing this the other two boats put back, Riggs's getting aground and being delayed nearly an hour. Rector ran his boat alongside of Campbell's and took off the men. The Indians attacked them with great fury, causing considerable confusion among the soldiers, rendering their fire ineffectual, and preventing a proper management of the boat. Riggs, after getting his boat off, concealed most of his men, handled his boat as if he were panic-stricken, but managed to get it between the rest of the force and the Indians. The latter poured several volleys into it, to which Riggs paid no attention, but keeping up the same show of utter demoralization, ran his boat towards the shore where the Indians stood. As soon as it touched, the savages rushed pell-mell for it, anticipating an easy triumph. Riggs saw his opportunity. At his orders the men rose and delivered a volley that sent the savages flying from the scene of battle. This diversion allowed the other boats time to recover themselves, and they proceeded with all despatch down the river. Lieut. Riggs hoisted sail and followed them, without having lost a man. The expedition returned to Cap-au-Gris. Two or three from this county were killed in this action, among them Peter Harpole, who was in Campbell's boat, and was about the first man killed. The total loss was twelve killed and between twenty and thirty wounded. Black Hawk, in speaking of the conduct of Lieut. Riggs on this occasion, says: "I had a good opinion of this war chief; he managed so much better than the others. It would give me pleasure to shake him by the hand."

In April, 1814, Joseph McCoy, Sr., and his nephews, Joseph McCoy, Jr., and James McCoy, the first two being commonly known respectively as Big Joe and Little Joe, the latter a son-in-law of Major Christopher Clark, were sent from Fort Howard to find the whereabouts of the Indians. They went to Sulphur Lick, a spring strongly impregnated with sulphur, iron, salt, and other minerals. It is situated about a quarter of a mile east of North Cuivre, and a mile and a half north of the Riggs Ford, on section three, township forty-nine, range one west. The place had been settled some time before the war, a cabin built, and a small patch of ground cleared around the spring, but at this time it had been abandoned. The mineral water made the spring a favorite resort for deer. On this occasion no Indians were seen, and the scouts concluded to take a hunt. They unsaddled their horses, and turned them in the old field to graze. Big Joe was not very well; he lay down in the lap of a fallen tree and went to sleep. James McCoy had killed a deer, and was at the spring washing out his gun. The Indians fired on him, wounding him in the thigh, and ran him about three hundred yards, where they overtook him, and killed him with their spears. Big Joe awoke at the sound of the firing, but could not get a good chance to shoot, as the Indians were running about through the woods. Presently he was discovered, and the savages closing in on him, he made a run for life. He was the fleetest footed and most active of all the rangers. A big Indian, swift-footed and active, soon distanced his fellows, and held McCoy a tight race for a mile or so. A large oak had been felled, and the branches lay directly in the path. Without swerving in the least, Big Joe made a terrific spring and leapt entirely over the tree-top. The Indian stopped in amazement; "Whoop! Heap big jump! me no follow." McCoy's speed never slackened until he had put several miles between himself and the Lick. Little Joe was standing on the bank of the Lick Branch, about a quarter of a mile below the spring, when his brother was killed. He went up to the old field, caught and saddled the horses, and finding the coast clear, went in the direction of the fort, leading the other two horses. He sent word to Major Clark. There were only two men in the fort besides the Major, Isaac White, who had both thumbs shot off a short time previous while in the act of firing in a skirmish below Cap-au-Gris, where the rangers were driven back by a superior force, and David McNair. Major Clark collected eight men and gave pursuit. He followed the Indians some distance up North Cuivre to a point where they separated. It is said there were twenty-seven of the savages. Some time after this, Peter Pugh and Robert McNair, a mere boy, and brother to Lieut. John McNair, went to the same Lick to hunt horses. The Indians attacked them and killed both. They might have easily escaped by a timely retreat, but Pugh dismounted, put his gun across his horse and fought until he died. He killed four Indians. The savages in revenge for his bloody work hacked his body to pieces, and scattered it over the field. The remains were collected and buried with the body of young McNair on the bank of the Lick stream.

There were many other skirmishes in this county during the war, some of the particulars of which are still vivid in the recollection of persons now living; but as the names of those killed and wounded are forgotten, no further mention will be made of them, the limits of this sketch only permitting a description of those of which more exact data have been preserved. The actual loss in battle conveys but a faint idea of the sufferings of the inhabitants during that period. Farming operations had to be almost entirely abandoned, and not infrequently the uncertain results of the hunt left the besieged families on the very verge of starvation. The pangs of hunger are as strongly remembered by some of our old citizens as any other incident of the war. Could a full and thorough history of the deeds of the rangers of General Howard's district be written, its pages would read like the wildest romance. They were as gallant a set of men as ever shouldered a gun. Their services were often sorely needed in those dreadful times, and right heartily were they rendered. Not always successful, and oftentimes some of their best material sacrificed through want of skill and fool-hardy recklessness, they were ever ready for the saddle, the long and weary trail, the slow, tedious siege, the sharp clashing skirmish, or the bold, desperate fight.

THE COUNTY ORGANIZATION.

To the first settler of Lincoln County was reserved the honor of securing its establishment as a separate county, and also of selecting its official title. In the Territorial Legislature which convened at St. Louis in December, 1818, being the fifth session since the creation of the territory, the organization of several new counties was discussed. Major Clark, who was a member, proposed a new county out of the area of St. Charles, of about twenty-four miles square, with the boundaries corresponding very nearly to the present lines. The subject was favorably considered, and the only matter to be decided upon was a name for the proposed county, for which a blank space had been left in the bill. Several names were proposed and discussed.

Major Clark arose to address the assembly, a duty he attempted but seldom in that body. He was not a fluent speaker, and but little given to speaking in public. He was a man of excellent sense and judgment, and possessed clear and vigorous ideas upon every subject that engaged his attention, which he could always express in his plain, homely, yet terse and forcible manner. With the peculiarities of a rude frontier education, that read more of the beauty and grandeur of wild nature than of books, he united all those finer qualities of head and heart that under other circumstances develop into the cultured and polished gentleman. His stern and inflexible principles of personal integrity and honesty,

HISTORY OF LINCOLN COUNTY, MISSOURI.

BY DR. JOSEPH A. MUDD.

THE EARLY SETTLEMENTS.

The history of Lincoln County properly dates from the first year of the present century, when Major Christopher Clark erected his cabin and made the first permanent settlement within its present limits. About five years previous a few persons located on Spanish grants, in the eastern part of the county, adjacent to the Mississippi and Cuivre Rivers, but they were mostly French trappers and hunters, whose residence was only temporary. Hon. Tully R. Cornick, in an address before the first agricultural and mechanical fair ever held in the county, October 4, 1856, estimated the number of persons then residing within its present limits at forty acres of land had ever been put in cultivation in the county. These settlements came to nought, and in a very few years every single grant was held by a non-resident owner.

Major Clark was born in Lincoln County, North Carolina, in 1766. His father, James Clark, was a native of Ireland, and his mother, Catherine Horne, of Scotland. They first settled in Winchester, Virginia. They had six sons—Alexander, William, James, Jonathan, John and David. Alexander, James, and John remained in North Carolina. William was killed by the Indians in Kentucky. David visited Missouri in 1811. Returning to his native State, he married Margaret Douglass, by whom he had one son, James Douglass, and went with him to Texas, in 1831, where they both died many years ago. Catherine married Capt. Joseph McCoy, and went to Texas, in 1824, where her husband died a few years afterwards. She returned to Kentucky, and died in 1832. Elizabeth married Jesse Cox, and lived and died in this county. Ralph was born while his mother was on a visit to Greea's Bottom, in St. Charles County, in 1803. He married Mary Murphy, of Kentucky, by whom he had six children. She died in 1839, and he afterwards married Mary Atkinson, also of Kentucky, by whom he had eight children. He is again a widower, and lives near Martinsburg, in Audrain County. He served many years as justice of the Peace, and was for a long time a prominent citizen of Lincoln. He left it for his present residence in 1858. From him most of the personal history of his father's family is obtained. Julia married Valentine J. Peers, who was Sheriff of this county from 1836 to 1838. Mr. Peers died a few years ago in St. Louis, where his widow still resides. William died on his way to California, in 1850. James died in Texas. McCoy and Williams served each a year under Capt. Daniel M. Boone, and a year under Capt. Callaway during the war of 1812.

At the time of Major Clark's settlement, this country was commonly called New Spain. Its official designation was the Province of Upper Louisiana. Its capital was St. Louis, The Executive, under the style of Lieutenant-Governor, the title of the office during the Spanish dominion, which lasted from May 20, 1770, to March 9, 1804, was Carlos Dehault Delassus. In compliance with the provisions of a treaty, ratified March 21, 1801, between Spain and France, the former retroceding Louisiana to the latter, Delassus, on the 9th of March, 1804, delivered the Province of Upper Louisiana to Capt. Amos Stoddard, the agent and commissioner of the French Government. On the following day Stoddard delivered it to himself as agent of the United States, by virtue of authority from Wm. C. C. Claiborne, Governor of Mississippi and *ex-officio* Governor of the Louisiana purchase. Captain Stoddard was executive, under the title of Commandant, until October 1, 1804, when that part of the purchased territory north of the southern line of Arkansas was designated the District of Louisiana, and was temporarily assigned to the government of the Territory of Indiana, the Governor of which was Gen. William Henry Harrison, afterwards President of the United States, with seat of government at Vincennes. Governor Harrison, on the 21st of Dec., 1804, commissioned Christopher Clark a Captain of Volunteers, and he was sworn into service February 9, 1805. Clark's Company used to muster at Zumwalt's Spring, now known as Big Spring Mills, near Flint Hill. This was perhaps a central point, but the chief attraction was the whisky that was made from Adam Zumwalt's two distilleries. At one of these musters the Captain treated his men to a wash-tub of whisky, which so elated them that they resolved to receive it with all the honors of war and military display which their proficiency in the drill permitted. They marched around it several times, and then fired a salute over it with blank cartridge. One of the men had already partaken too freely to be able to hold his gun in a proper position, and the wad from the charge cut off one of Daniel McCoy's toes. There were many settlements of the Sac and Fox Indians within the limits of the county at that time, and the district watered by the two Cuivres and Big and Peruque Creeks was one of the favorite hunting grounds of the two tribes, whose head quarters were in the Rock River Country, Illinois. Black Hawk, or Ma-ka-tai-me-she-kia-kiak, the name by which he was known among his own people, one of the most celebrated Indians that ever lived, frequented this country, first on the hunt, and afterwards on the bloody trail of war. He was popular with the whites, and liked their company; he was particularly fond of attending the dancing parties of that day, and took his place in the quadrille with infinite zest. He had a partiality for strong drink, and much of his leisure time was spent at the still-houses, which were then considered the vanguard of civilization. He lived for some time with Adam Zumwalt, whose capacious larder, the generous and free hospitality of himself and wife, his four daughters, Elizabeth, Rachel, Mary, and Catherine, prettv, lively, and ever ready for the dance; his four sons, John, Andrew, Jonathan, and Solomon, vigorous, full of life and spirit, and excelling as hunters, and last, but not least, the two still-houses near by, all combined to render this a most agreeable home for Black Hawk, when resting from the excitement and fatigue of the chase. He was often very drunk; but in all his intercourse with the whites, drunk or sober, his bearing was gentle and dignified, characteristic of his kindness of disposition and greatness of intellect. Black Hawk was perhaps more friendly towards the white people than any other Indian, certainly more so than the most of them; but he was not a coward, and it was not twenty years from then that he had nearly reached his sixtieth year, and his eminent wisdom in council recognized far and near, before he had much to do in shaping the policy of his tribe. The attitude of the Indians was becoming more and more threatening. From the first they and the whites regarded each other with more or less suspicion. The Indians would sometimes drive off horses, kill stock, and fire into the houses of the settlers. On one occasion they shot at two of Major Clark's children standing in the door, and one of the balls came within six inches of the mark, and at another time shot and killed a horse in his stable. Major Clark had long before learned to be cautious and wary in his dealings with the savages, the result of his frontier campaigns in the Indian wars, and came from Kentucky the second time, in 1800, bringing with him his black girl, and within a short distance from home, he camped one night with three Indians. Everything passed off quietly until next morning, when one of the Indians wanted to trade rifles with the Major, *and no refusal would be taken*. The Major let the Indian gun all, held on to his own with a strong grasp, and by a sudden twist loosened the hold of the would-be trader. Springing out of reach of the Indian's knife, which was instantly drawn, he presented his rifle in a defiant attitude, and should he attempt to use one, he put himself under the influence of the muzzle of a look of defiance at the red men, whose eyes fell before his keen glance. He then left without further ceremony than to keep a close watch on their movements as long as he was in sight of them. In speaking of this incident afterwards, the Major said that he made up his mind that his knees should bleach on that camp-ground before he gave up his gun. At his settlement in this county it was his invariable custom to place his gun and butcher-knife at the head of his bed every night, and to have the axes brought into the house. In the morning he would reconnoitre some distance from the house in every direction to see if any of the red skins were lurking in the bush. This vigilance was the more necessary on account of his isolated situation. Sometimes for the space of six weeks he saw not a white face outside of his own family. The Indians called Major Clark the "Man with the Big Hands," and often threatened to kill him because he spoiled their hunting grounds. The Major never believed, however, that they really intended to kill him, because they had so many opportunities, that they really intended to intimidate the whites, and to prevent by that means a further encroachment on their territory.

Except the massacre of the McHugh children, there is no authentic account of any murders of white persons by the Indians prior to the breaking out of the war of 1812. Doubtless some were perpetrated, as some of the descendants of the pioneers remember to have heard the facts stated; but names and circumstances are alike forgotten. In 1804, William McHugh left his sons James, William, and Jesse to take care of the horses, which they found about a mile from home up Sandy Creek. On their return they fell in with Frederick Dixon, a famous Indian scout. The two older boys were each riding behind a man, and Jesse, a ten or twelve years, got up behind Dixon.

At the ford of Sandy Creek, a short distance below where the bluff road from Cap-au-Gris to New Hope now crosses the stream, and while their horses were drinking, they were fired upon by the Indians, who were concealed behind a large sycamore. The two older boys were instantly killed. Dixon's horse made a spring up the bank, breaking the girth and throwing the riders to the ground. They sprang to their feet and fled for their lives, Jesse McHugh could not keep up with Dixon, and he kept crying out, "Oh, Mr. Dixon, don't leave me! don't leave me!" In spite of this piteous appeal for help, and his own strong sympathy for the unhappy youth, Dixon kept on, knowing that to do otherwise would be but a useless sacrifice of his life as he was entirely unarmed. He said that he should never forget the agonizing shrieks of the poor little fellow, mingled with the demoniac yells of the savages as they cleft his skull with their tomahawks. Dixon was pursued to McHugh's fence. The three boys were buried in one grave, on a high point of land near the place of their murder, on the north side of the creek, and between where the old trail ran and the present bluff road. John Lindsey helped to bury them, placing split puncheons around them for a coffin, and then cut their initials on a white oak tree, and his own on another, the two standing on either side of the grave. These trees, with the marks nearly grown over, have been seen by persons now living in the vicinity, but they have disappeared. Capt. Stonebreaker cut the last remaining one for a saw-log some twenty years ago. The bluff road at this point is a part of the first public road laid off in the county. It was located in the early part of the war of 1812 as a military road from Fort Howard, in this county, to Fort Madison on the Mississippi River, in Iowa. The Indians claimed that the massacre of the McHugh boys was done out of revenge for a difficulty with some white men a short time previous, in which three dogs belonging to the Indians were killed.

The murdering party numbered only four or five, and is supposed by some to have been under the command of Black Hawk himself. Black Hawk in his "Life," written at his own dictation, says nothing about this; but many rangers who had taken part in the war of 1812, and who read Black Hawk's Life when it was first published, in 1833, claimed that the narrative was not strictly true in several matters to their own knowledge, but was rather an apology than a correct history. Black Hawk having committed many acts of which his natural nobility of character was ashamed. The impression that Black Hawk commanded the party referred to has this authority: A brother of the murdered boys lived many years afterwards near the Iowa River in the country frequented by the Sacs, and it came to his ears that Black Hawk on several occasions had boasted of being concerned in this particular exploit. On the whole, the weight of testimony is against the probability of Black Hawk's participation in the affair. McHugh declared his determination to ascertain the truth of the matter, and if Black Hawk was really concerned in the murder of his brothers, to avenge their blood by shedding his. It is scarcely probable that he carried out that county, before Augustus Storrs, a Justice of the Peace. John Ruland produced a commission from William Clark, Governor of the Territory, appointing him Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts for the County of St. Charles. He entered into bond, with Ira Cottle and James White as securities. The Commissioners appointed by the Legislature to locate the county seat, David Bailey, James White, Daniel Draper, Hugh Cummins, and Abraham Kennedy, appeared and filed their bond for fifteen thousand dollars, with Jonathan Riggs, Hugh Barnett, Zadock Woods, Ira Cottle, and Alembe Williams as securities.

The first Grand Jury was composed of Joseph Cottle, John Null, Prospect K. Robbins, Samuel H. Lewis, Thacker Vivion, Job Williams, Alembe Williams, Jr., Jeremiah Groshong, John Bell, Jacob Null, Sr., John Hurtter, Elijah Collard, William Harrell, Jacob Null, Jr., Isaac Cannon, Hiram Millsaps, Alembe Williams, Sr., and Zachariah Collaway. who was, immediately sworn and charged, retired to their room, and after some time Cottrell was heard making any presentment, and were discharged."

On the second day of this session the county tax was ordered to be levied and collected by the Sheriff, as follows: on each horse over three years old, fifty cents; neat cattle same age, six and a quarter cents; on each negro or mulatto slave between the ages of sixteen and forty-five years, fifty cents; on each billiard-table, twenty-five dollars; on each able-bodied man, twenty-one years old and upwards, not possessed of property to the value of two hundred dollars, fifty cents; on mills, tanyards, and distilleries, in actual operation, forty cents on every hundred dollars of their valuation.

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The Grand Jury found bills of indictment against William Petty, Ishau Petty, James Petty, John Petty, Alexander McNair, Robert McNair, and Moses Oldham for "hog stealing;" Washington Jameson for stealing a bridle, and two against Zadock Woods for assault and battery. These were the first indictments ever made in the county. (At the next term no conviction was had, except in one of the cases against Woods, in which he was fined one dollar and costs; a few of the other criminal cases were tried, and the result being adverse to the prosecution, the remainder were dismissed; in the "hog stealing" cases the prosecutors were adjudged to pay the costs). The Grand Jury "also made a presentment expressive of their disapprobation of the attempt made by the late Congress of the United States to impose restrictions in the formation of the State Constitution for this territory," showing that our people had then, as ever since, a full appreciation of the perils of liberty in every encroachment of the centralized power upon the rights and privileges of home government.

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At the third term of the court, December, 1819, the first Petit Jury was empaneled, consisting of Ira Cottle, foreman, John Lindsey, Guian Gibson, Jacob Williamson, George Jameson, Samuel Gibson, Robert Jameson, Sr., Thacker Vivion, Isaac Cannon, Abijah Smith, Hugh Barnett, and Andrew Cottle. The case was that of the United States vs. Robert McNair, for hog stealing,' and the result was as stated above. McNair was a brother to Alexander McNair, the first Governor of the State of Missouri.

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In compliance with an order passed at last term, the Court convened at the new county seat, Monroe, on Monday, April 3, 1820. The first change in the boundaries of the municipal townships was made. That part of Monroe lying between Cuivre, Big Creek, and the fifth principal meridian was cut off and added to Bedford. Little else was done besides appointing Judges of Election, which was to be held on the first three days of May, 1820, for a member of the convention to frame a constitution for the admission of the State into the Union. This election was the second held in the county, and was in which all four townships participated. Two hundred and forty-eight votes were cast, which constituted nearly the full voting strength of the county. It is thought that very few legal voters abstained from voting on that occasion. The opportunity was ample—three days devoted for the purpose—and in those days scarcely a man neglected to celebrate any public event. Elections, musters, horse races, house raisings and log rollings were the events of those days. Added to these, the country was wild with the agitation of slavery. On account of some threatened opposition to its recognition in the proposed new State, this question was made a prominent issue, and at the election the feelings of the people in the home, who, it was plain to be seen, was in a delicate condition, had reached such a crisis as might compel the Court and all attendants to leave at any moment and without ceremony. The wheels of the car of justice moved rapidly from that time forth. The Judges could not be despatched in a few minutes each were continued over, and the crowd rapidly melted away. There was one case, however, that could neither be continued, on account of the persistent determination of the plaintiff to have it disposed of, and on account of the persistent resistance of the defendant. The President of the Court, Col. 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The Judges forgetful of the dignity of his station poured out the vials of his wrath upon the devoted head of the lawyer. The latter was not slow to retort in kind, and for several hours the trial was nothing else than a war of words, and these of the sharpest and most abusive character. Finally about eight o'clock the disputants laid down, and the case was submitted to the other Judges, who in a few minutes decided in favor of the demand of the guardian's attorney. The Court was now ready for adjournment, and the question was, to what time should it adjourn? A motion was made to adjourn to the next court in course, when one of the members suggested that it would be about proper to adjourn till after midnight, then call the court and adjourn over to next term. This would shorter one day's session, and would save the Court a fee of $3.00 for each of the Judges now present, and the Sheriff one dollar and a half. This latter course was agreed on, the officers of the court being satisfied that they had performed two days' service in one. In the interim the Clerk was making up the records, the Judges were dozing about, and Judge Hunt was trying to get a little sleep on his back on the floor, with his head resting on the hearth. A pack of hungry wolves in the woods near by were making the night hideous with their howling, and the immediate vicinity of the town was disturbed from early breakfast, and for a long while afterwards by the gnawings of empty stomachs, would involuntarily compare the condition of the hungry pack inside with that of the hungry pack outside. Presently the cause just tried came up in the mind of Col. Cottle, and he again began venting his spleen upon his adversary. He was a large man, of fine appearance, rather inclined to be boisterous in manner, and very profuse in the use of oaths. Judge Hunt was a much smaller man, but fully as irascible as his opponent. 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HISTORY OF LINCOLN COUNTY, MISSOURI.

the committee, and it was subsequently adopted: "On condition that the Legislature of Missouri, by a solemn act, shall declare that the twenty-sixth section of the third article of the Constitution shall never be construed to authorize the passage of any law by which any citizen, of any one of the States of the Union, shall be excluded from the enjoyment of any of the privileges to which such citizen is entitled under the Constitution of the United States, and shall transmit to the President of the United States, on or before the fourth Monday in Assembly, 1821, an authentic copy of such act; that upon the receipt thereof, the President by proclamation shall announce the fact; whereupon, without any further proceeding on the part of Congress, the admission of that State in the Union shall be complete." The Governor called a special session of the Legislature, which met at St. Charles on the 4th of June. On the 27th of the same month the act required by Congress was passed, accompanied, however, by a vigorous protest against the right and power of Congress to annex such a condition. This act reached President Monroe on the 10th of August, 1821, and accordingly on that day he issued his proclamation declaring Missouri admitted into the Union, it being the twenty-fourth of the Confederation.

The selection of Monroe as the county seat was never satisfactory to the people of the county. By reference to the session acts of the Legislature for 1822, will be found an act, chapter thirty-eight, providing for its removal from that point. In the preamble it is set forth that the inhabitants of this county suffer great hardships and inconvenience, occasioned by their seat of justice having been located at Monroe, which is situated in the southeast corner of the county, and that a good majority of the citizens had presented a petition to the General Assembly for the passage of a law for the removal of said seat of justice to the centre, or some eligible spot not exceeding three miles from the centre. The Legislature therefore appointed Robert Gay, of Pike, Francis Howell, Sr., of St. Charles, and William Lamme, of Montgomery, Commissioners, and empowered them with full authority to select a suitable site in accordance with the petition. The courts were to be continued at Monroe until the erection of a court-house and jail at the new county seat. The Legislature also appointed Andrew Miller, Samuel Gibson, and Thompson Blanton, all of this county, Commissioners of the court-house and jail to be erected, and empowered them or a majority of them, to purchase, or receive as a donation, such lot or parcel of land, not less than fifty nor more than two hundred acres, as the said first named Commissioners shall have so fixed upon for the site of the aforesaid public buildings, and to take and receive to them and their successors in office, for the use of the county, from the person or persons of whom they may receive a donation or make a purchase of land as aforesaid, a warrantee deed, in fee simple, which shall be made in trust for the county. And the said last above-named Commissioners shall, as respects the public buildings to be erected on the site so fixed upon, purchasing the land wherever the same shall be so fixed, having gift of the same in shares or lots, and disposing of or selling the same, perform and fulfil the same duties as set forth in the provisions of the act establishing the county. The Commissioners were required to take the usual oath and to give bond. It was further specified that any lots or lands remaining unsold by the Commissioners should be by them released to the Governor of the State in trust for the county. This act was approved January 2, 1822. At the February term of the County Court, Philip Sutton was appointed Commissioner in lieu of Gilbert, who resigned; Samuel Gilmore, and William H. Robinson, of Bedford Township, in lieu of Thompson Blanton, also resigned. The Court at the August term allowed the accounts of the first named Commissioners, as follows: William Lamme, twelve dollars; Francis Howell, Sr., and Robert Gay, each ten dollars; James Patton, a magistrate, for administering the oath to them, thirty-one and a quarter cents.

The last term held in Monroe was in November, 1822. No mention is made on the records of any compliance with the terms of the legislative act before the removal of the county seat; but on the first Monday in February, 1823, the County Court convened at Alexandria, the point selected by the Commissioners as the new county seat. The books and papers had been sent up the previous Saturday, and deposited in the only available room at the place. This was a hewed-log building, one and a half story, with one window containing twelve lights of eight by ten glass, clapboard roof, floor and door of rough planks cut by a whip-saw, and a wood and mud chimney with stone back, capable of holding a six-foot log. A small room adjoining was used as a kitchen. This was quite a stylish and comfortable residence for the frontiers of Missouri in that day, and it was with no little pride that the people of Pike County, and Morgan Wright was elected Representative from this and Pike counties, and Morgan Wright was elected Representative from this county. By the terms of the Constitution, which went into effect on being signed by the members of the Convention, and without reference to the people, the Legislature was required to meet at St. Louis on the third Monday of September, 1820, and the Government to assume from that date all the functions of a State Government. One of the acts of the Legislature, when it met at the appointed time was to provide for an election for Presidential electors. This was duly held, and William Shannon, John S. Bricker, the Circuit Attorney for this circuit, and William Christy were elected. These met and cast their votes for James Monroe. It was supposed that Congress would readily admit Missouri as a State, and a resolution was promptly introduced in both houses for its unconditional admission, as had been the uniform custom in relation to other new States. Thomas H. Benton, David Barton, and John Scott were present, anticipating an early induction into the seats of their respective colleagues. Benton and Barton as Senators, and Scott as Representative in the House. But the resolution of admission was lost; the Representatives of the new State were denied seats, and its electoral vote rejected. The Legislatures of Vermont and New York had remonstrated against the admission of Missouri without the restriction of slavery, and the "restrictionists" in Congress were able to defeat the measure.

In the meantime, and notwithstanding the unsatisfactory attitude of Congress, so far as its internal government was concerned, the State had suspended the territory, and the administration of public matters was conducted with great harmony and success. The people were united and enthusiastic in its support. Finally, and after much heated discussion, Henry Clay succeeded in carrying a resolution for a joint committee to devise measures for agreement. On the 26th of February, 1821, he reported to the House the following, as agreed upon by

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Cuivre. Less than two hours afterwards the family of the patriotic lady was increased by the addition of a daughter.

At a special term held November 19, 1825, John Lindsey, Thompson Blanton, Jonathan Cottle, and Benjamin Cottle, Justices on the Bench, the County Commissioners for the court-house and jail, Sutton, Miller, and Robinson, appeared and made a final settlement. They produced a deed of relinquishment from the county for all such lands and lots as remained in their hands as Commissioners in trust for the county. An examination of their account showed that at the two sales of town lots on April 11th and May 24th, 1822, for the purpose of raising money to be appropriated to building a court-house and jail, the sum of $887.38 was realized; and at the sale of October 1, 1824, $33.50; making a total of $920.75. To their credit were placed $580.00, paid by them for building a jail, and $448.50 for building a court-house; for recording papers, five dollars; for chain carriers, four dollars; for clerk of sale, four dollars; for three gallons of whisky used at said sale, three dollars; making a total of $846.50, and leaving on hand $74.25. This amount was divided equally, and turned over to the Commissioners as part of their salary of forty-eight dollars each, and for the remainder they received warrants.

On the 5th of August, 1828, during the sitting of the Court, James Duncan and John Lindsey being the Justices, Joshua N. Robbins and Ebenezer Hall Audrain appeared with a petition signed by a lawful number of the taxable inhabitants of the county, namely, more than three-fifths, as ascertained by the tax list made and returned last preceding this application, praying a removal of the county seat from the town of Alexandria to the town of Troy. The Court thereupon appointed Felix Scott, of St. Charles County, Thomas Kerr, of Pike, Richard Wright, Philip Glover, and George Clay, of Montgomery, Commissioners for selecting a seat of justice. They were authorized to meet on Monday, the 15th of September, at the house of Andrew Monroe (who then kept a hotel where John McDonald now lives, and who was known for many years throughout the country as "Father Monroe," the famous Methodist preacher), in the town of Troy, to perform the duty assigned them. Notice of this meeting was directed to be given by the Sheriff by putting up advertisements in ten of the most public places of the county. The Commissioners chose Troy, and the selection having been approved by the Circuit Court, the County Court at its November term ordered an election to be held on Monday, the 8th of December, to take the sense of the people whether the location should be approved or not. The election was held, and on the following Tuesday, the Court—James Duncan, Henry Watts, and Joseph H. Piquett, Justices—held a special session to examine the poll books and count the votes. It was found that two hundred and eleven votes were for the removal, and two votes against it; and "thereupon the Court did consider that the said seat of justice of Lincoln is removed to the place selected as aforesaid in the town of Troy." The last session of the County Court held at Alexandria was on Saturday, January 3, 1829, and the first held in Troy was on Monday, February 2, 1829.

The changes in the boundaries of the municipal townships by which Cuivre became the line between Monroe and Bedford has already been noted. New townships were erected with names, dates and boundaries as below:

WATERS.—November 7, 1825, on petition of Gabriel P. Nash, Caleb McFarland, Marcus H. McFarland, Meredith Cox, James F. Moore and twenty others; commencing at the northwest corner of township fifty-one, range two west and running to the southeast corner of section twenty-seven, township fifty, range two west; thence east to the southeast corner of section four, township fifty-one, range three west, thence east three miles, township fifty-eight, range two west, thence north eleven miles to northeast corner of section twenty-one, township fifty, range two west to the Waverly township line, thence west on the Waverly township line three miles, to the Montgomery county line, thence south on said Montgomery county line three miles, to the township west, thence south on said Montgomery county line three miles to the southwest corner of section thirty-one township fifty, range two west, thence west on said Montgomery county line to the beginning. The first election was ordered to be held at the house of Thomas Gammon, and Robert B. Allen. Isaac Cannon and Malen Spyres were named the judges of election.

MILLWOOD.—May 31, 1826, on petition of Henry T. Mudd, Richard Wormack, Hilary P. Mudd, Elijah Dyer, James S. Wilson, William C. Sands, Horatio C. Clare and eighty-four others; commencing at the northeast corner of township fifty, range two west, and running west to the northeast corner of section twenty-four, township fifty, range three west, thence south eighteen, township fifty, range two west, thence west to the county line, thence south to the southwest corner of section twenty-eight, township fifty, range three west, thence east to the southeast corner of section twenty-five, thence south to the township line dividing township nine and fifty, thence east with said township line until it reaches the north fork of Cuivre river and running up said Cuivre river and making it the boundary until it reaches the east line of section one, township fifty, range two west, thence north to the place of beginning. The town of Millwood was named as the voting place.

NINEVEH.—August 12, 1872, on petition of William W. Shaw, Owen C. Robinson, Joseph L. Dunnagan, James C. Elmore, John C. Wells, John C. Williams and forty-four others; beginning at the northwest corner of section thirty-three, township fifty, range two west, thence north on the county line to the northwest corner of section four, township fifty, range three west, thence east on the township line of township fifty-one, range three west to the southwest corner of section six, township fifty, range two west, thence south to the middle of the channel of West Cuivre river in section seven, township forty-nine, range two west, thence up the main channel of said river to the north line of section thirty-three, township fifty, range three west, thence west to place of beginning. The town of Nineveh (since Olney) was made the place of holding elections.

BURR OAK.—May 11, 1875, on petition of David Allen, Henry H. Morris, Charles L. Allsop, Henry L. Lack and one hundred and thirty-five others; beginning on the range line of one and two east at the centre line of section seven, township fifty, range two east, thence south on the range line to the southwest corner of section west, township forty-nine, range two east, thence east to the west line of survey No. 736, thence north on said line to the south line of survey No. 1789, thence easterly on said line and section line to the range line of two and three east, thence east on the line of sections one and twelve and the line of Duey and Dalton to the east line of Lincoln county in the Mississippi river, thence up said river to the north line of survey No. 1678, thence west on said line to section line of one and twelve, township fifty, range two east, and on said line to the east line of survey No. 1724, thence north on said line to the line between Reid and Withington, thence west on their lines to the west line of said survey, thence north on said west line to the centre line of section nine, township fifty, range two east, thence west to place of beginning. The village of Burr Oak was designated as the place of holding elections.

SNOW HILL.—May 11, 1875, on petition of Joel B. Cunningham, William J. Dryden and others; beginning on fifth principal meridian at the centre of section eighteen. [This is a faulty description; the centre of section eighteen is distant half a mile from the fifth principal meridian. Instead of "at the centre of section eighteen," it should read "at the northwest corner of the southwest quarter of section eighteen.] township fifty, range one east, thence east to the west line of survey No. 1680, thence on the west and south line of said survey to the centre line of section seventeen, township fifty, range one east, thence east to the range line of one and two east, thence south on said line to the centre line of section thirteen, township forty-nine, range one east, thence west to Cuivre river, at the centre line of section eighteen, township forty-nine, range one east, thence up Cuivre river to the fifth principal meridian, thence up said meridian to place of beginning. The village of Dryden was named as the place of voting.

With a slight change made in the boundary line of the county as affecting Prairie township, the above-mentioned orders of the court give the dimensions of the eleven municipal townships as they now appear on the map.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the assessment list of 1821, the earliest one preserved among the records, it is found that the following were the resident tax-payers. This is almost a complete list of the early pioneers. As far as descriptions of land set opposite to their names indicated, they are classified according to location in each of the then four municipal townships. In Bedford were: John Armstrong, Thomas Armstrong, Seth Allen, Frederick Avery, Jeremiah Beck, John Bell, John Barker, Wilson Barker, William Brown, senior and Junior, John Black, Emanuel Block, Gabriel Brown, Levi Brown, Benjamin Blanton, Thompson Blanton, David Boyd, John Brunk. John Cannon, Lambert Collier, James Collard, Elijah Collard, Christopher Clark, William Cannon, James Chambers, Joseph Cottle, Sherman Cottle, Stephen Cottle, Lee F. T. Cottle, Benjamin Cottle, Isaac Cottle, Andrew Cottle, Samuel Cannon, Benjamin Cozen, James Duncan, Cary B. Duncan, Wm. S. Duncan, John S. Duncan, Samuel L. Davis, David Erwin, Terah B. Farnsworth, Rufus Fullerton, John Geiger, Jeremiah Groshong, Samuel Groshong, Jacob Groshong, Thomas Gammon, George Guinn, Thomas A. Guinn, William Guinn, Malcolm Henry, Senior and Junior, John Hunter, Joseph Hunter, Horace Harding, Allen Jameson, Armstrong Kennedy, Abraham Kennedy, David Keller, Joseph King, James Knox, senior and junior, David W. McFarlan, Thomas Mann, Jonathan D. Morris, Hiram Millsap, John Mell, David Pressley, John Piles, John Parkinson, Philander Powers, Elisha Perkins, Jesse Perkins, Nathan Ramy, Bethuel Riggs, Jonathan Riggs, Shapley Ross, Mervin Ross, William H. Robinson, John M. Seymour, James Stanley, John Shrum, Nicholas Shrum, John Tharman, John Talbot, Winslow Turner, Jesse Thompson, Cary B. Turner, Elias Turner, John Ward, John Waggoner, Alembe Williams, Levin Williams, Thos. Williams, James Williams, John Williams, Morgan Wright, Zadock Woods, G. W. Zimmerman, Conrad Yater, Peter Yater, Henry Yater, Jr. Bedford was a valley township: Hugh Barnett, John Cantriel, James Cantriel, Meredith Cox, John Cox, Adam Coose, Daniel Draper, Richard Fenton, James Galloway, senior and junior, William N. Galloway, Charles Galloway, John Gilliland, Gabriel Hudson, Ireland, Samuel Gibson, James Gibson, Enoch Hudson, John Hudson, Thomas Hudson, Brice Hammock, Martin Hammock, Thomas Hammond, William Harris, Joseph Howdeshell, John Howdeshell, Robert Jameson, senior and junior, George W. Jameson, Andrew Jameson, Allen Jameson, Robert McNair, Joseph McCoy, David Merikle, Thomas Merikle, Quinten Moore, Thomas Moore, William Moore, David Porter, Samuel Smiley, Joseph Sitton, senior and junior, Philip Sitton, William Sitton, Benjamin B. Sitton, Gatun Sitton, James Shaw, William Trail, Nicholas Wells, Stacy Wells, Josiah Wilson. In Hurricane: Benjamin Allen, Reuben Abbott, Benjamin Barton, Thomas Barton, William Barnes, James Burnes, Jonathan Cottle, Ezekiel Downing, David Diggs, John Ezell, Samuel Gladney, John Gallaway, Peter Galloway, senior and junior, Samuel Galloway, William Galloway, William Hammock, Elijah Myers, John Sapp, Jesse Sitton, Jehu L. Sitton, James Sconce, Samuel Sconce, George Turnbaugh, Daniel Van Burkler, Edward Watt, David Wilson, Francis Withington. In Monroe: David Bailey, Samuel Bailey, Ira Cottle, Almond Cottle, Zachariah Callaway, Ezekiel Dunning, Abijah M. Highsmith, David Lard, John Lindsey, Otis Peck, James E. Paddock, Thomas Riffle, Joseph Russell, Barnabas Thornhill, James Turnbull, James Woods, Martin Woods, Allen Woolfolk, A. C. Woolfolk. The following had no description attached to their land, and consequently it cannot be determined in which township they resided: Sylvanus Allison, Elijah Barton, Charles Broadwater, William Beatty, Joseph Barnett, James Cannon, John Cox, James Downing, John H. Downing, Silas Davis, James Early, Walter Emory, John Griffith, Andrew Gilbert, Benjamin Highsmith, William Highsmith, Lovell Harrison, William Harley, George Harley, Martin Harley, James Harley, Henry Howdeshell, Alexander Hill, Jesse Low, Andrew Low, Andrew Miller, David McCoy, William McCoy, William McLane, Reuben Nowell, Bennet Palmer, Andrew Patterson, William O. Ross, Moses Rainey, Return Strong, Samuel Sargent, Samuel Shaw, Samuel Smith, Andrew Smith, George W. Smith, Charles Stewart, Thomas Spillman, John Turnbaugh, William Talbert, Peter Teague, Rollin Teague, Isaac Thurman, Joseph Thurman, Kesiah Woods, John Walker, Jacob Whitaker, Thomas Wells, Severn Wallace, James Wilson and John Wilson. Of these Levi Brown and Jacob Groshong still live in the county. It is believed that they are the only survivors of the above list. The list together with the widows and the estates of deceased persons made the number two hundred and seventy-six tax payers. The tax averaged a fraction over three dollars per capita, and ranged from two and a half cents to twelve dollars, forty-one and one-fourth cents, the latter being the amount paid by Shapley Ross, the largest resident taxpayer in the county. He was assessed with five hundred and four acres of land, on which he had a grist and saw mill, (in November, thirty-nine were lost), seven teen slaves, twelve horses, eighteen cattle and one watch, valued in the aggregate at $2860.00. Ross was also the largest slaveholder. Meredith Cox had ten, and Malcolm Henry, Sr., had eight; after these the larger number was five. There were two hundred and forty-two slaves and one free black in the county. There were four hundred and sixty-six horses and eight hundred and forty-five cattle; no other personal property than mentioned above was listed. Besides Ross's mill, Ira and Almond Cottle owned a mill in Cuivre, point not stated, valued at $1400.00; Joseph Cottle had a horse mill in Troy valued at $400.00; and Meredith Cox had a horse-mill where Louisville now stands, valued at $200.00. Major Christopher Clark had a distillery valued at $500.00, and Enoch Groshong had one valued at $200.00. Ezekiel Dunning had a tanyard valued at $100.00. The non-resident tax list numbered forty-seven tax payers, of whom Auguste Chouteau paid the largest tax, $48.40 on 25,256 acres of land, valued at $505, 128.00. The non-resident list included the names of Thacker Vivion, Nathaniel Simonds, John Ruland, George Collier and others who had been residents, and some of whom were again afterward resident.

The roll of attorneys, signed by themselves in Book A, Circuit Court Records, dating from June, 1827, to September, 1839, is as follows: Ezra Hunt, William Smith, Charles S. Hempstead, John C. Naylor, William Young, Charles Wheeler, George Shannon, Alfred W. Carr, John B. Gordon, Thomas M. Young, Francis K. Buford, L. Rogers, Adam B. Chambers, Carty Wells, Samuel Moore, Thomas L. Anderson, John Anderson, William M. Campbell, Albert G. Harrison, Foster P. Wright, Thomas W. Cunningham, James P. Moore, William Porter, John Jameson, Henry L. Geyer, Bryan Mullanphy, David Barton, George W. Huston, Joseph B. Wells, Beverly Allen, Uriel Wright, Wilson Primm, Alonzo W. Manning, Alexander Hamilton, Gilchrist Porter, Henry Cave, Ayliett R. Buckner, A. Barkus Bacon and Victor Monroe. Edward Bates, who practised in this court during that period and since, neglected to sign the roll. David Barton and Henry L. Geyer were senators, and Albert G. Harrison, John Jameson, Gilchrist Porter, Thomas L. Anderson and Ayliett H. Buckner representatives in Congress. The list contains other names of national reputation.

There were several revolutionary soldiers among the early settlers of this county. Of these the names of Noah Rector, Isaac Hudson, John Chambers, John Barco and Alembe Williams are known to the writer. Noah Rector died near Millwood about 1840 at the age of one hundred and two years. Isaac Hudson was born in North Carolina, and after the war lived in Washington county, Georgia, until 1799; he then went to South Carolina, and in 1804 moved to that part of Logan that is now included in Simpson county, Kentucky; in June, 1819, he came with his wife and four sons, John, Thomas, William and Charles, to this county and settled in what is now Nineveh township. He died many years ago at an advanced age. He was a blacksmith and farmer and was much respected for his strict honesty. John Chambers was born in 1740. In 1778 he enlisted in Capt. Alexander Cummins's company of the Fourteenth Virginia regiment, and was in the battle of Monmouth. He died in Clark township in 1844 or 1845. John Barco was born in 1744; enlisted May 24, 1777; in Camden county, North Carolina, as a drummer in Captain Dempsey Gregory's company of the Tenth North Carolina Infantry, Col. Shepherd commanding; was at Valley Forge and West Point; in 1779 was sent to Charleston with his command and assigned to Gen Lincoln; surrendered with the other forces to the British May 12, 1780, and put on board a prison ship where he remained five months. A short time after exchange he was mustered out of service at Richmond, Virginia. Alembe Williams was born in 1757; he enlisted from Guilford county, North Carolina, June 10, 1781, in Capt. Moore's company of the First North Carolina Infantry, commanded by Major Armstrong. He was afterwards in Capt. Michael Randolph's company, in Col. Henry Lee's legion. He was present in several battles and at the storming of several forts. He received his discharge from Gen. Nathaniel Green.

This county has had two State officers. Nathaniel Simonds, grandfather of Nathaniel Simonds, of Troy, was State Treasurer, when that office was the franchise of the legislature. He held the position several years, and was in office when the seat of government was removed from St. Charles to Jefferson City. There is a voucher on file in the Probate Court, being a receipt from him under date of November 30, 1826, showing that William R. Gilbert, guardian of the children of John Ewing, deceased, had paid into the State treasury fifty cents in scrip and twelve and a half cents in lawful money of the United States, as tax on a certain piece of land belonging to the children. George W. Huston was elected Register of Lands in 1856, and held the office four years.

This county has had but one candidate for Congress. In 1854 Tully R. Cornick, Democrat, ran against Gilchrist Porter, Whig. The district had a considerable Whig majority, and Mr. Cornick was beaten twelve hundred and eighty-two votes, receiving a majority in only Lincoln, Pike and Warren out of the eleven counties.

Col. Daniel M. Boone, son of the famous Daniel Boone, made most of the United States government surveys in this county.

The first letters of administration granted in this county were taken out by Dr. Benaiah English, on the estate of Daniel Epps, May 10, 1819. The first guardian was James Murdock appointed to the heirs of William Lynn, April 3, 1820. Lynn was killed by the Indians, as stated elsewhere, in 1814, and Murdock married his widow.

At the county court term of April, 1821, Bennet Palmer made application for a "license to keep a ferrey across the River aux Cuivre, opposite the town of Monroe," which was granted upon his paying two dollars. This is the first recorded license to run a ferry.

The first divorce granted in this county was that of Samuel Smiley vs. Elizabeth Smiley, October 3, 1826; cause desertion, divorce mutual.

The first foreigner naturalized in this county was Eleazer Block, a native of Bohemia, February 6, 1827.

The first raft of logs taken out of Cuivre was by Lewis Castleman and Harrison Bonnet, in 1828, from a point a little above Chain of Rocks. This has since grown to be a considerable business.

An agricultural and mechanical society was organized in 1855. Its officers were Major Geo. W. Huston, president; Dr. F. G. Gilmer, vice president; S. M. Woolfolk, treasurer; Geo. W. Jameson, secretary; and Lewis, James Finley, Richard Wormack, two terms; 1847, Henry T. Mudd; 1849, Joel Blanks, two terms; 1853, Richard Wommack, two terms; 1857, Joel Blanks; 1859, Peachy G. Shelton; 1861, Elias Norton. 1863, John R. Knox, two terms; 1867, Shapleigh R. Woolfolk, two terms; 1871, Frederick Wing; 1873, Thomas M. Carter, two terms; 1877, James C. Elmore.

Collectors.—Previous to 1851 the Sheriff was *ex-officio* collector of State and county revenue; 1873, William W. Shaw; 1875, Peachy G. Shelton, two terms, present incumbent.

Assessors.—1838, Philip Sitton, two terms; 1839, Richard Wommack; 1841, William Jameson; 1842, Henry T. Mudd, two terms; 1846, Edward J. Peers; 1848, Joseph W. Sitton; 1850, Morgan Wright; 1852, Alexander H. Martin, resigned after one year's assessment and Richard Wells appointed; 1854, John M. Reed, two terms; 1858, the county divided into four districts, and William Miller, William T. Wilson, William H. Martin and Richard Wommack, appointed by the county court; 1860, Joseph S. Gear; 1862, David B. Smiley, an inch down the forehead, penetrating the brain and involving a considerable loss of its substance. Norvell fully recovered; he died a few years ago. The "slickers" retired without accomplishing anything further. This affair caused great excitement, and a company of "anti-slickers" was organized the next day in the vicinity of Flint Hill, St. Charles county for the express purpose of protecting the Turnbull family and checking the excesses of the regulators. This company made several incursions into this county, removed the Turnbulls to Flint Hill, and maintained guards and pickets on the fords of Cuivre. On one occasion the "slickers" gathered in force to drive them from this county, and made a rapid march to where the "antics" were supposed to be, but arrived an hour too late. One evening Joseph L. Woodson and James Bardyne were coming from Troy, and just opposite Mont. Cottle's, Bardyne a few feet behind, sitting sideways, was telling about a game of poker that he had gotten into that day: "I had" said he, "three jacks and a pair of aces, and"—when the report of fire arms rang out, and the blaze from the guns was seen in the bushes on the side of the road. Neither was hurt, but they quickened their pace considerably, and the luck of the three jacks and pair of aces was never told. After riding a hundred yards, Bardyne remembered that he had a horseman's pistol, and proposed to go back and "give em a shot," but he was overruled. That same evening William Holmes and his brother were riding into the gate of Uncle Levi Bailey, when they were fired upon by two men, one ball wounding a horse and one penetrating the clothes of the other rider. Some time after this James Shelton, who had been the captain of the "anti-slickers," was in Chain of Rocks, and as he was crossing the river in a skiff had his arm fractured by a shot from the bank. When the legitimate purpose for which the regulators had been formed was accomplished, the organization was disbanded, but it was a long time before the animosities engendered by the civil strife died out.

THE CIVIL WAR.

The people of this county were profoundly interested in the stirring political events that followed the presidential campaign of 1860. Their sympathies were largely with the South, and when Governor Jackson issued his proclamation calling for volunteers to defend the State against the invasion of the Federal troops, no county responded more enthusiastically and more freely in proportion to population than did Lincoln. Her soldiers were in every considerable battle fought in the State. They were in the first great battle, Springfield, in a regiment that went into action with no two hundred and fifty-two men, killed in the Federal commander, and almost unaided drove back two of the finest regiments of the opposing army, and answered roll-call next morning with one hundred and five men. Of those who had not been killed outright, many suffered in secession hospitals, or languished in prison. The same bravery and patriotic enthusiasm were shown by them on a hundred battle fields, ending at Blakely on Mobile bay, where the last gun of the war was fired, and the last prisoners in county men under command of Lieut.-Colonel Carter who had been captured in the battle of Nashville, and had then been confined by the Confederates at Tyler, Texas, were released and returned home. The fought and the dead of Lincoln county in the late Thomas M. Lewis, of this county, and formerly of Charlottesville, Virginia, where he taught school, one of whom six survive. Besides offices named above, seven ago, and lives near Sacramento.

James Finley came from Kentucky; he died a few years ago.

Richard Gladney was a native of South Carolina, and came to this county with his parents when quite young. He went to California in 1870, and shortly afterwards died.

George Webb Huston was born April 18, 1810, in New Market, Shenandoah county, Virginia. He married, October 3, 1833, Miss Matilda G. Arthur, by whom he had two children, both living. Came to Troy in 1834. Elected State register of lands in 1856 and held the office four years. Married Miss Susan Jones in 1861; died April, 1862.

Thomas G. Hutt was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, May 21, 1817; came to this county in 1837, and has ever since resided here.

Thomas W. Hutt was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, September 1798; married in 1827 Miss Ann Omohundro, who still lives; was justice of the peace, assessor and major of the militia in Virginia. Came to this county in the fall of 1832; has five children living.

John Robert Knox was born in this county September 16, 1836; was admitted to practice of law in 1859; was married April 23, 1862, and again February 26, 1867, each wife being a daughter of the late Joseph Withrow. For some years he was engaged in banking. He was traveling for his health in the West and South for about three years prior to his death, which occurred in Austin, Texas, May 3, 1876. He left a son and daughter.

Charles William Mumma was born in Campbell county, Virginia, September 29, 1810; married Miss Nancy Dews, of Pittsylvania county in 1835, by whom he had two daughters and one son, and who died in 1841. He came to this county in 1838, and in 1843 married Miss Mahala A. Howdesheil, by whom he had two sons and one daughter; all his children are living. He is a prosperous farmer, and an honest upright citizen.

John McDonald was born in St. Louis county, January 25, 1825, the fourth son of James A. McDonald, who was born in St. Louis county in 1798, a ranger in 1812, doing service part of the war in this county, and who now resides in Texas county in this State. He was married February 10, 1849, to Miss Mary A. Link of St. Louis county, and in December, 1866, to Miss Florence Brunelle, of St. Charles. Has had ten children, of whom seven survive.

Archibald V. McKee was born in Harrison county, Kentucky, in 1831; graduated at the law school of the University of Indiana, at Bloomington, in 1854; came to Troy the same year; married Miss Clair S. Wheeler, daughter of Capt. Otis Wheeler, in 1862. He occupies a high position at the bar.

James Martha McLellan was born in Clay county in this State, February 22, 1839; was admitted to practice law in 1860, and came to this county in October, 1862. He married Miss Martha W. Cummings, of Logansport, Indiana, October 10, 1865. He was deputy county clerk for twelve years; is secretary of, and attorney for, the Lincoln County Coal and Mining Company.

Henry Thomas Mudd was born near Gallant Green, Charles county, Maryland, September 23, 1816; married Miss Ellen Elizabeth Dyer, January 12, 1837, by whom he had nine children, of whom two survive. Came to this county in 1830. His wife died in 1855, and the following year he married Miss Mary O'Brien, of St. Louis, by whom he had seven children, of whom five survive. He built in 1851 the first carding machine ever erected in the forks of Cuivre; he has been farming since 1832, and in the mercantile business in Millwood since 1853.

Elijah Myers was born in this county July 8, 1821. His father, Elijah Myers, senior, came from Kentucky in 1818 and settled two miles west of New Hope. He married on February 20, 1844, Miss Sarah Ann Dowling, who died September 15, 1873; on March 15, 1874, he married Mrs. Lizzie Lackett, who died March 9, 1878.

Elias Norton was born in Scott county, Indiana, August 1, 1820. He came to Troy in 1842 and married Miss Mary A. McConnell, of Jacksonville, Illinois, November, 1844, by whom he had three children William M., Richard H., a leading attorney, and Porter E., all living and residing in Troy. He married, February 15, 1870, Miss Clara S. Williams, youngest daughter of the late Thomas M. Lewis, of this county, and formerly of Charlottesville, Virginia. Has had two children, of whom six survive. Besides offices named above, was probate clerk for four years preceding his election as judge, and has held several positions of trust.

James H. Britton was born in Page county, Virginia, July 11, 1817. His early training was in the mercantile business. He married in 1838; came to Troy in 1840 and commenced business. Besides the office named above, he was county treasurer several times by appointment, and for a time postmaster at Troy; in 1848 he was sworn as one of the State Senate, and during the session of 1856-7 was chief clerk of the House of Representatives. In 1857 he was appointed cashier of the Southern Bank of St. Louis and moved to that city; in 1864 he was elected its president. He has held several other positions of trust, among them the office of president of the Life Association of America, and that of treasurer of the Illinois and St. Louis Bridge Company. His father, a veteran of the war of 1812, lives in this county.

Warner Edward Brown was born in Union county, Arkansas, February 6, 1847; came to Wentzville in 1856; served in Confederate army the latter part of the war. He graduated in medicine at Washington University, Baltimore, February 22, 1870, and located at Chain of Rocks. He married Miss Medora Anderson, October 6, 1871, and has three children. He abandoned the practice of medicine a few years ago and has since been farming. He was commissioner of the Chain of Rocks bridge, and the principal originator of the project.

Francis C. Cake was born in Deerfield, Cumberland county, New Jersey, November 10, 1820; came to Troy October 16, 1840, and engaged in mercantile business till 1849. April 12th of that year he started to California by way of the plains; prospected from Nelson creek in the northern mines to Sonora in the southern mines; was in Sacramento before there was a frame house erected in the city. He returned to Troy by way of Panama and New York. He married May 15, 1845, Miss Rebecca A. Woolfolk, daughter of John A. Woolfolk, who lived only sixteen months. August 14, 1855, he married Miss Mary E. Myers, daughter of the late George Myers, of St. Charles county, by whom he has three sons living. In 1857 he was appointed on the staff of Gov. Robert M. Stewart, with the rank of colonel.

Elisha Collard, senior was born in Pittsylvania county, Virginia, May 7, 1826; came to Lincoln county, September, 1830. He was in the war of 1846-7 six months during the Mexican war. November 29, 1855, he married Miss Alabama Henry, grand-daughter of Malcolm Henry, who helped to form our first constitution in 1820. By her he had six children, of whom four survive. Served throughout the war in the Confederate army in the Second Missouri Infantry, which was in active and hard service from the taking of Lexington till the last flag of the Confederate States was hauled down at Blakely. After the siege of Vicksburg he was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of his regiment—a just recognition of his gallantry and efficiency.

William Colbert was born in this county June 22, 1827. His parents came the previous year from Allen county, Kentucky. He married Miss Margaret Broom, of this county, January 2, 1848, by whom he had seven children. Some years after her death he married, March 23, 1867, Miss Mary Dregoy, of St. Louis county, by whom he had four children; has ten children living. Served in Federal army during the war as captain of Company A, Forty-ninth regiment Missouri volunteers, infantry, which made an honorable name for itself in the arduous campaigns through Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama.

Elijah Collard, one of the early pioneers, came from Kentucky. He was a ranger during the war of 1812; he went to Texas many years ago. He was a great-uncle to John R. Knox.

Joseph Cereen was born in Monroe township, in this county, December 26, 1844; commenced the practice of law in Troy in 1871, married in St. Louis June 1, 1875, Miss Marie B. Brevator, of that city.

George Washington Stone was born in Callaway county, March 26, 1840; came to this county in 1865 and taught school; admitted to practice law in 1869 and settled in New Hope; now lives in Troy; was never married.

James Calvin Elmore was born in Caswell county, North Carolina, December 8, 1820; came with his parents to Pike county in 1830 and settled in this county in 1862. Was married in 1842 to Miss Elizabeth Kerr, of Augusta county, Virginia; and a second time to Miss Lucinda Pritchard of Boyle county, Kentucky. Has had eight children, of whom five are living.

Enoch Emerson was a native of Maryland; he was a merchant; he went to California in 1849 or 1850.

Andrew R. Finley came from Kentucky; he went to California about seven years ago, and lives near Sacramento.

James Finley came from Kentucky; he died a few years ago.

Richard Gladney was a native of South Carolina, and came to this county with his parents when quite young. He went to California in 1870, and shortly afterwards died.

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Charles William Mumma was born in Campbell county, Virginia, September 29, 1810; married Miss Nancy Dews, of Pittsylvania county in 1835, by whom he had two daughters and one son, and who died in 1841. He came to this county in 1838, and in 1843 married Miss Mahala A. Howdesheil, by whom he had two sons and one daughter; all his children are living. He is a prosperous farmer, and an honest upright citizen.

John McDonald was born in St. Louis county, January 25, 1825, the fourth son of James A. McDonald, who was born in St. Louis county in 1798, a ranger in 1812, doing service part of the war in this county, and who now resides in Texas county in this State. He was married February 10, 1849, to Miss Mary A. Link of St. Louis county, and in December, 1866, to Miss Florence Brunelle, of St. Charles. Has had ten children, of whom seven survive.

Archibald V. McKee was born in Harrison county, Kentucky, in 1831; graduated at the law school of the University of Indiana, at Bloomington, in 1854; came to Troy the same year; married Miss Clair S. Wheeler, daughter of Capt. Otis Wheeler, in 1862. He occupies a high position at the bar.

James Martha McLellan was born in Clay county in this State, February 22, 1839; was admitted to practice law in 1860, and came to this county in October, 1862. He married Miss Martha W. Cummings, of Logansport, Indiana, October 10, 1865. He was deputy county clerk for twelve years; is secretary of, and attorney for, the Lincoln County Coal and Mining Company.

Henry Thomas Mudd was born near Gallant Green, Charles county, Maryland, September 23, 1816; married Miss Ellen Elizabeth Dyer, January 12, 1837, by whom he had nine children, of whom two survive. Came to this county in 1830. His wife died in 1855, and the following year he married Miss Mary O'Brien, of St. Louis, by whom he had seven children, of whom five survive. He built in 1851 the first carding machine ever erected in the forks of Cuivre; he has been farming since 1832, and in the mercantile business in Millwood since 1853.

Elijah Myers was born in this county July 8, 1821. His father, Elijah Myers, senior, came from Kentucky in 1818 and settled two miles west of New Hope. He married on February 20, 1844, Miss Sarah Ann Dowling, who died September 15, 1873; on March 15, 1874, he married Mrs. Lizzie Lackett, who died March 9, 1878.

Elias Norton was born in Scott county, Indiana, August 1, 1820. He came to Troy in 1842 and married Miss Mary A. McConnell, of Jacksonville, Illinois, November, 1844, by whom he had three children William M., Richard H., a leading attorney, and Porter E., all living and residing in Troy. He married, February 15, 1870, Miss Clara S. Williams, youngest daughter of the late Thomas M. Lewis, of this county, and formerly of Charlottesville, Virginia. Has had two children, both living. He kept for many years the Lincoln House, a famous hotel of its day, has been since a farmer and merchant, and for the past few years has, with his son William, been engaged in the Iron Bluffs.

Nixon Palmer came from Gerrard county, Kentucky. He died in 1845.

Francis Parker was born in Windsor, Vermont, April 27, 1797. His grandfather, William Parker, came from the county of Londonderry, Ireland, about the year 1750, settled at Londonderry, New Hampshire, and served throughout the entire war of the Revolution. His maternal grandfather, Tyler Spafford, of English descent, was prominent throughout the war. His father, Henry Parker, died in 1814, and in 1817 he came to Troy, went to Jonesboro, Union county, Illinois, where he held several important county offices, and where he married, in 1819, Miss Catherine Clapp, by whom he had eight children, four of whom survive. He came to this county in 1821, and married his second wife, Miss Sarah Cochran, of this county, in 1833. By reference to the list of county officials, it will be seen that he was county clerk for thirty-two years, and circuit clerk for twenty-six years. He died September 4, 1869. He was greatly esteemed as an honest, industrious and capable public officer, and a sincere and earnest Christian.

John Parkinson was a native of England; he left this county many years ago; died at Galena, Illinois.

Edward J. Peers came from Kentucky; he was a graduate of West Point and a major of militia, was the father of Hon. Edward J. Peers, of Warren county.

Valentine J. Peers was a brother of the preceding; he married a daughter of Major Christopher Clark, and died a few years ago in St. Louis.

J. J. Pritchett was a native of Pennsylvania; he left this county about 1856 or 1857.

Charles M. Porter was born in Fredericksburg, Virginia, October 3, 1813; came to this county in 1835; was never married; has always been prominent in public affairs.

William S. Pennington was born in Warren county in 1842; served in the Third Missouri State Militia during the late war; came to this county in 1865 and married Miss Annie S. Allen; is a successful lawyer by profession.

Alexander Reid came from Kentucky; he died at Jefferson City while in office, as stated elsewhere.

James Rector was a native of Kentucky, and long a resident of this county, where he was widely known and greatly respected for his many virtues; he died in 1870. He was the father of Capt. Thomas P. Reid, a prominent citizen of this county.

Jonathan Riggs was a native of Campbell county, Kentucky, and the son of Rev. Bethuel Riggs, the first Baptist preacher of this county. He came to this county in 1812 and made an honorable record during the war.* He married Miss Mary Ann Green, and left seven children, most of whom are still living. After the war he settled north of the Cuivre river, at Auburn road, where he died in 1834. He was a Brigadier-general of militia.

William Webb Shaw was born in Bedford county, Virginia, November 14, 1830; came to this county with his parents in 1833, and to Lincoln in 1847; married Miss Mary Jane Stewart, daughter of Gen. David Stewart, July, 1850, by whom he had eight children, all living. He was ousted from the office of county surveyor under the ordinance of 1865, but was subsequently elected and served two terms; 1866, James K. Cannon; 1868, Norman Porter; 1870, Elijah Myers, senior; 1872, John Wilson, elected second time, died June 1877, and David C. Downing, present incumbent, appointed by the court.

Treasurers.—Previous to 1865 the treasurers were appointed from time to time by the county court; 1865, Charles Wheeler; 1868, S. R. Woolfolk, four terms; 1866, Frederick Wing; 1868, James D. Shelton; 1870, James K. Cannon; 1872, John McDonald, three terms; present incumbent.

Public Administrators.—Made elective by the legislature in 1858; Eugene N. Bonfils, two terms; 1862, Samuel Howell; 1864, Robert H. Hudson; 1866, J. B. Allen; 1868, Elbridge G. Sitton, term changed to four years; 1872, Josiah Creech; 1876, Jeptha Wells.

School Commissioners.—1853, Wm. Young; 1854, A. V. McKee; 1857, Francis C. Cake; 1860, John R. Knox; 1861, Francis C. Cake; 1866, James M. McLellan; 1871, William S. Pennington; 1873, John Wilson; 1875, James M. McLellan, re-elected; present incumbent.

Coroners.—1820, Barnabas Thornhill; 1822, Jehu L. Sitton; 1824, John Parkinson; 1826, John Chandler; 1828, Thomas Armstrong; 1830, Bluford Stone; 1832, John B. Stone, two terms; 1836, Joseph B. Kelsick; 1838, Barnabas Thornhill; 1840, Alexander Wilson

mia Wells, sister of Judge Cartley Wells, by whom he had six children, of whom two survive. He was a merchant of Troy for thirty-seven years.

David Stewart was born in Montgomery county, Kentucky, January 24, 1798: came to this State and settled near Palmyra in 1829, and came to this county the following year. He married Miss Margaret Jameson in 1826, by whom he had eleven children, of whom six survive. She died in 1848, and two years afterwards he married Miss Mary Virginia, a native of Rutherford county, Tennessee; but who had been a resident of this county since 1819, by whom he had one daughter, still living. He was brigadier-general of the militia. He and his wife were both killed by a runaway horse attached to a buggy while on their way to church at Louisville on Sunday, June 11, 1871. He was a prosperous farmer, and enjoyed to the day of his death the confidence and esteem of all who knew him; he was a sincere Christian gentleman. Robert Stewart came from North Carolina and was an early settler; he accumulated considerable property and died in this county.

James A. Ward was born in this county, July 20, 1826; married September 10, 1851, Miss Virginia Hamilton, by whom he had three children, all living; graduated in medicine at St. Louis University, March 1, 1860; married September 7, 1871, Miss Sarah C. Worsham.

Henry Watts was born in Kentucky, and came at an early age to this county. He was colonel of militia and was under marching orders with his regiment in Gen. Jonathan Riggs's brigade, for the Black Hawk war in 1832. He died in 1840.

Carty Wells was the eldest son of John Wells who married Miss Ann Brady in Prince William county, Virginia, and settled in Shelby county, Kentucky, in 1810, and in St. Charles in 1827, and died in 1837. Carty Wells was the first county clerk of Warren county, and was a member of the State senate from that county. He came to this county in 1839 and died in 1860. His wife was Miss Mahala Oglesby, of Kentucky, by whom he had nine children, eight living. He was prominent in the profession of law.

Jeptha Wells, nephew to preceding, and son of the late Dr. John C. Wells, was born in Troy, where he still resides, September 18, 1852; he is not married.

Benjamin Walker Wheeler was born in Troy, May 12, 1847; commenced the practice of law in 1869; married Mrs. Edna Adams, November 25, 1873. His father, Otis Wheeler, a native of New Hampshire, was a captain in the regular army, and served in the Florida and Indian wars.

Charles Wheeler was born in Hanover county, New Hampshire, April 1, 1794; moved to New Castle, Henry county, Kentucky, in 1820; had charge of New Castle Academy nine months; went next year to Bedford county and taught school. He came to Alexandria, in this county, in 1825; went to Jefferson county, Kentucky, in 1828, taught school one year, and returned, in 1829, to Troy, where he lived until his death, January 21, 1873. He married Miss Permelia Redmond, of St. Charles, August, 1835. He was the brother of Capt. Otis Wheeler. He held the office of justice of the peace from July 31, 1829, to within a week of his death when he resigned it. He was a graduate of Dartmouth, both in law and literature, in the class of 1818.

John Wilson was born in Muirkirk, Prince George's county, Maryland, and came with his parents to this county about 1856; he served in the Confederate army during the late war, and lost an arm in battle. He was a brother of Major James Wilson, of the Federal army, who was killed at Pilot Knob. He died in June, 1877, of consumption.

Frederick Wing was born in St. Charles, August 16, 1820, and came with his parents to this county in October of the same year. He married, June 21, 1840, Miss Eliza J. Clark, who died in 1844. May 29, 1845, he married Miss Ann E. Cochran; has had nine children, of whom four survive. His business was tanning, afterwards merchandizing, now farming and milling. He is a prosperous business man and a public-spirited citizen.

Richard Wommack was born in Halifax county, Virginia, January 10, 1804; in 1806 went with his parents to Tennessee, first to Davidson, then to Sumner, and finally to Smith county, where his father died. He came with his mother to this county October 22, 1823. He was married three times: August, 1825, to Miss Cynthia Smiley; in 1831 to Mrs. Elizabeth Gilmore; and in 1873 to Mrs. Mary Morris; has had ten children, of whom six daughters and two sons survive. He has always been prominent in public affairs, and is a liberal and public-spirited citizen. By reference to the list of officials, it will be seen that he held the office of assessor two terms, that of sheriff four terms; and was elected representative in the Legislature five times; in the last named office he served four terms, and during the fifth his seat was given by a partisan legislature to his defeated opponent.

William Anderson Woodson was born in Monroe township in this county, February 24, 1843. He married, October 24, 1864, Miss Amanda S. Casner, of Bethany, West Virginia; has had two children, one now living. Has been in the mercantile business some years.

Richard Henry Woolfolk was born in Jefferson county, Kentucky, October, 1803; studied medicine with Drs. Moore and Nucholls, Shelbyville, in 1823–1824, and came to Troy, 1825. Had a good practice in this and St. Charles counties, which he maintained for about twenty-five years. He married May 15, 1828, Miss Helen B. Wells, sister to Judge Carty Wells; had no children. He died in this county.

Shapleigh R. Woolfolk, nephew of the preceding, was born in St. Charles county June 23, 1825; came the same year with his parents to this county. He married, July 10, 1855, Miss Susan C. Bragg, daughter of the late Talbot Bragg, formerly of Charlotttesville, Virginia.

Morgan Wright was born in Bourbon county, Kentucky, and came at an early day to this county; he was a brother of the late Edward Thomas J. Wright; he married a daughter of Judge James Duncan, of this county, and died at his home in Clark township about the year 1852. Two of his daughters live in this county.

William Young was born in Shelby county, Kentucky, March 26, 1803; graduated at Transylvania University, July 15, 1824; came to St. Charles county, April, 1827, and the following year to Troy, where he has since lived. He was married twice: to Miss Martha Ann Boyd, August 11, 1831; and to Miss Sarah C. Russell, October 27, 1835, both of Shelby county, Kentucky. Had five children by his second wife, all living. He was one of the first signers of the attorneys' roll of this county, which was done at Alexandria, the then county seat in 1827. Besides the offices noticed above, he has held various positions of trust, the result of the confidence of the people and an unblemished character.

CHURCHES.

Neither the denomination nor the date of the first church organization in this county can be definitely ascertained. Deacon Joseph Cottle, who came to Troy in 1802, was a minister of the gospel, as is seen in his marriage certificate on file in the county records. Rev. Bethuel Riggs organized the Sulphur Lick Baptist Church in 1813, and this was one of the very earliest churches formed. At this time Rev. Charles Collard, father-in-law of Freeland Rose, Esq., was also a Baptist minister. In 1823 there was not a church building in the county; how soon afterwards one was erected is not known. The oldest church organization still in existence is probably that of the Presbyterian Church in Troy. It was organized under the name of the "Church of Troy," November 26, 1831, by Revs. William S. Lacy and John S. Ball, the former the father of Rev. B. F. Lacy, D. D., of Mexico, Mo., and the latter the father in-law of Governor Fred. Bates. It started with nine members, and elected as deacons Francis Parker, who remained an elder up to his death, and Oratio S. Linn. It has, up to the present, received three hundred and fourteen members, had two hundred and eleven baptisms, lost one hundred and ninety in dismissals and deaths, and now has a membership of one hundred and twenty. The present church was erected in 1868 at a cost of $17,000. The pastor is Rev. William B. Young Wilkie, who was born in Scotland in 1845; studied classics and theology in Edinburgh, and was licensed there. He came to this country in 1867, and ordained at Cape Girardeau in 1869.

The oldest Catholic Church is that of Millwood. The first church was built in 1840; the second, a large brick, in 1851, and demolished in a storm in 1876, and the present one in 1877. The membership is about one hundred and fifty families. The pastor is Rev. Thomas Cleary, who was born in the county of Tipperary, Ireland, about the year 1813. He studied Theology at Cape Girardeau, where he was ordained in 1860. He has been at Millwood since 1864; he also attends the church at Troy once a month. The Catholic church at Old Monroe was established in 1867 by the monks of the order of La Trappe. It has a membership of about sixty-five families. The pastor is Rev. Joseph Gerhard Johan Sudeik, who was born in Westphalia, Germany, March 19, 1844; studied the classics nine years at Rietberg and Warendorf; came to this country in 1871; read theology at St. Francis Seminary, Milwaukee, and was ordained in St. Louis by Rt. Rev. P. J. Ryan, June 29, 1875. He came to his present charge the 18th of August, following. The United German Evangelical church of Old Monroe was organized in 1860, and has a membership of about fifty families. Its pastor is Rev. Samuel Fayue, who was born of German parents in Constantinople in 1841. He studied at Marberg in Hesse and Erlangen in Bavaria, and was a missionary eight years in Asia and Africa. He came to this country in 1876. He has charge of a church at Anderson's Hill, Clark township, which has a membership of twenty families.

On this subject no other data has been obtained, save the number of churches in the various denominations. They are as follows: Missionary Baptist, fourteen; Methodist, south, ten; Christian, eight; Roman Catholic, four; Old School Baptist, three; Southern Presbyterian, two; United German Evangelical, two; Associate Reformed Presbyterian and Cumberland Presbyterian, each one.

SCHOOLS.

There are one high, two parish, and eighty-three district schools in the county. These latter are held from four to eight months in the year, and are generally in new, convenient and capable buildings. The parish schools are at the Catholic and Lutheran Churches of Old Monroe, and are under the charge of experienced teachers. The high school in Troy is conducted in the handsome building erected in 1855 by Prof. Jones, and in which he managed for several years the Lincoln Academy. This was afterwards known as the Christian Institute. It was purchased by the school district September, 1873. For three years it was under the control of the Profs. Thurmond, who gave it a high character. They were succeeded in 1876 by the present principal, Prof. J. P. Blanton, who has fully maintained its efficiency and added to its deserved reputation. It has many pupils from abroad, particularly from the State of Louisiana, and is yearly turning out capable and efficient teachers, as well as affording other professions good foundations in the way of liberal and thorough education. Prof. Blanton is a native of Virginia, and was born in Cumberland County, January 1849. During the latter part of the late war he was a member of the 3rd Regiment of Virginia Cavalry, Wickham's Brigade, Fitzhugh Lee's Division. He graduated at Hampden Sidney College in 1869, and has been teaching eight years; he was formerly professor of Latin and Greek in Watson Seminary.

NEWSPAPERS.

The *Troy Gazette* was established by Ellis and Edrington, July 1854. It was the first newspaper ever printed in the county, and was the official paper of this, Warren and Montgomery Counties. Judge E. N. Bonfils was the editor; in a few weeks he retired, and Henry B. Ellis, one of the proprietors, assumed the editorial management. The first number of the second volume appeared with Major Geo. W. Huston as editor. He retained the position only a short time, and Mr. Ellis again took charge of that department. In January Ellis and Edrington sold the paper to A. V. McKee and H. W. Perkins. In March following, Mr. Perkins sold his interest to Henry A. Bragg, and Mr. McKee continued as he had been, the editor. June 13, 1856, they changed the name of the paper to the *State Rights Advocate*, and April 16, 1857, sold it to Edmund J. Ellis. The latter conducted the paper two or three years. During the Presidential campaign of 1860 he was publishing the *Tribune*, and Henry B. Ellis, the *Independent*. I am not familiar with the newspaper changes during the war, and the period of one or two years preceding. During most of the war there was no regular paper published in this county. After the war Edmund J. Ellis came back and established the *Lincoln County Herald*. Theo. D. Fisher bought a half interest May 31, 1867, and the next year the remaining half. Joseph A. Mudd established the *Troy Dispatch* April 8, 1871. The two papers were consolidated June 11, 1873, under the name of the *Troy Herald*. Dr. Mudd sold his interest to Wm. T. Thurmond December 13, 1876.

TOWNS.

Monroe was laid off as county seat by Daniel Draper, Hugh Cummins, James White, Abraham Kennedy and David Bailey, on the lands of Nathaniel Simonds, Ira Cottle and Almond Cottle, May 19, 1819, with Amos Burdyne and Jacob Comegys as witnesses, and acknowledged before Prospect K. Robbins, Justice of the Peace. The plan was on a style becoming the future county seat; the six streets running parallel to the river were numbered and the ten cross streets were named after the public men of the day.

Troy was laid off September 16, 1819, on the lands of Joseph Cottle, Lee F. T. Cottle, and Zadock Woods,; acknowledged before John Ruland, Circuit Clerk.

Moscow was laid off March 17, 1821, on lands of John Geiger, Morgan Wright, James Duncan, and Shapley Ross, witnessed by Sylvanus Allison and Elijah Collard.

Alexandria was surveyed for county seat in 1822; the plat is not recorded. It was the best planned town ever set off in the county. The streets were broad and crossing at right angles, with spacious public squares, parks and reservations for public buildings. It exists only on paper.

Louisville; plat recorded in Pike County, September 13, 1832, on part of Hannibal and Marshall Emerson, and in this county January 12, 1833, on the part of Enoch Emerson and Dayton Crider, the proprietors.

Westport, (Falmouth) was surveyed October 12, 1836, on the lands of James Finley, Charles Cox, and John Galloway, on the fractional Section 24, Township 51, Range 2 east; acknowledged before E. H. Powers, Justice of the Peace.

Chain of Rocks was laid off on a Spanish grant about 1835; no plat recorded. The name was given it by General Amos Burdyne, on account of a section of archimides limestone exposed in the bank of Cuivre in front of the town.

Sterling was laid off November 9, 1836, on a Spanish grant of 800 arpents, confirmed to Louis Brazeau, survey 1679, Township 50, Range 2 east, on lands of Francis Withington and Joseph Cochran; acknowledged before Lawrence B. Sitton, Justice of the Peace.

New Hope was surveyed January 16, 1837, on land of Charles Cox, south end of the east half of the south-east quarter of Section 35, Township 51, Range 1 east; acknowledged before Francis Parker, clerk Circuit Court.

Auburn, set off April 18, 1838, on lands of Daniel Draper, Sr., and Philander Draper, on east half south east quarter of Section 2, Township 50, Range 1 west; acknowledged before James Wilson, Justice of the Peace.

Wiota (Cap au Gris), laid off November 26, 1845, on land of David Bailey in survey 1653, Township 49, Range 3 east; acknowledged before Charles Wheeler, Justice of the Peace.

Truxton laid off about 1845, plat not recorded.

Chantilly laid off July 2, 1852, on land of Robert McIntosh, on south-west quarter of the north-west quarter of Section 19, Township 49, Range 2 east; acknowledged before Francis Parker, County Clerk.

Millwood surveyed September 26, 1853, on lands of H. P. Mudd, H. T. Mudd, and George Sands by James Reid; acknowledged before John M. Reed, Justice of the Peace.

Nineveh, now Olney, laid off about 1855; plat not recorded.

The population of Lincoln County is about 20,000. In 1870 it was 15,960, of whom 13, 973 were white and 1,987 colored; 8,281 male and 7,679 female; 15,002 native, 11,290 born in Missouri, and 958 foreign.

Chain of Rocks, Mo., June, 1878.

List of Patrons of the Atlas of Lincoln County, Mo.

TOWN 49 NORTH. RANGE 3 EAST OF THE 5th P. M.

NAME.	POST-OFFICE.	SECTION	BUSINESS.	NATIVITY.	Sett'ld in County
John Brevator . . .	Cap au Gris .	31	Farmer, Stock Raiser & Dealer	England	1871

TOWN 51 NORTH. RANGE 2 EAST OF THE 5th P. M.

Wm. Palmer, Jr . .	New Hope . .	Sur 1760	Farmer	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1825
B. C. Welch . . .	" . .	" 1760	Merchant	Pike Co. Mo. . . .	1857
W. A. K. Elsberry .	Nelson . .	" 1706	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1840
R. T. Elsberry . .	" . .	" 1706	" Stock Dealer & Merchant	Bourbon Co. Ky .	1837
J. C. Wilkinson . .	" . .	" 1706	" and Merchant	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1846
Jesse Thompson . .	" . .	" 1706	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	Warren Co. Ky . .	1829
William Lilley . .	New Hope . .	" 1706	" " . . .	Massachusetts . . .	1837
W. L. Smith . . .	Rockford . .	" 1737	" " . . .	Pike Co. Mo . . .	1867
J. D. Damron . . .	Nelson . . .	" 1737	" and Stock Dealer . . .	Albermarle Co. Va .	1844
R. B. Edwards . .	Rockford . .	" 1737	" and Stock Raiser . . .	Pike Co. Mo . . .	1867
W. W. Jamison . .	Nelson . . .	" 1706	"	" " . . .	1872
C. Watts	" . .	" 1706	" and Stock Raiser . . .	Smith Co. Tenn . .	1829
W. D. Jamison . .	" . .	" 1706	" and Stock Dealer . . .	Pike Co. Ill	1840
John Ferry	" . .	" 1706	" and Stock Raiser . . .	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1834
Wm. Guy	" . .	" 1706	" " . . .	Calhoun Co. Ill . .	1865
Samuel Daniel . .	New Hope . .	" 1743	" " . . .	Fauquier Co. Va .	1842
Isaac Cannon . . .	Nelson . . .	" 1706	" and Stock Dealer . . .	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1833
Geo. W. Moore . .	" . .	Sec. 30	"	Indiana	1849
J. W. Sitton . . .	New Hope . .	30	"	Lincoln Co. Tenn .	1819
B. C. Welch . . .	" . .	24	Merchant	Pike Co. Mo . . .	1857
W. N. Gibson . .	Nelson . . .	24	" & Steamboat & Express Agent.	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1840
R. T. Wigginton .	New Hope . .	24	"	Trimble Co. Ky . .	1846
French Kemper . .	" . .	32	Farmer	Culpepper Co. Va .	1832

TOWN 50 NORTH. RANGE 2 EAST OF THE 5th P. M.

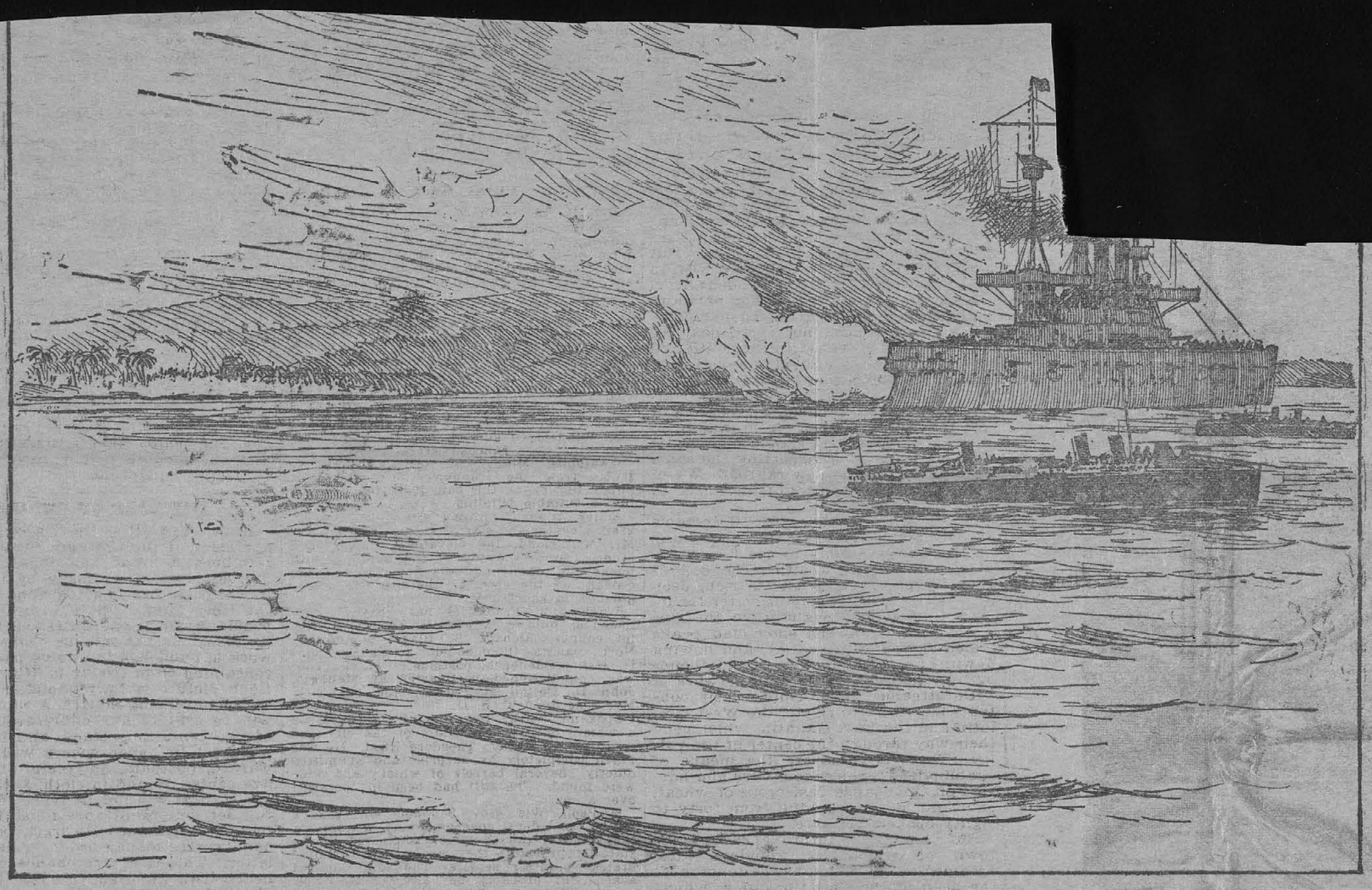
NAME.	POST-OFFICE.	SECTION	BUSINESS.	NATIVITY.	Sett'ld in County
Seneca Watts. . . .	New Hope . .	6	Farmer	Smith Co. Tenn . .	1829
H. H. Morris . . .	Burr Oak Valley	27	Merchant and Farmer	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1841
Wm. N. Grenshaw .	" . .	S'vy 823	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	" . .	1833
David Allen	" . .	425	" " and Justice of Peace.	" . .	1822
Stephen Hilton . .	" . .	425	" " . . .	Washington Co. Ky	1846
John W. M. Palmer.	" . .	Sec. 16	" " . . .	Shelby Co. Ky . .	1854
Thos. R. Reid . . .	New Hope . .	S'y 1724	" " . . .	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1835
W. C. Sleet	Burr Oak Valley	Sec. 16	" " . . .	Gallatin Co. Ky . .	1873
Thomas D. Martin .	" . .	19	" " . . .	Pike Co. Mo . . .	1850

TOWN 49 NORTH. RANGE 2 EAST OF THE 5th P. M.

Joel Crenshaw . . .	Cap au Gris .	8	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	Bullett Co. Ky . .	1831
John A. Overall . .	Chantilla. . .	8	" " Thoroughbred Short horns a Specialty.	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1838
F. D. Hardesty . .	Burr Oak Valley	6	Farmer, Stock Raiser and Dealer. Cotswool Sheep a specialty.	Shelby Co. Ky . .	1850
G. W. Hardesty . .	Chantilla. . .	7	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	Bourbon Co. Ky . .	1836
J. B. Sitton	" . .	7	Farmer and Stock Raiser. Cotswool Sheep and Thoroughbred Short horns a specialty.	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1836
Elias Magruder . .	Cap au Gris .	5	" "	Henry Co. Ky . .	1852
Euphemia J. Magrud'r	Brussels . . .	6	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1835
Daniel Argent . . .	Cap au Gris .	17	Farmer, Stock Raiser & Dealer	" . .	1832
J. B. Nelson . . .	" . .	23	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	Franklin Co. O . .	1856
N. D. Trescott . .	Burr Oak Valley	4	" " . . .	Morgan Co. O . .	1852

TOWN 48 NORTH. RANGE 2 EAST OF THE 5th P. M.

Joseph A. Mudd .	Chain of Rocks	Survey 3035	Practicing Physician & Surgeon	Millwood, Lincoln Co. Mo.	1842
J. W. Birkhead . .	"	"	Merchant	Lincoln Co. Mo . .	1846
C. T. Woodson . .	"	"	Farmer and Stock Raiser . . .	" . .	1853



THE U. S. ARMORED CRUISER "NEW YORK" FIRING ON A COAST-GUARD OF SPANISH CAVALRY OFF CABANAS, APRIL 29.

FROM A DRAWING BY CARLTON T. CHAPMAN IN HARPER'S WEEKLY. Reproduced from *Harper's Weekly*. By Permission. Copyright, 1898, by Harper & Brothers.

desired—in fact it may be said to be of the phenomenal order. But fielding rarely wins ball games. Stick work is the great factor. A few weak batters in a club has a disheartening influence. Geier and Gillen are doing little or nothing in this respect, and if an improvement is not soon noticeable changes should be made in these positions. If Geier could bat even at an average clip he would be a most valuable man, for his field play is splendid and improving with each day.

About the only player who maintained his gait in batting at Milwaukee was Miller, who has been as steady as a clock.

The team fielding average went up a few points during the trip.

The following is the record of the club in batting and fielding up to date:

Batting.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Carney	3	8	2	4	.500
Glenalvin	24	99	26	38	.383
Denzer	7	23	2	8	.348
Miller	25	104	24	34	.327
Shugart	25	94	24	29	.308
Fricken	4	10	1	3	.300
Spies	25	89	16	26	.292
Glasscock	25	96	20	28	.291
Burke	24	98	28	28	.285
Gillin	25	93	16	23	.247
Preston	18	75	15	17	.226
Phyle	6	18	3	4	.222
Mullane	4	13	1	2	.154
Geier	11	36	7	5	.140

Batting average of team, .280.

Fielding.

	P. O.	A.	E.	Pct.
Carney	2	12	0	1.000
Spies	125	32	2	.987
Glasscock	241	8	6	.974
Denzer	2	17	1	.950
Fricken	3	15	1	.947
Geier	28	2	2	.937
Cross	1	12	1	.929
Burke	46	4	4	.926
Glenalvin	56	63	10	.922
Preston	40	4	4	.916
Miller	26	5	3	.912
Mullane	1	8	1	.900
Phyle	1	14	2	.882
Gillen	34	44	11	.850
Shugart	48	83	25	.840

Team fielding average, .925.

GETS THE DECISION.

McCoy's Success In the Fight With Ruhlin.

Kid McCoy got the decision over Gus Ruhlin in the twenty-round bout last night at Syracuse, N. Y. It was a clever, scientific contest from start to finish. McCoy was the most skillful, and this more than offset any advantage of weight possessed by Ruhlin.

Ruhlin was game, and stood up to the rack, will compete. Medals will be given for prizes.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Indianapolis	23	19	4	.826
St. Paul	26	20	6	.769
Columbus	23	13	10	.565
Kansas City	24	13	11	.542
Milwaukee	25	10	15	.400
Minneapolis	25	9	16	.360
Detroit	25	8	17	.320
Omaha	23	5	18	.217

Today's Games.

St. Paul at Detroit.
Minneapolis at Columbus.
Kansas City at Indianapolis.
Omaha at Milwaukee.

They Were Pitchers' Battles.

In the Indianapolis-Omaha game both teams scored in the fifth and the one run margin of the Champions gave them the game. It was a pitchers' battle on soggy ground. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Indianapolis	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	9	3
Omaha	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	5	3

Batteries—Foreman and Lynch; Fisher and McCauley.

Columbus lost a pitchers' battle. A slight rally in the ninth saved the home team a shut-out. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Columbus	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	6	1
Kansas City	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	6	1

Batteries—Wadsworth and Buckley; Gear and Wilson.

AMATEUR GRIST.

The Pirates defeated the New Capitols by 13 to 2. They want a game with any 14-year-old club. Address S. Shapiro, 125 Sherburne avenue.

The Monarchs have organized for the season. They want a game for next Saturday with some 14-year-old club. Address Charles F. Miller, 303 Dayton avenue.

The manager of the Capitol Base Ball club states that the only way the St. Paul Athletic club can get a game with the former is to acknowledge defeat in the last game played.

The Dreis Base Ball club defeated the Merriam Park Crescents Sunday by 9 to 1. The former club will play any 19-year-old club after May 29. Address George White, 13 West Ninth street.

The Stein Victors defeated the Conger Kids Thursday by 7 to 5. Conway and Adams were the battery for the Victors. The Victors would like a game with any 16-year-old club. Address Aberlie, 264 South Exchange.

The Osceolas defeated the second team from Hamline university Thursday afternoon by batsmen forced Baltimore's only run across the plate. Atendance, 1,186. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	9	2
Pittsburg	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	8	12	1

Batteries—Pond, Nops and Clarke; Gardner and Schriver.

The locals could do nothing with Weyhing and were outplayed at all points by the Senators, narrowly escaping a shut-out. Gettman's batting was a feature. Attendance, 1,100. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	5	4
Washington	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	2	x	6	10	3

Batteries — Kilroy, Woods and Donahue; Weyhing and McGuire.

Charley Esper pitched for St. Louis in his championship form, holding down the New Yorks to six scattering hits. Attendance, 200. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0	2	0	2	1	0	0	0	x	6	8	3
New York	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	6	2

Batteries—Esper and Clements; Meekin and Warner.

Wet grounds and showers interfered with the game, but it was played to a finish. Wilson was weak, and the Philadelphia club bated out a victory in the seventh inning. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	11	0
Philadelphia	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	2	6	10	2

Batteries—Wilson and Creiger; Duggleby and McFarland.

MANAGING A BALL TEAM.

And What It Means In the Big League.

Judging from the following extract from the Chicago Post, it costs a barrel of money to run a first-class ball team in a large city. It is an overestimate in one particular, at least, for very few of the clubs pay $3 a day at hotels, though they stop at hotels where that is the rate for a single guest for a single day. There may, however, be other items in the bill not included in this itemized account:

Cost of playing grounds—		
Rental	$10,000	
Deterioration of improvements (repairs not considered)	5,000	
Ground men	1,500	
Insurance	1,000	
		17,500
Cost of the team—		
Eighteen players at an average of $2,200	$39,000	
One manager	4,000	
		43,600
(Bonuses not considered).		
Traveling expenses—		
Average mileage of 15,000 miles (including training trip) for nineteen men, or one man a distance of 285,000 miles, at 2 cents	$5,700	
Sleepers, nineteen men, thirty nights on the road	1,040	
Hotels, nineteen men, eighty-five days at an average of $3 each	4,745	
Meals en route	300	
Busses and carriages, depot to hotels, hotels to grounds, etc.	1,500	
		13,285
(Training trip not considered except as to mileage).		
Expenses of home games—		
Police, fifteen for seventy-seven days at $2	$2,310	
Ticket sellers, gatemen, ushers, etc.	2,500	
Advertising	5,000	
Balls, 100 dozen at $15	1,500	
Uniforms, material, etc.	2,000	
		13,310
Other matters—		
League dues, umpires, club officials, etc	$3,500	
Administration (president's salary, etc.)	10,000	
Incidentals	5,000	
		18,500
Total (conservative)		$106,195

In Baltimore recently the question of club profits was freely discussed. According to the official figures, 273,046 persons saw the Orioles on the home grounds. The prices range from 25 to 75 cents. A fair estimate is 40 cents. With that amount as a basis, the club must have taken in $109,218.40, and of that at least $34,130.75 went to the visiting teams.

against the "hop" of late. The boys are playing all kinds of ball. Yesterday they took a fall out of New York.

SAINTLY SIFTINGS.

Outfielder Preston, of the St. Paul club, has been farmed to the Omaha club, Comiskey making the deal this afternoon. Preston will join the Omahas here today. He will add considerable strength to the Nebraska aggregation, as they have been lamentiably weak in the field.

"Hon." Fricken, who was struck on the wrist by a batted ball in Thursday's game, will be unable to pitch for a few days, although the injury is not serious. The wrist was dislocated, but the doctor had no trouble putting it back in place and said that with a few days' rest it would be all right. Fricken has it in a sling for the present. He expects to take his turn in about a week.

Manager Comiskey did not wire for Tony Mullane on Thursday night as reported. At first Charley though Fricken was severely injured and was inclined to send for Mullane, but when he discovered that it was nothing serious he changed his plans.

THE PRIZE RING.

The victory of big Jim Jeffries over Tom Sharkey in San Francisco, was so hardly achieved that it proves clearly that he is not in the same class as Jim Corbett or Bob Fitzsimmons, nor possibly in that of Kid McCoy or Peter Maher. The telegraphed reports of the fight are so strangely nondescriptive that they seem to have been written by scribes unfamiliar with pugilistic contests. One gathers from them that Sharkey was not as able as heretofore to make his foul methods of fighting effective on account of Jeffries' strength, which appears to have been superior to the sailor's.

If Jeffries attains the American championship, we will all know that pugilism has retrograded. John L. Sullivan was distinctively a better man than Paddy Ryan, and Corbett could whip John L. the best day he ever looked upon a paving stone. Fitzsimmons' victory over Corbett may or may not have been due to a lucky punch, but at all events no one thinks him Corbett's inferior. Jeffries will have a chance to thoroughly prove his caliber soon. He and Peter Maher are to meet in a short time.

Corbett undertook to stop Sharkey in four rounds, and probably would have done it had Sharkey fought fairly Queensberry style and not rough-and-tumble, as he did. Fitzsimmons left him writhing helpless on the floor, unable to rise to his feet, in eight rounds, but he was robbed of the victory he had earned by a doubtful "foul" allowed by a partial referee.

SCORES AT AMORT'S.

The following scores were made at Amort's bowling alley during the week:

Capitol Club—Defiel, 178; Karst, 191; Walter, 206; Painter, 205; George, 209; Bromley, 177.

Enterprise Club—Ide, 248; Decker, 137; Weide, 211; Hartman, 174; Kraniger, 222; Oertel, 166; Kimbal, 136; Pinska, 197; Klosterman, 212; Worwick, 171.

Broadway Club—McArthur, 202; Murphy, 229; Huntsman, 201; Neff, 196; Patterson, 223.

North Star Club—Damler, 231; Eddy, 159; Flockenstein, 176; Bryant, 164; Lord, 157.

Shakopee Events.

Special to the Dispatch.

Shakopee, Minn., May 21.—The arrangements for Memorial day have been completed. Owing to the present state of war strong efforts are being made to make it outdo any like event in the history of the city. On Monday, May 30, Gen. Shields post, Sons of Veterans, and Women's Relief corps will meet at A. O. U. W. hall at 9:30 a. m. and go to the different cemeteries and decorate the graves of all comrades who lie there. The line of march will be from the hall direct to the cemeteries and have in the procession all the different societies in the city to the number of 500. At the cemetery the ritualistic service of the post will be observed, and a company of little girls will distribute the flowers. At 2:30 p. m. a public meeting will be held at Lander opera house, when the memorial address will be given by Attorney Charles G. Hinds. Special chorus music,

Huron, S. D., May 21.—As the result of a gathering of liquor dealers here yesterday, the South Dakota Liquor Dealers' association was organized, having for its object the encouragement by frequent social gatherings of its members, a spirit of fraternity, mutual sympathy and good will; to promote the social standing of its members, elevate and purify the liquor business by opposing the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors, habitual drunkards, and irresponsible persons, and to encourage the members to conduct the business in an orderly and becoming manner. The officers of the new organization are John [illegible] Breen, of Huron, president; Ed L. Lamb, of Watertown, first vice president; John [illegible] of Eureka, second vice president; [illegible] Dougan, of Madison, secretary; J. F. [illegible] of Sioux Falls, treasurer; John Kerns, [illegible] Mellette, sergeant-at-arms; W. H. Clark, [illegible] Gettysburg; J. Ringrose, of Aberdeen; Thomas Connelly, of Elkton; William O'Connell, of Redfield; Charles Vaulkman, of Salem, executive committee. H. M. Gann, of Minneapolis, was made state organizer. The headquarters of the organization will be in this city.

An Objectionable Order.

Special to the Dispatch.

Custer, S. D., May 21.—The saw mill men in Pennington and Custer counties feel much provoked over last week's order from the commissioner of the general land office prohibiting any use of their saw mills until further notice. The effect of this order will be far reaching, and especially harmful to the mining industry. Already the Holy Terror, St. Elmo, Sunnyside and other big mines are experiencing difficulty in getting timber for their shafts and buildings. A petition is being circulated by the mill men to the department to have the order abrogated. The reasons given in the petition are that the regulation is an order for the destruction of a necessary and legitimate industry; that it menaces the mining industry by making it impossible for the miners to get timber; that it is obnoxious to a majority of the Black Hills people, and because the regulation is legislative in character. There is already beginning to be a scarcity of lumber in the hills towns, and it is expected that unless the saw mills start up again it will be necessary to bring lumber in to the Hills from outside points.

Yankton Items.

Special to the Dispatch.

Yankton, S. D., May 21.—Bold thieves made their way through a window into the office room of the Milwaukee depot last night, and by the use of explosives, removed the outer door of the safe, but were unable to get into the money chest. The cash received was five pennies, which were left in the money drawer at the ticket window. One Jacob Felber, a mechanic, recently employed by Tyler & Nissen, has been arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Vanderhule, and many suspicious circumstances point to his guilt.

Charles H. Slama, the junior member of the law firm of Price & Slama, left this morning for Green Bay, Wis., where he will in the future reside.

W. S. Gray, captain of Company C, First regiment, South Dakota volunteer infantry, was called home from Camp Dewey at Sioux Falls, by reason of the serious illness of his father, Rev. W. B. D. Gray. Capt. Gray reports Company C in high spirits over the order of the war department to leave for the Philippines.

Settlers Coming In.

Special to the Dispatch

Milnor, N. D., May 21.—Seeding is almost completed in this vicinity, and wheat is now up. It has been raining for twenty-four hours and the prospects were never better for a large yield. The acreage of flax will be much greater this year than last, as many farmers are breaking all the land they can and seeding it to this crop.

J. H. Kline, of Mountain Lake, Minn., arrived here on the 17th inst. with 325 head of young cattle which he intends to place on his 1,000-acre farm, bought of the Northern Pacific railroad company last winter. Mr. Kline states that there will soon arrive at this place twelve families of newcomers, who have also bought land near here. Surely the prosperity talked of has already become a reality in the Dakotas, and although war is raging on the bonny deep, yet our treasury is full and peace and prosperity are ours.

Gun Tournament.

Special to the Dispatch.

Winona, Minn., May 21—Winona sportsmen are arranging for a big time at their annual tournament to be held on Memorial day. Shooters are expected from Wabasha and Eau Claire. The shooting will be at blue rock targets and the purses in each of the ten events will be divided on the 40, 30 20 and 10 per cent basis.

The first contingent of the commercial travelers to arrive here for the convention next week will be those from the Twin Cities. They will come on the afternoon train on the Milwaukee road on Thursday, and will return on a special train over the Burlington road the following Sunday morning.

Efforts are to be made to stop illegal seining of fish in the sloughs north of here.

Military Enthusiasm.

Special to the Dispatch.

Litchfield, Minn., May 21.—A very enthusiastic meeting was held here last evening at which speeches were made by Col. C. H. Morch, Judge Campbell, Dr. F. E. Bissell, J. B. Salisbury, Capt. J. H. Morris, Capt. Chapman, W. D. Jocebert, John Knight, Prof. Dewey and Rev. J. G. Morrison, captain of the local company. After the meeting had closed enough names were added to the list to make Meeker county's company full and overflowing. The meeting closed with three rousing cheers for Old Glory.

Sued For Libel.

Special to the Dispatch.

La Crosse, Wis., May 21.—O. S. Sisson has brought suit against J. W. Reed for $10,000 damages for alleged libelous article published over the signature of the defendant in the West Salem Nonpareil. Both parties reside in West Salem and are well known business men.

On the Bear Side.

Teacher—How do the Spaniards stand commercially?

Johnnie—All the time scrappin' fer lower prices.

Teacher—You must be mistaken.

Johnnie—No, I ain't. My book says they are the greatest bull fighters in the world.—Atlanta Journal.

Caution! The **Genuine Whaley** Bicycle Pedal Stirrups have our name and trade-mark on each one. **Beware of Imitations!**

SEE THE NEW SHAPES—Made on New Lasts to Fit Styles of Shoes Now in Vogue.

Patent Pending.

The Hit of New York.
The Hit of Boston.
The Hit of Philadelphia.
The Hit of Chicago.
The Hit of All Cities.
The Hit With All Riders.

Made of patent finish waterproof strap leather, with spring steel foot plates; cannot hurt the feet.

Patent Pending.

Northwestern Distributors:

Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Chicago.
A. G. Spalding & Bros., Chicago.
Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., Chicago.
Jno. Pritzlaff Hdw. Co., Milwaukee.
Julius Andrea Son's Co., Milwaukee.
Wm. Frankfurth Hdw. Co., Milwaukee.
Farwell, Ozman, Kirk & Co., St. Paul.
C. W. Hackett Hdw. Co., St. Paul.
Janney, Semple & Co., Minneapolis.
Deere & Webber Co., Minneapolis.
Northwestern Cycle Co., Minneapolis.

WHALEY MANUFACTURING CO., Makers, St. Paul, U. S. A.

legend, suppressed and tampered as it thought fit.

It is well said of Napoleon in the letters which are here presented: He strikes no picturesque attitude, after the manner of those two archposeurs, Augustine and Rousseau, but unmasks himself as he felt and as he was; petulant with his mother, bullying his brethren, speaking his mind to defaulting monarchs and to unsuccessful marshals, menacing, cajoling, stern, indulgent, observed, exacting, meddlesome, [illegible], frank, all by turns as interest or occasion prompt. Nowhere else is it possible to find such an example of masterful versatility, absorbing with equal intelligence the details of a vast campaign and the contents of a letter from some nameless village priest. Napoleon here confides his desires, hopes, fears, thoughts, methods, system, in such wise as no psychological historian could rival, and thus affords an insight of the veritable sentiments of the greatest historian that the stage has known. It is hard to believe that such a man ever was.

This by way of preliminary. The letters themselves:

It is well for the editors of yellow journals, so-called, that they live in these days and in these United States. The Napoleonic regime was not one which tolerated the freedom of the press, let alone its unwanton license. Napoleon not only watched the editorial opinions, but the news columns of the Parisian press were scrutinized and criticised. In one letter he writes:

Who is a Chef de l'Escaron Chipault, of whom the Journal de l'Empire of the 14th speaks, as being presented to the empress on the score of his having received fifty-two wounds in one battle? I beg you let it be understood that this is nonsense, and that nothing of the sort should be inserted without notice.

Again, in a letter to the minister of foreign affairs, there is:

The Argus is a newspaper which public opinion accepts as official. It is cackling about expeditions to Africa. This cannot do otherwise than make a bad impression at Constantinople, and will drive all the regencies to declare war against us. This newspaper should either be done away with, or steps should be taken to have it better managed.

Then the minister of police is required to:

Make known my displeasure to the editor of the Journal des Debats, who prints nothing but nonsense in his paper. He must indeed be a simpleton to say, in an article from Hamburg, that the king of Sweden could, with the help of England, raise an army of 100,000 men. Let him write an article making game of these 100,000 men for tomorrow's issue.

There are others in similar strain, all showing that Napoleon kept an eagle eye on the newspapers, and that editors had to consult his wishes rather than follow their own views in the publication of their papers.

The letters to various members of his family are indicative of the Napoleonic character. Here Napoleon stands revealed. His inmost thoughts, his very moods, his aims, fears, ambitions—all are laid bare. It is Napoleon without the trimmings.

Napoleon may be considered harsh with his brethren, playing the role of a bully, but was there ever a man so sorely tried by his relatives? Writing to Jerome Napoleon, king of Westphalia, Napoleon says:

"I have met few men with so little plate and diamonds. Cease indulging in foolish extravagance, which makes you the laughing stock of Europe, and will end by rousing the indignation of your subjects. Sell your furniture, your horses and your jewels and pay your debts. Honor comes first of all. It ill becomes you not to pay your debts, when people see the presents you give, and the unexampled luxury you live in, which disgusts your subjects."

To Joachim Napoleon, king of Naples, he has to say:

"I have seen edicts of yours which are perfectly senseless. Your sole object is reaction. Why recall exiles and restore property to men who have taken up arms and are plotting against me. Really and truly you must have lost your head."

To Jerome Napoleon, who has displayed considerable weakness in the field with his army, Napoleon writes:

"During the whole of this campaign you have been just where the enemy was not. I was hardly as old as you when I had conquered all Italy, and beaten Austrian armies three times as numerous as mine. But I had no flatterers, and no diplomatic body in my train! I made war like a soldier, and there is no other way of making it. I did not set myself up as the emperor's brother, nor as a king. I did everything that needed doing to beat the enemy. * * *As regards the future, I do not desire to disgrace you by relieving you of your command; but, nevertheless, I do not intend to risk the glory of my arms for the sake of any foolish family considerations.* * * If, therefore, you intend to continue as you have begun, surrounded by men who have never made war, such at d'Albignac, Reubell and Furstenstein, without a single good adviser, following your own fancy and not carrying out my orders, you may stop in your seraglio."

In another letter to Jerome, during the same campaign, we read:

"I have seen an order of the day of yours which makes you the laughing stock of Germany, Austria and France. Have you not a single friend about you, to tell you a few truths? You are a king, and brother to an emperor—absurd qualifications in war time. You should be a soldier, and once more a soldier, and again a soldier! You should have neither minister, nor diplomatic body, nor display. You should bivouac with your advance guard, be on horseback day and night, march with your advance guard, so as to secure information. Otherwise you had better stop at home in your seraglio."

An almost endless number of interesting quotations might be given on all manner of topics and people, covered in this interesting correspondence. Sufficient, however, have been given to provide the reader with a "taste" of the treat that this volume affords. Every line of it is absorbing. There is not a student of history who should not have it.

"A History of Our Country."

(By Edward S. Ellis. Boston, Lee & Shepard. St. Paul Book and Stationery company.)

No country possesses so exclusively a national use of the possessive "our." It is evidently democratic in its politics and certainly in the case of this history does distinguish the kind. The writer possesses the happy faculty of making the events pass with so vital a significance it seems worth while to have lived the history of the United States.

The book is prepared as a text book, interesting episode in the chapter of events leading to the present war. It is well illustrated.

"The Shackles of Fate."

(By Max Nordau. Neely, New York. St. Paul Book and Stationery company.)

There is nothing pretentious in "The Shackles of Fate." Nordau has here written a play in five acts. It is an old story. A young man, energetic and persevering to the tips of his fingers, and none too scrupulous, forges his way from obscurity to a partnership in a powerful law firm. Then he makes an effort to enter public life. "The Shackles of Fate," as he considers them, are his mother, a homely person but a loving woman, and a young woman, to whom he has proved false. The daughter of a rich house, to whose hand he aspires, furnishes the necessary complement for the working out of the plot. Nordau's standing is sufficient to commend the play. He is too much a master to produce anything uninteresting, though when this is said all has been said. "The Shackles of Fate" is an interesting study in new clothing.

"Farthest North."

(By Fridtjof Nansen. Harpers, New York. St. Paul Book and Stationery company.)

This is a popular edition of Dr. Nansen's book, which, several months ago, was fully reviewed in the Dispatch. There is no need to again go into details.

"Farthest North" is well known to the public, not only by the publication of Dr. Nansen's account of his trip and dash for the North Pole, but from the visit he made to this country last winter.

This popular volume is welcome. It places within the reach of all readers the absorbing story which Dr. Nansen has to tell. There is no literature more fascinating than this. The journals of explorers in the unknown, forbidding frozen regions of the north have always proven entertaining reading. There is hardly any literature that has been more eagerly sought, and Dr. Nansen's book ranks well in this respect. "Farthest North" is entertainingly written. There is in it not only that which pleases the scientific mind, but the lover of adventurous detail will obtain his fill. The preparations for the trip, the journey to the north, the freezing of the Fram in the ice and the drift across the Polar sea, with all the scientific data, the departure of Dr. Nansen and Johansen in a dash for the pole, their subsequent journey south, winter's sojourn in a hut and existence on bear's flesh, make up as thrilling an arctic story as has been given.

There have been arctic expeditions before, but none planned on such elaborate and carefully matured lines, the consummation of which was so remarkably attained. The expeditions of the past have, to so great an extent, been one series of disasters and death. The journey of the Fram was not attended without all the risk that three years in the pack ice means, but the ingenuity of man, in planning and preparing for all emergencies, is carefully seen throughout the successive stages of the journey.

A popular edition of "Farthest North" is hailed with great satisfaction.

Popular Nightmares.

In some of the "popular" war music advertised by the publishers we find such classic stanzas as these:

"Mother, I go to leave you,
Where the fire of battle gleams;
I never will live to grieve you;
Pray for me in your dreams!"

We sincerely hope the enemy will single that fellow out and drop him at the first volley! But hear this one:

"I go to fight for my country
In far-off Spanish bowers;
And if I fall—Oh, hear my call!
Bury me 'neath the flowers!"

We are not rich, but we will contribute 10 tons of the heaviest Georgia roses in Fulton county if the friends of that man will guarantee that he'll get under them.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE HOYT FAMILY.

Among the Early Settlers of the State and City. Some Interesting Personal Data.

A remarkable instance of the fruitfulness of one family branch is seen in the history of the Hoyt family of St. Paul. There are few records which can exceed the following.

Fifty years ago Benjamin F. Hoyt and Elizabeth, his wife, with five sons and three daughters, landed from a steamboat at the then small village of St. Paul.

They settled here for the balance of their natural lives and the programme was faithfully carried out.

In due time the children all married, and each marriage proved fruitful.

The "tribe," if such it can be called, comprised Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Murphy and children; Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Hoyt and children; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hoyt and children; Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Hoyt and children; Dr. and Mrs. L. B. Morrow and children; Mr. and Mrs. Mark A. Hoyt and child; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hoyt and children, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hazzard and children—in all thirty-six grandchildren, which number, being added to the parents and grandparents, make fifty-four people.

Some of the grandchildren have married and have great grandchildren, which number twenty-seven.

Two years ago the eldest great grandchild married, and now there is a great great grandchild, Baby Bumiller.

This makes a total of ninety-eight descendants.

B. F. Hoyt was born in 1800, and, if alive, would now be 98 years of age.

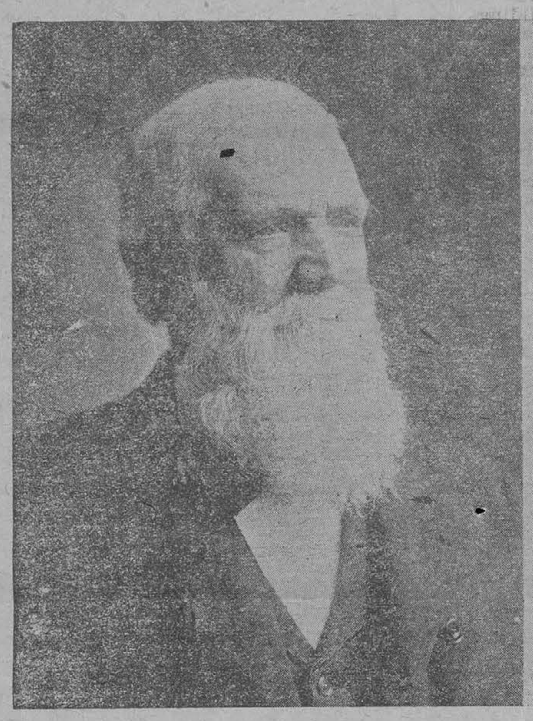
W. H. Hoyt, in 1848, was a boy of 7 years of age. St. Paul people then lived in rude shacks built of tamarack logs, with thatched, clay or "shake" roofs. Mr. Hoyt says there were not more than 150 people in the whole community. During the day time scores of Indians, Frenchmen and half-breeds swarmed into the interesting little burg. At that time there were less than 100 white people in the district now called Ramsey county. Mr. Hoyt says he can remember seeing several times a party of a hundred painted Indians, decked in blankets, but otherwise unclothed, dance a wild war dance on a plot of ground now bounded by Third street, Robert street, Jackson and Fourth streets. They danced the Sioux war dance and their reward was a wash tub half full of beer. They never forgot to come a second time.

W. H. Hoyt thinks the reason the Indians were good was because they outnumbered the white men several times, and the white man was cautious and generally honest in his dealings with the red man.

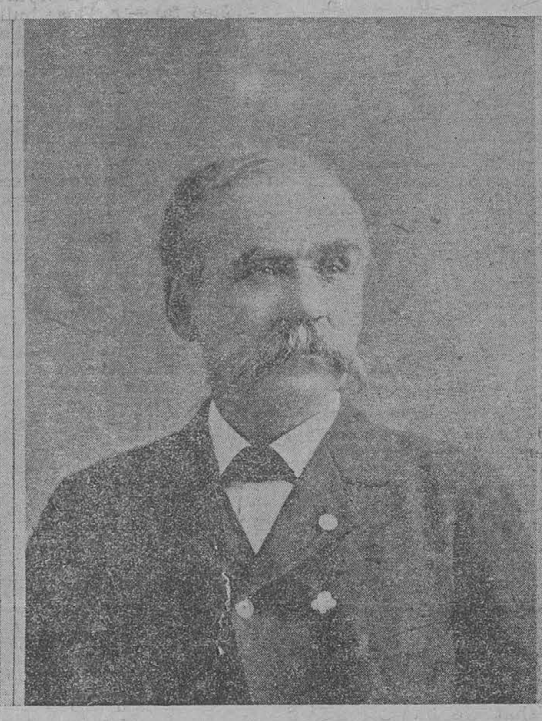
A year after the Hoyt family settled in Minnesota, Alexander Ramsey came, and then the territory was organized, and named Minnesota. In 1850 the settlers organized, and in order to be a member and citizen, males were required to be of the age of 21 years and a resident Jan. 1 of that year. W. H. Hoyt says his brother, J. F. Hoyt, lacked a few weeks of being of age and was rejected. He has lived in Minnesota now half a century nearly, and is still not eligible to any of the pioneer societies because of the fact that he was not of age Jan. 21, 1850. Now the youngest old settler is about 70 years of age. Mr. Hoyt got to thinking about the lack of an organization in which he would be eligible, and formed one which he named "The Old Time Boys of Territorial Days." The Territorial Pioneers was the outcome.

Lorenzo Hoyt was born in Richland county, Ohio, Feb. 21, 1828, and in 1834 removed with his parents to Fulton county, Ill., a year after the Black Hawk war. On May 10, fifty years ago, he came to St. Paul, with his uncle, Hon. William Freeborn. The following spring he followed the trail of Chief Little Crow and his band of Indians some four miles from town, and, finding some land which suited him, took up a claim. The land comprised a tract of 160 acres, and is in the region of Como Park. He has resided there ever since. He married a Miss Terrell in 1853. Ten children were born to them. Four sons and four daughters are living. He has been a justice of the peace for over 40 years, and has held all the important offices of Rosetown. He was elected a militia captain in 1863 and drilled his company twice a month on the open prairie. He was subsequently elected a major of the Thirty-first regiment by the commissioned officers. He was elected county commissioner in 1871, then a member of the board of control. In 1874 he sat in the legislature. He was president of the Farmers' board of trade, and was appointed a member prior to that by the judges of the Ramsey county bench. He was also elected president of the Ramsey County Agricultural society, and served in many other capacities.

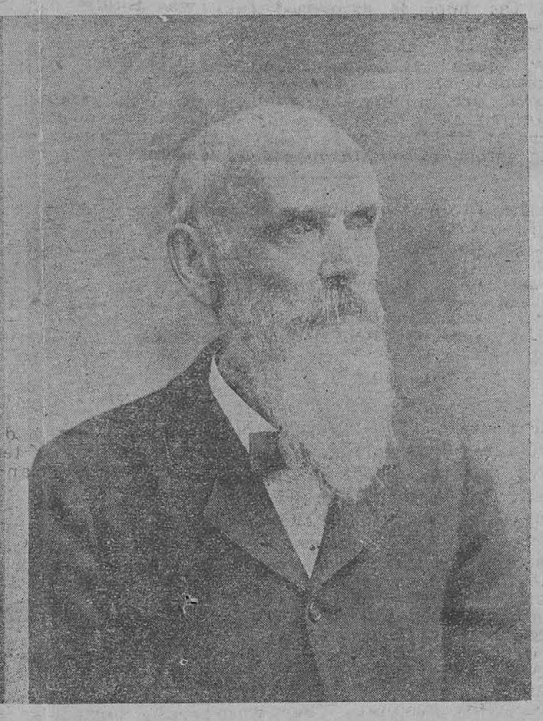
J. F. Hoyt also came to St. Paul in 1848. He was twice elected judge of the probate court, and served one term as county auditor. He served three years on the board of public works, and is now in his fifteenth consecutive year as a member of the board of water commisisoners. He was a member of the first party to cross the plains into the gold fields of Montana, laying the foundation for the subsequent trip of Capt. Fisk, of the army, who afterward made the trip under government protection.



LORENZO HOYT.



W. H. HOYT.



J. F. HOYT.

EMPRESS TAITOU.

Some of the Idiosyncrasies of Abyssinia's Queen.

There is no European queen consort filling a more dignified station than Empress Taitou of Abyssinia. She has a large house of her own, her lord stewards, chamberlains, butlers, cooks and guards. She directs all the grand feasts, has immense appanages all over the empire and resources in kind. She leads a sedentary life because there are no interesting promenades, but when she shows herself in public she is surrounded with ladies mounted on richly harnessed mules, with runners, umbrella bearers and other attendants. The umbrellas are of many colors, but Taitou's is red.

The empress is a stickler for etiquette, to which Menelek attaches no importance. Nobody who has not been formally presented to her must gaze on her even within the precincts of her palace. She has a large kitchen garden, which is one of her many delights, but the moment the red umbrella appears the gardeners must retire. All the servants stand aloof with downcast eyes as she walks by. Not taking much exercise, Taitou is lost in fat. Nevertheless, her presence is dignified. She is wonderfully well informed, converses cleverly, and can be charming. Her letters are well written and in a bright, natural style. They might put to shame those of many a well educated European lady. The dress of the empress is only distinguished from that of her ladies by its impeccable cleanliness and neatness.—Boston Herald.

United by Cable.

He wanted to ask her to be his ownest own, but the conventional words he had studied up so carefully failed him. She guessed his purpose, but saw no chance to help him out.

"Did you read about the Manila cable?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "It's cut."

There was a long silence.

"What do they do with cables that are cut?" she softly asked.

"Splice 'em," he answered.

She gave him a timid sidelong glance.

He woke up.

"Let's get spliced?" he hastily cried.

"Let's," she gently answered.

And the ordeal which had worried him for many weeks was suddenly forgotten.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

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BUNGLING AND BRUTAL.

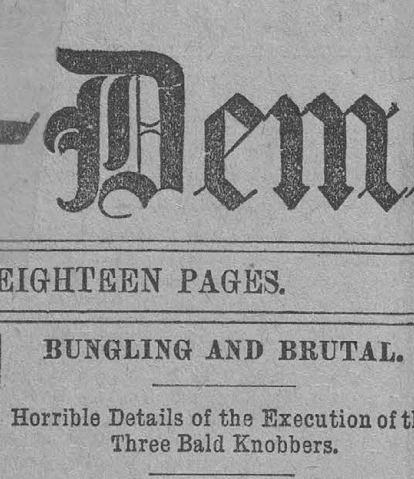
Horrible Details of the Execution of the Three Bald Knobbers.

The Ropes Too Long, and Slow Strangulation the Result.

The Noose Around Bill Walker's Neck Becomes Unloosened, and He Is Dropped a Second Time—Thirty-Five Minutes from the First Fall Until Life Is Extinct.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

OZARK, MO., May 10.—The three condemned Bald Knobbers, Dave Walker, his son Bill, and John Matthews, were hanged this morning, and the town may be described as a scene of bitter mourning. Public sentiment here has all along been in favor of severe punishment, but scarcely a man or woman can be found who thought it possible that the Governor would decline to interfere on behalf of the three most unfortunate, if not the most guilty, of Bald Knobbers. The conduct of the men while in confinement, the refusal of the two Walkers to escape last winter when opportunity offered, and the general knowledge that one of the men who turned State's evidence perjured himself in several details, had combined to convert the three condemned men into victims rather than criminals in the eyes of the people. This feeling was not confined to the town people, two-thirds of whom went into the country to-day to avoid being even near the scene of the legal tragedy. In their places came hundreds of country folks, including farmers from both the Knobber and anti-Knobber sections. Among these the feeling that justice had occurred and that clemency had been properly withheld was very general.



JOHN MATTHEWS.

Born on Bull Creek, Christian County, April 29, 1847. Went with parents to McDonald County, Mo.; from thence to Granby; thence to Barry County; thence to Walden, Scott County, Ark.; thence to Madison County, Ark.; thence to Neosho, Mo.; joined the Missouri State Militia; after the war returned to Christian County; married in 1869; lived there since; was for years a member of the General Baptist Church; wife and nine children.

Gov. Francis' action was severely criticized and bitterly condemned by many who have never countenanced the Bald Knobbers in any way nor attempted to justify their conduct. There were a variety of rumors last evening as to plans for rescue, and there was some little anxiety, but very little excitement. It was as though the town had been stricken with a plague, everyone was so low-spirited and so full of sympathy for the three who were spending their last evening on earth in the jail. But later on the rumors took more definite shape, and Sheriff Johnson and Capt. Taylor, the latter having charge of the guard, were prepared for any emergency, but the evening and night passed without incident and in perfect stillness. During the night two buggies were driven rapidly through town in an easterly direction, and caused some speculation as to the identity of the travelers.

ARRIVAL OF VISITORS.

Visitors commenced to arrive in large numbers during the afternoon and evening, and by 11 o'clock the hotels were crowded to excess. At daybreak the influx was resumed, and town residents commenced to to go out in large numbers. The possibility of trouble at the last minute caused the Sheriff to take rather unusual precautions. He would admit to no one even this morning at what time the execution would take place, and to all inquiries answered "not later than 3 this afternoon." Owing to the limited space at his disposal, Mr. Johnson at first refused to admit any reporters at all. Under pressure, he agreed to make an exception in favor of the local men, but it was not till 6 this morning that he issued tickets to any representatives, and he even then refused positively to state the fatal hour.

WILLIAM A. WALKER.

Born near the present town of Sparta, Christian County, Mo., March 25, 1869; lived with his father on a farm from childhood until about 16 years old; attended school from three to six months of the year; after the completion of the railroad to Chadwick went to Chadwick to clerk in a general store; remained there until the public school commenced at Fairview, two and one-half miles south of Sparta; returned home and was preparing to start to Drury College, Springfield, when the Edens-Green tragedy occurred; never was arrested till April, 1887.

The baptism of young Walker, fully described in yesterday's dispatch to the GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, was followed by religious exercises which lasted till nearly 11 o'clock. There was a crowd around the jail, and in a small building about 90 feet to the south were the female relatives of the men. These desired to be admitted to the services, but it was deemed best to refuse them. Through the open windows of the jail they could see the men. Revs. T. B. Horn, D. E. Grayston and T. H. Hanks conducted the services, in which the men seemed deeply interested, joining frequently in the singing of popular hymns, such as "Washed in the Blood of the Lamb," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

BEARING OF THE PRISONERS.

The bearing of the Walkers was firm, and although they expressed themselves deeply penitent they broke down in no respect. The same can not be said of Matthews, whose sufferings were terrible to witness, and who on one occasion utterly gave away. This was just after the singing of "Nearer My God to Thee." There was an interval of breathless silence, which was broken by a heartrending sob by Matthews' mother, who is 87 years of age and quite blind, and who was among the little band of mourners in the building to the south. The jail windows were open, and Matthews heard and recognized the sob. He at once fell down on his knees and wept with the bitterness and abandon of a child.

At 11 o'clock the jail was cleared of visitors and comforters, and the three men undressed and retired to bed for the last time. Both the Walkers seemed exhausted with excitement and slept soundly till 4 o'clock, when they awoke refreshed and in apparently good health. Matthews, however, could not sleep. He lay on his iron cot and tossed and turned, moaning and crying nearly all the night. Occasionally he dozed off, but he derived little rest, and waking or sleeping was constantly speaking of his little ones.

The GLOBE-DEMOCRAT special correspondent saw the prisoners early this morning. The Walkers had very little to say. Dave said he was ready to die, though he hoped for justice, if not for mercy. Young Walker looked up, his full, frank face scarcely clouded, and his large, expressive blue eyes

DAVID WALKER.

Was born in Crittenden County, Ky., June 29, 1845; come to Missouri with his parents, John and Mary Walker, at the age of 4; was raised one mile south of the present town of Sparta, Christain County, on a farm; enlisted in the 16th Missouri Federal Cavalry in 1861 at Springfied, Mo.; discharged, 1865; returned home and was married in 1865; homesteaded land near Sparta; lived there until arrested for the Edens-Green murder; was for several years a member of the Missionary Baptist Church; was a charter member of the Sparta G. A. R. Post, No. 269; never was arrested nor in a law suit till the Edens-Green trouble occurred.

giving the lie to the statement that he looks like a brigand. He expressed himself as grateful to his friends for efforts on his behalf, and said he was about to die happy.

MATTHEWS' CHILDREN.

Matthews, who had just risen, said:

"Well, sir, I am ready to die and not afraid, but Oh, my poor children! I can't see how they are going to live. If I had only thought they would hang me I would have made some things here and sold them. Oh, sir, if you can ever do anything for my children, do it. There are nine of them. The oldest is only 19, the twins are but 5, and the baby was born since I have been in here."

Just at this moment Matthews' sister was seen at the door of the building on the south, already referred to. John walked along the corridor as far as he could toward her and shouted a farewell, speaking with frequent pauses:

"God bless you. I am going to die, but, thank God, there's no blood on my head. He knows that."

Three or four Springfield boys, who had been drinking all night, mocked at Matthews, whose sister replied:

"Yes, John; God knows it, and people know it, too. Some of those who are now laughing will learn, some day, what a serious matter it is. You die because people have sworn falsely."

Matthews replied in a scarcely audible voice, "I know it." Matthews seemed exhausted by this effort, and, falling on his cot, dropped asleep.

Judge Delaney, the prisoners' counsel, who has so faithfully fought for them, came in while he was sleeping. Delaney was much moved. He found Dave Walker pacing up and down the corridor, but Bill was sitting down with his back to the door. At the sound of the attorney's voice both father and son ran up to their friend and warmly thanked him for his kindness to them. Delaney took an affecting farewell with them, and pledged himself to watch over the children's graves. He said: "The girls were married soon after and sat down to breakfast.

BREAKFAST.

The colored cook asked what they would like, and they said not much of anything. But she prepared bacon and eggs, biscuit and coffee, and the doomed men cleaned their plates. Matthews ate in his cell, but the Walkers joined the other prisoners. Religious services were held, at which the following ladies assisted: Mrs. Barbara Wrightsman, her daughter, Edna, Mrs. Carry Logan and Miss B. Payne, eldest daughter of the senior counsel for the Bald Knobbers. These left the jail about 8, by which time a small crowd had assembled outside.

The scaffold had been erected east of the jail, and the only door or the jail being on the west, a crowd collected at the picket fence, expecting the procession to pass, but Sheriff Johnson decided to obviate this by cutting a hole through the east end of the building. Accordingly the bricks and plaster were cut through and the outer corridor of the prison thus connected with the fatal yard.

At about 8:30 messengers arrived with the clothing to be worn by the victims during the ceremony. The death watch included George Yoachim, Wm. Parks and Newt Howell, and they at once assisted to dress the three Bald Knobbers. The costume included white shirts and collars, black ties, black frock coats and low-cut shoes. While dressing Bill Walker called out for a collar button. Sheriff Johnson at once took one off of his own shirt and handed it to him. The young fellow was smoking a cigar, which he passed to his father, who lighted a corncob pipe from it. He was also called into requisition to tie the neckwear of his two doomed companions. Newt Howell also took a prominent part in adjusting the final toilets. He is the man who supplied the lead out of which the keys were made which enabled the boys to break jail on December 28. During the dressing both the Walkers were quiet, but Matthews continued to protest his innocence and his trust in God.

THE MARCH TO THE GALLOWS.

Finally, after what seemed an utterly unnecessary delay, the men were ready. The members of the jury stepped forward and each in turn grasped the hands of the men to die so horrible and, as it turned out, a ghastly death. Then Sheriff Johnson pinioned the prisoners' hands, and the procession advanced, after a most affecting farewell between the Knobbers and the three other occupants of the jail. "We'll wait for you in heaven, boys," said Matthews as he passed along. Sheriff Johnson produced a flask of wine, which he passed to Dave Walker. Dave drank and passed to Bill, who did the same. When it came to Matthews he turned to the Rev. Hanks and said:

"Is this all right?"

"Yes," was the faint reply.

"Then, this is wine," resumed the doomed man, "of which our Savior said: 'Drink this in remembrance of me.' To him I drink it."

The Walkers took another draught each and then marched out. A delay was caused by Matthews, who when he passed by the window succeeded in mounting a chair and addressed the crowd in the same strain as before. This was the last delay, and with a firm tread the men marched to their death. Dave Walker came first, looking pale but dignified and calm. He was a fine-looking man, and an old soldier every inch of him. Bill Walker came next. The lad looked exceedingly handsome, bore himself like a young prince, and elicited expressions of admiration from the small crowd of spectators. His cheeks were a trifle flushed. His eyes were a trifle moist but there were no tears, and there was a calm expression of resignation about the mouth.

"Would to God that I could have died for that bonnie lad," said an old man in the crowd.

"Amen," was the echo.

ON THE SCAFFOLD.

The scaffold had been erected in a temporary inclosed yard, 18 feet by 24, surrounded by a rough palisade 25 feet high. The scaffold was strongly erected, and the trap was 9 feet by 3 feet 6 inches. The Sheriff placed Dave Walker in the center, Bill stood on his left and Matthews on the right. The clergymen, who have been ministering to the spiritual needs of the men, came forward and a brief service was held, Matthews responding with great fervor and young Walker making an effort to join in the singing. All three men made brief statements. Dave Walker said he little thought his end would be like that. He was being hanged for something he never did and which he could not possibly hold. He commended his relatives to God. Bill spoke firmly of his hopes of heaven. Matthews, after repeating his assertion of innocence for at least the twentieth time during the morning, turned to Drs. J. H. Fulbright and C. B. Elkins, and asked them to attend his children, free of charge, if they needed medical aid. Both the doctors readily assented. Then looking to the crowd, which included only the Prosecuting Attorney, the jurymen and reporters, he asked which of them would promise to help his children. Every hand was at once held up. Then Sheriff Johnson, assisted by his regular deputies, J. W. Tyndall and Frank Edwards, pinioned the men's legs and commenced to adjust the ropes.

A SERIES OF BLUNDERS.

It was obvious at once to any one who had attended an execution that a series of blunders was inevitable. Johnson had never seen a man hanged, nor had any one in the neighborhood, this being the first legal hanging of Christian County. He had wanted to hire a professional hangman, but the prisoners, who had learnt in five years to love and esteem him, begged him not to. Reluctantly he consented, and bitterly did the prisoners suffer for their importunity. Five-eighths hemp rope was used, and it should have been clear that there was not sufficient allowance made for the height of the men, each of whom was 5 feet 8 or 10 inches. The beam was unusually low, and by the time Johnson had the clumsily tied noose round Matthews' neck there was a dangerous amount of slack left, sufficient to give a 7-foot fall, more than the scaffold had been constructed to allow. The Sheriff's hands trembled as he adjusted the stiff knot under the prisoner's left ear. He repeated the process with the other two, but in young Walker's case there seemed to be some hitch, and the Sheriff had to exert himself to push the knot up to the side of the neck. Then Johnson shook hands with his three prisoners, grasping their pinioned hands with evident feeling. The sun was intensely hot, and Dave Walker was perspiring profusely. At his request the Sheriff mopped his face with his handkerchief. Then the clergymen made their final adieus, and called on the men for any final statement. Matthews asked the Sheriff if his body must be buried with "this thing," meaning the rope around the neck. Johnson promptly said no. Matthews said he was told it must, and he did not want his poor children to have to see it. Gradually the time wore on, but fresh delays occurred. At last, at 9:50, the Sheriff produced the black veils and adjusted them, but just before the final act the two Walkers were allowed to kiss each other, which they did with such pathos that strong men wept.

A HORRIBLE SCENE.

All being ready, the Sheriff walked to the edge of the platform and put his hand on the lever which, by a rather ingenious device, worked the supporting bolt. He hesitated a moment, then jerked his hand, and a moment later the three bodies came down. And now followed a scene which baffles description, a spectacle so horrible that the mere contemplation of it makes men feel faint. It was at once proven that the ropes were too long or the beam too low. Matthews' feet touched the ground, but he was not in a physical condition to struggle, and the result was that he strangled slowly and painfully to death. With Dave Walker the case was different. The rope was longer in his case, and hence there was not enough actual drop to tighten the noose. To the horror of the spectators, the rope was seen to slip over the wretched man's chin and up to his nose. Not even stunned, the powerful fellow struggled violently, and in a second would have had his head clear had not two deputies raised his body, while the Sheriff, who had hurried down the steps, readjusted the rope, tightened it to the poor fellow's neck, and left him to strangle.

THE ROPE BROKE.

But his suffering was as nothing compared with that of his handsome young son. The rope used for Bill Walker was at least 6 inches too long. The result was the noose only partially tightened, the boy's feet bearing nearly the whole of his weight. With a groan and a shout, he commenced a series of plunges. First he swung wildly to the east, then back to the west, and then, horrible to relate, the imperfectly tied noose gave out altogether, and the poor lad lay on the ground a bruised, wounded and bleeding mass. He lay and groaned for over a minute, shouting: "Oh, my God, spare me this; oh, God, have mercy on me; oh, that I should die like this; come, Lord Jesus, oh, come quickly."

Sheriff Johnson stood like one in a dream. The sweat stood out on his forehead in great beads. Hurriedly turning to the doctors he asked [illegible] long the two men should hang. They hurriedly [illegible] five minutes. Thereupon, aided by deputies, he lifted up Bill Walker, and handed him to deputies on the scaffold. They sat Bill on the edge of the platform, where he must remain till his father and Matthews were dead, when the scaffold must be cleared so that he could be hanged again.

RETAINED CONSCIOUSNESS.

The boy was perfectly conscious, and talked sensibly of his sufferings, occasionly raving, but on the whole acting in a cool and collected manner, only begging the Sheriff to put him out of his misery without delay. The rope had lacerated the skin of his neck and throat, and his struggles had caused blood to flow freely. This trickled down his snow-white shirt-front, and on to his black vest and pants. He was spitting and perspiring so freely that the hood was quickly saturated. An awful spectacle he presented as he sat, his clothing covered with the sawdust on which he had fallen, and the blood gradually working its way among it.

"Oh, save him! spare him!" were the cries; but those who uttered them felt their uselessness and knew that as soon as possible this young life, so horribly injured, must soon be taken altogether. Then attention was directed to the two older prisoners, and the question came again and again: "Oh, when will they die?" The fearful nature of the situation was increased by the remembrance that two of the men were father and son, and that Dave Walker's slow and lingering death was prolonging not only his son's life but that son's agonies.

Matthews' excitable condition at the time of the hanging was expected to lead to his speedy death; but this was not the case. John died hard, although he struggled but little. At the end of the fourth minute his pulsation was 180. This dropped to 132, 104, 96, 84, 72, 67, 51 and 40, and the end of each successive minute to the twelfth. Finally, fifteen minutes and forty seconds after the drop fell the doctors pronounced life extinct. The body was cut down and laid on a white sheet on the ground. In the meantime Dave Walker had struggled very much. At the end of the fourth minute his pulsation was 175, and he was able to raise his body several inches. The effort seemed to exhaust him considerably. Gradually his pulse became weaker, and the motion of rapping his feet on the ground, which had been so horrible, ceased. He died a few seconds before Matthews, and his body was hurriedly cut down.

BILL WALKER HANGED A SECOND TIME.

The trap-door was replaced in position and Bill was placed on his feet to be hanged again. This time he had to be supported, but not more so than is the case with many men on the scaffold. The noose was readjusted around the bruised and bleeding neck, the rope shortened, and the supporting deputy tightened the noose in an apparently brutal manner. Probably he thought the poor boy had lost the power to feel. But he was mistaken. The lad groaned, and the terrible sound of the bones in his throat being forced together was distinctly heard. When the bolt was drawn the body fell about 3 feet, and a second case of slow strangling was witnessed. Sickening and ghastly looked the dirt and dust begrimed body as it swung to and fro, and hours seemed to elapse before death came with its blessed release. At last, after hanging for fourteen minutes, life was pronounced extinct, and the body was cut down and placed side by side with those of the two other men.

By exact calculation, just thirty-four minutes and fifty-five seconds elapsed between the time when the drop first fell and the moment when young Walker's death finally terminated the triple execution, which was marked by blunders worse than crimes, and which the historian will be called on to record as one of the worst scaffold scandals of the day. Two of the jurors had fled in horror from the scene, but a jury was impanelled and the formal verdicts given.

PLACED ON EXHIBITION.

Then the bodies were placed in coffins and ranged alongside for the public to view. There was a crowd outside the jail of perhaps 1000. The guards formed and allowed the people to file by and gaze on the horrible spectacle. Nearly all wept, no matter whether men or women, and the lamentations were pitiful to listen to. But even death, or deaths, had not quelled the vendetta spirit in the Eden-Green family. The members of this have attended Ozark on every date fixed for the hanging, and have regarded each respite as a personal grievance. This time they applied for admission prior to the bungling ceremony, but were excluded. They were among the first of the viewers. They laughed and chuckled while the ceremony was proceeding, and when they saw the bodies they seemed in raptures. James Eden, who was shot and left senseless, was the first of this crowd to pass. He was followed by Amanda Green, wife of the murdered Charles Green. She

said: "I didn't get to see the hanging, but I've seen the bodies and I am satisfied." Old Mrs Edens said she felt good. She thought the men ought to have hanged, except John Matthews, who was probably innocent. She thought that Wiley Matthews, who has escaped, was the worst in the crowd. To this Amanda added: "Yes, Wiley did the bulk of the shooting."

Public sentiment in town runs high against the Sheriff and his assistants, and the hanging is quite freely talked about as "This morning's murders." Jim Matthews, the boy Bald Knobber as he was called, when discharged, owing to his extreme youth, took his father's body home this afternoon. It will be buried to-morrow near Sparta. Both of the Walkers are to be buried at Sparta, and there will be an immense crowd. Dave was a comrade of the Sparta Lodge, 259, G. A. R., and the boys will turn out in a body.

History of Their Crime.

The first company of Bald Knobbers in Christian County was organized in April, 1886, on the banks of Bull Creek. Among the members of that company were Dave Walker, Bill Walker, Wiley Matthews and William Stanley. There were eleven companies in Christian County, with an aggregate membership of 400. The organization had its grips, pass words, masks, secret meetings, and terrifying oaths. Its purpose, originally, was to keep liquor sellers in check and punish wife-beaters. From this it drifted into the business of whipping those who spoke disrespectfully of the organization, or who offended its members. Its biggest gathering was at the first whisky raid at Chadwick, when 337 men were on hand. Its late raids were smaller affairs—mere night-riding adventures—always lawless, of course.

The raid out of which grew the cases that sent three men to the gallows and others to State's prison occurred on the night of March 11, 1887. The clan had gathered at the old smelter on Bull Creek. It was reported that young William Edens had spoken lightly of the clan, and punishment was decided on. A squad of masked men visited Wm. Edens' house and broke in the door. He was not at home, but was spending the night at the house of his father, James Edens, two and a half miles from Sparta. In that house that night were old man James Edens and wife. Charles Green and his wife, Mrs. Green being a daughter of James Edens, and Wm. Edens. As soon as the Knobbers got to this house they burst both doors open. Old man Eden fired at the crowd and shot Bill Walker, one of the Knobbers, in the thigh. The Knobbers returned the fire. Charles Green and Charles Edens were killed and old man Edens shot in the neck. John Matthews was slightly wounded on the top of the head. Young Edens had been shot down in the first volley, and was lying on the floor when the Knobbers went out of the house. There was a consultation in the yard, and one of the Knobbers came back to the house, fired at young Edens and killed him instantly. The Knobbers, before dispersing, were instructed by Chief Dave Walker as to the disposition of their masks and as to the alibi to be set up in case of trouble. Walker took his wounded son away. None of the raiders fled the district. Apparently they felt secure that no Knobber would betray his fellows.

Next day Mrs. Green went to Ozark and swore out warrants against four persons. One of these was Bud Ray. Bud, on being arrested, sought legal advice from Col. Almus Harrington, a lawyer who, of all men, had been the most outspoken against the Knobbers. Under Harrington's advice Bud gave the names of all the Knobbers figuring in the Edens-Green raid. By March 16 nineteen Knobbers were in jail. The jail at Ozark had been destroyed by fire, and the prisoners were guarded in the Court House, and Ozark was protected by armed sentinels and countersigns the same as if it was in a state of siege. The nineteen prisoners were: Sam Preston, Sr.; Sam Preston, Jr.; James Preston, Bud Ray, Wm. Roberts, Joe Hyde, a member of the Christian Church and a teacher; C. O. Simmons, a Baptist preacher; Charley Graves, Dave Walker, the Knobber chief, a member of the Babtist Church; Wm. Abbott, a member of the Baptist Church; John Matthews, Wiley Matthews, Amos Jones, Jack Hites, John P. Hites, James Matthews, Jr., Joe Inman, Wilson Stanley, Wm. Newton. About this time it became certain that one of the Knobbers had been wounded in the raid, and from a shotgun left in the Edens house by one of the party; this wounded man was supposed to be Bill Walker. At this time, too, Joe Inman made his confession and gave a clear account of the raid and who took a hand in the same. On March 19 fifteen prisoners waived examination and for safe-keeping were taken to Springfield jail. The same day Christian County voted to have a jail of its own, and later, when this had been erected and furnished, the Knobbers were brought from Springfield and confined in Ozark's new jail. Most of the prisoners were farmers in a small way. As a class they were rude and uncultured. Many of them had never been on a railroad till the Sheriff took them on board the train as prisoners bound for Ozark, and they trembled like frightened horses at the locomotive.

On March 30 Sheriff Johnson and Deputy Miller arrived at Springfield from West Plains with Bill Walker and Joe D. Newton, brother of Bill Newton, already in jail for taking part in the Edens-Green raid. This capture was the most singular incident of the Bald Knobber campaign. After Joe Inman had confessed he was followed by Charley Graves, and from these two enough was learned to justify the authorities in determining on the capture of Bill Walker. It was ascertained that Bill Walker was in love with Miss Louisa Newton, the sister of Bill Newton, and Joe Newton was induced to lend a hand in the capture of Bill Walker with promise of favor to his brother, Bill Newton, then in jail awaiting trial for murder. Joe Newton went to Dave Walker, father of Bill, and told him the officers were hot on Bill's trail and that he had better be removed to some safer place. The Knobber chief accepted the suggestion. He told Newton where he had last heard from Bill, and gave him the necessary credentials to effect the removal. So Joe Newton, in company with Miss Louisa and Bill Walker's sister, started for the young Knobber's hiding place, the two girls being mere "blinds" in the plot. The party went first to Gat Walker's, where Bill was taken by his father on the night of the raid. Here they got instructions to Joe Walker in Ozark County, and there Joe Walker told them Bill had gone to Baxter County, Ark., where he was duly found with Frank Bean. The young women were started home, and Joe Newton, Bill Walker and Frank Bean started for Shannon County. Newton had promised to send the Sheriff out from West Plains, and when that town was neared he left the covered wagon with Bill Walker and Bean in the woods while he went to town, ostensibly to purchase provisions. The Sheriff got his telegram, and when young Walker, Newton and Bean, later in the day, were moving toward the railroad depot at West Plains they were halted by the Sheriff and his deputy and arrested and taken to jail.

On April 19 a special Grand Jury of Christian County commenced the investigation of the Edens-Green murder, and on the same day the prisoners were removed from Springfield to Ozark jail. Wiley Matthews, John Matthews, William Newton, Charles Graves, Bill Walker, Dave Walker, Parson C. S. Simmons, Wm. Stanley, Andrew Adams and Joe Inman were indicted for the murder of William Edens, and also for that of Charles Green. Joe Hyde, James Matthews, Lewis Davis and Pete Davis were indicted for the murder of Charles Edens. Dave Walker was indicted in twenty cases outside of the Edens-Green murder. In all, 250 indictments were returned against some eighty Knobbers for various crimes. John and William Mapes, sons of Rev. H. J. Mapes, were indicted for perjury before the Grand Jury. When arraigned each and every Knobber pleaded not guilty.

The first Knobber tried was Gilbert Applegate, who was tried in September, 1887, and acquitted. Bill Walker's trial commenced March 1, 1888. He was defended by S. H. Boyd, O. H. Travers and D. M. Payne. Prosecuting Attorney Watson was assisted by Col. Almus Harrington, J. J. Brown and J. A. Hammond. Old man Edens testified for the State, and Mrs. Emma Edens, wife of William Edens, who was killed, told how the Knobbers went out of the house, when she saw her husband and Charles Green and old man Edens lying wounded on the floor. Her husband was lying near the door and trying to get up. She went to his side, when some one of the crowd outside said: "Put it to him again." Immediately a gun was poked in at the door and fired, the shot taking effect in her husband's head, from which he died instantly.

The trial came near being a mistrial on account of a sick juror, but the juror stuck it out, and Bill Walker was convicted of murder in the first degree on March 9.

Wiley Matthews was tried next, and convicted on March 15.

John Matthews was not tried before Judge Hubbard, having filed an affidavit alleging prejudice, but was tried before Judge McGregor, and convicted. The three convicted Knobbers were sentenced to hang May 18, 1888.

Dave Walker's trial commenced April 5, and he was convicted April 12 and sentenced to be hanged.

Parson C. O. Simmons pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree and got twelve years in the Penitentiary. William Stanley and Amos Jones got twenty-one years each.

All the capital cases were appealed to the Supreme Court, and, pending decision, at 2 a. m. December 29, 1888, Wiley Matthews and John Matthews and five railroad car thieves escaped from Ozark Jail. Dave Walker and Bill Walker had the chance to escape and refused to go, asserting that they had done nothing to be hanged for. John Matthews was recaptured within three miles of the jail and returned to custody. Wiley Matthews is still at large.

Early in January, 1889, the Supreme Court affirmed the judgment in the cases of John Matthews and Bill Walker, and set February 14 for the day of execution. A reprieve was granted by Gov. Francis till April 19. In the interim the Supreme Court affirmed the finding in Dave Walker's case, and set May 10 as the day for his execution. The Governor reprieved the other two convicted Knobbers to the same day. Much pressure was brought to bear in favor of a commutation of sentence, but on May 8 Gov. Francis finally declined to interfere.

Of the twenty-six Knobbers who met at the smelter on the night of March 11, 1887, nineteen went with Chief Walker to Edens' house. Sixteen of these were indicted for murder in the first degree. Dave Walker, Bill Walker, Wiley Matthews and John Matthews were sentenced to death. Parson Simmons, Amos Jones and Wm. Stanley went to the pen. Joe Inman, Charley Graves, Bill Newton, Lewis Davis and Reber Davis were used by the State as witnesses, and thereby escaped. Gilbert Applegate was acquitted. Little Jimmy Matthews was discharged from custody after the conviction of his father. The other Knobbers punished served jail sentences and paid fines.

COOK COUNTY INSANE ASYLUM.

What a Petitioner Charges.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—The condition of the Cook County Insane Asylum, which was looked into by the Coroner and the Grand Jury last week through the death of Robert Burns, the result of brutal treatment by attendants, was brought to the attention of the County Court to-day. A petition was filed in that Court by Miss Julia A. Willard, who prays that her sister Dora Willard, may be removed from the asylum. Miss Dora is said to be a lovely young woman. Her age, the petitioner sets forth, is 19 years, and she has been insane about a year and a half and an inmate of the asylum nearly that length of time, under an order of the County Court, as a person of unsound mind. The petitioner states that the Cook County Hospital for the Insane is an institution built for the accommodation of 500 or 600 patients; that there are now in the hospital about 1000 patients and it is so crowded that it is impossible to give the patients the accommodations necessary for the proper care of their health and treatment of their mental disorders; that there is not a sufficient medical force and force of attendants, and that the food is of poor quality, badly prepared and of insufficient quantity; that on account of the crowded condition of the institution patients are huddled together indiscriminately, the vicious with the virtuous; the violently insane with the mildly demented, with the consequence that great bodily and mental harm results. The petitioner avers that her sister has been compelled to occupy the same narrow cot—only 2 feet 8 inches wide—with a woman of depraved mind, and that, as a consequence, she has acquired the habit of using blasphemous and scandalous language.

The Court granted an order on the Superintendent of the asylum to show cause why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

JAMES D. FISH.

The Ex-Bank President to Be Released To-Day.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

AUBURN, N. Y., May 10.—James D. Fish, ex-President of the Marine Bank of New York City, will be released on Saturday morning, and will take the 10:40 train for New York. He will be accompanied by his daughter, Miss Anna Fish, who has been here cheering the old man by daily visits to him at the prison. Fish spends his time in his cell, excepting the two and one-half hours allotted to exercise each day. The old man spent these two and a half hours to-day in bidding good by to some of the prisoners. Another thing which Fish did to-day was to make his "will." The articles willed are some things in his cell. He disposes of them in the following language:

"The white blankets in my room are for Pat Brady. I want him to have them. The old carpet and quilt are for Paul Gauge, the clerk in the chaplain's office. The hair mattress and feather pillow belong to W. McNeil, who is in the north basement. I want them returned to him. I will leave a gray flannel shirt and a pair of suspenders in Capt. McNeil's office for Michael Ballearim."

Pat Brady, one of the legatees, is in for life. Fish has received many letters from New York friends, offering him aid and stating that they will receive him with open arms. He says he has not a dollar. Fish has done some good to others while in the prison. He secured, through letters and petitions, the pardon of one man and the commutation of another. Both were from Texas, and were United States prisoners.

Jail Life of Ives and Stayner.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Young Napoleon Ives and George H. Stayner will not be the star boarders in the Ludlow Street Jail much longer. They have lived very expensively behind the bars. They have had room 33, where William M. Tweed, Ferdinand Ward and other members of the first criminal circles have been confined awaiting trial. This room is the best in the jail, and is let only at summer-hotel rates. Ives and Stayner have had the best table the Ludlow street afforded. This was all very well at first, when they expected to be bailed out within a week or two. Several months of it, however, have emptied their pockets, and for the last two weeks they have had messengers scurrying around among their friends to borrow small amounts of money. The prison officials are prophesying that within a week the firm of Ives & Stayner will be enjoying no better accommodations than the other prisoners. Ives passes most of his time in writing a history of his Wall street career, which will show the relations of several prominent financiers of Wall street with his firm in their transactions in connection with the famous Baltimore and Ohio deal, the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and other roads. Both men have given up all hopes of being released on bail. The criminal indictments against them will probably not be tried until after the civil suits are decided, and it is probable that the civil suits will not be brought to trial until after the summer recess of the courts.

Iowa Dental Association.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

DES MOINES, Io., May 10.—The exercises of the State Dental Association closed with this forenoon's session, the time of which was devoted chiefly to clinical operations. Dr. E. L. Brooks, of Vinton, conducted the operation of filling with tin and non-cohesive gold fillings a molar proximal cavity, using the Herbst method of rotary motion and hand pressure. Dr. W. P. Dickinson, of Dubuque, was engaged in filling a compound cavity with cervical border with iridium gold, using the hand mallet. Dr. T. E. Weeks gave a successful demonstration of extracting a nerve from a tooth through electricity. The closing paper was read by Dr. W. G. Clark, of Cedar Rapids, on "Dental Education." He urged the necessity of educating the masses to the importance of good dental work, and propounded the queries, whether the newspapers and magazines might not be utilized as means of disseminating information on the subject? whether children might not be reached through the public schools and teachers through the normal institutes? Honorary members were elected as follows: J. Foster Flogg and W. X. Sudduth, of Philadelphia; J. Robinson, of Michigan; T. W. Brophy, of Chicago; L. D. Hodge, of Arkansas City, Kan.; Dr. Jenison and J. D. Brady, of Minneapolis. The next session will be held at Dubuque.

Gen. Cortina's Reception.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

MATAMOROS, MEXICO, May 10.—Gen. Juan Cortina was received last evening at the depot by a large number of friends, who greeted him back, and he has had almost a constant levee since at his residence, which is embellished by many handsome bouquets of flowers, sent by his friends. Gen. Cortina comes to attend to some important lawsuits, and will remain about two months. He looks hale and hearty, and his many years sit lightly on him, and the long period of his imprisonment appears to have in no way drained his robust strength. The visit of Gen. Cortina is entirely without political significance; in fact the party which at one time made him Prince of Tamaulipas and a terror on the frontier for long years, appears to have passed away. A significant and remarkable fact is that at the circus last night the mention of his name was received by the public with complete indifference.

Tennessee Press Association.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 10.—The nineteenth annual session of the Tennessee Press Association, held on board a steamer during a six-days' trip on the Upper Cumberland River, closed to-day. The association elected Charles H. Slack, of Bristol, President; G. C. Matthews of Memphis, W. A. Frost of Shelbyville, and G. C. Jackson of Maryville, Vice Presidents; Pitkin C. Wright, of Memphis, Secretary, and R. J. G. Miller, of Nashville, Treasurer.

Resolutions were adopted looking to the passage by the next Legislature of a libel law giving proper protection to newspapers and the public. It was decided that the association should unite with the National Editorial Association, and Messrs. William Rule of Knoxville, A. E. Baird of Nashville, G. C. Matthews of Memphis, and Louis J. Brooks of Jackson, were selected as delegates to the next annual session of that organization in Detroit, Mich.

A STARTLING STORY.

Frank Woodruff's Tale Concerning the Strange Case of Dr. Cronin.

Woodruff Drove the Mysterious Wagon, and the Trunk Contained a Human Body that Was Not the Doctor's —How Cronin is Alleged the Have Figured.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—The most star
ling information in the mysterious case
the missing Irish-American, Dr. P.
Cronin, came out to-night. A bulletin fr
the City Press Association, issued this eve
ing, reads as follows:

Frank G. Woodruff, the horse-thief arrest
at Twelfth street, has made a full confessio
He sneaked a horse and wagon out of Dean
barn, 406 Webster avenue, early Sunda
morning, and met Dr. Cronin, Wm. King a
Dick Fairburn at the barn in the rear of N
528 North State street. A trunk containi
the body of a woman was placed in t
wagon. Woodruff drove, King and Fairbu
rode with him, Cronin remained behin
Woodruff left the body and his tw
companions in Lincoln Park and the
drove with the empty trunk to the place
Evanston avenue, where it was found. Fro
conversation between Cronin, King a
Fairburn, which Woodruff overheard,
judged the body was that of a woman kill
by an abortion, perhaps performed by D
Cronin.

Thursday evening the Twelfth street o
cers arrested a young man, who was tryi
to sell a white horse and a wagon in a liv
stable near the police station. The you
man offered to part with the rig for
sum of $10, and the suspicions of Foley,
livery stable man, were immediat
aroused. He telephoned the station,
the horse trader was taken into c
tody. He gave his name
John Brown, and after answering
routine questions always addressed to p
oners, his hands began to tremble, and
fell in a dead faint. The officers wonde
at the time that the prisoner should app
so much concerned, but the reason
apparent next morning, when he sent
Capt. O'Donnell and said he had somethi
to tell him. He was taken into the Ca
tain's office, and in the presence of seve
officers, voluntarily unfolded the story of
connection with the trunk mystery.
day policemen investigated his sto
and found it corroborated by many circu
stances tending to show its truthfulnes
Brown said his real name was Frank
Woodruff, that he was working for Dean
Co., livery stable keepers at 404 and 4
Webster avenue. His story, told in his o
words, is as follows:

MEETING KING.

"Wednesday night a week ago I was in t
Owl Saloon on State street and met a ma
there that I had been very well acquaint
with several years before. The man was Bil
King, his real name, I think, is Wm. H. Kin
although when I first met him he called hi
self Harry Botsworth. We had a numb
of drinks in the saloon, and the
started together to Madison stree
We exchanged confidences, and amo
other things I told him that
was out of money. I told him how I had l
considerable money playing cards, a gr
deal more than I could afford, and t
I wanted to get something
do that would pay me bet
than working in the livery stabl
He said to me: 'I can put you on the way
making some money, and that easily, too
I asked him what it was, but he said
would not tell me then, but would late
Just before we separated he said he wou
call me from the stable some evening a
tell me how we could make the stuff. Satu
day evening at dusk I was in front of the st
ble, when he walked past and motioned
me. I went out and walked down the stre
with him. He asked me if I could get a hor
and wagon out of the stable without any o
knowing it, and told me he would give m
$25 if I would do it. I told him I could, an
we agreed upon a place of meeting at
o'clock. I went to bed as usual, about
o'clock, in the room over the stable, but a
soon as the boys were asleep I got out of be
as noiselessly as I could and walked dow
the stairway to the floor where the horse
were, carrying my shoes all the way in m
hands. I had taken the precaution to leav
the wagon out of doors in the alley in the rea
before going to bed, so all I had to do wa
to get the horse out of the rear door.
chose the white horse, because I knew it wa
a good roadster. I muffled its feet carefull
and walked it out over the sawdust, opene
the rear doors and had it in the alle
without making the least noise. I found
King waiting for me at a corner of Stat
street. I think it was the corner of Webste
avenue. He got in and we drove to a barn i
the rear of a big house on State street
We drove up the alley between State an
Dearborn street to the barn doors. Kin
said very little to me while we were to
gether in the wagon, but I remember tha
he was smoking at the time and seeme
very anxious about something.

CRONIN APPEARS.

"As we wheeled up in front of the barn
the door was pushed open by some one o
the inside and two men came out. One wa
Dick Fairburn. I know Dick quite wel
and have known him for a number
years. The other man, I am sure, was D
Cronin. Although it was dark at the time
I had several opportunities to look clos
ly at his face. He had a mustach
and a little goatee and answers Du
Cronin's description in every other way.
never had seen Dr. Cronin to know that
was he, and I did not hear an
other men address him as Cronin
They called him 'Doc.' The three me
went into the barn together, an
returned with a trunk. It seemed to be a
ordinary traveling trunk, with an imitatio
leather or paper covering. They lifted it int
the wagon and then climbed in. W
drove straight through the alley to th
first cross street, turned on that and the
went up Dearborn to the park. As soo
as we reached the park, we turne
into the Lake Shore drive and starte
north. I kept the horse on a ru
all the time. I heard severa
expressions in the conversation between th
men which convinced me that there was
body in the trunk. In the first place
I noticed that Cronin was anxious fo
us to hurry. Two or three times he said
'Get out of here, boys; get out of here quick;
and each time Dick answered, 'That's al
right, that's all right, Doc; we'll hurry u
when we get started.'

"I noticed the trunk smelled as if ther
was decaying flesh in it, and whe
the horse got a whiff he snorted. W
drove nearly to the north end o
the park, then stopped a minute nea
some bushes. King and Fairburn were
with me. We left Cronin at the barn, and
remember as I looked at him that one of his
eyes was blacked, as if he had been hi
with a fist. At the bushes we lifted the
trunk out and I held the horse while it was
opened. I then saw that my suspicions were
correct, and that there was a body in the
trunk. They lifted it out in several pieces.
can not say positively whether it was the body
of a man or woman, except from one cir
cumstance. I heard King say: 'Here
where we leave Allie.' Fairburn answered
'Yes, and if you had let Tom alone we would
have had Doc in here with her.'

PAYING THE PRICE.

These remarks passed while they were
carrying the contents of the trunk back into
the bushes. I noticed that each piece was
carefully wrapped up in cotton, or something
that looked like cotton. King lifted the trunk
into the wagon, took out his pocket-book
and counted out $25 from a large roll. He
passed me the money and told me to
drive on and get rid of the trunk
and get the horse back in the
barn. After I left them I began to
feel rather shaky, and whipped the horse
into a gallop. On the whole trip from the
barn we had seen but one man, and he
was in a buggy. At the time we pulled
out of the track into the bushes
and permitted him to pass. I don't
think he saw us. When I left the boys,
drove on a run, as I said, but had gone no
over a block out of the park before
some one yelled at me. I did no
answer, but, instead, urged the horse
to do faster work. I don't think
I was over fifteen minutes on the run. Final
ly I dumped out the trunk and turned back
It broke open as it fell, but I did not wait t
see in what manner it lay or how the piece
were placed. I returned to the barn.

"Where did you first meet King?" was
asked of Woodruff.

"I first met him at Port Huron, Mich.
think he had been following the races. H
looks to be 32 years old, always goes neatl
dressed. Fairburn is an altogether differen
sort of a fellow. He is plucky but withou
honor or confidence. He is a thief and ha
served time in the Penitentiary. He is 4
years old, 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, stou
built, with a mustache turning gray an
grayish hair, but bald on the top of hi
head. He was dressed that night when
saw him last in a rough tweed suit."

HOW CRONIN LOOKED.

"How did Cronin look?"

"As I said, I never saw Cronin upon th
street to know him, That night he looke
like a man quite well along in years
But I noticed most particularly th
black eye and the mustache and goatee

The eye was badly
Derby hat and black
"Have you seen
since Sunday mornin
"I saw King on M
nue, and talked wit
From expressions
sure that Cronin is
knows his whereab
can be found he will
The prisoner was
with Capt. O'Donn
again to-day. He
where he left th
identical spot wher
ed out the ban
r of

Corn Knives!

The best and largest assortment of CORN KNIVES and everything in

FINE CUTLERY

AUCTIONEERS.

O. J. LEWIS & CO.,

General Auctioneers and Commission Merchants,
417 North Broadway.
Sale Days: Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

Boots, Shoes and Slippers
AT AUCTION,
Monday and Tuesday, July 25th and 26th.

Commencing each morning at 9 o'clock, we will sell in lots to suit the trade, full lines of seasonable and desirable Boots and Shoes in all grades and styles of Low-cut Footwear. Merchants desiring to sort up their stocks will find this a splendid opportunity, as we are sacrificing all summer goods to avoid carrying them into another season.

O. J. LEWIS & CO.

Wednesday, July 27
Regular Auction Sale of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Commencing at 9 o'clock we will peremptorily sell a line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, in desirable and regular goods. We are now making room for large consignments for the coming fall trade, and these goods must be sold.

O. J. LEWIS & CO.

Thursday, July 28,
Auction Sale of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Straw Goods, Notions, etc.

Also, 1000 dozen Ladies' and Gents' Hosiery, by order of manufacturers. Sale will commence at 9 a. m. with a full line of Fur and Wool Hats.

O. J. LEWIS & CO.

100,000 Rolls Wall Paper
At AUCTION,
On Friday, July 29,
At Store, No. 3331 Olive St.

THE STOCK INCLUDES

50,000 Rolls White Blanks,
20,000 Rolls Satin,
20,000 Rolls Gilt,
5000 Rolls Flat,
5000 Rolls Border, and
2000 Rolls Decoration Paper.

The above are all new, desirable and choice goods. We have instructions to sell the entire stock WITHOUT LIMIT OR RESERVE, and call the especial attention of the trades to the sale.

Country Merchants will find this an opportunity they should not lose. Sale will commence at 9:30 a.m.

O. J. LEWIS & CO.

BLOCK-SELKIRK AUCTION CO.,

Successors to H. E. & A. Block & Co.,
AUCTION AND COMMISSION,
1007, 1009, 1011 Locust Street.
OUTSIDE SALES A SPECIALTY.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE.

Phœnix Printing Company, 215 Locust street, by order of F. O. Sawyer, mortgagee, all the machinery, presses, type, material, etc.,

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

At 10 o'clock p. m. sharp. Sale to be in "bulk."

BLOCK-SELKIRK AUCTION CO.

S. W. Cor. 9th and Carr.
DRUG STORE.
Wednesday, July 27,

We will sell as above, commencing at 3 p. m. sharp, the entire stock and fixtures of a very neat and complete drug store. SALE WILL BE IN "BULK." This offers splendid opportunity to parties wishing to go into this kind of business. Stock is all fresh and new. Everything neat and clean. The location is splendid, and shows fine chance to be worked up to profitable business. This stock can be purchased at private sale up to Wednesday, July 27, at 3 p. m. If not sold previous to that time it will be sold in "bulk" to the highest bidder without reserve. See us as to terms, etc.

BLOCK-SELKIRK AUCTION CO.

3101 SHERIDAN AVE.
Wednesday, July 27.

We will make an auction sale of nice house-furnishings comprising everything usually found in a neat private residence. Elegant choice 6-piece Parlor Suit, mahogany frames, silk plush upholstered; one Brown Terry Parlor Suit, Mahogany Stand, Japanese Cabinets, Portieres, Rugs, Gas Fixtures, Clocks, Hall Tree, square Westminster Base-burner, one fine French Plate Bed-room Suit—also several medium Toilet Sets, Book Case, Bed Lounge, Wardrobes, elegant Body and Tapestry Carpets, C. S. Chairs, odd Chairs, Tables, Bedsteads, Mattresses, springs, etc., extension Table, Sideboard, Dining-room, Kitchen and Laundry outfit. Don't forget the Parlor Suit in this sale, if you want a really nice one. Ladies are especially invited, and every courtesy will be extended to them.

BLOCK-SELKIRK AUCTION CO.

1125 N. Channing Ave.
Thursday, July 28.

We will sell at above date and place the entire furnishings of a very cosy six-room dwelling. Would mention: Odd piece Parlor Suit, Fancy and Reed Rockers, nearly new Brussels and Ingrain Carpets throughout, nice Walnut Bed-room Suits, Mattresses, Springs, Pillows, etc.; Center Tables, Brass Gas Fixtures, C. S. Chairs, Velvet Bed Lounge, Rugs, Toilet Sets, Library Tables, choice Engravings, Band Extension Table, Spring-seat Leather-bottom Chairs, Sideboard, choice Ice Box, Charter Oak Cook Stove, Laundry Stove, Kitchen and Laundry Outfit, and many desirable articles usually found in neat, well-kept house.

Ladies are invited to attend. Sale commences at 10:30 o'clock. Terms cash.

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SATURDAY, JULY 30, at 10 o'clock, we will make regular sale of an immense quantity of every description of New and Second-hand Furniture, Carpets, etc. Our inaugural sale having been such a grand success, prompts us to invite the attention of our friends and the public having goods to dispose of, to our splendid facilities for handling same.

We have, beyond all doubt, the most complete and spacious auction rooms in the West. Any business intrusted to us will receive our prompt and personal attention. "Our past record a guarantee for the future."

P. S.—We will offer this week, at private sale, a very choice lot of Misfit Carpets at prices never heard of before—bring measure of room.

BLOCK-SELKIRK AUCTION CO.

THE HOTEL M'CLURE.

An Interesting Reminiscence of the Old War Prison.

The Romantic Escape of the Mayfield Girls —How They Eluded the Sentinel and Left for Home.

To the Editor of the Globe-Democrat:

KIRKSVILLE, Mo., July 21.—Mention was made in a recent issue of the GLOBE-DEMOCRAT of the destruction or demolition of the old Confederate female prison in St. Louis, sometimes called the "Hotel McClure," on the corner of Chestnut and Seventh streets. An incident connected with the history of that institution, which has never before been published in any newspaper, may be of interest in the premises and as a story of adventure among the many tales of the civil war. I refer to the only instance of escape in the annals of the prison.

Among the many female prisoners in the Hotel McClure in the fall of 1864 were two sisters, Mrs. Sallie McGiboney and Miss Jennie Mayfield, of Vernon County. The Mayfield family was a noted one during the war on the Southwest border. The two adult sons, Brice and Crawford (or "Crack") Mayfield, were famous rough riders and fought as Confederate guerrillas or partisan rangers from the inception of hostilities until they were killed in Newton County, December 26, 1862. Every member of the family was pro-Confederate. It came to pass in that fierce, implacable warfare which was waged between the Kansans and the rebel Missourians on the frontier that the women often participated, sometimes conspicuously. Three of the girls had reached womanhood when the war came on, and were married. The husbands entered the rebel service. Two of them, D. P. McGiboney and John Gabbert, were killed by the Kansas troops, leaving their young widows, aged respectively 23 and 19, no legacies save bitter memories. With her own hands Mrs. McGiboney took up the stiffened corpse of her husband from the ditch wherein the Jayhawers had tumbled it and buried it in the old Montevallo grave-yard. The other sister, Ella, was a "war widow."

All three of the sisters were widely known among the partisans of both sides in that quarter as the Mayfield girls. Their adventures, without exaggeration, would fill a volume. Young and uncommonly handsome and attractive, bright, vivacious and quick-witted, accomplished horsewomen, skilled in woodcraft and excellent pistol shots, and brave as the bravest of the battle-maids in the Amazonian phalanx, they did a deal of mischief to the Union cause in the section where they lived. They were spies, guides and couriers for the guerrilla bands when it was necessary, and they rescued many a poor "reb" from the hands of the Federal provost marshals and post commanders, who could not resist their tearful entreaties for the release of an alleged "brother" or sweetheart.

About the 1st of July, 1864, Sallie Mayfield (McGiboney), her youngest sister, Miss Jennie Mayfield, aged 16, Mrs. Nancy Burrus, and Miss Gannie McConnell were out riding with a band of bushwhackers near the former site of Montevallo. The town had been burned by the Federals two years before. The party were riding gayly up a verdant valley, when they came suddenly upon a detachment of Company C, 3d Wisconsin Cavalry, scouting from Balltown. The bushwhackers ungallantly deserted their fair charges, and galloped safely away. Deserted by their craven cavaliers the girls sought to escape, and Nannie McConnell, on her swift little race mare, succeeded. The Mayfield sisters and Mrs. Burrus, a young "war widow," were captured.

The fair prisoners were taken first to Balltown, and kept three days; then to Fort Scott; in a week to Kansas City, and here Mrs. Burrus was released on taking the oath of loyalty. In another week the Mayfield girls were sent to St. Louis, and placed first in the Gratiot Street Prison, and subsequently in the Hotel McClure.

It was not very long until Sallie Mayfield matured a plan of escape from the Seventh and Chestnut prison. But there were numerous unavoidable delays and interferences, and from time to time the plans were modified or changed. At last, despite the remonstrances and protestations of her companions, she determined to attempt escape with but her young sister. The latter had been ill for some time, but declared herself ready to go and more than anxious to make the trial. Fashioning a screw driver from a table knife, Sallie found that she could remove the hinges from the door of her room whenever she willed. This door was always kept locked and bolted; it opened into a hall on the third floor of the building. On the landing on the second floor, at the foot of the stairway leading from the third story, a sentinel was kept constantly on duty. From this landing a stairway led down directly opposite the street door on Seventh street, which was fastened on the inside by huge bolts and bars. On the outside a sentinel paced at all hours, his beat extending along the two street fronts of the prison. The girls knew the situation perfectly. They knew too that on his night of guard the sentinel of the "third relief" whose post was on the stair landing, and who came on duty at 1 o'clock in the morning, uniformly went to sleep within ten minutes after being placed, and snoozed through his two hours' time. It took a deal of sharp watching and close observation to note all this, but trust the Mayfield girls for that.

At last the night came—the night of the 18th of October. In the room of the Mayfield girls the ten inmates blew out their lights, retired, but not to sleep. There was much of planning, suggesting, contriving; the majority were apprehensive of failure and dreadful consequences; the timid said they would not make the attempt for the world, and begged the girls to forego it; one meek little lady knelt by her cot and prayed a blessing on the venture; another used bad language in her description of the character of their captors and keepers. All were in quite a state, to be sure, save the two brave sisters, whose firmness of purpose and coolness of deliberation never deserted them.

At 1 o'clock came Mr. Sentinel Somnolence to his post. Seating himself in an arm-chair with his feet in another, his arms folded upon his breast, his musket across his lap, he settled his head comfortably, and soon journeyed placidly away into the land of dreams. Quick work now, and noiselessly! The fair and nimble fingers plied rapidly the screw-driver, and soon the hinges were loose from the lintels, and the door was opened sufficiently to admit of passage into the hallway. A good-by kiss, from quivering lips all around, and the sisters passed out of the room. The gas burned brightly in the halls and the way could be plainly seen. The girls carried their shoes in their hands and tripped along noiselessly. The landing was reached in safety, the drowsy warder sleeping soundly and ostentatiously. He snored vociferously, and his mouth was so wide open that Sallie was tempted to thrust her shoe into it to shut off the noise.

But, about half-way down the second stairway, little Jennie Mayfield dropped her shoe! It fell with a paralyzing thud and rolled a step or two with a most dreadful clatter. The girls stopped, and for a second or two believed they were lost. But the sentinel merely gave a louder snort than usual, and slept on. Reaching the door, the girls undid the bolts and bars with some difficulty—"for our fingers were all thumbs," they said. But at last the door was free. And now to wait until the outside sentinel was out of the way. They could hear him as he paced his beat—tramp, tramp, tramp. Once in front of the door he halted and came to an "order arms," and began crooning to himself a little song something about the spring-time and gentle Anna and the wild flowers blossoming in the vale. Would he never move on? The girls were standing only a few feet away, in the glare of the bright gaslight, and the sentinel was liable to wake at any moment—from sheer exhaustion, if from nothing else—and if he wakened they were lost, with all that the term implied.

But at last the musical sentry on the street picked up his musket and resumed his beat. As soon as he turned the corner on Chestnut street the girls pulled open the door, stepped quickly out into the night, and tripped nimbly down Seventh. They turned into the second alley they came to, put on their shoes, a feat they accomplished with some difficulty, because they could not sit down on the ground to do it, as is the manner of womankind.

They walked the streets till daylight. These were country girls. This was their first visit to St. Louis, and the largest town they had ever been in before was Boonville. They walked and walked and walked. Up one street and down another. Somehow they reached the river and came upon the wharf, then thronged with steamboats. Drunken men accosted them and they turned and fled. Seeing a light in what they believed was a "store," they sought to enter to let Jennie rest awhile, for the girl was already nearly exhausted, a mere child in years and only three days out of her sick bed; but on opening the door they found the room a low saloon, filled with the vilest of both sexes. The faces of the men were rough, pock-marked, and bull-doggish, the women's brazen and bleary. They had a narrow escape, and now started straight away from the river, and turned neither to the right nor the left until they reached the country on the Old North Missouri Railroad, now the Wabash. Here they sank down for a little rest, for Jennie was unable to stand, and for an hour had been helped along, and even carried at times in the arms of her stronger sister.

The girls had friends in the western part of St. Charles County, and these, after great exertion and encountering many a peril, they finally reached. A good old German farmer in St. Louis County gave them a ride in his wagon across the river at St. Charles, else they might have failed after all. In a few weeks they were forced to leave their retreat, and, going over the Pacific Railroad to Versailles, they joined their mother in Morgan County. She had been burned out in Vernon and had come up to Morgan to obtain shelter from relatives.

Jennie Mayfield died not long after the war closed. Sallie remarried, and is now Mrs. Morgan, of Kansas City. Ella, now Mrs. Hinch, resides in Vernon County. The mother has long been dead, and the father died before the war.

A. BURR JOYCE.

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Then be not sad,
But write an ad.
And hand it in with pay,
Where it will do
Most good for you—
And put it in to stay.

More Meat Than Metaphor.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

mind whether or not it is desirable to complicate the investigation by going into the alleged perversion of the physical force fund. Lawyer W. J. Hynes, with whom it is said the murdered man left valuable papers giving the full details of what he had learned regarding the conspiracy against his life, had a long conference this afternoon with Chief Hubbard, but no information was vouchsafed by either man regarding its nature. Before leaving the city hall, however, Mr. Hynes said that he was now more convinced than ever that the conspiracy was the work of individuals and not of the Clan-Na-Gael as a body. He believed that the men under arrest were implicated in the murder, but they were not the heads of the conspiracy and may not have been the actual murderers. He was not satisfied with the conduct of the case by the police, and would not be until the criminals were arrested and the guilt fastened upon them.

Ex-Detective Coughlin, P. O. Sullivan, the ice man, and Frank Woodruff were formally arraigned in Judge Williamson's court this afternoon on the charge of murdering Dr. Cronin. Counsel for the prisoners had not been notified of the intended action, but Lawyer David, who represents Sullivan, happened to be in court at the time. All three pleaded "not guilty," and David made the stereotyped motion to quash the indictments, but no date was set for argument. After each of the three prisoners had been furnished with a copy of the indictment against him they were taken back to jail. All three looked anxious and careworn, although it was apparent that they were trying to preserve a cool exterior.

It is developed tonight that at the conference between Hubbard and Hynes, the entire situation was gone over, and that the chief expressed the emphatic opinion that there was no evidence on hand that would warrant any additional arrests, especially of the "suspects" on whom the batteries of Dr. Cronin's friends have been directed. The city detectives' however, are still following up a number of leads, promising and unpromising, and some of which may result in additional arrests at any time. Local members of the Irish Land League express considerable satisfaction with the action of the Philadelphia committee in refusing to postpone the July convention, as suggested by President Fitzgerald. They say that the order is not identified in any way with the recent tragedy, except that its members abhor the crime and deplore the untimely end of the victim, and that the postponement of the convention, by conveying a different impression, might have worked great harm to the cause of Ireland.

INFORMATION FROM "MACK."

A Man Who Evidently Knows About the Occupants of the Carlson Cottage.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 31.—An evening paper says that some valuable information in the Cronin case has been gathered from the man "Mack", alias Williams, alias McWilliams, who was arrested in a cheap lodging house. Mack claims to be a carpenter. He told the following story:

On the 2d of May he was working for a Mrs. Wilson, on North Ashland avenue, scarcely a block from the Carlson cottage. Mack was putting in screen windows at the time. While at work a lady, whose name he understood to be Mrs. Dudley, came in and began to talk with Mrs. Wilson. Mack was in the same room, and he overheard every word. Mrs. Dudley, who is a stout, fleshy woman, was talking very bitterly against a physician who had attended her husband. Mack says he heard the name "Dr. Cronin" mentioned, but he did not know whether the physician she complained of was the Cronin referred to or not. Mrs. Dudley seemed very much excited, and frequently made the remark in great spirit:

"I will get even with him."

Mrs. Dudley said that she was working in an orphan asylum on Burling street, but that she was going to leave the asylum and that she daily expected to go to live with her two brothers in a cottage near by. Mrs. Dudley pointed in the direction of the Carlson cottage in referring to the place she was going to move into.

At the Chicago Nursery and Half Orphan Asylum, on Burling street, it was found that a Mrs. Dudley had been there, but had since gone away. It is believed that Williams is one of the men who rented the Carlson cottage; that he is a carpet layer by trade, and that he laid the carpet in the cottage.

Starkey Must Be Extradited.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 31.—The extradition of William J. Starkey has been determined upon. Aside from the oft-related circumstances which have been regarded as tending to show his connection with Cronin's death, there is said to be new matter implicating him in actual guilt. The states attorney has, it is said, been reluctant to attempt the extradition because of the clear relief into which it throws his refusal to ask for Starkey's return when Inspector Byrnes had the fugitive under arrest in New York 10 days ago. If Starkey should be disposed to flee the chances of his arrest are not by any means promising.

SNOW IN WISCONSIN.

"The Beautiful" Is a Foot Deep in Some Places—Damage to Crops.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 31.—Between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning large, heavy moist flakes of snow fell in this city until the ground was covered. Trains arriving early on the St. Paul from the north were covered with snow. The temperature in this city this morning was 33 degrees, one above freezing. Railroad men report over a foot of snow south of Fond du Lac on the Northwestern road. Crops have been considerably spoiled by the late frosts.

Reports from all parts of the state are that the snowfall was fairly heavy, with cold, unseasonable weather. In Sauk county small vegetation suffered very considerably. In many localities of the state the strawberry crop was completely destroyed. In the tobacco district of southern Wisconsin the seedling tobacco is comming out all right, but all the plants that were set have been killed by frost. Small grains and fruits are badly damaged in the tier of lake shore counties. In the potato counties of Central Wisconsin the field potatoes will come out all right, despite the severe frost. The fruit and berry crop suffers most in Wisconsin.

RARE OLD JOHN GILBERT.

The Veteran Actor Almost at the End of This Life's Journey.

BOSTON, Mass., May 31.—[Special.]—John Gilbert, the veteran actor, is dying in this city, pneumonia and kidney disease being the causes of his illness. He came to Boston about two weeks ago en route for his summer home in Manchester-by-the-sea. He felt ill and consulted his physician, who told him to remain here a few days before continuing his journey. He and his wife went to the home of the latter's sisters at the South end and the next day he was obliged to take to his bed. Pneumonia was developed from the cold which troubled him and his right lung was seriously affected. An old kidney trouble was also developed and Dr. Jernagan, who was again called, saw that the great actor was dangerously ill. On account of his advanced age he has not rallied as well as had been hoped and his family fear the worst. On Thursday and this morning he was quite comfortable, but tonight he is restless and much weaker.

OLD COURT DAYS.

Judge Lochren's Reminiscences of the First Lawyers in Hennepin County.

He Writes a Statement for the Anniversary of Judge Young's Election to the Bench Seventeen Years Ago.

Stories About Practice in Vogue Many Years Ago and the Tricks Attorneys Then Resorted to.

The Wonderful Increase in Court Business in the County and the Causes of Litigation.

It was 17 years ago today that Judge Young, of the district court, took his oath of office, he having served continuously for that period, which covers the great growth of Minneapolis, and some legal reminiscenses at this time will be of interest, especially as they are connected with pioneer life and the formation of a new community. At the request of the TRIBUNE Judge Lochren prepared the following:

In complying with a request for a brief sketch of the district court in Hennepin county the writer must rely on memory, without time for inquiry or search, and may therefore fail in accuracy as to earlier dates. The first session of the district court of this county was held by Judge Bradley B. Meeker, in 1851 or 1852, in the government mill building, at the west side of the falls of St. Anthony. There is no tradition of any case of importance then tried. Isaac Atwater and David A. Secombe are the only attorneys remaining at our bar who were then in practice here. Judge Atwater had then, and up to the time of his election in 1857 as judge of the supreme court, the largest practice in the county. Mr. Secombe had also a large practice for those days, and exhibited the same skill in the examination of witnesses, and the same power in terse, forcible argument to courts and juries, which has always distinguished him, together with his characteristic asperity and aggressiveness toward whoever he disliked, a trait which has measurably passed away under the softening influence of years.

Judge Moses Sherburne was next assigned to this district, but held no general term in this county; and the court practice was confined to such matters as could be disposed of at special terms and in the chambers at St. Paul. The practice code, new at that time, had unsettled the precedents, and gave rise to demurrers and motions innumerable, which were resorted to the more as liberal costs, required to be promptly paid, were allowed. Judge Sherburne was a man of learning and fine presence, and was much respected.

For some cause, not now remembered, no general term of the district court was holden in this county, after the one mentioned, until 1857, and only causes in justices' courts could be finally disposed of where issues of fact triable by jury were raised. St. Anthony became a city in the spring of 1855, and Lardner Bostwick was elected city justice and held that office many years. He was a man of unusual mental power, good literary attainments, and a fair knowledge of the law, and withal of spotless integrity and commanding dignity in court, while very genial and companionable in his ordinary intercourse with members of the bar and others. He was a most efficient magistrate, at a time when, owing to the rough manners of a pioneer community, such a man was needed to preserve order and respect for law.

The love of fun and practical jokes among the boys gave rise to many ludicrous scenes in this court. As an instance: One Dr. Jodon was for some reason not a favorite with the boys, who upon some pretext treated him one night to a chariviri, with the usual tinhorn and cow-bell accompaniment. The doctor was very angry and sought to discover the offenders, threatening legal prosecution. Finally Al Stone, under pledge that he would not be accused, gave the doctor to understand that certain persons whom he named were the guilty parties. The doctor thereupen made complaint before Judge Bostwick, charging Alvaren Allen, then mayor of the city; Dr. J. H. Murphy, and several of the most reputable citizens, with the offense, and they were accordingly arrested, and naturally were very angry. Allen, whose right to the mayoralty had been questioned in proceedings instituted by Mr. Secome, notwithstanding personal unfriendliness, retained the latter in his defense, enjoining upon him, with his slight stammer and characteristic humor, which even his anger could not wholly repress, that he should handle the prosecution as roughly as possible.

"Be as mean as you know how to be. In short, be p-p-perfectly natural."

At the trial the witnesses called knew nothing of the matter; and the baffled prosecutor at last called Al Stone, who was an amused spectator, but who knew no more than the others when sworn; and all soon realized that perchance the defendants were equally victims of one of Al's practical jokes. In closing this digressive reference to Judge Bostwick's court it is proper to say that he was held in such high regard as to be the candidate of his party for judge of the district court at the first state election.

The court house in Minneapolis was built in the summer of 1856, and completed in the ensuing winter. In the spring of 1857 Rensaler R. Nelson and Charles E. Flandrau became associate justices of the territorial courts. Judge Flandrau lived at Traverse des Sioux, and this county was in his district, though much of the special term and chamber business was transacted before Judge Nelson at St. Paul. The first general term of any importance was held by Judge Flandrau in the court house in the fall of 1857. The calendar was large, containing the accumulated litigation of years; and the bar fairly numerous and able. Atwater & Joice, D. A. Secombe, Correll & Vanderburgh, Lawrence & Lochren, Heaton & Mathews, Geo. A. Nousse, N. H. Herniup, J. S. & D. M. Demmon and many other attorneys had numerous causes. While friendly feeling between attorneys was general, there was little of that professional courtesy that has since distinguished this bar. All available advantages in practice were taken and no one granted or expected any favor. The calendar was not divided nor causes assigned for special days, but the entire calendar was under peremptory call all the time. Every attorney had to be in constant readiness, against any unexpected ending of the cause on trial, which might bring on a dismissal of causes not ready, till one was reached in which both parties were prepared. Judge Flandreau was in every way a model judge, of admirable temper, unfailing courtesy, prompt and decisive in his rulings and alert in the dispatch of his business. His long service on the bench of the supreme court, and his recognized existence

at the bar renders superfluous any reference to his legal attainments.

The state constitution was formed in the summer of 1857 and was ratified at the fall election of that year. State officers were then elected, who did not assume official functions until the state was admitted into the Union, in May of the following year. James Hall of Little Falls, was elected judge of this district; which comprised the counties of Hennepin, Carver, Wright, Meeker, Sherburne, Benton, Stearns, Morrison, Crow Wing, Mille Lacs, Itasca, Pembina, Todd and Cass. Before holding any term in this county, Judge Hall resigned, Oct, 1, 1858, and Edward O. Hamlin, of St. Cloud, was appointed in his place by Gov. Sibley, and held the office until after the election in 1859, holding two terms in this county at which the calendars were pretty large. The bar was large and able, Francis R. E. Cornell and James R. Lawrence, Jr., being perhaps the leaders. Money was scarce, and the chances of the younger lawyers for fees not very promising, but good feeling and love of fun prevailed generally. One Stewart Harvey had a cause for trial, and being without money quarreled with his attorney, so that he was apparently helpless when his cause was called. But a half-dozen of the younger attorneys took hold, without asking, and helped him through the case, resulting in disagreement of the jury. Harvey was a man of phenomenal vanity, and could be imposed upon to any extent, if the imposition included flattery. At the close of his trial he inquired of one of his young assistants if he might not himself be admitted to the bar, and was informed that nothing would be easier; that the examining committee had a routine set of questions, which a little study would enable him to master, and he would pass triumphantly.

Harvey begged him to write out for him this list of questions with the answers, which he consented to; and nearly the entire bar participated in preparing about 50 questions with ludicrous answers to each. Harvey committed the whole to memory in a few days and applied for examination, which was had one evening in the Nicollet House parlor, before a crowded audience, including Judge Hamlin. Two young men volunteered as candidates to keep up the deception; the examiner having a list of Harvey's questions to ask as his turn came, and to which the prompt answers kept the audience in a roar of merriment, while the examiner by running comment on the answers of the other candidates kept Harvey in the belief that all the laughter was at their expense. Two or three questions and answers will serve as samples of Harvey's examination:

Question. What is an escrow? Answer. An escrow is an incorporeal hereditament. It is the right which a man hath to set up a scarecrow upon another man's land to scare the crows from his own corn.

Question. What is a mandamus? Answer. A mandamus is an oath administered by the sheriff to a convict when passing him through the inner door of the state prison, and is in these words: "Damn you, stay there, till you have undergone the penalty of the law, or are legally discharged.

Question. What is the first action of ejectment of which we have any record? Answer. That in which the seven devils were cast out of Mary Magdalen.

Harvey went through the whole list without a break and with evident elation at his apparent success, softened by some commiseration for the other two candidates, whose failure had, as he thought, caused such uproarous mirth. He ordered the landlord to bring liquid refreshment for all present, and left with the certainty that the next morning he would be admitted a member of the bar. The committee, however, delayed, and evaded his importunities, and after awhile, by the counsel and with the aid of his young advisers, he prepared and presented to the judge a petition stating the fact of his examination and of having supplied the committee with the potables to which by custom they were entitled, and charging that, through the instigation of the devil and of their own mere malice, they would not report. And he prayed that a guillotine might issue forthwith to compel performance of their duty.

Poor Harvey was long in finding out that he had been victimized. When he did, he began the study of law in earnest, and after a very creditable examination was admitted by the supreme court two or three years later, and soon after went East.

Judge Hamlin was an able and courteous judge and popular with the bar. He was very small in stature, and a trifle sensitive about it. William A. Cheever, who lived near the University, and was somewhat noted for humor, as well as hard drinking, was one day arrested and brought before the judge to answer for contempt in not obeying a subpoena as witness in a criminal case.

When brought in by the sheriff he was considerably inebriated and on the judge asking what he had to say why he should not be punished for the contempt; peered over the desk and around each side as if looking for the person who addressed him. At length rising on tip toe and stretching his neck, he said in a low tone but distinct to be heard by all:

"I wish Your Honor would get up on a sheet of paper so that I can see you."

This convulsed the audience; and the judge evidently disconcerted, repeated the question.

"Well, the fact is, your honor," said Cheever, "the sheriff would pay me no fees upon the subpoena, and just before he came I had spent the last dime I had in the world for bread for my family. I started to come here with all the speed I could make, but when I reached the suspension bridge Capt. Tapper would not let me cross because I had no money to pay the toll. I tried to borrow five cents of everybody I knew, and no one would lend it to me. I thought of swimming the river, but concluded that I was too old, and that the water was too cold and swift. In short, I made every possible effort to get here, but in vain, and I had to wait till the sheriff came after me."

The judge could not avoid joining in the laughter that greeted this ingenious excuse, and Cheever escaped punishment.

While perfect good feeling existed among the members of the bar the practice of taking every advantage of each others laches still obtained. Every one had to watch his cases unceasingly and was only laughed at if caught at a disadvantage. One day McNair was for plantiff and Beebe for defendant in a cause next to be called after the one on trial, and both waited patiently till very near the hour for adjournment, when, as it appeared to them that the case on trial would not only last the day out but consume considerable of the next day, Beebe accepted McNair's invitation to ride up town with him. Beebe waited at the steps for McNair to drive around, and as he was coming, Beebe's clerk came to him with the statement that the cause on trial had suddenly ended, and his case would be called. Beebe asked McNair to wait for him a moment, and hurried back, as their case was called, moved and secured its dismissal because of McNair's absence, and then went down where McNair was patiently waiting for him, and accepted a ride with him to their offices, telling him, as a good joke, at parting, of his achievement.

If McNair felt any resentment he gave no sign, but got his cause reinstated the next day on payment of costs. He and Beebe continued as friendly as before, frequently laughing together at the advantage that Beebe had taken, and it was some time before Mac had a chance to get even. But the chance came, and of course was not allowed to pass.

The inconvenience of having the judge 60 miles away may have affected the chances of Hamlin's election, though nominated by his party. At the election of 1859, Charles E. Vanderburgh was elected judge of this district and continued on the bench until he became a justice of the supreme court in January, 1882, so that he will soon reach 30 years of continuous judicial service. The impetus given to litigation by the crisis of 1857, had measurably subsided, and the two general terms per year rarely lasted more than three weeks each. The old court house (new then) with its single court room, and no private chambers for the judge, with one jury room, and a sheriff's room all on the second floor, was considered ample. The clerk had a small room below adjoining the register's office. But the judge had a large range of outside counties to attend to. There were no railroads, and he generally went on horseback, getting often but a share of a bed in country towns, which court sessions would always crowd. Any sketch of these early days, and of the lawyers who then composed the bar, many of whom have passed where technicalities are disregarded, and of the occasionally notable litigation would constitute interesting reading, but would pass far beyond the purposed limits of this article. And Judge Vanderburgh, and those who have come to the bench since his accession, are too well known at the present time in this community to justify more than naming them.

With the solid, healthy growth of our city, which began about the close of the war, and the rapid increase of business enterprises of all kinds litigation increased correspondingly. But relief to the judge came for a while in cutting off outside counties as new districts were formed until only Wright, Anoka and Isanti remained with Hennepin. At the session of the legislature in 1872, as the work became too great for one judge and the constitution permitted but one in any judicial district, the court of common pleas was established, with a jurisdiction concurrent with the district court, and Austin H. Young was by Gov. Austin appointed judge of that court, and was elected for a full term at the next election. In 1876, the constitution having been amended so as to allow plurality of judges of the district courts, the common pleas was merged into the district court and Judge Young, by repeated elections, continuses on the bench, and will complete 17 years of service today, June 1, 1889. At the special session of 1881 the legislature provided for an additional judge of this court, and Wilham Lochren was appointed by Gov. Pillsbury, Nov. 19, 1881, and remains upon the bench, having been twice elected. At the fall election of 1881, Hon. Charles E. Vanderburgh was chosen one of the justices of the supreme court of the state and assumed the functions of that office Jan. 12, 1882, and John M. Shaw was appointed by Gov. Pillsbury judge of the district court in his place, and was elected for a full term in the fall of that year. He continued on the bench until Jan. 8, 1884, when, upon his resignation, Mart B. Koon was appointed by Gov. Hubbard to succeed him. Judge Koon was elected in the fall of 1884 for a full term, but resigned, and John P. Rea was on May 1, 1886, appointed in his place by Gov. Hubbard, and being elected in the fall of the same year continues upon the bench. The legislature of 1887 gave a fourth judge, and Henry G. Hicks was on March 16, 1887, appointed by Gov. McGill, and elected in the fall of 1888. The last legislature gave two more judges, and Seagrave Smith and Frederick Hooker were appointed by Gov. Merriam March 5, 1889.

The court has now six judges constantly employed in its work. With three general terms each year, its business has grown until the number of civil causes on last September term exceeded 1,400, and for the last two years there has been a practically continuous session of general term from the 10th of September until the middle of July. During the period since 1872, when the present senior judge came to the bench, there has been much litigation of an important character in this court. All the railroads but two which now enter this city have been constructed within that time, involving litigation not only in condemnation proceedings, but in contests between competing railroads. Important questions relating to water powers, riparian rights and corporations have been litigated and determined, and perhaps no court in the country has had as large a number of suits for personal injuries brought against the city, and railroad and manufacturing corporations and individuals. The lumbering business centering here and other kinds of manufactures has produced a good deal of litigation, and the large amount of building fills calendars with suits to enforce mechanics liens. Divorce cases, far too many, and libel suits, not a few, have come up for trial, while the criminal business has grown to such extent as to occupy one judge nearly all the time at every general term.

Additions have been sparingly made to the old court house, until there are now four rooms for the trial of causes, and one or two judges have to hear causes in their chambers. Every Saturday is devoted mainly to special term business, when motions, demurrers and default cases are heard and disposed of. There is little respite for any of the judges, but with the late increase perhaps more time can be given to the proper consideration of important cases than was possible before. The need of the new court house is apparent to every one who has to do business in the present illy managed and inadequate rooms. The arrangement of court rooms in the new building so as to be convenient and easy of access, one from the others, is a matter of importance, which it is hoped will not be overlooked by the commission, or by whoever they may consult with reference to that part of the building.

A Little Leaven Leaveneth the Whole Lump.

A disease in one part of the body will eventually fill the whole body with disease. Every year or two some part of the system grows weak and begins to decay. Such part should be removed at once and new matter be allowed to take its place. There's no need of cutting it out with the surgeon's scalpel. Purge away the old, diseased and worn out parts with BRANDRETH'S PILLS. Then the new body will take care of itself.

In the Field Early.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, May 31.—[Special.]—Ex-Gov. Buren R. Sherman, of Waterloo, is in Dubuque looking over the field with a view to his candidacy for the governorship of Iowa next fall. He interviewed several prominent parties on the subject today.

He Played Even.

"Will you be mine, dearest?" he murmured, imploringly. "Why, Charlie!" she exclaimed, "you refused me when I popped the question last year." "I know it, darling, but I was only showing you how it felt to be given the cold shoulder." What followed we are not at liberty to tell, but she said later: "I would like to take my bridal tour on the big lakes, and I see that the St. Paul & Duluth railroad is the best road, so why not go that way?" The "Duluth Short Line" is the popular route to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, West Superior, the great lakes, White Bear, Forest lake, Chisago lake and other principal points of interest, and makes close connections for points beyond. Address A. B. Plough, general passenger agent, St. Paul, Minn.

J. A. BIXBY & CO.,

At 623 and 625 Nicollet,

Sell the Baldwin refrigerators at same prices you will pay for inferior makes.

An Opportunity Unparalleled.

Watertown, the coming capital of South Dakota, will surely have a population of 100,000 withing five years. Here is the place for an investment with the chance to turn your money 10 times in 90 days. Deals from $100 to $50,000 and 25 per cent of actual valuation will secure a deed. 33⅓ per cent advance guaranteed in 90 days. Titles perfect. Call Saturday at 42 Fourth street south and get a bargain.

Pure Lake Ice.

Cedar Lake Ice Co.'s office, No. 4 Washington avenue south. Telephone 115-3.

J. A. BIXBY & CO.,

At 623 and 625 Nicollet,

Sell gasoline stoves from $2.75 to $30. You can't afford to miss seeing them.

We Frame Pictures Cheap.

Call and see our new and beautiful patterns in mouldings, also our new stocks of Raphael Tuck & Son's and Prang's studies. Artist's materials, easels, autographs, etchings, etc. Bring your pictures in and get our prices on framing. Zesbaugh Bros., removed to 52 Fifth street south.

Pure Lake Ice.

Cedar Lake Ice Co.'s office, No. 4 Washington avenue south. Telephone 115-3.

Minnesota State Fair

Will be held Sept. 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS

Will Save Money

By getting our prices. J. A. BIXBY & Co., 623 and 625 Nicollet avenue.

MUNROE'S Ingrain Papers 15c per roll at Mayhew Bro's., 129 Sixth street south, corner Second avenue. Large stock, late colorings.

$5.00—Excursion—$5.00.

Sunday night, 8:30, Watertown and return, $5; 500 miles ride. Beautiful month of June, only 1 cent a mile. Tickets good for 10 days, limited number, at 234 Hennepin avenue, or Hobart & Hobart, 47 Tribune building.

CLEVELAND & CO.

Have Moved Their Market to 1229 Nicollet Avenue,

Where they will continue to keep a splendid assortment of fresh, dried and salt meats; also, a full line of provisions and all kinds of vegetables. Give them a call.

Full Set Trimmings

To hang your door for 19 cents.

J. A. BIXBY & Co.,
623 and 625 Nicollet avenue.

OF BARGAINS

d Our Overshadowing Bargains!

And the
. . . BENEFIT
Goes to YOU . . .
If You Reach Out Your Hand.

e which we have not space to print:

s cut
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5c.

4 inches
7½c

s to 4
15c

es Lace,
19c

Demi-
49c

...3c

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10c

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a yard;

ngs, full
15c

THE GREATEST BARGAINS

Men's Furnishings.

Greatest Values In Town.

100 doz. Men's White Unlaundered Shirts, good quality muslin, linen bosom, reinforced front and back, good value at 50c..... 39c

50 doz. more of those fine Night Robes, value 65c, at..... 37c

The last lot sold in two hours.

100 dozen Men's fine quality Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, value 25c, at..... 15c

An immense line of $1.50 grade Men's Underwear, in stripes, plain Cashmere, Camel's-hair, etc., per garment..... $1.00

100 dozen Men's Merino and Colored Cashmere Hose, value 25c pair, at..... 15c

Men's Fine Teck, Puff, Four-in-Hands, value 65c..... 35c

China Dep't.

Decorated China Cuspidors, assorted decorations, worth 50c each; **39c.**

Terra Cotta Figures, 14 inches high, were $1.50 each; **75c.**

8-day Wooden Clocks, worth $3.50; clearance price, **$2.25.**

8-day Iron Enameled Clocks, were $5.50; cut to **$4.00.**

House Furnishings.

Mrs. Potts' Sad-Iron Sets, consisting of 1 handle, 3 irons and 1 stand, worth $1 per set; cut to **80c.**

Assorted Fancy Leather Dusters, were 15c each; cut to **5c.**

Hatchets, worth 25c; cut to **15c.**

THE GREATEST BARGAINS ST. LOUIS EVER SAW

...30c Pair

...hoes—$5 for $4.

...s fine French Calf Hand-sewed ..., every style of toe and last, no ...ken sizes,
Our Famous $5 Line; now $4.

in St. Louis.

Ladies' Shoes---$2.50 for $1.75.

Ladies' Bright Dongola Button, Scotch bottoms, fair stitch, no heels,
Price $2.50; now $1.75.

Ladies' Overgaiters---$1.00 for 30c.

Ladies' Black Beaver Overgaiters,
Regular $1 goods; now 30c.

Ladies' Shoes—$2 for $1.

One line of Ladies' Bright Dongola Button Shoes, no heels, dealers ask
$2 pair; our price $1.

CHAOS IN THE BALLOT-BOX.

Peculiar State of Affairs Revealed in the Joy-O'Neill Count.

The Joy-O'Neill congressional election contest reached the Recorder of Voters' office yesterday. The whole day was consumed in counting ballots, and when 5 o'clock, the hour for discontinuing, arrived the contents of only one box had been examined. At the present rate of progress, the counting bids fair to last two or three weeks, and perhaps longer. In the initial day's proceeding the O'Neillites claim the advantage. As a matter of fact, however, neither side has any definite idea where it stands, as the ballots were found in a peculiar state of chaos.

Yesterday's proceedings began at 11 o'clock. Mr. Joy was accompanied and represented by Attorneys Frank and Bates, and Mr. O'Neill by Messrs. Scott and Broadhead. At the opening Mr. O'Neill said he wished to have boxes 98 of the Eighteenth Ward, 73 of the Fourteenth, 58 of the Tenth, 29 of the Sixth and 82 of the Fifteenth opened and counted. Box 98 was opened. Previous to this being done, however, Mr. Carlisle was placed on the stand to testify to the manner in which the ballots were taken and counted at the election. The Recorder said that all the boxes from the Eleventh Congressional District were received the night of the voting except three, which came in the following day. He also said that rejected ballots were returned to him in envelopes, which were afterwards placed in their proper boxes. The question of the revision of the election was inquired into very minutely by the attorneys on both sides. Judge Scott elicited the admission that men whose names had been stricken from the rolls were not given two full days to appear before the board for reinstatement. Mr. Frank, after cross-examining the Recorder, gave his consent to the opening of the boxes provided that the ballots were left in such a condition that they might be presented to the Election Committee of Congress in their pristine condition.

The counting of the votes in box 98 proved to be a longer and more tedious job than any of the investigators imagined. All told, 628 ballots were found. This number tallied with the number of citizens on the poll book against whose names were placed the word "voted" and the number in which they came on election day. But when the ballots were examined the attorneys on both sides were agog with excitement to find that 190 were without numbers. Every "voted" name on the poll book had a number, but no numbers were on 190 of the pieces of paper that should correspond.

In this condition of interesting uncertainty the gentlemen in the Recorder's office adjourned their labors to Monday morning. O'Neill was jubilant, while Joy was just as smilingly serene as ever.

After the counting Mr. O'Neill was disposed to congratulate himself on what he believed to be his victory.

"The only way now is to have the entire precinct thrown out," he said. "It is the only possible manner of straightening things out. The cheating done by the Republicans can not be detected as things stand there. The whole precinct must be thrown out. Mr. Joy has seventy-five more votes there, according to their count than I have. As Mr. Joy did not have 70 majority over me in the whole district, you see this would give me the seat even if nothing more were done. But I shall do a good deal more. I shall have twenty or thirty of those boxes opened before I am through. I am confident that I shall be able to prove myself elected by hundreds of votes."

Mr. Joy, when seen, said he did not have any fear of the developments so far.

Took Charge of Their Estates.

The Public Administrator yesterday took harge of the estates of Edward Donnelly, avid Joiner, Wm. Smith and George W. nyth, the value being unknown. Letters re granted J. P. Whyte on the $2400 estate H. F. McCloskey and to Michael Schmidt the $2400 estate of Louise Schmidt.

An inventory of the personal estate of the e H. S. Liggett was filed in the Probate rt yesterday. It is given at $150,845. re is also some real estate.

homas Mullery, in his will probated yesday, gives his estate to his wife.

CLOAKS!

Cutting and Slashing Again! Down, Down go the Prices till there's scarcely anything left. Not a single Article will be carried over. Everything—all these elegant, perfect-fitting Garments must go. Neither Cost nor Consequence Considered!

THESE CLOAK BARGAINS ARE

Our entire stock of Children's Reefers and Jackets, ages 4 to 8 years, blue, tan and fancy, all-wool materials, elegantly trimmed, values up to $6.50; any one of them..... $1.69

An assorted lot of Children's Cloaks, with capes and hoods, handsomely made, in all-wool fancy plaids and check materials; Your choice..... $4.98

An assorted lot of Misses' Ulsters, in fancy all-wool materials, puffed sleeves, Watteau back, some with hoods, latest styles, values up to $18; Your choice..... $8.48

Your choice of any of our Ladies' and Misses' Triple Cape Newmarkets, all-wool fancy Scotch materials, well made, latest style, values up to $22.50; Your choice..... $9.88

An assorted lot of Ladies' Black Melton and Cheviot Reefers, pearl buttons, could never be bought for less than $6.50; choice..... $3.75

An assorted lot Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, blacks, blue, tan and fancys, every one of them sold for $8, $10, $12; choice..... $5.50

An assorted lot of Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, all-wool materials, some fine novelties among them which can not be duplicated for less than $15 to $20; your choice.. $9.50

Famous

You Know Where We Are.

The place to buy Cloaks is at the Great Bargain House of

Famous

You Know Where We Are.

THE CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME

An assorted lot of our finest Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, triple cape and other late novelties which must be sold for less than cost of materials; your choice..... $14.50

...of the ...es, were $15; now..... $7.50

Plush Sacques, were $18; now..... $10.00

Plush Sacques, were $25 and $30; now. $16.50

Ladies' Dresses and Wrappers.

☞ *Our entire stock has been marked down to less than manufacturers' cost. It will pay you to invest.*

25 dozen Cotton Bedford Cord Wrappers, fancy patterns, Watteau back, braid trimmings, value $3.25, Choice..... $1.29

100 extra quality fine fancy striped Surah Waists, perfect fitting, worth $6, cut to $3.75

Do You Need Furs?

25 per cent discount on all Fur Capes, Muffs, Boas, Scarfs, Children's and Misses' Sets.

Our prices are less than the raw skins are worth.

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You Know Where We Are.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THEM!

BLACK HAWK IN MISSOURI.

How He Repaid the Kind Treatment of the Pioneers of Lincoln County.

Fell in Love with a White Girl and Drank Her Father's Whisky—His Courtship —Murder of the McHugh Boys— The Battle of the Sink Hole —Black Hawk as a General.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

TROY, Mo., January 13.—In the first American settlement of Missouri, in the early part of the present century, the country now embraced within this County of Lincoln and the northern and eastern portions of St. Charles was the theater of many a tragedy and many a conflict between the white settlers and the Indians. During the war of 1812 Lincoln County especially was the scene of skirmish and massacre, and many of the other horrors incident to savage warfare.

The first permanent American settler in this county was Maj. Christopher Clark, who came in April, 1801, and built his cabin three and a half miles southeast of Troy. Other settlers soon joined him, and in a few years there was a considerable population here, the majority of the settlements being in the vicinity of the Mississippi and along the Cuivre. From the very first the Indians were troublesome. Maj. Clark had a difficulty with three of them in 1800, when returning to his home (then in St. Charles County) from a trip to Kentucky. The Indians never forgot this incident. They often tried to kill Maj. Clark, whom they called "Big Hands." They frequently fired into his cabin, and on one occasion they shot at two of his children who were standing in a doorway, and the balls came within a few inches of the youngsters' heads. Another time they shot into his stable and killed a fine horse. For years it was the invariable custom of Maj. Clark, on retiring at night, to place his gun and hunting-knife at the head of his bed, and to have all of the axes and other edge tools on the premises safely secured.

Up to the year 1810, and even later, the settlements here were frequently visited by the noted Sac warrior and brave, old Black Hawk. I may say, in passing, that the Indian name of this celebrated character, "Ma-ka-tai-me-she-kia-kiak," literally translated, means a black sparrow hawk (the *Falco nisus* of ornithologists), but it is nearly always translated as if it meant a common hawk (*Falco palumbarius*), which is a distinction without much difference. It is also true that Black Hawk was never really a chief of his tribe, i. e., a "peace chief," with dominant and permanent authority. He never rose above the station of "war chief," or leader of hostile parties in time of war. Only once did he ever touch the "goose quill" to a treaty, and then it was as a subchief. In 1812 he was invested by the English commander in the Northwest with some sort of authority over 500 Indian warriors in the British army, and he was called "General" Black Hawk, and for a time wore the uniform of a British officer, but it is doubtful if he was regularly commissioned or that the designation really meant anything.

On two or three occasions Black Hawk remained several days at a time in the Lincoln settlements. He was then popular with the settlers and seemed to greatly like their company. He was particularly fond of their dancing parties, and often took his place in a quadrille or "French four" and footed it as well as the limberest-heeled young backwoodsman among them. For some time he was an inmate of the household of Adam Zumwalt, who lived on the south side of the Cuivre, north of O'Fallon, in the northern part of St. Charles. While here he had an experience which I have never seen narrated in print. Zumwalt had two small whisky distilleries and four bright, buxom and attractive daughters—Elizabeth, Rachel, Mary and Catherine. With one of these girls Black Hawk, then about 40 years of age and the husband of one squaw, became completely infatuated, and he offered her father a dozen horses for her. It is said that his mischievous inamorata flirted desperately with him, but only "in fun," to be sure, and it is also related that an elder sister made a veritable Malvolio of him. Knowing an Indian's abhorrence of work, and especially of women's work, she often made him fetch water from the spring, dig potatoes, cut firewood and perform other tasks unpleasant and undignified, telling him that was the surest way to win her sister's affections. When not engaged in courting and sighing like a furnace for the buxom frontier girl, Black Hawk was generally lying about drunk on her father's whisky. The settlers treated him with kindness and consideration, trusting to have his influence in their behalf in keeping peace between them and the Northern Indians. How he afterward repaid them for their hospitality is distressing to think of, but is illustrative of his real nature and character.

There were numerous Indian assaults on the settlers from time to time, but the most serious was the murder of the McHugh boys, in 1804. In the summer of that year William McHugh, a settler on Sandy Creek, sent his sons, James, William and Jesse, lads of from 11 to 15 years, to bring in the horses. The animals were found in the Sandy Creek bottom, a mile from home. On their return the boys fell in with Fred Dixon, a famous Indian scout. The two older boys each rode a horse, and Jesse, the youngest, was riding behind Dixon. At the ford of Sandy Creek, a short distance below where the bluff road from Cap-au-Gris to New Hope now crosses, and while their horses were drinking in the stream, the party was fired on by some Indians who were concealed behind a large sycamore tree on the bank.

BLACK HAWK IN THE UNIFORM OF A BRITISH GENERAL.

HE WAS PARTICULARLY FOND OF THEIR DANCING PARTIES.

BLACK HAWK IN NATIVE WAR COSTUME.

The two older boys were killed instantly. Dixon's horse sprang up the bank, breaking the saddle girth and throwing the riders to the ground. They jumped to their feet and ran for their lives. The boy Jesse could not keep pace with the fleet-footed scout, and kept crying out, "O, Mr. Dixon, don't leave me—don't leave me." But Dixon, who was entirely unarmed, kept on, knowing that if he halted he could and would only share the poor boy's fate. He afterward said that he should never forget the agonizing shrieks of the lad and the demoniac yells of the savages when they caught him and hacked and stabbed him to death with their tomahawks and scalping-knives.

The identity of the murderers of the McHugh boys was never discovered. An idle tale that Black Hawk had been heard to boast of his participation in the affair was the foundation for the belief among some of the settlers that he was the leader and arch villain. Daniel McHugh, a brother of the murdered boys, often sought an opportunity to kill him in revenge, but it is not probable that he was concerned in it. At the time of the murder he was probably in the Sac village, on Rock River, Ill. Daniel McHugh died on the Des Moines River, in Van Buren County, Io., about 1852, and from his son John many years since I first received the particulars of this tragedy.

November 3, 1804, the first treaty for the cession of the lands west of the Mississippi in Missouri and in the Rock River country, claimed by the Sac and Fox Indians, was made at St. Louis by the five principal chiefs of the tribe and Gen. William Henry Harrison. The five chiefs were Quash-qua-me (Jumping Fish, sometimes called the Lance), Pa-she-pa-ho (the Stabber), Ou-she-qua-ka (Big Red Sunfish), Ha-she-quar-hi-qua (Struggling Bear), and La-yow-vois, or Layuva. On their return from signing the treaty this party landed at Cap-au-Gris, and remained a day and night, through a severe storm, with the settlers.

When the declaration of war against Great Britain by the United States, in June, 1812, was made known to the people of this district they lost no time in providing for the defense of their homes against the British and their Indian allies. Dr. J. A. Mudd, in his brief but very excellent historical sketch of this county, published some years ago, and kindly furnished me by Hon. J. J. Shaw, says that stockade forts were built at several of the most convenient points. Maj. Clark built one at his residence, which was called Clark's Fort. When it was completed the Major put up 7000 pounds of pork and a good store of other provisions for the use of those who might be driven to seek shelter within its walls. Wood's Fort was at Troy. Stout's Fort stood on Fort Branch, near Auburn. The largest and most important fortification stood on the river bluff, north of the intersection of the bluff road with that leading from Chain of Rocks to Cap-au-Gris, near the Cave Spring. This establishment was called Fort Howard, in honor of Gov. Benjamin Howard, then Governor of the Territory, but who resigned in the fall of 1812 to become a Brigadier General in the army. He died at St Louis in September, 1814.

As stated in a former article in the GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, Gov. Howard, soon after the outbreak of the war, organized four companies of rangers in this and St. Charles County. These rangers were in the United States service, and the officers and men were paid by the Government. The men received $1 a day while in service, but every man was required to furnish his own horse and equipments, his arms, clothing and subsistence. Similar companies were organized by Gov. Ninian Edwards on the Illinois side, and the companies of Capt. W. B. Whitesides, of Kaskaskia, and Capt. Thomas E. Craig, of Shawneetown, were frequently on duty in this county. On many occasions, too, the Missouri companies performed service in Illinois. Maj. Christopher Clark had a company composed almost entirely of men from this county. Other Lincoln rangers were in the companies of Capts. Nathan and Daniel M. Boone and of the gallant Capt. James Callaway. A few served in Capt. Craig's Illinois company. David Bailey, John McNair, a nephew of Gov. Alex. McNair, and the skillful and brave fighter, Jonathan Riggs, all of Lincoln, were Lieutenants in the rangers at first, but when the war closed Bailey was a Captain, McNair had been killed, and Riggs afterward became a Brigadier in the State service. The campaigns of the Lincoln County Rangers extended from the Missouri northward, on both sides of the Mississippi, to Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin.

At one time during the war Maj. Zachary Taylor—afterward General and President—had his headquarters at Wood's Fort, and under his immediate command were a number of citizens of the county. It was from here that Maj. Taylor began his unsuccessful expedition against the British post at Rock Island, in August, 1814, and the Missouri Rangers were a part of his command. The previous spring Lieut. Riggs greatly distinguished himself in "the battle of the boats," above Rock Island, in an attempt to relieve Prairie du Chien.

BLACK HAWK COWED.

In the latter part of the year 1812 Black Hawk was commissioned by the British authorities to command about 500 Sac and Fox warriors. He urged to be allowed to descend at once upon the exposed Missouri settlements, whose situation he knew so well, and where he had always been so kindly treated, but the British Gen. Proctor would not consent. He served for some months with Proctor's army in Michigan and Northern Ohio, and participated in two or three engagements. Wearying of the service—because, as he says in his "Life," there was no opportunity to plunder—he returned to his tribe, on Rock River, in the fall of 1813.

In the spring of 1814 Black Hawk undertook an expedition against Missouri on his own account. With about fifty warriors (his "Life" says thirty) he descended the Mississippi in canoes, and on the 10th of May landed near Cap-au-Gris. Here he divided his party. His own detachment, numbering perhaps twenty men, he led across the bottom and into the timbered bluffs near McLane's Creek. The other detachment went up the Cuivre and made a feint on Fort Howard. This party came upon and killed a ranger named Bernard, of Fort Howard, who was scouting in the woods. The alarm was sounded and Lieut. Massey, with a detachment of rangers from the fort, came out and drove the Indians far up the Cuivre, but without bringing them to a stand and a fight. The two parties remained in the country, however, for about a fortnight, prowling and skulking about, awaiting a favorable opportunity to kill and murder.

About the 15th of May Benj. Allen, Francis Rifle, Fred Dixon, Roswell Durkee (commonly called Durgee), John Lindsey, Wm. McHugh and four boys, under an escort of five rangers, started up the Cuivre to a field of one of the settlers to sow turnips. At this time the settlers had all left their homes, and were "forted up." The party rode into an Indian ambush. Dixon and Durkee were riding one horse along the trail by the side of which Black Hawk and one of his braves lay concealed. When the white men came up both Indians fired, badly wounding Durkee. The horse jumped, and both men were thrown to the ground. Dixon rose and ran, and Black Hawk pursued him. As he was about to be overtaken Dixon, who was unarmed, stopped, picked up a stout stick and turned to defend himself. Black Hawk gazed upon the bold scout a moment and then turned and ran away, though he was well armed with rifle, tomahawk and knife! In his "Life" he gives the following doubtful explanation of his conduct in running away from Dixon: "I knew him. He had been at Quash-qua-me's village to learn his people to plow. He was a good man, and I did not wish to kill him." The truth is, Dixon was never an instructor of the Indians, and a more fervent and inveterate hater of the redskins never lived than he. This was the same Fred Dixon who was present at the murder of the McHugh boys in 1804.

Dixon soon recovered his horse and found Durkee, and attempted to put him on the horse, but having been severely wounded and scalped, the unfortunate man seemed to have lost his reason, and could not be made to comprehend what was desired of him. Finally Dixon induced him to take hold of the horse's tail, and directed him to hold fast and he would take him away, but he soon released his hold, and the Indians coming up, Dixon was forced to abandon him. In his "Life" Black Hawk tells us what happened when he and his companions came upon Durkee: "He was staggering like a drunken man, all covered with blood. This was the most terrible sight I had ever seen. I told my comrade to kill him and put him out of his misery. I could not look at him."

Other Indians were concealed along the pathway, and they opened fire and killed James Bowles, one of the rangers. The number of savages here was estimated by the whites at twenty-five. The settlers and rangers were forced to run for their lives. Before the firing began the four boys, Edwin Allen, Chauncey Durkee, John McLane and John Ewing, had been swimming in the creek near by. Benj. Allen galloped up to them, took his son Edwin on the horse and directed the other boys to hide themselves. The little fellows scampered out of the water, caught up their clothes and, finding a large hollow log near by, crept into it. Just then Black Hawk came along from the pursuit of Dixon, and sprang upon the log. Chauncey Durkee (who afterward became a prominent citizen of Lewis County, and died near Canton many years ago), in relating the incident, said he peeped through a knot-hole and saw the Indian very plainly, but did nothing to attract his attention. In his "Life" Black Hawk claims that he saw the boys hiding "in the bushes," but thought of his own boys at home and "let them escape."

About noon on the 24th of May (1814) five men were sent out from Fort Howard to some cabins on the bluff, nearly half a mile distant, to bring in a grindstone. At that time the backwater from the Mississippi made it easy to accomplish the service in a canoe. On their return the rangers, who were unarmed, were attacked by Black Hawk's band in ambush. The Indians killed and tomahawked three of them and mortally wounded another. One of the men killed was George Burnes. The rangers at the fort were within a few hundred yards of the ambush, which was on the opposite side of the backwater, and at once opened fire to help their comrades, but owing to the distance their shots were ineffectual, save to drive the Indians from their position.

Capt. Thos. E. Craig, of the Illinois Rangers, was then in command of the fort, and he and Lieut. Drakeford, with about forty men, at once mounted their horses and sallied forth to engage the enemy. Capt. Craig led his men straight through the backwater, the troopers riding to their horses' bellies, and dashed into the woods. Half a mile away the Indians were encountered. Black Hawk was with them, and they were in good position behind trees. At once the fight began. Black Hawk himself—as he claimed—fired and killed Capt. Craig, putting a bullet through his head. The brave officer fell from his horse in view of his men, and Lieut. Drakeford took command. Just then Capt. Musick, with twenty more good men, came up and the Indians fled with the rangers in pursuit. A dozen or more Indians made a circuit to the rear and turned back to Fort Howard, and began a fire on the remainder of its garrison, about twenty men, the most of whom were outside the walls listening to the sounds of battle.

The main force of the Indians, under Black Hawk, retreated to a large sink-hole near by, 30 yards in diameter and at least 20 feet in depth. The bottom and sides of this cavity were covered with a thick growth of brush and small trees, then in full leaf, and not an Indian could be seen. The rangers charged boldly up, but met a hot fire, and Musick and Drakeford ordered them back and held a consultation. Some of the rangers crawled up to the sink and fired at a venture into the crater, and Wm. McCormick shot an Indian in the mouth and killed him; but the Indians returned the fire, and the venturesome ranger was himself mortally wounded.

After many ineffectual attempts to dislodge the savages without losing any of their good men, Musick and Drakeford caused a settler's cart to be brought up from a mile or so away and converted into a movable breastwork, by loading it with rails and sticks of wood. This movable battery was not completed, however, until about sundown. Lieut. Edward Spears and a squad of men pushed the cart up to the sink-hole and opened fire. The Indians returned the fire and Lieut. Spears was killed, falling dead at the very edge of the sink-hole. Other rangers came up and from behind the so-called battery opened on the savages.

Some of the Indians now began singing their death songs, and their wailing, sobbing cries were plainly heard by the rangers. Others, however, began digging holes in the side of the crater with their knives, preparing to fight to the death. Black Hawk and one or two others called out, in fairly good English: "Ho! If you are brave men, come down and fight us." There was an interchange of shots and some desultory firing, but little or no damage was done to either side. Some genius among the rangers prepared a sort of bomb or hand-grenade from a small powder keg or canister and attached a fuse to it, meaning to toss it into the sink-hole among the Indians, but in some way the thing exploded on the edge of the pit, making merely a big puff of smoke and harming the rangers more than the Indians, for two or three of the troopers were a little powder-burned.

At last darkness came on, and seeing no way of dislodging the Indians without risking man for man, "which," says Lieut. Drakeford in his report, "we thought not a good exchange for us," the rangers withdrew to Fort Howard, leaving the body of Lieut. Spears where it had fallen. The next day they returned, and found on the battle ground the bodies of five Indians and certain signs that others had been wounded. They also recovered the body of Lieut. Spears. It had been scalped, and across it lay the body of the Indian that McCormick had shot in the mouth. The Indians, of course, had escaped during the night. The rangers scoured the country, but the savages had gone up the river and could not be overtaken. Re-enforcements were sent for, and Capt. Whitesides came over from Illinois and assumed command at the fort. Some of the rangers had beheaded a dead Indian and stuck the ghastly trophy on a pole, but Capt. Whitesides, in great indignation, made them take it down and bury it.

The loss of the whites by this visit of Black Hawk and his band was one Captain, one Third Lieutenant and six privates killed, and three privates severely wounded among the rangers, together with one citizen killed and two others wounded. Thereafter Black Hawk had no friends or admirers among the Lincoln County people. When his "Life" appeared—a small volume dictated by himself and translated into English by Antoine Le Claire—some copies were sent here and eagerly read by the people. Many of the old settlers denounced some of the statements in the book as utterly false, others as misstatements and perversions, and pronounced the entire volume an attempt on the part of Black Hawk to whitewash himself.

There were numerous other tragedies in this county during the war of 1812, and many a thrilling adventure of its bold rangers, but the particulars can not now be given.

BURR JOYCE.

THE MURDER OF LITTLE JESSE McHUGH.

Rob Roy an Ancient Celt.

[From the London Globe.]

Touching the length of Rob Roy's arm, we do not know what authority Scott had for the assertion that Rob could tie his garter standing, but it is so hard to believe that we could almost wish that some esteologist were permitted to measure Rob's bones, which, if they be not reduced to dust, are lying under the gravestone in Balquhidder kirkyard. The statement which we once came upon in one of those cheap books or brief biographies published in the early part of the century to the effect that he could touch his kneecap with his fingers while standing erect is much more credible.

We have heard it said in the Highlands of Scotland that Rob Roy measured 3 feet across the shoulders, but this is not by any means incredible. That his body, and especially his lower limbs, were covered with a thick fell of red hair, we can readily believe. Apparently Rob was a good specimen of the rufous Caledonians of Tacitus, who compared them to the Germans, owing to their complexion, stature and large limbs, but only in a general way. The type has been identified by some anthropologists as the broad-headed race of the bronze age in this country. It is a type of great bodily strength, and probably, also, of mental force, and it enters largely into the composition of the modern Scot, who is a union of diverse racial elements.

Now and then one sees a tolerably pure specimen of the type in Scotland, more especially in Perthshire and the adjoining districts—that is to say, the ancient Caledonia. With sandy or red hair the skin is remarkably white, almost milky, while the eyes are large and often blue or greenish.

A Natural Game Preserve.

[From the American Angler.]

In the lakes of nearly all the chain known as the Eagle Waters we found large and small-mouthed black bass, pike-perch, rock bass and pike in great abundance, with no scarcity of mascalong. The shores were fairly overcrowded with game, the common red deer being particularly abundant. I remember one afternoon, when lying in my hammock under the shade of a giant pine which reared itself, sentinel-like, from a little knoll in the center of a small island, while awaiting the return of my companion from our fortnightly pilgrimage to the Post Office some sixteen miles distant, I counted nine deer standing almost shoulder deep in the water around the edge of the lake, where they had been driven by the myriads of mosquitoes and flies that swarm in the dense undergrowth near the shores of these waters.

One of the peculiarities of this region is the annual migration of the deer, which takes place soon after the first snow, and by the middle of winter hardly a single specimen will be found in a week's hunt. The land adjacent to Lake Superior, about twenty-five to thirty miles distant, is their winter stamping ground, and to this change of habitat the increase of game in the Eagle Waters is undoubtedly due, as the deer return to the lake every spring, and bring forth their young in the seclusion and safety afforded by the impenetrable brush of this section. The close observance of the game laws by the natives or rather their apparent indifference to shooting them, is also a factor in their increase.

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Shop on Broadway, opposite Paul Bros.

Marble and Granite

Monuments

HE WAS A DEVIL.

HARRY HAYWARD'S CONFESSION IS MADE PURLIC.

Previous to the Murder of Miss Ging He Had Killed a Chinaman, a White Girl and a Man—Details of the Plot to Kill Miss Ging for Her Insurance Money—He Hypnotized Blixt.

Minneapolis, Dec. 21.—The confession of Harry Hayward, which was dictated to a stenographer for several days and up to within a few hours of his execution, has been made public. It makes a book of about fifty thousand words. He began by relating his boyhood experiences, which were commonplace. He told of his first gambling experiences and said that he had played in about every city in the union and in Alaska, Mexico and Cuba. He then continued:

"I never had any very great trouble, until I had been gambling for some time. I met with desperate characters, and soon got reckless. I got in with a gang of counterfeiters about seven years ago, and have dealt in that money ever since. I do not intend to give them away, for there is honor, you know, among thieves. I never spent much of the stuff; it was too risky, but I used it for flash rolls and in working schemes with. I remember when the first time came to me when I got mad enough to kill. It was in St. Louis, and I was out for a ride, and the horse acted bad and made me mad. So I killed him. I never got into any trouble for that; I just paid for him, and that settled it. Let me see. When was the next thing of interest?

Three Murders.

"It was somewhere in the later part of 1893. No, that's not the first. The first was out in Chinatown, in San Francisco. I was playing with a Chinaman for small stakes, and the Celestial was cheating me. I jumped up and told him I had found him out, and he came at me with a knife. I pulled the heavy chair from under me, but I couldn't get a good swing to strike him, so I poked the leg at him, and struck him in the face. He fell, and then I punched the leg into his eye, and it crushed right into the skull and he lay still. I told some of this to Blixt, but I added to it and lied to him to make it worse. After that I dug a hole in the place, under the floor in the shed, broke up the chair, and buried it with the body there. I never had any trouble from it, although the papers made a report of the finding of the body. That was about July or Aug. 24, 1893.

"After beginning I rather liked the excitement. Then luck followed me, and I went from there to Passadena. I had formed the acquaintance of a lively girl, a regular adventuress, one of these girls who never live at one place long, and change boarding places continually, because they are found out if they stay too long in one. I was a little pressed for money, and she had saved $500. I had her pat, but I couldn't get the money except by pretending I had an investment for her that was a money-maker. She turned over the money, and I took her out riding, shot her and buried the body. She was not very well known and was never missed. I never heard of that matter from that day to this.

"Then the last trouble before this was at El Paso del Norte. I was mixed up with a girl there, and we used to paint things once in a while. One night her brother caught us together in my room and had us dead to rights. He was crazy, and came at me with a knife. I tried to beat him off with a chair, and the girl cried to me to shoot him, or he would kill me, and she would be found out. I fired on him, and struck him in the shoulder, and he dropped the knife, and the girl jumped out of bed and picked it up. He was quiet enough after that, and I took him to a drug store and had his wound dressed. He gave a story of how it happened to ward off suspicion, I promised to marry the girl, and all was well for the time. I left there and learned afterward that he died from blood poisoning from the wound."

Miss Ging's Murder.

He then told of his relation with Miss Ging and how he had got her to insure her life and make out the policies to him. He then continued:

"Well, this done, came the part of getting her out of the way, and there Blixt came in, I hypnotized him all right, but, of course, no court would recognize that. When I used to talk to him he would say everything I said. For instance, I said to him, 'Blixt, what do you think of that girl up stairs, that dressmaker?' and he would say, 'What do you think of her?' 'I think she ought to be out in the grave yard,' I would answer, and he would say, 'I think she ought to be out in the grave yard.' I worked him up by talking crime to him, until he was more crazy for blood than I was. He wanted to get at her at once after the night came when he was to do the deed. Most of the things he told were truths, but he lied considerably to ease himself off. At the same time I had him hypnotized, and he was crazy to do my bidding. All that about my forcing whisky on him is a lie. He asked for it to brace his nerves, and I brought him two bottles.

"Matters were getting interesting, and I was beginning to be nervous. I had to arrange some scheme to get rid of the girl. Blixt suggested starting up the elevator with her and making it an accident. He lied and said I did, but I was afraid that she might not be quite dead, and if she could speak she might be suspicious. Then I worked a new dodge, and told her that I was in with a gang of counterfeiters.

"'This man Blixt,' I said, 'he is not really an engineer. He is one of the gang, and he does that work for a disguise. It is very good money, and no one can tell it, for there are several government officials in with it.'

Working on Blixt.

"All this time I was working Blixt up to assist me in the work, but up to that time had only made him agree to take the body after I had performed the balance. He was to meet me out there and take her from me and dispose of her, and he did go out for that purpose once, but I did not show up. On Saturday night I was ready to do the work. I had him cut the T rail, but he was mistaken in dates on that matter. My father was right. It was bought some time before, and had been lying about the place for some time. He cut the rail, and on Sunday night I met Kate out on First avenue north, with the rail under my coat. She stopped for me, and then we drove out to Lake street and out to Lake Calhoun. It was my purpose to smash her with the rail and then make the horse bump the buggy on a corner and have her thrown out, but I could not find a proper place again, and so I let that go. When we were out on the road, near the house I spoke of before, I dropped the T rail out, and she heard it. She wanted to know what that was and I told her it was a whiffle tree that I had thrown out for a marker, and that it was to be a signal, and when we came back I could tell if it was all right for the money that night. Of course it was not all right, and so I told Blixt I could not get a chance, and I worked him up to do it the next night.

"The last time I saw her that Monday was at 11 o'clock in the morning, when I made the appointment to meet her. I did not see her again until I left her with Blixt. That other man business and the note to her that afternoon was something else that I don't know anything about. I told her then that I would be sure to get the money that night, but that we must be cautious. We must not be seen together going out, and that she must not question Blixt going out. It was a rule of the gang that none of them working a deal. She agreed, and everything was arranged.

Fixing His Alibi.

"I had lots of places to cover, and I had to be seen about the flats as much as possible. I was everywhere, and all the people there fixed the time about right. It was about 7:15 when I ran over to First avenue north and met Kate. We drove a little way up, and I told her where to meet me. Then I hurried back to the flat, running from Lyndale across to Hennepin. I don't think the witness Jenks saw me, for he was fully twenty minutes off in his time, although I was at that point at that time that evening, in front of the sign. Wilson was fully that amount off in his time also, and I think he was mistaken, for I don't remember meeting a rig. Well, I hurried back and set Blixt off, ran up stairs a minute to help the alibi, then went after Blixt. After I met him we walked together a little way, and he was so bloodthirsty that he wanted to turn the buggy upside down and rip open the horse. I told him that would not do, because he would need the horse to get away. Then he went to the buggy just as he said, but he lied some.

"I never spoke, to him of 'green goods,' so I don't see how he could have heard that, and I am sure she did not. He took that from a cue of the state, and the nitro-glycerine and the rest, with that threatening his wife, was his attorney's work in fixing up his case. Well, I left them and the rest we must believe Blixt for as far as the killing goes. He carried out my instructions about the revolver and changing the bullets and cleaning the gun. The bullets he used had been filed down so that they would weigh, I thought, about the same as a thirty-two, while my gun was a thirty-eight. Then I went over to Bartelson's to make my alibi good. They are all off on the time, and here is the explanation. It was not three minutes either way when I left Blixt and Kate, from twenty minutes to 8 o'clock. Now, Bartelson's clock was 15 minutes slow according to my time, and I did not really arrive there until 11 minutes after 8, while his clock said four minutes of 8, and when I looked at my watch I pretended mine was the same time. This gave me 35 minutes to make the Bartelson residence, so plenty of time to present myself again at the Ozark and fix my alibi. This is the time testified to by my mother.

"Then I hurried to Bartelson's, and we did not arrive at the theater until the first act was nearly over. This will account for the discrepancy in time which puzzled the state. It also gave Blixt about the right time to drive to the lake and do the work at the time he testified to. Had he started later he could not have done it.

At First He Was Scared.

"That night the first I heard was that there had been a runaway accident, and I was never so scared in my life. I was afraid she was not dead and would talk. You may believe it was a relief when I heard she was dead. I pretended to be agitated about the loss of my money all the time, which accounted for my excitement. The rest of the case is history which you all know. I think the best piece of nerve I ever showed was when they took me to the morgue to see the body, and with all their eyes on me I placed my hand on her and kept cool. Before I went I refused to go, because I was frightened for fear I would break down. I did not think I could stand it, and when I went there it was in fear that I would be lost. When I got there, though, I just thought of something else—played a faro bank in my mind—and it worked to perfection. I am proud of that piece of work.

"In regard to Adry, my brother, when I first thought of the scheme to do up the girl, I thought of Adry, for he had worked all right in some smaller deals, although he always kept within the pale of the law. That was all right about that scene in the office, which he told Stewart. That was when I dropped him. He was too white livered to suit me, and I had lost my power over him some way since he was married."

From this point on the confession is filled with personal reflections concerning the crime and his imprisonment. In the long jumble of words there were accusations against Ed. Stevens, Mike Quinlan and Mike Kierce, most of which have been made public. He admitted the plot to escape, however, and practically exonerates the sheriff's office from any overt act or wrong motive.

OLD FORT ORLEANS.

The Site of a Famous French Fort in Missouri Definitely Located.

Crumbling Ruins on a High Bluff in Saline County—Contemporary and Other Evidence as to the Site—Why and When the Post was Established.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

CHILLICOTHE, MO., December 11.—In the early occupation by the French of the territory now included in the State of Missouri, a fort was built somewhere on the Missouri River, "above the mouth of the Osage" and below the confluence of the Kansas. This fort was called, and is known in history, as Fort Orleans. It was built in the fall of 1723 and held by a French garrison for about three years, or until the fall of 1726, when its inmates were all massacred and the fort itself practically destroyed by the Indians. These facts have been repeatedly stated by writers on the early history of the Missouri Valley, and are universally accepted.

No particular attempt has ever been made to establish the exact location of old Fort Orleans, nor to give the authenticated details of its history. M. Le Page Du Pratz, the eminent author of the "Description of Louisiana," published in 1756, gave us the first published account. All subsequent writers have accepted his statements and repeated them, one writer apparently following the other—perhaps, because they had no other authority to guide them, and could not afford to dig deeply into the subject for themselves. Du Pratz wrote, as to this matter, entirely from hearsay, and not from any positive knowledge, for he did not visit this part of Missouri. He was a careful and conscientious historian, and did not wilfully misstate or misrepresent facts, but we now know that not only his history, but the map accompanying it, is incorrect in very many particulars, and in some instances positively misleading.

According to Du Pratz's account Fort Orleans stood on an island in the Missouri, some distance above the mouth of the Osage. Lewis and Clark believed that this island lay in the river a little above the site of the present town of Glasgow, though it had disappeared when they ascended the river in 1804. On Du Pratz's map the island is represented as a considerable one—of some miles in extent, in fact. If it were in the proper locality the representation would stand very well for Loutre Island, which is still of the extent and shape that it was more than a hundred years ago; but Loutre Island is much farther down the river, opposite the town of Hermann.

THE REAL SITE.

Your correspondent is quite certain that Fort Orleans was not built on an island, but that it stood on the mainland, near the south bank of the Missouri, in what is now Saline County, three miles west or southwest of the town of Miami, and that its exact site was the crest of one of the lofty natural elevations there called "The Pinnacles." It was a regular fortification, scientifically and intelligently constructed, with earthen walls of considerable height and strength, was supplied with cannon, had buildings for the garrison, etc., and inclosed about two acres. Moreover its walls or embankments are—or ought to be—still standing, in a very excellent state of preservation.

In the spring of 1881, in company with Dr. Dunlap, of Miami, your correspondent visited this spot and spent some hours in its examination. The old fortification has often been visited, but only by a few who have professed to be able to characterize it, and these, without careful investigation, have generally concluded and stated that it was an old mound-builders' fort. It is situated, as stated, on the summit of a high bluff or "pinnacle," whose western face descends somewhat abruptly to what is now the first bottom of the Missouri. The bottom at this point is nearly a mile wide, so that the ruins are about that distance from the river proper. I conjecture that when the fort was built either an arm of the river or the main channel ran along by the base of the "pinnacle," though now, owing to the well known shifting character of the current of the Missouri, the arm has disappeared, and the stream is a mile away. It is quite probable, as examination shows, that the river bottom here, which is some miles in length, was a large island in 1725, made so by an arm or slough of the Missouri running about it. If so, and if Fort Orleans and the old fort on the pinnacles are identical, then Du Pratz's location of the former can be accounted for, since the fort was only a few hundred yards from the island, although on the mainland.

RUINS OF THE FORT.

On the river side of the old fort, when I saw it, there was an opening in the walls 20 feet wide, and a well-defined grade roadway leading to the foot of the bluff. Presumably the opening and roadway were for communication between the fort and the river landing. At the eastern extremity of the fort was another gap in the walls leading to the open country. The remaining portions of the walls were complete and intact, save that the rains had washed and lowered them and in a few places had nearly leveled them. Their height was from 2 or 3 to 5 feet. From the general appearance of the fort, the manner of its construction, its engineering features, its angles, approaches, etc., I could but conclude that it was of comparatively modern construction—not by any means the work of the mound-builders or any other prehistoric people. A marked circular depression in the ground within the walls, from certain peculiarities, indicated an old cistern, or perhaps a cellar or *cache*. Some elevated beds in which, by digging, remains of wood ashes were found, had the appearance of marking the site of burned buildings. Not a scrap of pottery, not a lance head, arrow head or any other relic of the mound-builders was found.

At the time of my visit the site and the land adjoining were well covered with a heavy growth of timber. Trees nearly 2 feet in diameter were growing on the walls. A negro tenant, whose cabin stood a few hundred yards away, was clearing off the site of the fort for a "truck patch." He had cut down one of the largest that had stood on the walls, and on counting the rings of growth on the stump it was found that they did not indicate that the tree was more than 100 years old. Whether the old fort exists now as it did in 1881, or whether that African iconoclast has leveled its walls to accommodate his unsentimental but practical purposes, I can not say. The land then belonged, as I remember, to a Mr. Casebolt. Mr. John P. Jones, then of Keytesville, Mo., a well-known and well-informed Western antiquarian, suggested that the site ought to be purchased and preserved, but certain efforts I made toward this end came to naught.

HISTORY OF THE FORT.

There are certain authentic recorded evidences that "the old fort on the Pinnacles," as it is locally known, was Fort Orleans. In the recent publications of M. Margry, of Paris, of documents relating to the early French occupation of America, there is in the volumes already received one paper at least that fairly well establishes the fact. In this connection it is necessary to give some account of the circumstances which led to the building of the fort and of its history.

In 1721, when the French had pushed their settlements as far up the Mississippi River as Fort Chartres—which stood some miles below the present site of St. Louis, but on the east bank of the river—and were conducting operations still further beyond to the north and northwest, the Spaniards had possession of New Mexico. War had broken out between France and Spain. Learning of the French encroachments upon what they considered their territory, the Spaniards at Santa Fe, in the spring of 1721, fitted out an expedition for the destruction of their enemies in the Missouri country. This expedition came to grief somewhere in the western part of this State. The Spaniards fell in with some Indians whom they mistook for enemies of the French, revealed their purposes to them, and solicited their aid and assistance, offering them arms and weapons which they had brought along for the purpose. It is commonly believed that these Indians were all Missouris, but Gov. Bienville, in his report to the French Regency, said they were the Houatoctata (or Prairie) Indians, and the Panimahas; it is certain, however, that there were some Missouris among them. At any rate, they were all friends of the French, but, concealing their real sympathies, they accepted the arms and then fell upon the Spaniards, whom they largely outnumbered, and killed them all, except the priest, who acted as chaplain of the expedition, and who subsequently escaped to New Mexico. Believing that their hold upon the Missouri country was liable to be shaken off by the Spaniards the French determined to build a fort on the Missouri and take such other measures as should enable them to defend the country against other Spanish incursions and make permanent their occupation. It took time, however, to send intelligence to Paris and receive a reply, and it was two years before anything substantial in this direction was done. The country at this time was controlled by the "Company of the Indies," but of course was under the protection of the French Government.

THE FRENCH EXPEDITION.

On the 17th of January, 1723, as appears by the Margry publications, the Sieur de Bourgmont, whom the Company of the Indies, with the approval of the King, had selected "to establish a post on the River of the Missouris and to command there," was instructed to repair from France to Louisiana and report to Gen. Bienville, at Mobile. Thence he was to "proceed to the Illinois" (country) and report to M. de Boisbriant (at Fort Chartres), the commandant of the country, and "take his orders as to the place where he shall establish the post on the Missoury River." He was particularly enjoined to be careful in his selection of the site of the fort. Said the instructions:

"The Sieur de Bourgmont—knowing that the principal object of a post on the Missoury is to come near to the Spaniards as much as possible, to initiate commerce with them, and yet to fortify the post in order to be able to hold it against them in case of rupture—can not give too much thought as to the choice of the place where he makes his establishment, because it is from its situation that the success of the ideas formed depends."

Gov. Bienville did not think the post, or "establishment," ought to be very important in its character. In a letter to M. Boisbriant, of date August 20, 1723, he said:

"For my part, if in your place, I would order M. de Bourgmont to go very high up the Missoury, with twenty soldiers, to establish a little post, and have a small assortment of merchandise for presents to the savages. In this case he could not make peace with the Padoucas, but that would be no great harm."

M. Bourgmont received a copy of this letter from M. Boisbriant, February 8, 1824, "at the establishment," which at the date, in all probability, had already been completed. The expedition which built Fort Orleans must have been, however, of a somewhat formidable character. Cannon, ammunition, other munitions of war, as well as provisions and a great deal of equipage had to be transported, and to do this would require a number of men, either Frenchmen or their Indian allies, or both. It is probable that the stores, etc., were conveyed in boats, or pirogues, from Fort Chartres. M. Bourgmont, of course, commanded the expedition, but it would seem from the records that there accompanied him Maj. Louis St. Ange de Belle Rive, prominent in the annals of Upper Louisiana; the Sieur de la Renaudiere, a noted mining engineer and the histiographer of the expedition; the Sieur Quesnel, the Sieur Gaillard, Sergt. Dubois and others.

COTEMPORARY EVIDENCE.

We have not yet learned the details of the building of the fort, and they ought not to be conjectured or guessed at. So far neither the Margry papers nor any other records have furnished them. But in a "memoir" of the Sieur de la Renaudiere, dated August 23, 1723, and which is attached to an official letter of M. Perry, dated September 1 following, the location is given with tolerable exactness. Describing the country along the Lower Missouri, Renaudiere says:

Continuing up, there is another river called the "Grande Riviere" (Grand River), which comes from the north side, where the savages bring many pieces of copper, which (they say) they find there. Thence you go to the village of the Missouris, which is only six leagues (sixteen and one-half miles) off in a southwest direction. There are 100 cabins in this place. Here is the place where M. de Bourgmont is to (or will) establish himself. ("C'est ici l'endroit on doit s'establir M. de Bourgmont.")

No reference whatever is made that the "establishment" is to be made on an island. Now, the location of the old fort on the Pinnacles is very nearly sixteen and one-half miles southwest of the mouth of Grand River (Brunswick), and must be almost exactly in the spot described by Renaudiere, who had seen it, as the site of Fort Orleans. All accounts agree with Renaudiere that the fort was in the immediate vicinity of a village of the Missouris, which he says consisted of 100 cabins.

That Fort Orleans was an earthwork of a somewhat formidable character, supplied with cannon, etc., and was not merely a stockade, nor an ordinary "post," can be satisfactorily demonstrated. The instructions to Bourgmont were to "fortify said post in order to be able to hold it against them (the Spaniards) in case of rupture. Bourgmont knew that if the Spaniards again invaded the country, they would, profiting by former experience, come with a strong force and with cannon, and that a wooden stockade would not stand against artillery. He must have seen, too, that if he built his fort on an island anywhere in this neighborhood, it could easily be surrounded by the Spaniards, and in case of attack it would be exposed to a plunging and destructive fire from the commanding heights, which are here of forbidding abruptness and considerable elevation on the river side, and that from his depressed situation it would be impossible to elevate his cannon so as to return the fire effectively. He had not sufficient force to hold the heights against an attack of the character likely to be made from the mainland, and, in short, a fort on a low, flat island in this quarter would be in the worst possible situation to be successfully defended.

The old earthwork on the pinnacles was originally so strong, from its character and natural situation, that it would have resisted any bombardment or assault that might be expected to be made upon it. A better position could hardly have been selected.

THE CANNON.

That there were cannon in Fort Orleans can be conclusively proven. In June, 1724, Bourgmont set out from here on his missions of negotiation with the Padoucas and other Indians of Kansas. On his final return to the fort, November 5, he was received, the chronicles say, "with salutes of cannon and musketry, and the Te Deum was sung in celebration of the peace made with the Padoucas." Several years ago, long before the civil war, a rusty cannon ball was picked up within the old fort on the pinnacles by Mr. G. W. Lewis, of Saline County—a circumstance that can hardly be considered accidental.

The particular history of Fort Orleans is interesting in its connection with the general history of Missouri. It was from here that the expeditions of M. De Bourgmont set out to treat with the Indians of the plains, which resulted in their pacification and in famous councils. It was at Fort Orleans where, November 19, 1724, a council was held, at which it was decided to send delegations from the several Indian tribes to Paris to see the King. For this purpose, it may be remarked, the Missouris sent four of their chiefs and the favorite daughter of their great chief. The Osages sent four chiefs. The Otoetatas (Otoes) could only spare one chief, their nation, the record says, "having been much weakened by water" that year. The delegates went to Paris, were taken to Versailles, were royally received and regally entertained, saw all of the sights of the beautiful city, as gay then as now, and finally returned the following year in safety to their lodges in the vast wilderness. The fort was held by the French as their advance picket post for about three years, or until its destruction, in 1726. When M. De Bourgmont took his final departure its subsequent commander was Sergt. Dubois, who married the daughter of the great chief of the Missouris before mentioned.

DESTRUCTION OF THE FORT.

The particulars of the destruction of the fort will perhaps never be known. It is not probable that they were ever fully or accurately recorded. Most writers fix the year of destruction as 1725, but in certain instructions given to one M. De Perier, September 30, 1726, as set forth in the Margry papers, there is this paragraph:

"There is still maintained on the Missoury (not on an island), nearly 180 leagues beyond the Illinois (Fort Chartres), a fort, at which there are at present twelve or fifteen men, although they can be reduced to eight. If M. De Perier thinks this expense useless, he will stop it, and only send to that place the missionary destined for it."

For this and other reasons I think the fort was destroyed subsequent to September, 1726, probably later the same year. The common acceptation as to the identity of the authors of the destruction—based upon the statements of Stoddard, Beck, Wetmore, Monette, and perhaps others—is that they were the fierce Indians of the North, who suddenly swooped down on the fort and massacred not only its garrison, but the Missouris of the village near it, leaving not one of either alive. This is probably only conjecture, though some of the Missouris may have so told the story. I believe that the Missouris themselves, the inmates of the village near the fort, for reasons of their own, were the murderers of the weak little garrison and the destroyers of the fort. I can not, however, here give my reasons for this belief, and I know that the Missouris are believed to have always been the faithful friends and allies of the French; but, like all other Indians, it can be proven that they were rascally and treacherous when it served them.

Gayarre, in his "History of Louisiana," states that once upon a time, "in the country of the Illinois," (which included Missouri) an Indian princess was married to the commander of a French fort, and for a time lived happily with him; but at last her Indian nature asserted itself and she induced her people to massacre her husband and all his comrades and to destroy the fort, and then she returned with great satisfaction to her former savage life. I do not know the source of the eminent historian's information, but I think the princess referred to was Mme. Dubois.

If the "old fort on the Pinnacles" is the site of old Fort Orleans, it is one of the most important historic points in Missouri and the West, and it ought to pass into good hands and be permanently preserved. A hundred dollars will buy not only the site proper, but enough of the land adjacent for all necessary purposes. BURR JOYCE.

SEE the great $1 dress gloves.

GLOBE. 703 to 713 Franklin avenue.

She Has Sailed for Nineteen Years.

[From the Ellsworth American.]

Mrs. Belle Wooster Higgins, of Sullivan, is "a veritable salt." She has been at sea almost constantly for almost nineteen years, and during that time has sailed to nearly every part of the globe, including several European ports, Africa, Australia, the Island of Sumatra, South America, every port of the West Indies, and nearly every Atlantic port in this country. She is an expert in navigation, and is possessed of sufficient nautical skill to enable her, if it should ever become necessary, to take full command of a vessel and sail her to any part of the world.

Railroad Movements at Trinidad.

The railroads centering in Trinidad, Colo., have purchased a site for a handsome Union Depot, to be built of stone and pressed brick, at once. The Union Pacific is surveying for a new roadbed and track between Trinidad and Pueblo, a distance of nearly 100 miles, to be built without delay. The Rock Island will begin construction into Trinidad soon, it is authoritatively reported.

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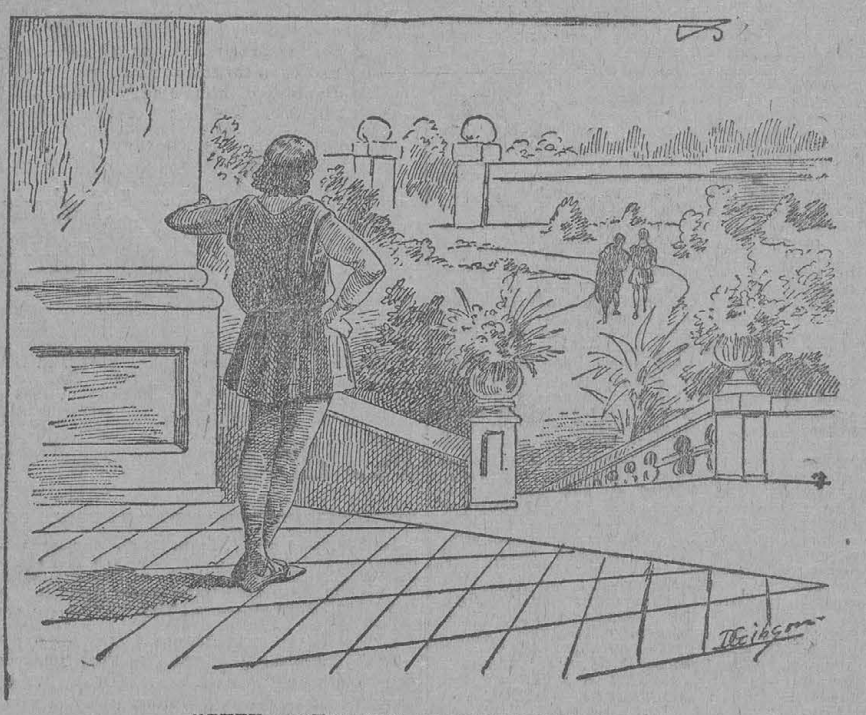
stream had become suddenly as a summer-

departed. "They only laugh at my difficulties," he thought.



"THEY ONLY LAUGH AT MY DIFFICULTIES."

dried watercourse. And Scipio Africanus, who had once on a certain historical and momentous occasion said "No" to himself, had, perhaps in consequence, little difficulty in saying it to another. Bubulcus even assisted him, for his faltering queries were put in a tentative form that suggested a negative reply.

OUR NEWS?"

"Perhaps, noble General, you do not at the present moment happen to want any tough-soled sandals for your soldiers?"

"No," said Scipio.

"You don't think that by putting the leather-work into other hands you might get an improvement in quality?"

Scipio shook his head.

"I don't speak, of course, of flue work like embossed cuirasses, or even such sandals as you wear yourself, noble General."

This received attention, but no answer, being an incomplete remark.

"You would not perhaps think it worth your while to visit my poor shop, and see for yourself the kind of material that I could put into a sole?"

"No."

"You would not perhaps like me to wait upon you at your villa with some examples?"

"I will not trouble you so far," said Scipio.

Here Bubulcus thanked him with fervor for his great kindness and condescension, and relapsed into silence. "Will he go?" murmured Terence to himself. But no, not he—they never do. He established himself solidly on a seat, obviously determined to sit out the conference to the end, and to talk it over at great length with Terence when the elegant strangers who overawed him should have withdrawn and his natural powers of conversation should have been restored to him.

Then Terence, Lælius and Scipio fell into easy conversation on the subject of the play. The first read fragments of his manuscript which the other two applauded and criticised. They discussed with him this continual demand for adaptations from Epicharmus and Menander, and the tendency of their discourse was rather to reconcile Terence to his lot.

"I do not think, my dear Publius," said Lælius, "that you need distress yourself. The fact is, there are only a certain number of characters, a certain number of plots, suitable for comedy, and they have been already occupied. The mere invention of them is no great achievement, and it naturally falls to the share of the earlier writers. What is the most popular character on the stage? The parasite. Who invented him? Epicharmus, the first man who ever wrote comedy at all. If Terence had lived in those days, Terence would have invented him as easily as the Sicilian; and, if Epicharmus had lived in these, it would only have been left for him to rehandle and stamp with his own genius the inventions of our Terence. The fact is, my dear Publius, that we live not at the beginning of literature, nor even in the middle, but at the end of it. The broad field of invention has been reaped, and but the gleaning is left for us to do. An original dramatist has become impossible, since no original materials remains for him to handle."

"I am not so sure of that," broke in Scipio. "There have been generals since Agamemnon."

"Indeed there have," returned Lælius, bowing graciously to the conqueror of Africa, "but no new weapons. Your legions, my Africanus, wield the same spear and the same sword as did those of Atrides, and with the same skill. The fall of Carthage was as great as the fall of Troy; it was no less a deed to conquer Hannibal than to conquer Hector. Yet the old war retains through mere antiquity a certain pre-eminence, and all modern heroes and deeds of battle seem great as they are comparable with the deeds and heroes of the Trojan siege."

There was a short silence, and Bubulcus, who had once or twice cleared his throat, said to Terence in a hoarse and reproachful

He re-entered the room where the stolid leather-seller sat in a state of expectancy, his shoulders hunched up to his ears, his fat hands spread out on his fat legs. The blonde, foolish face, the round red beard of the man, his staring eyes and open mouth were intensely irritating to the nervous little poet. Terence seized Bubulcus by the shoulders and shook him until his teeth rattled.

"What do you mean by it?" he exclaimed. "Have you nothing to do of your own, that you come here to meddle with things that do not concern you?"

"My dear Terence—after all, I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man but has some interest for me."

The poet released him, and murmured to himself, "Well, of all the commonplaces—but I will put it in."

Terence's play of The Self Tormentor was acted, just 2054 years ago, at the games in honor of the great goddess Cybele. It was announced as from the Greek of Menander.

Ambivius Turpio, the manager, produced it, and himself played the important part of Chremes, and spoke the tag. He also, as a pleasing innovation, spoke the prologue as well: justly conceiving that the audience could not have too much of him. In the prologue the manager justified by great example the process of adaptation from the Greek. He made the usual hit at the crusty old Luscus Lavinius, and he concluded with a touching and sincere tribute to the width and variety of his own powers of impersonation, and the disinterestedness of his own motives. Then the play began. When old Menedemus, the Self-Tormentor, looked up from his digging to ask his inquisitive friend how he came to have so much leisure to attend to things that did not concern him, and Chremes replied:

> I am a man; all things in human life
> Come home to me—

the whole listening theater burst into thunders of applause.

The fortune of the play was made.

International Arbitration

[From the North American Review.]

The United States has already referred thirty-three international disputes to arbitration during the present century. She is better fitted than any other great nation to enforce this principle upon the world. She can begin by promoting permanent treaties between herself and France and England. The public opinion of the latter country would gladly support a movement for a treaty of peace between the two nations. We at least have a brotherhood between us. We are both the common inheritors of the traditions and glories of the Anglo-Saxon race, from which we have obtained the spirit of conciliation—a spirit that has so aided the national development of both countries. The people of the United States and the people of England are the joint possessors of the respective glories in art, literature and science of their common ancestry. To us war would be fratricidal; to us continued peace would be the realization of true brotherhood. Never again should it be possible to allow disputes between England and the United States to be fanned into a war, so as to come under the censure of the greatest of our poets:

> This might have been prevented and made whole
> By very easy arguments of love,
> Which now the manage of two nations must
> With fearful bloody issue arbitrate.

We have tried to show in this article that the United States is admirably fitted to be the champion of arbitration in the world. She is not, however, fitted to undertake the disarmament of Europe. Germany is the Power which can most easily make a movement for that purpose. The young German Emperor has already shown that he can take a large view of the interests of civilization. The International Conference on Labor summoned by him showed that his thoughts are directed to peace and not to war. It would add to his greatness and glory if he removed the pressure upon the people of all European nations by endeavoring to reduce the pressure of heavy armaments which threaten dangerous social revolutions. Hitherto he has been forced to increase those of his own country. The increasing cost of armaments and their destructive character will, before long, render them intolerable.

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Obesity Cure.

[From the Pharmaceutical Gazette.]

Never eat more than one dish at a meal, no matter what that dish may be, and a person may consume as much as the stomach may bear, and satisfy the appetite without the least reserve. Nevertheless, nothing but the one dish should be taken; no condiments, no soups, nor supplementary desserts should be allowed. This system was recommended by the author of the note to a lady who was slightly obese, and who put it into practice with the best results. The lady observed that she suffered no inconvenience whatever from this diet, and the result obtained by several others may be well understood, as she found by her own experience that the partaking of only one dish, whether it be meat, fish or vegetables, brought on a sense of satiety much sooner than if she had partaken of a variety of dishes, whence the effect of a relative absence.

"I'M all broken up in body and mind," says a victim of dyspepsia. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia. It tones up the digestive organs and creates an appetite.

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Will continue their December 25, to mak opened in January, 1

TEXAS FEVER.

Some Recent Discoveries Concerning the Disease.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 13.—The annual report of the Bureau of Animal Industry, just transmitted to Congress by the Secretary of Agriculture, contains some important information concerning Texas or Southern fever. The losses from this disease have been greatly reduced by the enforcement of the Government regulations, and relief has been very generally realized. There were a few outbreaks in Kansas, however, due to the exceptionally warm winter. "While it is true," says the report, "that the northwestern part of the Indian Territory and a considerably larger section of Texas are free from permanent infection, the absence of local laws preventing free delivery of dangerous cattle makes it unsafe to allow cattle from such districts to go into the same cars and yards of those further north." The assertion is made that the Gulf and Gulf Atlantic States are infected with the disease to the same degree as Texas, and strict local regulation of cattle coming from those States is advised. In concluding that portion of the report relating to Texas fever the Secretary says:

"The discovery of a germ in the red corpuscles of the blood in this disease—a germ entirely distinct from bacteria, but belonging to the protozoa—was mentioned in the report of last year. This notable discovery was abundantly confirmed by the investigations of the year just past, and an additional point in the problem has been brought to light.

"It has long been suspected by cattle-owners that the appearance of the disease in Northern cattle was in some way connected with the ticks distributed by Southern cattle. This hypothesis has, however, been generally discredited by scientific men, and, indeed, the evidence in favor of it was very slight and intangible. It seemed, however, worthy of investigation, and the result has been to produce indisputable evidence that the disease is produced by ticks from Southern cattle.

"Ticks taken from Southern animals and placed in pastures, which could have been infected in no other way, so infected these grounds that susceptible cattle placed upon them contracted the disease in the same length of time, and were as seriously affected as were other susceptible cattle placed upon pastures in company with Southern cattle. Again, young ticks that were hatched from the eggs of large ticks picked from Southern cattle were placed upon susceptible animals and produced the disease.

"There are, consequently, two factors in the production of Southern fever—(1) the tick, and (2) the protozoal micro-organism which lives in and destroys the red blood corpuscles of the affected cattle. Where the tick obtains the protozoon is not yet known, but that the micro-organism can be transmitted from one generation of ticks to another through the egg is demonstrated. It is important to learn through how many generations of ticks the germ can be transmitted without losing its virulence, and whether there is any other means by which it gains access to the system of cattle in addition to being introduced by the punctures made by ticks.

"There are evidently ticks which do not harbor this minute parasite, because cattle susceptible to Southern fever are frequently badly infested with ticks without showing any marked symptoms of disturbed health. On the other hand, there may be means by which the protozoon gains access to the blood of cattle independently of the agency of ticks, but it appears from the investigations just made that in the majority of cases cattle are infected by means of ticks. That is, the adult ticks drop from Southern cattle and lay their eggs upon the pastures. The eggs hatch and the young ticks get upon susceptible cattle and produce the disease.

"If this supposition is correct it is of great practical importance. In the first place susceptible cattle taken to the South for breeding purposes could be protected from the fever by keeping them in such a manner that they could not become infested with ticks, that is if they could be kept in stables not previously occupied by other cattle, bedded with clean straw and fed upon hay or grass cut from fields where no cattle had been for a considerable time. In the second place it would seem that Southern cattle might be rendered innocuous by washing them with some preparation that would destroy the ticks, or by holding them upon uninfected ground a sufficient time for the ticks which are upon them to mature and drop to the ground, but not long enough upon any one pasture for the young ticks to hatch and reinfect them.

"The probability of reaching important practical results is such that these investigations should be continued until the subject is thoroughly understood."

HAND-PAINTED and embroidered neckwear, 25c to $2. Silk mufflers, 75c to $3.

GLOBE, 703 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Mexican Progress.

[From the Mexican Financier.]

When one compares Mexico financially, commercially and industrially with countries like Brazil and the Argentine Republic, it is plain that this country has not lost any ground in the race of prosperity. Great progress has been made here in the past fourteen years; a railway system has been created, the ruined credit of the country restored to a state of soundness; agriculture, mining and manufacturing extended. All this is proved by the increase in exports and imports, by the rise in the value of lands and city property. The permanency of progress here is due in part to the naturally conservative temper of the people and largely to the sound ideas which have prevailed in the Government. It would have been easy enough for Gen. Diaz to precipitate the country into the vortex of a speculative whirlpool. In such a programme he could have had plenty of helpers—American capitalists who would have poured in their money in all sorts of wild undertakings, and European bankers, who are often as mad as the inmates of San Hipolito, would have placed for Mexico huge loans intended for foolish undertakings. But, with a statesmanship which has merited the praise of impartial observers the world over, Gen. Diaz has preferred to make no forward step whence he would have to retreat. He has sustained the principles of honest banking, of a metallic currency, and of concessions for legitimate enterprises. Every patriotic Mexican must be proud of the respect in which his country is held to-day throughout the world.

SUITS and overcoats for boys up to 18 years, $2.50 to $15. Prices as usual, the lowest.

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PIONEERS AND PANTHERS.

The Good Old Days When Missouri's Bottoms Echoed the "Painter's" Scream.

A Plucky Little Fice—A Story of Panthers and Providence—A Woodland Sermon—Strange Case of Animal Reasoning.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

RALLY HILL, MO., April 26.—I do not believe there are now any, or but very few, panthers in Missouri. Perhaps in the deep forests of Southeastern Missouri, or amid the fastnesses of the Ozark range, there are in all a dozen, but we do not hear of even that many. Fifty years ago they were very numerous. They were destructive, too, and sometimes made serious ravages upon the hogs and young cattle of the settlers. For some reason they did not often trouble the sheep; perhaps the flavor of mutton was not to their liking. They preferred pigs, and have been known to brave all sorts of peril to get one. Their strength and agility served them as well as their daring. An old settler tells me he saw a panther—a "painter" he called it—one day trotting along through a corn field, with a 150-pound hog thrown over his shoulder, as nimbly as a cat might run away with a rat.

Panthers very rarely attacked a human being. They often ran from an unarmed man. The worst peculiarity about them was their fierce screams. Many a pioneer, brave as Cæsar, as he sat by his fireside in his lonely cabin in the forest, has felt his blood chill and his heart stand still as the piercing scream of a prowling panther was borne to his ears on the wings of the night wind. The cry of a panther is peculiar—something like that of a woman in distress and agony, but much more penetrating and harrowing. It can be heard distinctly a mile or more. My old pioneer friend says:

"Nothin' ever skeered me like the yell of a painter. It made the cold streaks shoot over me. I never could get used to it, often as I heard it, and somehow it always made me think of injuns."

The Missouri River bottoms in Saline County were favorite haunts of these animals in early days. In the Edmondson Creek settlement, sixty years ago, a panther killed and carried away six large hogs in one day. He concealed them in a large cavity in the ground formed by the uprooting of a tree in a hurricane, covering them with leaves. He dispatched his victims within so short a time that all of the carcasses were warm when the pile was discovered. This was a huge dog panther, savage as any tiger in the jungles of Bengal. The settlers organized a pursuit and chased the animal across the Missouri River into Chariton County. It swam the river with all ease, and very swiftly. As it reached the northern bank it shook itself,

> As a dog that shakes his ears
> When he leaps from the water to the land,

and uttering a loud cry, as of triumph over the baffled hunters on the other shore, he sprang up the bank and disappeared in the heavy bottom timbers.

In the year 1825 a panther was killed in the Davis bottom, north of where the town of Malta Bend now stands. Four men, George Davis, his son, a German in Mr. Davis' employ, and a hired negro man belonging to James McReynolds, were at work in a clearing. For some days previously a large panther had made its appearance in the borders of the clearing, but after gazing upon the men for a few minutes, it had uttered a few screeches and gone away. On this particular day the men had taken their guns with them and had secured the services of half a dozen dogs, one of which was an insignificant, fussy little fice, not bigger than a tomcat, but as brave as a gamecock. The men were eating their dinners, with a huge tree trunk for a table, when the panther appeared. The guns had been left on the other side of the clearing, a quarter of a mile away. The dogs were with their masters, but upon the first appearance of the panther slunk away and cringed at the feet of the men as if for protection. The little fice, however, did not quail. He tore around and barked and growled at the intruder as if he meant to eat him up. The panther came boldly forward and at last sprang upon the log where the men were sitting. He uttered a scream as if demanding his share of the dinner.

Upon the appearance of the beast upon the log the negro and the German caught up large clubs, and as the animal came nearer they urged forward the dogs and boldly assaulted it. The panther turned tail and the dogs rushed at him. There was something of a fight, but five of the dogs were killed in as many minutes—torn to pieces by the huge, sharp claws and teeth of the monster. The only survivor among the canines was the little fice, which bravely kept up the fight. It would charge up and snap at the panther's hind legs, causing him to turn, then bound nimbly away, to return again and again to the contest. The peculiar tactics of the spunky little dog embarrassed and hindered the movements of the panther, and enabled the German and the negro to get in their work. They assaulted him with their clubs, striking him repeated blows. At last the negro knocked him down, and the German ran up and stabbed him to the heart with a large clasp-knife. But for the plucky little fiste—the real hero of the occasion—there is no telling how the contest might have ended. The panther measured three lengths of an ax-handle—about 7 feet—and would weigh 300 pounds.

Down on the Blackwater, in southeastern Saline, about the year 1830, a settler named Samuel Miller had built his cabin and was opening a small farm. He had two little daughters, Jennie and Susie, aged 7 and 6. One morning the mother of the little girls sent them on an errand to a neighbor's, nearly two miles distant. The road was a mere pathway through the thick woods, but the children knew it very well. Hand in hand they toddled along, unheeding because unconscious of peril. But half a mile from home, on the upper arc of a large leaning tree, which bent directly over the path, they saw a large panther stretched out at full length, basking in the morning sun! They did not know rightly what it was.

"Oh, Susie," said Jennie, "there's a wolf!"

"Yes," said Susie, "and I 'spect it's the bad old fellow that catched my lamb and kills papa's pigs. Let us go right back home and tell papa, and he will come and shoot it wiv his gun."

"But what if it runs away while we're gone?" returned Jennie. "Tell you what we'll do, Susie: You stay here and watch it, and I'll run and tell papa! I can run fastest, you know."

Little Susie readily assented to the arrangement, assuring her sister that if the "bad old wolf" should come down the tree she would "take a stick and punch his eyes out." Then, gathering up some acorn cups and a quantity of velvety moss, she set about constructing a "play house" at the foot of the very tree on which crouched the panther, watching her curiously. Presently he arose and walked back and forth, back and forth, along the level extent of the tree, as if impatient and meaning to descend. But Susie shook her little fist at him menacingly, and soon he lay down again with his head between his paws, lazily blinking his great yellow eyes, "as if," Susie said, "he was awful sleepy."

Away ran Jennie, fleet as a little fawn, and in due time she reached her father's cabin and hurriedly told her mother that there was a "big wolf" on a tree, and that Susie had "staid to mind it." Mrs. Miller at once comprehended the harrowing truth, and called frantically to her husband, who was at work in his clearing near by. Mr. Miller came at once, accompanied by a young man in his employ named George Plunkett. Realizing the imminent peril of his child, and dreading that perhaps already a horrible fate had befallen it, the pioneer did not speak a word, but in a few seconds he and young Plunkett, rifle in hand, were running swiftly to the scene. Nearing the locality, Miller said:

"If we are not too late, George, let me fire first."

Possibly the emotions of the father at this time may be imagined; certainly I can not describe them. Faint hopes and sickening fears alternated in his breast as he sped fleetly on. It was hardly possible that the child was yet alive, but as the panther had not sprang at first, there was a bare chance.

HOW LITTLE SUSIE WATCHED THE PANTHER.

Meanwhile, in the little cabin home, the agonized mother had caught her remaining little one to her breast, and was praying silently but fervently.

But—O, the joy of it!—on coming within sight of the fateful tree Miller saw his child safe and unharmed. The little innocent was busy at her play, crooning sweetly the while. Doubtless He who stopped the mouths of the lions had preserved her! High above, the panther was on his perch. In two seconds Miller's rifle rang out, the panther came crashing to the ground, a bullet fairly in its brain, and little Susie sprang up and exclaimed, "O, papa! How you scared me!"

This panther measured 5 feet 10 inches. Miller tanned its skin, and when his daughters had grown to maidenhood each of them had a cape made from it. For some reason the Miller family did not long remain in Missouri after this incident. They went back to Illinois, but in ten years or more they returned to the Blackwater country, where Miller still owned his farm. Miss Susie and Miss Jennie often wore their panther-skin capes and were very proud of them. In 1849 the gold fever carried off Mr. Miller; he went to California and died there many years ago.

Some of the pioneers termed the panthers "tigers" or "tiger cats." On a branch of Salt River, in Shelby County, old John Winnegan, a famous hunter, killed three panthers, or "tigers," in one winter, and the stream has ever since borne the name of Tiger Fork. In this locality panthers were, as may be supposed, very plentiful, but they were shy and even cowardly. There were plenty of bears, too, and the old settlers tell of a fierce fight between a bear and a panther which came off on Tiger Fork many years ago, but the tale is somewhat musty and the details rather apocryphal.

Near the old Agency Ford of Platte River, in what is now Buchanan County, a hunter named David Vesser had a hard fight with a panther in the autumn of 1836. It was the "running season" with the deer, and the hunters were accustomed to hide themselves and by the aid of a small hollow bone, usually fashioned from the leg bone of a wild turkey, imitate the call of a doe and lure an eager buck within gunshot. The instrument was called a "bleat" (or, as the unlettered hunters commonly pronounced it, a "blaat"), and Vesser was very proficient in its use. Many a noble stag had he enticed to destruction by this deception.

On this occasion he was lying on the ground in a dense thicket, bleating away, when he heard a crashing in the brush behind him. Naturally he supposed the noise was made by a salacious buck rushing wildly, impelled by mad desires, but on looking around he saw, to his amazement, a savage-looking bitch panther not 20 feet away. So well had he imitated the bleating of a doe that even the panther had been deceived. The bitch had recently whelped, and was gaunt and hungry. Before Vesser could seize his gun and spring to his feet she was upon him. There was a desperate fight. Vesser was a large and powerful man, but only his strong, thick clothing saved him; the first leap would have been fatal to him. He drew his long, keen hunting knife and stabbed and cut as best he could, while the bitch bit and tore. At last he succeeded in wounding her so badly that she drew off, retiring a few yards and sitting upon her haunches began to lick her wounds, still confronting her antagonist, however, and growling savagely. Vesser caught up his gun and fired, but the ball made only a slight wound in the neck. She never moved, but kept licking the gashes in her breast, occasionally uttering shrill and piercing cries.

DAVID VESSER'S CLOSE CALL.

Presently at a distance there was an answering scream, and conjecturing that this was from her mate, who would soon come to her rescue, Vesser retreated and succeeded in reaching the Iowa Indian Agency, then in charge of Gen. A. S. Hughes. His breast, his arms, and his left cheek were badly torn and lacerated, his legs were gashed and he was nearly exhausted from exertion and loss of blood.

The same afternoon a party went out from the Agency, and, tracking Vesser's panther by the blood from its wounds, found it dead in its den, half a mile from the scene of the fight; but, singularly enough, the cubs were not there. The male panther had apparently carried them away to a place of safety, having first covered the body of his mate carefully with sticks and leaves. It is but reasonable that he had expected pursuit; yet I can not account for this seeming intelligence, nor for the evident spirit of affectionate regard in a beast of such savage character and ferocious repute.

BURR JOYCE.

Interesting Reading.

Thursday's GLOBE-DEMOCRAT, containing Senator Ingalls' great speech in full, can be had at all news stands and at our counting room.

fulness and reverberation. Whatever he does in this, or any way, is sure to be heard of, and he means that it shall be. No man alive believes more than he in the virtue of self-advertising. He usually intends that his principal guest shall contribute to this end; and so he invites every English nobleman or prominent British ecclesiastic he can capture on these shores. Until lately he owned and directed a newspaper to sound his praises, and was eager that other newspapers should follow its example. Since his heavy losses in Manhattan securities he is not, I am told, so blatant and bumptious as he was previously; but he is enough so to render him unpleasant. He lacks the repose necessary to be a really good host as to manners; but they who dine with him are certain of dining on the fat of the land. All that he exacts is flattery, of which he can not have too much, and in whatever amount it is bestowed, he always demands more. It seems odd that a man of 68 should not before this have curbed his expression of supreme self-love; but he never will, if he should live to be a centenarian. Superlative vanity is a conspicuous trait of the Field family.

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, the second wife of the millionaire, and still young—he speedily comforted his widowhood by another marriage—plumes herself on her dinners. She was a Miss Endicott, and lays claims to historic New England lineage. She is, moreover, of a pleasure-loving disposition, like many rich young widows, and she delights to gather a small company of choice friends about her elaborate and hospitable board. Her spacious, handsome home is in Fifth avenue and Elizabeth street, just across from August Belmont's, and she and he are, in some sort, rivals in the art of dinner-giving, though he is so much older and so much more experienced in entertaining that he would hardly regard her as a competitor.

Wm. C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy, has, since Cleveland's election, transferred his superb dinners to Washington, and gained social reputation thereby. But he occasionally gives a dinner here at his handsome residence, Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, and will give them regularly again when he is out of office. He married a daughter of Senator Payne, of Ohio—the Paynes are largely interested in the Standard Oil Company, and can, therefore, afford any degree of household or any other expense. The house, of the French chateau style in brick, was bought by Mrs. Whitney's brother for $700,000 and presented to her. The Secretary is often called in derision Coal Oil Billy, but he is something more than a rich woman's husband, and has no idea of being swallowed up by her wealth. He has capacity and ambition, and works hard to gain and keep an individual reputation. The Whitney dinners are inclined to be too costly to savor of perfect taste.

Whitelaw Reid, since his wife, daughter of D. O. Mills, who made the bulk of his vast fortune in California, bought the Villard palace at Madison avenue and Fiftieth street, has been anxious, apparently, to be enrolled among the elegant dinner-givers of New York. He has long been desirous to be identified with millionaires and to be one of them himself. This object he has accomplished by wedlock, and nobody enjoys plutocratic associations more than he. Remembering his early poverty, it may be natural that he should have craved wealth and the manifold comforts it insures. His formal dinners, tendered to some prominent person whom he wishes to conciliate or dazzle, are said to be sumptuous and worthy of his father-in-law's superabundant money.

The late Samuel J. Tilden was a connoisseur in whatever belonged to the table. At his town house, in Gramercy Park, he furnished a number of prandial feasts which were admired and lauded long after they had been eaten. Many noted Democrats from the interior were astonished at the luxuries spread before them at Tilden's bachelor home, and were readily converted to his theories when their palate was so deliciously tickled. He was a good deal of a gastronome, having studied gastronomy as an art and science, and he appreciated delicate viands and rare wines as well as any man. He was frequently pitied because unmarried; but he needed no pity. A more comfortable, contented celibate could not be discovered on the whole of Manhattan Island. Some of his feminine kindred were usually with him, and, despite rumors to the contrary, he had not the least wish to marry. There is much to be said in behalf of bachelorhood, particularly when one has riches, and many bachelors are better satisfied than they would be with the most charming wife in the world. Tilden was one of these.

Samuel L. M. Barlow, the opulent lawyer, has assembled around his dainty board at Madison avenue and Twenty-third street some of the best-known Americans and Europeans of the day, and tney have been delighted with his dinners. He has made these a theme for years, and he relishes them as much as any of his guests can. A chronic sufferer from gout, he continues to merit it. He can not subsist without the choicest food, and suffers many things therefrom.

DEUCEACE.

A Funny and a Mean Devil.

[From the National Review.]

A King was engaged to a young lady who was beautiful but so stupid that she could learn nothing. So he agreed with the devil that he should give her the power of learning and remembering what she learned, on the condition that if at the end of three years she could not tell the devil what his name was she should belong to him. He then told the King his name. But amid the happiness of his married life, as his bride became more and more intelligent, the King forgot it. So, when the third year was drawing to an end, he became uncomfortable and tried hard to remember it, but without success. But one day, when he was wandering disconsolately in the woods, he heard chattering and peals of laughter proceeding from a hillock, and, as he listened, he heard the following song:

Men who give me a fox's name
Have many a cause to do that same;
No mercy to the souls I show
When I claim of them what they owe.
I walk, like a lion, round about,
And many men's sight have I put out;
Harm and hurt to folk have I done,
And my name is Rigdin-Rigdon.

The name at once struck the King as being the same which he had heard before, so he told it to his wife, and thus enabled her to free herself. In all these cases the devil appears as at least equally honorable with the man, and sometimes even displays that simplicity which, as Plato thought, often goes along with uprightness of character. Sometimes, indeed, he, like the men with whom he contracts, avails himself of the letter of a promise, of words, rather than meaning. So once when a girl overfond of dancing said, "I would dance with the devil himself if he were to call me out," he at once appeared and danced her to death. But the mediæval devil's sense of humor often displays itself in malicious practical joking, for the devil is undoubtedly the father of practical jokes. "It is worthy of record," says the historian of the coming of the Franciscans into England, "that when the Brothers were in the house in Cornhill the devil came in a visible shape and said to Brother Gilbert de Vyz, while he was sitting alone, 'Do you think you have escaped me? You shall yet have this,' threw upon him a handful of lice and vanished." This again was beside his main purpose. The "quick beasts that tickle men at night" were no more likely to do spiritual harm to Brother Gilbert than to St. Thomas of Canterbury.

"I SEE," he said, as he laid aside a paper he had been reading in a tobacco store, "that a very curious thing happened in Iowa the other day." Some one asked him what it was. "The wind blew over a house." "What a coincidence?" gasped one of the loungers. "On that very same night the wind blew under my house hundreds of miles distant!" —[Detroit Free Press.

BLUE VIOLETS.

Is there a more delicious sensation than that gathered as you gather spring flowers? I have a nook where one may find the trailing arbutus. Its sweetness goes with a refined companionableness. And it is all the same with violets. They look like little folks in the grass; and it must have been they who gave to the ancients the notion of fairies. This, it seems to me, is the chief charm of wild flowers—that they seem much nearer to us than the trees do or the rocks. It is difficult not to talk with them. Birds and flowers go together as animated or soul-full representatives of nature. The humming-bird is almost an orchid—and an orchid, swung high in the air, is almost a humming-bird. That is the way I feel; and I think you feel so, too. We love the flowers not so much for their color, but their expression and animation. Think how we name them—in our home classification—"Johnny-jump-up," "honesty," "thrift," "bachelor buttons," "sweet Williams," "the bride," "youth and old age," all associated with our own personality. So flowers fit to us as part of our every-day life. They refine us and ennoble us. We wear them fittingly. For my part I do not feel that any man is quite safe who does not have a sympathy for flowers, and, above all, any woman. "Like them?" Oh, no! That is not it. I suppose anyone would say he liked flowers, yet I know some who never see a flower. A dudish visitor twirled a cane over my anratum lilies last summer and broke the grandest stalk I ever raised. Nature could grow ten such dudes easier than one fine lily. Then there are the abstract fellows!—now, my John is a little abstract, but not that kind that does not see, or smell or hear anything but abstractions; only there are some who do not see or smell at all and know no difference between a burdock and a hollyhock. Such people are always telling us about God, and they do not love God's little children.

Violets have a happy knack of winning general favor. I do not know just why; but it is so with robins among birds that everybody likes them, and cannot explain it; and it is so with some people. It is not that the violet is above all beautiful, but it has a quiet insinuating way, a confidential manner and before you know it you have both hands full, and a bunch on your breast, or it may be you have dropped down on a hillock covered with them, and are dreaming of the best friend you have on earth; or are thinking if heaven could be any finer. Violets are never finer than under apple trees, when you can smell overhead the great clusters of white-pink promises, and under foot are square yards of blue lovableness. Odor folds you in, and you get to be one with nature, and a great peace comes over you. Did it ever occur to you that our souls always seem to us like perfume or ordor? That is, they are etherial and intangible, and are the best part of us—as perfume is of flowers. Perhaps I ought to say say that perfume seems like the soul of flowers. Perhaps it is. I know that when a flower begins to die it loses its sweetness—unless it be a rose, which is sweet even in death—it is all soul.

Is there a special association between strawberries and violets? or is it simply that somewhere in my memory there is a little page that flips up and opens in the breezes of spring, on which is written a story of how I wandered in childhood, and came home with a basket half full of strawberries and half of violets? That must be it. I am so glad we can never forget the most beautiful moments. When you dream did you ever notice that sleep does not care at all for recent affairs, but is always calling up things as they were in early life? Then you see the trees, and houses and flowers as they used to be. Will our dreams ever be our real life once more? Can we live over our childhood in a better life—that is, a life made up of our best things here? If so I am sure I shall once more gather strawberries and violets by the spring brook in our old orchard, and shall eat them sitting on the big rock under the pippin tree, where the yellow-hammer had his nest in a hollow limb. Bless me, how easily I can hear that brook still. But there was in those days no screech of engines in the valley below—only there was a great deal of Sunday there and a sunny peace. Then it was said, "God made the country, but man made the town;" but indeed, now man is making the country quite over again, with his steam cars and telegraph poles. There is little left as God made it. I do not wonder that our dreams dislike the change.

There are a half-dozen sorts of violets in my lap; and I have a few other sorts of flowers, such as anemones and trilliums. I have just come in from the shady hollow under the lee of Harding's woods. What a delight now to rest myself with my pen, and to say to you smell of these, and if you will you shall carry away whole handsful.

Take my violets,
I found them where
The liquid South stole o'er them, on a bank
That leaned to running water.
There's to me
A daintiness about these early flowers
That touches me like poetry. They blow
With such a simple loveliness among
The common herbs of pasture, and breathe out
Their lives so unobtrusively, like hearts
Whose beatings are too gentle for this world.

Willis may not have been a great poet, but he had the breath of nature in what he wrote, and was worth ten regiments of the "dandy Jacks" that pass for poets in these days; and you may toss in Walt Whitman with the rest, although he has some natural hysterics, or what you might call the St. Vitus dance of poetry. But I would not miss that delicious dreamer of pencil and brush, Miss Irene E. Jerome. She is a woman, and a woman's soul meets the violets half way in her "Bunch of Violets." You do not yet know her? Ah! but I am sorry for you.

Of all the violets most are sweeter than the large blue, and there is a foreign sort getting into our meadows that is incomparable for odor among spring flowers, but the blue is everyone's favorite. It is partly because it fits best to the color and the spirit of spring. The blue ray is now predominant in our atmosphere, and the blue sky comes out deliciously after a spring shower. But blue is a modest and yet a cheerful color. It is a fine mean between the cool white and the warm red. Blue flowers are always favorites. Now will I fill all my vases, and, above all, John shall have a huge bunch on his study table. Why do children and men always want everything in handsful?

MARY E. SPENCER.

Algeria's Ambition.

[From the London Daily News.]

After an existence of fifty-seven years as a French colony Algeria has determined that it is time to be released from financial leading strings and to have a budget of its own, and this suggestion, originated and warmly supported by the Governor General, has been unanimously adopted by the Conseil Superieur. When the armies of Louis Philippe first descended on its coast the colony, according to the recent report of our Consul in Algiers, was almost waste land. It has now nearly 9,000,000 of acres under cultivation, of which 190,000 acres are vineyards. The annual exports of the colony amount to £8,000,000, there is a daily service of steamers to France, 1250 miles of railroad are in working order, and profound peace exists everywhere. Yet taxes in Algeria are still collected by the central power and confounded with those of France, so that the colony is actually ignorant of the amount of its own resources.

ONE would naturally suppose that after a bridge had been threatened a number of times by freshets the owners of the structure would raise its piers and abutments and lift it above any contingencies of flood. But they do not. They tremble with fear, exult with gladness, and then forget that they have either feared or exulted over the varying situation of the bridge.—[Milwaukee Wisconsin.

LEAVES FROM LEANDO.

Names of the Pioneers Who Laid Out the Place.

The First Merchant, First Postmaster, First Physician, and First Blacksmith—School, Church and Ferry—Personal Mention.

Leando, formerly known as Portland, is situated on the south bank of the Des Moines river opposite Douds. Samuel Holcomb, Robt. Leggett, David Maggord and others laid the place out in 1834, and named it Portland, but a few years ago the name was changed to Leando. Great things were promised for this place in early days of the history of this county. Like many other towns of Van Buren county it never grew to be a large and prosperous city, its present population being estimated at about 200 clever and courteous people.

The first postmaster was James Park; the first physician was David Truit; James Adams was the first blacksmith, and Jesse Sutton kept the first store. The first school house was built of logs, which was replaced by a frame one in 1850, and as the years went gliding by the population increased, demanding a larger school building, which was erected in 1873. Caroline Lewis taught the first school. The present enumeration of that school district shows 85 children of school age. Press Law, of Troy, is the present instructor and the school is reported as doing good work.

The M. E. church is a neat frame structure, standing high on the hill, and has lately undergone some beneficial improvements. Rev. Handy is the present and popular pastor, and Uncle John A. Willis is superintendent of the Sunday school.

Mr. Gardner, who owns the ferry at this place, has built a new ferry boat which will be launched as soon as the river is free from ice.

There are three general stores here, flouring mill, blacksmith shop, barber shop and postoffice.

Rodgers & Son, successors to John A. Willis, are dealers in dry goods, boots and shoes, groceries, hardware and patent medicines. The DEMOCRAT is pleased to know they are doing a good business.

C. W. Finney & Co. have been doing a rising business for three years at the old Webster & Swiers stand. They carry a general stock consisting of dry goods, boots and shoes, groceries, hardware, etc. They are pleasant gentlemen to deal with.

Last, but not least, is the business of Mr. Manning. This is another place of many customers and a good line of dry goods, hardware, groceries and furniture. The Rambos, who are in charge, are popular young men and are succeeding very nicely.

J. S. Bell is another good citizen of the place, being the leading contractor and builder of the town. He has been a resident of this place for 10 years, and expects to have his hands full of work just as soon as the season opens, as there will be considerable building done in the spring.

J. F. Springer, a young man who has been clerking for Mr. Manning, left on Thursday of this week for Firth, Neb., and his many friends wish him prosperity in his new location.

Mr. Lewis, who has followed blacksmithing here for a number of years, will move to Gallia county, Ohio, shortly, and will perhaps follow his trade there. Mr. Lewis is an excellent citizen and an industrious man, and the people who have known him so long are sorry to have him leave.

Many years ago, when this town went by the name of Portland, a man named Tom Way was unceremoniously taken from this place for the crime of horse stealing and sent to the territory of Wisconsin, where the prison authorities dealt with him according to law.

In 1875, the boiler of the grist mill exploded, causing the death of a Mr. Darnell, and the severe injury of Robert Green.

We have said, and we repeat it, that we believe both sides in this discussion to be, in the main, sincere. If, however, there were any interested motives to enter, let us see where they would most likely be operative. Where lies the greatest financial inducement—on the side of free coinage, or against it? Where will you find the greatest number of men who have a money stake in the issue? On which side would there be the greatest fund by which venal men, if any such should be found, might be hired to prostitute themselves in behalf of an infamous cause? Let us look at the facts and see. Has anybody anything to gain in cold cash from the enactment of free coinage? The silver product of this country last year was, in round numbers, 46,000,000 ounces. It sold in the market at an average price of from 65 to 69 cents per ounce. Let us say that it brought 69 cents. With a free coinage act in force the owners of that bullion could demand its coinage and force it upon the people of this country at the rate of $1.29 per ounce. For every ounce of bullion, therefore, the owner could levy tribute, on an average, to the extent of more than 60 cents per ounce, over and above the price in 1896. That means that those interested in silver mines, the great bullion kings of the Rocky mountain states, and the stockholders in those mines elsewhere throughout the country, would be enabled to extort for their product, for a single year, more than $27,000,000 in excess of what they received for it a year ago. Is not this a prize worth working for? Would it not be worth while for men to scatter money with a lavish hand to hire supporters for such a cause? Think of it! $27,000,000 additional profit in a single year! Mine owners could spend $15,000,000 in influencing public opinion corruptly, and yet those who made up such pools would get it all back again, and nearly as much more in the first year, if free coinage became a law. If there were a disposition to debauch the morals of the American people, there is no lack of incentive on that side of the question.

Turn, now, in the opposite direction. What man is there among what is called the "capitalistic crew" who has one dollar to gain by the maintenance of the existing system? Name him. Show where his cash interest lies. Point out how he would be in purse the fatter if free coinage is defeated. Is it the banker? Where will his gains be increased? He borrows from one set of people and lends to another. Free silver would enable him to pay his loans in a cheaper coin. Where is his advantage from the gold standard? His loans are made on thirty, sixty and ninety days' time. Does the much-talked-of "appreciation of gold" operate to his benefit in these short periods? Is it the railroad king? He is the biggest debtor of them all. Will the maintenance of the gold standard enable him to charge one penny extra for the transportation of passengers or freight? There is not one owner of capital, be he "money shark" or large-hearted philanthropist, who can be shown to have the slightest conceivable individual interest in the defeat of free coinage, except as saving him from a possible and frightful loss. They all believe that their possessions, in common with those of the poorest laboring man, would be cut in two by free coinage, if they were not absolutely lost in the ensuing dissolution of business and trade. They are doing their best to prevent what they [illegible] as a frightful calamity. [illegible] sibility and [illegible] co[illegible] it be [illegible] would [illegible]

[(ST. PAUL?) GLOBE, SUNDAY AUG. 2]

GOOD THUNDER'S WIFE

She Comes to Visit the Woman She Saved in '62.

THEY HAD LOST EACH OTHER

But Were Reunited by a Newspaper Story of the Girl's Escape and Rescue.

Mrs. Maggie Brass, an Indian from the Santee reservation, in Nebraska, is in St. Paul this week, the guest of Mrs. Mary Schmidt, on Randolph street, near Seventh, and her visit recalls a very interesting tale of the Indian uprising in Minnesota in 1862. At that time Mrs. Brass was a young squaw, not older than 24, and her husband was Good Thunder, a chief who is still living on one of the Minnesota reservations. Good Thunder and his people took part in the uprising and made sad havoc in Renville county, burning and killing and sweeping the country for miles to the northwest of Fort Ridgley. Mrs. Schmidt was then Mary Schwandt, a buxom 15-year-old German girl, and was making her home with J. B. Reynolds, a white man who had been a teacher among the Indians, and who lived at the mouth of the Redwood river. One day there came news to his place of the uprising. Among other families that had been massacred was the family of the girl, Mary Schwandt, living northwest of Reynolds, at the mouth of Beaver creek. The Indians were moving southeast, toward New Ulm, and the Reynolds home was in their path, so flight was necessary.

Three women were in the Reynolds household, Mary Schwandt, a school teacher, and the housekeeper. The three were placed in a buggy and the men of the house followed them on horseback, all bound for New Ulm. When about half the distance had been covered the Indians came upon the party. The men were killed and one of the women mortally wounded. Mary Schwandt and the school teacher was made captives and hurried off to the Indian camp, where the teacher was at once given up to the young bucks. It had been the intention of the Indians to treat the young girl in the same way, and this would have been done but for the friendly interference of Snana, the wife of Good Thunder.

Snana—the name means tinkling—was born at Mendota, and in an Indian village about four miles below St. Paul, on the east side of the river, had been taught to read and write English. She had been taught, also, to accept the religion of the whites. Overhearing a conversation between two of the bucks, the subject of which was the German girl, Snana determined to save her, if possible. Going to the warrior who had captured the girl, Snana bought her, giving in exchange an Indian pony. She had recently lost by death her baby girl, and her excuse for the purchase was that she wanted the white girl to take the place in her heart of the girl that had died.

Having secured possession, the next thing was to prevent the Indians from taking the girl away. Mary was hid under blankets and buffalo robes, and in various out of the way spots in the woods, night after night, and on one occasio,n when she was asleep in the tepee, there was a pitched battle between Snana and half a dozen of the young bucks who had stolen into the tepee in the middle of the night, hoping to take the girl without being discovered. Snana attacked the men with a murderous looking hatchet, and finally succeeded in beating them off, after dealing several ugly blows, and causing considerable blood to flow.

But Mary was preserved, and at the end of about three weeks after peace had been declared, was restored to her friends, or to those of them who were still alive. The young girl and her preserver drifted apart, and although each was anxious to locate the other, the years went by without bringing about the desired result. Several weeks ago, Maj. R. I. Holcomb, of St. Paul, who is familiar with the history of the Indian outbreak, and has written a good many very interesting stories based upon it, contributed an article to a St. Paul paper in which he told in detail the story of Snana and Mary. A copy of the paper in some way or other reached the Santee reservation and fell into the hands of a white man who knew that Mrs. Maggie Brass, widow of an Indian who had lived on the reservation for years, was the Snana of the story. He gave her the paper. A letter was written at once to Mrs. Schmidt, in St. Paul. It was answered, and very soon each woman was sure of the identity of the other. A visit was arranged for, and a few days ago the Snana of 1862 came to St. Paul to see the woman whom she had saved from a fate worse than death.

The visit is a most delightful one in every way. Snana has been given [illegible] welcomes, and Mrs. Schmidt, wit[illegible] band and family of grown chi[illegible] with each other in doing her honor[illegible]

The story of the capture of Ma[illegible] Schwandt by the Indians and of Snana's part in the drama is told in the official history of the Indian outbreak. The volume is in the state historical society, and the incident is known to many of the old settlers. Maj. Holcomb feels especially happy, since he was the means of bringing the two women together after the long separation. In the year following the uprising Snana was divorced from Good Thunder, and her last husband was an Indian known as Charlie Brass, who died several years ago. The Mary Schwandt of the story is now 48 years of age and Snana is 57.

THEY'RE ALL AFTER IT

Several Different Groups of Capitalists Want That Franchise.

MURPHY SAYS ITS ALL ROT

And Feels Dead Sure of Getting the Best of It at the Chicago League Meeting.

The local baseball situation, as far as next year is concerned, is more than problematical. It is given out from the management of other cities that the Minneapolis management, as it now stands, is not certain to go right on with the dance, as in the past. In fact, the league will seriously consider the Minneapolis representation along with others when the meeting is held in Chicago. The Western League of Baseball Clubs expires, by its constitution, Sept. 22, 1895. After that, no one of the owners of teams has any claim upon the league. A new organization can be formed, and that is what will be done, with any city open for a new deal.

The majority of the cities in the league are perfectly well satisfied with their managements, and consequently there will be no change in representation. This is true of Milwaukee, Grand Rapids, Kansas City, Indianapolis and St. Paul. As to Detroit, Columbus and Minneapolis, there is some question. Dennis Long claims that he has Columbus all right, and has had since early in the season. Detroit people do not seem to be stirring to make any change over Van Derbeck, and so perhaps the only changes will be to change Terre Haute for Columbus. Minneapolis is an unknown quantity, except that the league gives it out cold that it will not have the present management.

Tom and Ed Murphy and Mike Breslauer will make a strong effort to be represented at the Chicago meeting. It will be a hard fight, however, and they recognize that they must take somebody in with them to make the association look genteel. They claim to have Dr. Alport with them and several other men who will take small portions of stock in their association. On the other hand, there is another element that is after the franchise and which has very strong backing. Oscar F. G. Day is looking after their interests, and he has been working for some time for the franchise. Mr. Day states that he has very strong backing, which will be made when the proper time comes. He is not after the franchise for himself, but says that when he gets it he intends to deliver it over to the men, who will be representative public men of this city and who will give Minneapolis a strong team. He has been in correspondence with one of the best known playing captains in the country, who will be secured if the franchise is secured.

The personnel of Day's company is not known, as he states that he has applications from fully 50 of the best men in the city for stock in the new association, and he will make his selection among men who will not be afraid to put in money and give Minneapolis not only a great ball team, but a great park to play in, with a metropolitan grand stand. The Murphy-Breslauer element laugh at the other side, and say that they will have the team.

Some things will leak out, however, and it is heard on the streets that Col. John T. West, Andy Naegle, R. F. Jones, A. H. Smith and W. L. O'Brien are the people who are after the plum.

...s on Fifth street, between Nicollet and First ... week, has engaged Danz's full military band, ... delightful music each evening, for tomorrow ... special program of patriotic, military and popular ... and will be rendered under the direction of Prof. ... soloist of Thomas' orchestra, leader.

...AM FOR THIS EVENING:

...pping, and concert by Danz's military band, Prof ...

...h tight wire exhibition by Prof. Dugay.
...ks.
...opping and Music.

ganization is an important factor in the National Council of Women of the United States. At the convention held in Washington last May, the Jewish delegates were as prominent in the proceedings as the women of other denominations. In the discussions at this convention, some of the Hebrew delegates proved themselves the equal of the most noted women of the United States in this sphere. Some of the papers read by them received prominence in literature of this convention.

This society was founded in Chicago in March, 1894, but not until the following winter was there a working section in any other city. Immediately after the organization of the Chicago council, a circular letter, outlining the plan, together with a copy of the constitution, was sent to all Jewish delegates who had registered at the Congress of Women of 1893, and also to many others whom it was desired to interest in the project. This circular letter was also published in several of the Jewish papers.

Many replies of encouragement and inquiries resulted, and before June 1 of the same year after the opening of the Columbian exposition permanent organizations had been formed in 13 different cities, while a number of others were being organized.

The first national convention of the National Council of Jewish Women was held in Washington in May, 1895.

With about 1,300 members the National Council of Jewish Women opened its first annual session. The first council, that of Chicago, reported that during the vacation months of the summer of 1894, a vacation school for poor Russian Jewish girls was operated. It began with 40 girls between the ages of 10 and 14 years. They were taught to sew and were paid 5 cents each an hour for their work. The material sewed was saved for distribution among the poor in the winter. The children got meals during working hours, and not only was useful knowledge imparted to them, but by this means they were kept out of their stufly houses and off the streets. The children were sent to the country for two weeks under the supervision of their teachers and some of the officers of the council. This line of work has commended to all councils, and the further suggestion was made that a school for boys should be added.

A conference of women's charitable societies had also been formed at Chicago and was reported as having accomplished much good. Various circles carried on for the study of the bible and Jewish history were reported as beneficial by the Chicago council. A series of discourses was delivered before the Chicago council by Dr. E. G. Hirsch on "The Study of the Bible According to the Highest Critical Methods." which proved highly instructive. A portion of the work of the Chicago branch was to increase the attendance at the bible classes in the synagogues.

From Pittsburg was reported the founding of a kindergarten. In Baltimore the council inaugurated the project of erecting a central building which shall contain offices of all the charitable organizations of the city. A model tenement house is also being managed by the Baltimore council.

In Cincinnati the women have started an employment bureau for the poor. The Philadelphia council has succeeded in interesting the philanthropic societies of that city in joining it in the project of solving the child labor problem.

These reports were substituted in the with modern enlightenment, seems to be the noble aim of this section of the organization. At the meetings last winter a number of excellent addresses were delivered before large audiences. The following were the subjects of some of the most prominent speakers:

"The Sabbath," by Mrs. Eva Stern; an address upon the objects of the National Council of Jewish Women, by the national corresponding secretary, Miss Sadie American, of Chicago; "Woman's Place in Jewish History," by Miss Rose Kohler; "The Working Girls' Club," by Miss Carrie Wise; "Friendly Visiting—Personal Service," by Miss Lilian Wald; "Mothers' Meetings," by Mrs. J. Bloom; "Hebrew Influence on Civilization," by Mrs. I. Freedman; "Religious Education of Children," by Mrs. J. G. Wallach; "The Old Charity and the New," by Miss Dolly Steiner.

The five circles led by Mrs. Louis, Miss Richman, Mrs. Ruskey, Mrs. Kohler and Mrs. Stern have been largely attended. They have held regular fortnightly meetings, studying Graetser's "History of Judaism," besides the regular bible studies. Interesting topics on philanthropy were also discussed and stimulated enthusiasm. These circles have adjourned for the summer months, but the studies next fall are looked forward to with eagerness.

The national president, Mrs. H. Solomon, of Chicago, paid a visit to the council and got a cordial greeting at the meeting she attended. Miss Rosa Sonneschein, editress of The American Jewess, also visited a meeting of the local council and was heartily welcomed. She delivered a short address, which evoked abundant applause. The rabbis of most of the New York congregations have rendered the women valuable assistance, and have given the assurance that they would promote the interests of the council to the fullest of their capacity.

The National Council has an official organ in the monthly magazine, The American Jewess, which is published in Chicago, and has won much popularity since the first number appeared, last May. It is edited by Mrs. Rosa Sonneschein, whose assistants are women. It is profusely illustrated and its contents show that many of the American Jewesses are entitled to prominent places in literary ranks.

The next national convention will take place in this city in May, 1896.

A Crimson Streak, Burney Bird riding a Syracuse "Crimson Rim" bicycle.

TWO EMANCIATED SOULS.
From the Chicago Times-Herald.

We're hungry Ike
And Billious Bill;
We never worked;
We never will.
The hedge's our roof,
The sod's our cot;
An oyster can's
Our coffee pot.

We break our fast
At break o' day;
Then hoist our traps
And go our way.
We revel in
Fair nature's moods;
We're long on joys
If short on foods.

Our life is free,
We skip the towns;
No copper fierce
Upon us frowns.
We make no bluff
About hard times,
The '73.
Or other crimes.

We do not claim
That we refrain
From work to save
Our fellows pain.
That joos may fall
In other hands;
We but obey
The Lord commands.

Man was not born
To toil and sweat;
We bow to fate
With no regret.
We're Hungry Ike
And Billious Bill;
We never worked;
We never will.

Tribune.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BACK FROM MAINE.

Return of the President from His Brief Pleasure Trip.

Gov. Goff Talks of His Contest for the West Virginia Governorship.

No Personal Feeling Between Corp. Tanner and Secretary Noble.

Too Many Clerks Have Been Hired in Branch Pension Offices.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—[Special.]—Unexpected to everybody, especially to the politicians, the President and Private Secretary Halford returned to the White House this afternoon. The President's carriage was in waiting for the train at the Pennsylvania depot, and when it reached the White House fully a dozen newspaper men were on the porch to greet the tourists on their return.

The President discovered who they were, as he recognized most of them, and taking off his hat and walking with it in his hand, he said: "I am obliged to you, gentlemen, for this welcome." He, as well as Private Secretary Halford looked very much sunburnt, though evidently in good spirits as though the trip to Maine had been very beneficial.

Within a few moments Mr. Halford was at his desk, transacting business as though he had not been away. And the President was called upon by Secretaries Windom and Proctor, and the acting attorney-general. Until 3 o'clock tomorrow, when the President will leave for Deer Park, a number of appointments will be announced, some of them quite prominent ones.

Gen. Goff, of West Virginia, is at the Ebbitt House today. He said that he had been away from home for about five months, and did not know exactly how the contest for the governorship of the state was progressing, but he believed it would not be settled before November.

NO PERSONAL FEELING.

Tanner Says There Are Only Differences of Opinion Officially with Noble.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—Commissioner Tanner's attention was called this morning to Assistant Secretary Bussey's interview in Chicago, in which the latter talked about the relations existing between Secretary Noble and the commissioner of pensions. Commissioner Tanner said, assuming Gen. Bussey was correctly reported, that he objected most decidedly to his using language that might create an impression that there were any personal differences between Secretary Noble and himself:

Mr. Noble, the commissioner, was one of the most lovable of men and a man of broad views. While there may be some differences of opinion between them officially, these differences were only of such a character as could honestly exist between men in official position, and were not of a personal nature. Any statement tending to create contrary impressions, he said, was untrue.

MAY BE A DEFICIENCY.

Too Many Clerks Employed in the Branch Pension Offices.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—It has developed that one of the matters under investigation by the pension office commission is the possibility of a deficiency in the appropriations for clerks in branch offices. The amount appropriated quarterly for clerk hire is $178,000. When Commissioner Tanner came into office he ordered an increase estimated at about 20 per cent in the clerical force of branch offices. When this was made known to Secretary Noble he sent a circular to pension agents warning them that there was likely to be a deficiency, and instructing them to cut down their forces. Several pension agents, among them the agent at New York, have come to Washington recently to see what can be done. They claim that the increase in business makes an increased force necessary.

LAND DECISIONS.

Batch of Opinions Rendered by the Proper Authorities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—[Special.]—The case of the United States vs. Martin Gleason, on appeal of Gleason from the decision of the land commissioner dated April 10, 1888, requiring him to give new notice and make new proof in support of his preemption cash entry at Mitchell, S. D., Assisiant Secretary Chandler reverses that decision and says the entry will be passed to patent.

He also reverses the decision of the commissioner involving George C. Scheller's preemption cash entry at Huron, S. D. Sheffler's cash entry was suspended for the reason that the proof showed no crops had been raised, and the improvements being very meagre the commissioner was not satisfied ot true good faith of the claimant, but Mr. Chandler is satisfied that his proof should be accepted and patent issued.

The decision of the commissioner is reversed also in the case of Orville Robbins, whose pre-emption cash entry at Aberdeen, S. D., had been suspended and new publication of notice to make final proof required. Mr. Chandler orders the entry passed to patent.

In the commissioner's decisions of April 16 and July 13, 1888, in the case of John T. Hoover vs. Wm. J. Lawton, involving a section at Mitchell, S. D., the commissioner is directed to instruct the local officers to order a hearing in the case, when the respective claims of the parties may be fully investigated and their rights determined.

Mr. Chandler modifies the decision in the case of the United States vs. Owen McNeff and Foster R. Clement, transferee. Claimant appealed from the decision, which required new publication in support of preemption cash entry at Fargo, N. D. The transferee is advised that as soon as he furnishes a non-mineral affidavit the entry will be submitted to the board of equitable adjudication for consideration.

In the case of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Company vs. Loren Listoe, involving private cash entry within the limits of indemnity withdrawal, Listoe appealed from the commissioner's decision of Jan. 23, 1888, holding for cancellation his private cash entry No. 2,927 and affirming the action of the local land officers at Fergus Falls, Minn., in rejecting his applications to purchase at private cash entry certain lots in same township. Mr. Chandler modified that decision by directing that the entry be submitted to the board of equitable adjudication for its consideration under the appropriate rule.

Filed a Protest.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—Ex-Gov. Pleasant Porter, of the Creek Nation, today filed with the department of justice a protest against the proposed proceedings in the matter of ex-Gov. Samuel J. Crawford, of Kansas, and other persons, who, as attorneys for the Creeks, received 10 per cent of the purchase money as compensation for services rendered in bringing about the purchase by the United States of the interest of the Creeks in the lands embraced within Oklahoma.

ARRIVED AT KEY WEST.

Commander Kellogg, of the Kearsage, Returns from Hayti.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—[Special.]—News has been received at the navy department that yesterday Commander Kellogg, on his way home from Hayti, had arrived at Key West. It will be remembered that when Legitime's forces seized the American vessel Ozama, he ran out the guns of the Kearsage and threatened to bombard the Haytian capital unless the ship was released. Commander Kellogg's promptness undoubtedly saved a serious international complication. Legitime's government apologized and immediately sent $75,000 as indemnity for the seizure. Yesterday, the very day Commander Kellogg returned on the Ossipee to American soil, the owners of the Ozama reported to the state department that they would be satisfied with the amount of indemnity furnished, $75,000, and it will be paid to them.

NO PRECEDENTS.

The Case of Capt. Duvergier Who Killed an American Consul at Madagascar.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—The department of state has referred to the attorney-general the case of Capt. Duvergier, recently convicted of killing an American consul, named Stanwood, at Audahabe, Madagascar, and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment. As the facilities for caring for prisoners in Madagascar are not extensive, it is proposed that Duvergier be brought to this country by a United States war vessel, and confined in this country until the expiration of his term. The question that arises is, whether a legal right exists to imprison him in this country, when he was sentenced to serve his time at Tanatave. If brought here, it is possible that a court would grant a writ of habeas corpus on this ground. No precedents exist by which the state department can guide its action.

CAN DO BOTH.

Baldy Smith Can Draw Pay as a Retired Officer and as a Major.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—The case of Gen. Wm. F. (Baldy) Smith has been decided by Secretary Proctor in Gen. Smith's favor. The river and harbor improvement work at Wilmington, Del., is in charge of Gen. Smith, who is on the retired list of the army. Some time ago the question was raised whether he could continue to hold the position without injury to his status as a retired officer, and Secretary Endicott was of the opinion that he could not. The case was recently brought to the attenuon of Secretary Proctor, and he decided that Gen. Smith can continue in his position at Wilmington, drawing pay as a major of the engineer corps, and at the same time receive his pay as a retired officer.

For What It Is Worth.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Reports received this morning by the department of agriculture show a highly encouraging prospect for American wheat this year.

India will produce 6,500,000 tons of wheat, which is 35,000,000 bushels less than last year's crop, which latter was 25,000,000 less than the previous year. This gives India little more than sufficient for her own consumption.

The crop of Russia is 15 per cent short.

Austria-Hungary has a crop 25 per cent short of last year's crop.

The United States will have 100,000,000 bushels for export.

Capital Brevities.

The treasury department has rendered two decisions affecting customs duties at Boston and New Orleans.

Albert Daggett, of New York, has been awarded the contract for furnishing postal cards for the next four years. There will be three sizes.

The damage to the Boston is slight and can be easily repaired.

A VILE SCOUNDREL.

The Dastardly Crime of a Custom House Officer.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 16.—[Special.]—James M. Creighton, a custom house weigher here, 45 years of age, and a married man and the father of a family, pretending that he was a bachelor, made love to a poor young girl of 18, using an innocent and honorable young man's name and finally induced her to go to Camden to be married. Arriving there he further persuaded her on some plausible pretext to accompany him to Atlantic City to have the marriage performed there, but then pretended he could not find a minister, and, after inveigling her to a remote cottage, by threats and force accomplished her ruin. Returning to Philadelphia he openly boasted of his lecherous exploit, requesting his hearers not to inform his wife. The poor heartbroken, outraged child, accompanied by a good lady friend, took her seducer's picture and letters and sought the appraiser. They were bandied about and sent from official to official until one high in authority treated them very brusquely, so Mrs. Traub said, as she showed the documents and told the story yesterday afternoon. Finally they reached Mr. Campbell. He received them kindly, listened with astonishment to the tale, read the letters, expressed his horror of the story and sent for Creighton. The latter admitted that he had written the letters and endeavored to blacken the girl's name. Evidence of the young woman's upright character was too strong however, and Mr. Campbell suspended him at once, giving him a sound beratmg.

Mr. Campbell could not discharge Creighton, but the first thing this morning he will ask Collector Cooper to do so. After his suspension Creighton visited Mrs. Traub's, but the latter shut the door in his face.

Subsequently the particulars of the case were communicated to the mayor, who has directed the city attorney to consider the matter, and, if expedient, to prosecute Creighton to the fullest extent of criminal law.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Some Estimates of the Number of People that Are Likely to Attend.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 16.—It is estimated by officials at encampment headquarters that there will be 40,000 genuine old veterans in attendance at the encampment and there will be at least seven "private citizens" or sightseers for every old soldier that will be here. This would bring a crowd of 280,000 visitors. But several observing calculators think the average to each of the 40,000 soldiers will be about five outsiders, in which event there would be a crowd of 200,000 people to be fed and furnished quarters. These estimates are based on numerous averages taken by officers from requests for quarters daily received from old soldiers for themselves and families or immediate friends, and from people not connected with the order. A general order issued by Commander-in-Chief Warner, under date of Aug. 13, states that the business session of the encampment will convene at the West Side Turner hall Aug. 28, at 10 a. m. The national council of administration will meet at the Plankington house Aug. 26. The parade will take place Tuesday, Aug. 27, and will be commanded by the commander-in-chief in person. The line of march will not exceed two and one-half miles in length.

MAJESTY OF LAW!

Judge Field Is Arrested for Complicity in the Killing.

He Is Brought Before Judge Sawyer on a Writ of Habeas Corpus.

The Supreme Court Refuses to Respect the Memory of Terry.

General Consensus of Opinion that the Killing Was Justifiable.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 16.—Justice Stephen J. Field, of the United States supreme court, was arrested here today on the charge of being a party to the killing of David S. Terry at Lathrop last Wednesday morning. Application was made at once for a writ of habeas corpus and the matter was heard by Judge Sawyer, of the United States circuit court, who granted the writ and released Justice Field on $5,000 bail. The warrant for Justice Field's arrest was issued by a justice of the peace in Stockton on complaint of Mrs. Sarah Althea Terry. Sheriff Cunningham of Stockton, arrived here with the warrant last night and he applied to Judge Rix, of the police court, this morning to indorse it. Judge Rix took the matter under advisement and asked the advice of District Atty. Page. The latter expressed the opinion that the warrant should be indorsed, that it was issued in regular form and the judge should not consider the individuality of the person against whom it was directed.

JUDGE FIELD.

Counsel who appeared for Justice Field urged the judge to take testimony to ascertain if the warrant should have been issued. He declared that the issuance of the warrant was nothing more than an attempt to humiliate a justice of the supreme court. Judge Rix finally indorsed the warrant and placed it in the hands of Sheriff Cunningham, who went at once to the United States appraiser's building, where Justice Field's chambers are located. Justice Field arrived at his chambers about noon, and, with Judge Brewer, of Kansas, and Judge Sawyer awaited the arrival of the sheriff. Sheriff Cunningham went first to the marshal's office and then, accompanied by Chief of Police Crowley, Capt. Lees and United States Marshal Franks, proceeded to Justice Field's chambers. Justice Field rose to receive the party, and Sheriff Cunningham presented the warrant and formally made the arrest. Application was made at once for a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Sawyer granted the writ and the party retired to the circuit court room.

JUDGE TERRY.

District Attorney Carey announced that Sheriff Cunningham obeyed the writ of habeas corpus and produced the prisoner and that he now waited the further pleasure of the court. Judge Sawyer set the case for hearing next Thursday morning, and ordered Justice Field's release, fixing the bail at $5,000.

The petition for the writ of habeas corpus was made by Judge Field himself and is a very lengthy document. It sets forth in detail the facts of the case already known, and declares that at the breakfast table at Lathrop, Judge Field was maliciously and wickedly assaulted from behind by David S. Terry, which assault was not provoked by any act, word or deed of the petitioner. The details of the contempt proceedings of September last, when Mrs. Terry caused the sensational scene in the circuit court room are then set forth, and it is declared that at the time of the commission of contempt Terry and his wife, and their arrest, convictions and sentence therefor, and at divers times and places since, the petitioner is informed, and believes that said Terry and wife have respectively threatened that the first opportunity they would insult, assault and kill the petitioner for and on account of acts done in the discharge of his duties devolving upon him as associate justice of the United States supreme court, and said Terry repeatedly and frequently declared and threatened that he would "get even" with petitioner.

MRS. TERRY.

The petition next sets forth that ot the time of the shooting Justice Field was accompanied by David Nagle, a Deputy United States marshal, who was acting under instructions from the attorney-general of the United States and Marshal Franks. The petitioner declares that he in no way or manner defended or protected himself and was in no way responsible for any directions given Nagle or any other person and that he was merely present at the place of the shooting while en route from Los Angeles in discharge of his official duties.

He surther declares that he was not then, nor has he been at any time for many years, armed with any weapon whatever, nor has he used any weapon whatever.

Petitioner further alleges that Sarah Althea Terry falsely and maliciously swore out the warrant for the arrest.

Justice Field also sets forth in his petition that he is now holding court in this city and that his arrest and removal would seriously interfere with and interrupt his official duties, such interference being contrary to the provisions of the constitution.

Justice Field further asserts that in the United States circuit court during the hearing of the Sharon case issues, it was proved and held that the complainant, Sarah Althea Terry, was "an abandoned woman without veracity."

LAID AWAY FOREVER.

Large Crowds View the Body of the Victim of Nagle's Pistol.

STOCKTON, Cal., Aug. 18.—The funeral of David S. Terry was held here today. The body was removed from the morgue at noon and taken to the Episcopal church, where it

lay in state for two hours, and was viewed by a great number of people. Mrs. Terry occupied a pew near the casket and watched the face of the dead all the while. Several times she left her seat and threw herself on the casket. The service was read by one of the vestrymen of the church. The body was interred in the cemetery at Stockton.

EXPRESSED BY JENKS.

The Ex-Solicitor-General States that He Expected Trouble.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 16.—Concerning the tragic ending of Judge Terry, ex-Solicitor-General George A. Jenks, who is now in this city, said: "I expected something of the kind would happen. We heard of threats last winter that Terry had made against the life of justice Field, and the other judges and the attorney general were worried about it. We knew what kind of a man Judge Terry was. He came to California from Texas with a bad reputation and malignant disposition. He was known to be a man who never forgave anyone, and naturally his fellow justices have been apprehensive of the safety of Judge Field since he sent Terry to jail for contempt of court.

"But Justice Field is a courageous man, and at no time did he express any fears. I heard him say last winter that he would attend to his duties in California as he had always done, would visit every place where he had work to do, and he would not go out of his way to avoid Terry. I think the justice would have defended himself, too, if it had been necessary. He is not one of those who would stand idly by when his life was in jeopardy.

"Had the attorney-general a right to delegate a marshal to protect the judge?"

"Well, I would rather not answer that question. The attorney-general is at the head of the department of justice and all the machinery of the courts is under his control. He is bound to preserve peace and order in the court rooms. It would certainly be a most atrocious crime if a judge should be murdered off the bench for any official act."

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER.

It Is Evident that He Believes Nagle Was Justified.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 15.—Atty.-Gen. Miller was seen yesterday and asked if he had anything further to say about the shooting of Judge Terry by Deputy Nagle. He replied: I see from the papers that the action of the deputy is pretty generally indorsed. It appears to be considered that Nagle's presence was necessary and his action justifiable. I do not care to speak of the legal aspects of the case. I do not know any case analagous to it in our history, and I do not recall that it has ever been necessary before to provide protection for a United States judge. If the case comes to trial I suppose I will be called to testify, but I question whether there will ever be a trial. The grand jury may refuse to act or the coroner's jury may find it a case of justifiable homicide. I have not examined the legal side of the question, however. I thought the protection of the officers of the law might be necessary, and I knew something about the desperate character of the man with whom Justice Field had to deal. I thought of trouble when the trial began, but of course I did not look for it at a way station or upon the train. If the justice's life was in danger, though, he was as much entitled to the protection of the officer at eating houses as in a court room or upon a bench."

Though the attorney-general was very guarded in his utterances, his manner indicated very plainly that he believed Deputy Nagle fully justified in shooting Terry.

APPROVED BY VOORHEES.

The Tall Sycamore Upholdes Atty.-Gen. Miller's Course.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 16.—The senior senator from Indiana, Mr. Voorhees, heartily sustains Atty.-Gen. Miller in what he did to protect Justice Field.

"It has been well known for some time past," he said, "that Justice Field's life would be in imminent peril whenever his duties called him again to California. He was deliberately and openly threatened with death or extreme humiliation by one of the most desperate and dangerous men ever known on the Pacific coast. His committal of Judge Terry for contempt of court was not only imperatively demanded in defense of his own court, but also in defense of every other court in the United States against lawless outrage. In my opinion it was eminently proper that the attorney-general should see to it that no harm should come to him while on his judicial circuit."

REFUSED TO ADJOURN.

No Respect Shown by the Supreme Court of California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 16.—Application was made by Attorney Crittenden to supreme court to adjourn today as a mark of respect to the memory of Judge Terry.

Chief Justice Beatty declined to entertain the motion. After remarking that he was sorry the motion had been urged, he added: "It is a very unpleasant affair, but the court has fully considered the same and deems it the wisest course to treat the subject in silence. The sudden death of David S. Terry is notorious, and it is the decision of this court that it take no further action in the matter."

BRODERICK'S DEATH.

The Feeling Eulogy Delivered by the Eloquent Col. E. D. Baker.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 16.—On Sept. 13, 1859, Judge David S. Terry, who was shot Tuesday by Marshal Nagle, shot and killed in a duel United States Senator David C. Broderick, at a spot about 10 miles from San Francisco.

Broderick's obsequies were the most imposing ever seen in San Francisco up to that time. The eloquent Col. E. D. Baker, the then newly elected congressman, delivered a funeral oration full of pathos and eulogy, and few were found, if their hearts did not respond, who were bold enough to utter opposing sentiments.

The oration follows in full:

Citizens of California: A senator lied dead in our midst. He is wrapped in a bloody shroud, and we to whom his toils and gores were given are about to bear him to the place appointed for all the living. It is not fit that such a man shall pass to the tomb unheralded; it is not fit that such a life should steal unnoticed to its close; it is not fit that such a death should call forth no rebuke or be surrounded by no public lamentation. It is this conviction which impels the gathering of this assemblage. We are here of every station and pursuit, of every creed and character, each in his capacity of citizen, to swell the mournful tribute which the majesty of the people offers to the unreplying dead. He lies today surrounded by little of funeral pomp. No banners droop over the bier; no melancholy music floats upon the reluctant air. The hopes of high-hearted friends droop like fading flowers upon his breast, and the straggling sigh compels the tear in eyes that seldom weep. Around him are those who have known him best and loved him longest; who have shared the triumph and endured the defeat. Near him are the gravest and noblest of the state, possessed by a grief at once earnest and sincere, while beyond, the masses of the people, whom he loved and for whom his life was given, gather like a thunder cloud of swelling and indignant grief. In such a presence, fellow citizens, let us linger for a moment at the portals of the tomb, whose shadowy arches vibrate to the public heart, to speak a few brief words of the man, of his life and of his death.

Mr. Broderick was born in the District of Columbia in 1819. He was of Irish descent and of respectable though obscure parentage; he had little of early advantages, and never summoned to his aid a complete and finished education. His boyhood, as indeed his early manhood, was passed in the city of New York, and the loss of his father early stimulated him to the efforts which maintained his surviving mother and brother, and served also to fix and form his character even in his boyhood. His love for his mother was his first and most distinctive trait of character, when his brother died an early and sudden death, the shock gave a serious and reflective cast to his habits and his thoughts, which marked them to the last hours of his life.

He was always filled with pride and energy and ambition; the pride was in the manliness and force of his character, and no man had more reason. His energy was manifest in the most resolute struggles with poverty and obscurity, and his ambition impelled him to seek a foremost place in the great race for honorable power. Up to the time of his arrival in California his life had been spent amid events incident to such a character. Fearless, self-reliant, open in his enmities, warm in his friendships, wedded to his opinion, and marching directly to his purpose through and over all opposition, his career was chequered with success and defeat. But even in defeat his energies were strengthened and his character developed. When he reached these shores his keen observation taught him at once that he trod a broad field and that a higher career was before him. He had no false pride; sprung from a people and of a race whose vocation was labor, he toiled with his own hands and sprang with a bound from the workshop to the legislative hall. From that hour there congregated around him and against him the elements of success and defeat. Strong friendships, bitter enmities, high praise, malignant calumnies; but he trod with a free and proud step that onward path which has led him to glory and the grave.

It would be idle for me, at this hour and in this place, to speak of all that history with unmitigated praise; it will be idle for his enemies hereafter to deny his claim to noble virtues and high purposes. When, in the legislature, he boldly denounced the special legislation which is the curse of a new country, he proved his courage and his rectitude. When he opposed the various and sometimes successful schemes to strike out the salutary provisions of the constitution which guarded free labor, he was true to all the better instincts of his life. When, prompted by his ambition and the admiration of his friends, he sought a seat in the Senate of the United States, he sought the highest of all positions by legitimate effort, and failed with honor. It is my duty to say that, in my judgment, when, at a later period, he sought to anticipate the senatorial election, he committed an error which I think he lived to regret. It would have been a violation of the true principles of representative government which no reason, public or private, could justify, and could never have met the permanent approval of good and wise men. Yet, while I say this over his bier, let me remind you of the temptation to such an error, of the plans and the reasons which prompted it, and of the many good purposes it was intended to effect. And if ambition, the "last infirmity of noble minds," led him for a moment from the better path, let me remind you how nobly he retained it. It is impossible to speak, within the limits of this address, of the event of that session of the legislature at at which he was elected to the Senate of the United States; but some things should not be passed in silence here. The contest between himself and the present senator has been bitter and personal. He had triumphed; he had been wonderfully sustained by his friends and stood confessedly "the first in honor and the first in peace." He yielded to an appeal made to his magnanimity by his foe. If he judged unwisely he has paid the forfeit well. Never, in the history of political warfare, had any man been so pursued. Never has malignity so exhausted itself.

Fellow citizens, the man who lies before you was your senator. From the moment of his election his character has been maligned, his motives attacked, his courage impeached, his patriotism assailed. It has been a system tending to one end, and the end is here. What was his crime? Renew his history, consider his public acts, weigh his private character, and before the grave incloses him forever judge between him and his enemies. As a man to be judged in his private relations who was his superior? It was his boast—and amid the general license of a new country it was a proud one—that his most scrutinizing enemy could fix no single act of immorality upon him. Temperate, decorous, self-restrained, he had passed through all the excitements of California unstained. No man could charge him with broken faith or violated trust. Of habits, simple and inexpensivd, he had no lust of gain. He overreachec no man's weakness in a bargain, and withheld no man his just dues. Never in the history of the state has there been a citizen who has borne public relations more stainless in respects than he. But it is not by this standard he is to be judged. He was a public man, and his memory demands a public judgment. What was his public crime? The answer is in his own words: "They have killed me because I was opposed to the extension of slavery, and a corrupt administration." Fellow citizens, they are remarkable words uttered at a very remarkable moment; they involve the history of his Senatorial career, and of its sad and bloody termination. When Mr. Broderick entered the Senate he had been elected at the beginning of a presidential term a friend of the President-elect, having undoubtedly been one of his most influential supporters. There were, unquestionably, somethings in the appointing power which he could have wished otherwise; but he had every reason with the administration which could be supposed to weigh with a man in position. He had heartily maintained the doctrine of popular sovereignty as set forth in the Cincinnati platform, and he never wavered in his support till the day of his death. But when, in his judgment, the President betrayed his obligation to the party and the country—when, in the whole series of acts in relation to Kansas, he proved recreant to his pledges and instructions, when the whole power of the administration was brought to bear upon the legislative branch of the government in order to force slavery upon an unwilling people, then, in the high performance of his duty as senator, he rebuked the administration by his voice and his vote, and stood by his principles. It is true he adopted no half-way measures. He threw the whole weight of his character into the ranks of the opposition; he endeavored to rouse the people to an indignant sense of the iniquitous tyranny of the federal power, and bindling with the contest, became its fiercest and firmest opponent.

Fellow citizens, whatever may have been your political predilections, it is impossible to repress your admirations as you review the conduct of the man who lies hushed in death before you. You read in his history a glorious imitation of the great popular leaders who opposed the despotic influence of power in other lands and in our own. When John Hampden died at Chalgrovefield he sealed his devotion to popular liberty with his blood. The eloquence of Fox found its inspiration in his love of the people. When senators conspirators against Tiberius Gracchus and the tribune of the people fell beneath their daggers, it was power that prompted the crime and demanded the sacrifice. Who can doubt if your senator had surrendered his free thoughts and bent in submission to the rule of the administration—who can doubt that instead of resting on a bloody bier he would this day have been reposing in the inglorious felicitude of Presidential sunshine.

Fellow citizens, let no man suppose that the death of the eminent citizen of whom I speak was caused by any other reason than that to which his own words assign it. It has been long foreshadowed. It was predicted by his friends; it was threatened by his enemies; it was the consequence of intense political hatred. His death was a political necessity, poorly veiled under the guise of a private quarrel. Here in his own state among those who witnessed the late canvass, who knew the contending leaders—among those who knew the antagonists on the bloody ground—here the public conviction is so thoroughly settled that nothing need be said. Tested by the correspondence itself, there was no cause in morals, in honor, in taste, by the code—by the custom of any civilized land—there was no cause for blood. Let me repeat the story: it is brief as it is fatal: A judge of the supreme court descends into a political convention—it is just, however, to say that the occasion was to return thanks to his friends for an unsuccessful support; in a speech bitter and personal, he stigmatized Senator Broderick and all his friends in words of contemptuous insult. When Mr. Broderick saw that speech he retorted, saying in substance that he had heretofore spoken of Judge Terry as an honest man, but that he now took it back. When inquired of he admitted that he had so said, and connected his words with Judge Terry's speech as prompting them. So far as Judge Terry personally was concerned this was the cause of mortal combat; there was no other. In the contest which has just terminated in the state, Mr. Broderick had taken a leading part; he had been engaged in controversies very personal in their nature, because the subject of public discussion had involved the character and conduct of many public and distinguished men. But Judge Terry was not one of these. He was no contestant; his conduct was not in issue; he had been mentioned but once, incidentally—in reply to his own attack—and except as it might be found in his peculiar traits or peculiar fitness, there was no reason to suppose that he would seek any man's blood. When William of Nassau, the deliverer of Holland, died in the presence of his wife and children, the hand that struck the blow was not nerved by private vengeance. When the fourth Henry passed unharmed amid the dangers of the field of Ivry to perish in the streets of his capital by the hand of a fanatic he did not seek to avenge a private grief. An exaggerated sense of personal honor in a weak mind, with choleric passions, intense sectional prejudices, united with great confidence in the use of arms—these sometimes serve to stimulate the instruments which accomplish the deepest and deadliest crimes.

Fellow-citizens, one year ago I performed a duty such as I perform today over the remains of Senator Ferguson, who died as Broderick died, tangled in the meshes of the code of honor. Today there is another and more eminent sacrifice. Today I renew my protest, today I utter yours. The code of honor is a delusion and a snare; it palters with the hope of a true courage, and binds it at the feet of crafty and cruel skill. It surrounds its victim with the pomp and grace of the procession, but leaves him bleeding on the altar. It substitutes cold and deliberate preparations for courageous and manly impulse, and arms the one to disarm the other; it may prevent fraud between practiced duelists who should be forever without its pale, but it makes the mere "trick of the weapon" superior to the noblest cause and the truest courage. Its pretence of equality is a lie; it is equal in all the form, it is unjust in all the substance—the habitude of arms, the early training, the frontier life, the border war, the sectional custom, the life of leisure—all these are advantages which no negotiations can neutralize, and which no courage can overcome. But, fellow citizens, the protest is not only spoken in your words and mine—it is written in indelible characters; it is written in the blood of Gilbert, in the blood of Ferguson, in the blood of Broderick, and the inscription will not altogether fade. With the administration of the code in this particular case I am not here to deal. Amid passionate grief let us strive to be just. I give no currency to rumors of which personally I know nothing; there are other tribunals to which they may well be referred, and this is not one of them, but I am here to say that whatever in the code of honor or out demands a deadly combat, where there is not in all things entire and certain equality, is a prostitution of the name, is an evasion of the substance, and is a shield blazoned with the name of chivalry to cover the malignity of murder. And now the shadows turn toward the East, and we prepare to bear these poor remains to their silent resting place. Let us not seek to repress the generous pride which prompts a recital of noble deeds and manly virtues. He rose unaided and alone; he began his career without family or fortune in the face of difficulties; he inherited poverty and obscurity; he died a senator in congress, having written his name in the history of the great struggle for the rights of the people, against the despotism of organization and the corruption of power. He leaves in the hearts of his friends the tenderest and proudest recollections. He was honest, faithful earnest, sincere, generous, and brave; he felt in all the great crises of his life that he was a leader in the ranks, and for the rights of the masses of men, and he could not falter. When he returned from that fatal field, while the dark wing of the archangel of death was casting its shadows upon his brow, his greatest anxiety was as to the performance of his duty. He felt that all his strength and all his life belonged to the cause to which he had devoted them. "Baker," said he—and to me they were his last words—"Baker, when I was struck I tried to stand firm, but the blow blinded me, and I could not." I trust it is no shame to my manhood that tears blinded me as he said it. Of his last hours I have no heart to speak. He was the last of his race; there was no kindred hand to smooth his couch or wipe the death damp from his brow; but around that dying bed strong men, the friends of early manhood, the devoted adherents of later life, bowed in irrepressible grief and lifted up their voices and wept. But, fellow-citizens, the voice of lamentation is not uttered by private friendship alone—the blow that struck his manly breast has touched the heart of a people, and as the sad tidings spread a general gloom prevails. Who now shall speak for California? Who shall be the interpreter of the wants of the Pacific coast? Who can appeal to the communities of the Atlantic who love free labor? Who can speak for the masses of men, with the passionate love for the classes from which he sprang? Who can defy the blandishments of power, the indolence of office, the corruption of administrations? What hopes are buried with him in the grave?

Ah! who that gallant spirit shall resume,
Leap from Eurota's bank and call us from the tomb?

But the last word must be spoken, and the imperious mandate of death must be fulfilled. Thus, oh brave heart, we bear thee to thy rest! Thus surrounded by tens of thousands we leave thee to the equal grave. As in life no other voice among us so rang its trumpet blast upon the ears of freemen, so in death its echoes will reverberate amid our mountains and valleys, until truth and valor cease to appeal to the human heart.

His love of truth—too warm, too stro
For hope or fear to chain or chill;
His hate of tyranny or wrong
Burn in the breast he kindled still.
Good friend! true hero! hail and farewel

Grand Army Reunion.

The 23d national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Milwaukee, Wis., the last week of August, 1889, now bids fair to be the largest and most successful yet held. Comrades have generally concluded to accept the advice of the commander-in-chief and go en masse, and this shows their appreciation of the magnificent hospitality tendered by the city of Milwaukee. Comrades of the Northwest will find this to be the best and cheapest opportunity to attend an encampment that will be presented for years, as future encampments will doubtless be much farther away.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway is the short line and direct route from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Milwaukee. It has five daily trains to and from that city, and gives passengers a choice of three separate and distinct routes, going and returning. It has one train that runs "through by daylight," relieving comrades who take it, of the expense of sleeping car fare. The rate from St. Paul or Minneapolis to Milwaukee and return is $9.70, or one fare for the round trip. This rate is open to everybody, whether members of the Grand Army or not.

The sale of tickets will begin on Aug. 21 and close on Aug. 28, and return tickets will be good until Sept. 5, inclusive. Those who wish to make "side trips" from Milwaukee, may deposit their return tickets with the joint agent there; call for them any time before Sept. 30, and they will be made good to destination.

For further information, sleeping car accommodations, etc., call on or address W. H. Dixon, assistant general passenger agent, 184 East Third street, St. Paul, Minn,

38. WALDRON'S. 38.

Make a Specialty of Fine Goods.

Call at any time and you will find a display of choice fruits and vegetables.

Mocha and Java coffee, fresh roasted and ground, and nothing but pure Mocha and Java in it. Try it and be convinced.

A fragrant oolong tea that will suit the most delicate palate.

English breakfast gunpowder and Japan teas of high grade and fine flavor.

A full stock of imported boneless sardines in the finest olive oil.

A. Pinard's pure olive oil.

A fine stock of potted meats, game and poultry.

We handle all varieties of game in season.

Choice butter and fresh eggs.

You can find anything and everything at Waldron's, 38 Washington avenue south.

"It Makes 'Em Smile"

To see the wonderful bargains at the "Bankrupt Shoe Sale," on Hennepin av, next door to the dime museum. Ladies' fine kid button boots, $1 per pair; ladies' extra fine Curacoa kid button boots, $1.50 per pair, regular price $3 and $3.50; Burt fine shoes only $3, worth $6. "Bankrupt Sale," 218 Hennepin av, next door to the museum. Be sure you get in the right store, as some of the shoe stores have signs out 218, but the Bankrupt is "the large" store next to the museum. No branch stores.

THE CULVER FURNACE.

Conant & Hamilton, Dealers in Furnaces, Heaters and Registers.

See the Culver furnace, oldest and best, 25,000 in use; greatest heater, most economical, easiest to manage. 24 Sixth street south.

Bargains Every Day

In groceries and provisions at Dartt & Co.'s, Nicollet & Tenth.

Ladies' Burt Shoes $3 Per Pair,

Worth $6, at the Bankrupt Shoe Sale, 218 Hennepin av, right next door to the dime museum. No branch store. Be sure you get in the right store. Bargains are waiting for you.

JOE COLE.

A Noted Bushwhacker Who Loved Wine, Women and War.

A Handsome, Tuneful Guerrilla Who Harried the Militia, Worried the Dutch and Died Near Delilah's Couch.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

DANVILLE, MO., February 2.—The scenery in Lower Loutre Township, which comprises the southern part of this (Montgomery) county, is, in many portions, very picturesque and beautiful. One can almost wonder that it has not become a resort for tourists and pleasure seekers. Along the Loutre (*Anglice*, otter) and its tributaries, for a dozen miles back from the Missouri, the country is broken and hilly—semi-mountainous, in fact—and in various localities it is as wild and virgin as when it was said, "Let the dry land appear." The general topography is made up of a series of high conical and sugar-loaf hills, whose sides and summits are covered with timber and at whose bases flow crystal streams. In the timber there is yet plenty of game, and one may ride along the streams and see the silver fishes in the water beneath him. Massive cliffs of rock and crags of stone rise everywhere, and the locality abounds in fairy grottoes, sylvan retreats and romantic natural situations of every sort.

The soil, except that in the valleys, is generally poor, and the country is not thickly peopled. A large majority of the citizens are Germans who, with their proverbial economy, frugality and industry, have succeeded in making a comfortable living where some Americans, if compelled to remain, would half starve. Along the rough, stony hillsides are many vineyards, and until a few years since a great deal of wine was made. Latterly the *phylloxera* and other enemies of grape culture have nearly killed this industry; and yet at many a *chalet*, clinging to the side of a lofty hill, from the rugged fists of a sturdy farmer, or from the fair hands of his buxom, rosy daughter, you may get as good a glass of wine, as rich, mellow, and stirring, as you shall find at Bingen on the Rhine.

THE GERMAN SETTLEMENT.

The Missouri River bottoms, which compose the southern part of the township, are two miles wide and very fertile and productive. Portions of them were settled upon the opening of the country in 1810, or thereabouts, but forty years ago a colony of Germans came over from Gasconade, bought out many of the settlers and built a village in the foothills which they called Rhineland. Now there is but comparatively a sprinkling of Americans with American names in the entire southern part of the township. The people are Catholics, and three miles from Rhineland, back in the hills, is a large and imposing stone church, well finished and furnished, and a monastery in which reside half a dozen Franciscan monks.

The township is historic. Upon the first settlement of the country there were two or three Indian fights within its borders. On the Prairie Fork, a hundred yards from where that stream empties into the Loutre, is the locality where, in March, 1815, occurred a fight between the Indians and Capt. James Callaway and his company of "Rangers," in which the latter and four of his men were killed. Capt. Callaway was a grandson of Daniel Boone, and it was for him the County of Calloway was named. His grave, covered by a heap of stones, is still plain to be seen half way up the side of a hill overlooking the Loutre, and within 50 yards of the spot where his body was recovered.

During the civil war the people here—as were the Germans almost everywhere—were loyal. The country was favorable for rebel raids, and it was often raided. At different periods the bushwhackers killed half a dozen German citizens, robbed and plundered Rhineland, harried and worried the simple folk out of their senses, and invariably skurried away up the valleys and into the fastnesses, despising pursuit and defying punishment or retaliation.

BUSHWHACKER JOE COLE.

Perhaps the boldest, and certainly the most noted of the bushwhackers that raided these people during the war, was a young man named Joe Cole, the leader of a small band of kindred spirits, who was killed in November, 1862, by a squad of militia under Lieut. Abe Kempinski, at one time a prominent business man and merchant of Wellsville, in this county. Everybody here has heard of Joe Cole, and many an old German, when the fellow's name is spoken in his hearing, will shrug his shoulders and exclaim: "Cho Cole! Ah, *himm* dat Cho Cole! He vas a pushvacker, dat Cho Cole, und he makes so mooch trubbles mit der Unyun mens dot I yoost vas glat ven he vos kilt! Ah, Cho Cole! Cho Cole!"

Joe Cole was born and raised in the southeastern part of Montgomery County. He knew the country in this and Callaway County thoroughly—every road and ford and bridle-path. A good-looking young fellow, a little rowdyish and rakish, with a devil-may-care and rollicking style and air, there was something attractive about him, and there were those who admired him. Early in the war he declared that he was a rebel, and when in July, 1861, the first Federal troops entered the county—Col. Hammer's Germans—they took his horse, a fine animal, of which Joe was especially fond. Then Joe went on the war-path, on his own hook and in his own fashion. He did not enlist regularly, but took the field as a partisan, announcing that he meant to confine his operations chiefly to his native country, and that his principal business would be to "raise h—l with the Dutch."

He soon had a small band of young men under him. Usually he had half a dozen, sometimes a dozen, never more than twenty. Sometimes there would be Bart Ramsey and Frank and Jim Brewer, his neighbors, or the Berry boys from Callaway, Dick, Ike and Jim, all bold, bad men. Two or three times he was with Alvin Cobb, the one-armed guerrilla leader, [illegible] of Col. Ben Sharp and Lieut. Yager, and for not much else; but he soon withdrew. He was in the fight at Moore's Mills, under Col. Joe Porter, but disgusted with the issue of that contest, for the Federals under Guitar were the complete victors, he retired to the hills and dales of Montgomery County, determined thenceforward to fight according to his original plan and peculiar tactics.

HARRYING THE MILITIA.

His adventures were numerous and thrilling. I regret that I have not time to recount some of them. On one occasion, in February, 1862, a company of the 3d Iowa Cavalry under Maj. Caldwell (now United States Judge of the Eastern District of Arkansas) chased him and a companion half over Callaway County, and when the chase was over, at nightfall, three of the Iowans were being mined for lead; all of their horses were used up; Maj. Caldwell was as mad as a hornet, and Joe Cole and his companion were back on the Auxvasse, within half a mile of the lair from which they had been "jumped up" in the morning. Another time he made prisoners of a Sergeant and three men of Krekel's German militia, near St. Aubert's, robbed them of what pleased him, spat tobacco juice in the eyes of the Sergeant, started the outfit in a trot toward Fulton, and gave them until he could count twenty-five to get out of range of his revolvers. Ten of Col. Woodson's militia came upon him at a house where he was eating dinner. He sprang [illegible] had left his horse; as he crossed the road the ten militiamen, not 30 feet distant, took deliberate aim at him and fired, but every shot missed. Reaching the tree to which his horse was tied, he cut the halter with his bowie, vaulted into the saddle and galloped away hallooing and hooting. In commemoration of this incident Joe improvised a parody on a negro "catch" of the old slavery times entitled "Run, Nigger, Run." The chorus of the parody, as a lady of Callaway gave it to me, was:

Run, Joe, run, or the Federals 'll ketch ye!
They shot ten times and never tetched ye!

With his half dozen men the bold bushwhacker raided the Germans of this section at will. He rode back and forth through this country into Warren and Callaway, and in and out of Bluffton, Portland and Williamsburg when he pleased. From first to last he killed three citizens and militiamen of this county and Callaway. He made many a Union man sleep in the woods, and, though he always rode the best horse the country afforded, he never rode one to which he had a legal title. Yet the bravest are the tenderest, and war makers are often love makers. Joe Cole was born in May, and he risked his life as often for the smiles and favors of rebel women as for the stars and bars of the rebel flag.

AND THE GIRLS LOVED HIM.

They tell me that all the rebel girls of the country admired this bushwhacker beau, this guerrilla gallant. They gave him information, fed him, sheltered him, and made for him a handsome uniform—a velvet coat and pantaloons, trimmed and slashed with gaudy gilt braid; an embroidered blue shirt spangled with bright buttons; they fastened an algrette of peacock plumes and a tinsel star on his hat, and adorned his horse's bridle with rosettes and ribbons. Thus arrayed, and with a pair of huge dragoon revolvers at his belt, up and down the Loutre and Dry Fork and Prairie Fork and over on the Auxvasse, rode this romantic outlaw, whistling and singing, music in his voice, homicide in his heart, and a blending of battle light and love light in his eyes. The three chief quests of this knight were women, whisky and militia, and he didn't care much which he found first.

He had a splendid voice for singing. It was uncultivated but tuneful, and he delighted in its exercise. He was a sort of "country" *impresario*. His repertoire was not very extensive or select. With an occasional ballad and roundel and love song, it comprised a few well-worn negro melodies, whose themes were usually mournful mortuary incidents which had closed the career of certain colored females—the death of "Lovely Nell, My Dark Virginia Bride," the fate of "Darling Sally Lee," who passed away "when the flowers were a-blooming" and was laid to rest in the "cold, cold ground," etc. Here and there was a resonant old camp-meeting hymn, "I belong to the band, hallelujah!" and the like; and they still say that when Joe Cole rendered—

Sure, I must fight if I would win,
Increase my courage, Lor-r-r-d!

he sang with the spirit and the understanding.

Ofttimes the peasants of Lower Loutre heard a voice, clear and pure as a skylark's, ringing back in the somber hills or far up the green valleys. It was recognized as a danger signal. "It is Joe Cole!" The men skurried into the woods, the women fluttered and waited, and soon the owner of the voice appeared. Joe Cole, to be sure. Entering the house, after some irreverent inquiries regarding the whereabouts of the "old man," and some questions as to whether any anathematized "Feds." had been seen in the neighborhood lately, he would ask for wine. A few beakers of Montgomery County Johannisberger sufficed to mellow the mood of the fantastic raider, and soon he was good-natured and familiar, chucking the frau under the chin and patting the blooming cheeks of her daughter. A brief season of refreshment, of banter, of coarse jest and boisterous fun, then a leap into the saddle of the impatient charger at the gate, a stirrup-cup, a half-jocular, half-earnest "good-by," and the bushwhacker was again afield.

HIS FATAL WEAKNESS.

At last he fell. Came to him what has come to many a man grown overbold and forgetting that often eternal vigilance is the price of life as well as liberty, who has taken his life in his hands and then folded them in sleep. The fate of Joe Cole was a lecture on continence and temperance to his fellow bushwhackers. Women and whisky were his weaknesses, and women and whisky lured him to his death.

In the month of November a negro came up to Wellsville and informed Lieut. Kempinski that Joe Cole was in the neighborhood of Portland, by himself, reckless, and off his guard. Kempinski took seven good men from his company of militia, armed and mounted them well, and set out to take or kill this rebel rogue who had given the military and the loyal citizens so much trouble, and had evaded capture so long and so often. Kempinski was wary and careful; Cole was desperate and defiant. It was Polander against bushwhacker. At the house of a Union man in the hills above Bluffton and below Portland Kempinski secreted himself and six men all one day, while he sent the seventh man, a cool, shrewd fellow, as a spy, dressed in citizen's clothes, into Portland, where he had learned Joe was, drinking and carousing. The spy went into Portland, saw Cole, talked with him, drank with him, learned where he would pass the night, and then returned to Kempinski with the information, and the Polander made his arrangements accordingly.

Two miles east of Portland, in a story and a half cabin, situated in a somewhat secluded locality, lived the Widow Hill and her two adult daughters. The latter were shapely of form, fair of feature and light of love. Having performed his devotions to Bacchus, this son of Mars was wont to repair to the court of Venus for such care and solace as these fair daughters were delighted to bestow. The Widow Hill's was a favorite resort of Joe Cole, and here he informed the spy he meant to lodge till the morning.

THE BATTLE AT THE THRESHOLD.

Just as the dawn was glowing over the river bluffs, Kempinski and his seven men knocked loudly at the door of the widow's cabin and demanded admittance. Joe Cole, like a helpless Samson, lay asleeping, and when his Delilah aroused him with the cry that the Philistines were upon him, he did not seem to understand, but opening his eyes languidly, he put out his hand, as if to stroke her beautiful hair showering down, and said softly, "I don't care." Then he heard the angry voices of the militiamen and the battering at the door, and a realization of his peril came to him. Instantly he sprang from his couch, and in a few seconds stood clothed in his right mind and armed cap-a-pie.

The women asked the militiamen what they wanted. "We want Joe Cole," answered the Lieutenant. The widow and Delilah and Delilah's sister protested: "He is not here! He is not here! Don't come in! For pity's sake, gentlemen, don't come in!" But the militiamen insisted, and at last said, sternly: "If you don't open the door we will burn the house." Suddenly, amid the tearful wailings of the women and above the exclamations of the soldiers, came a clear ringing voice, "Stand aside!" The door opened and forth came Joe Cole, a revolver in each hand, blazing away, firing right and left.

No use. A militiaman shot him and he fell to the ground in the twinkling of an eye. But, in his dying agony and desire for vengeance, and game to the last, Joe turned and, clutching the coat of a man named Harris, sought to raise himself so that he could shoot. Harris raised his musket and with the butt struck him a fearful blow on the head, crushing in the skull and dashing out his life in an instant. The body fell back limp and lifeless, a bloody, mangled corpse. When daylight came good and broad and the sun shone out clear and bright, Kempinski sent for some rebel citizens and they came and buried the body. And the raider was at rest, and so that was the end.

The militia administered on Joe Cole's personal estate and took charge of it. They found two good horses with full riding equipments, two large dragoon revolvers and a fine double barreled shotgun. Citizens claimed the horses—one, a fine black stallion, belonged to Mr. Clark, from whom Joe had taken him one night when Clark was asleep and everything was still but bushwhackers. Nobody claimed the arms, and they were kept as trophies. A pocket-book, with a little money and a dozen locks of hair and other love-tokens in it, was given to Delilah, who said she wanted something to remind her of "Dear Joe, now that he is dead and gone, poor boy."

A THANKFUL WOMAN.

As Kempinski and his men were riding back to Wellsville, they passed a school house where a Miss Mosely, of a noted family of Unionists, was teaching. The young schoolmistress, with her brood of little ones about her, came out to ask the men where they had been and what was the news.

"We have killed Joe Cole," said the Lieutenant.

Instantly the lady was on her knees, actually returning thanks and praising God that the "rebel villain," as she termed him, was no more.

"He killed my brother," she said, "and he has threatened my father's life and my other brothers' lives, and for months we have known no peace or safety on his account. My Heavenly Father, I thank thee that he is dead!"

Then turning to the soldiery, she said:

"And I thank you, gentlemen, for killing him."

Those were war times, remember.

BURR JOYCE.

FOR washing the hair, only the very best of soap and pure water should be used. The average soap contains too much free alkali, which draws the natural oil from the hair and scalp, and leaves the former harsh and lustreless, while it roughens the latter, causing scurf or dandruff. The purity and mildness of the IVORY SOAP gives it pre-eminence for cleaning the hair and scalp. It contains no free alkali, so its use insures a clean and healthy head of hair of the lustre and softness of silk.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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...port of opulence upon the richly glazed surface.

Independent waists, coats and bodices are more fashionable than ever. A beautiful costume worn the other evening at a dinner party given to a distinguished personage, consisted of a white satin skirt completely covered with black lace, and a small dress coat of black velvet, with white satin and lace vest, and marquise tie of lace in front of the open standing collar lined with white satin and edged with "black" pearls.

Black silk and wool are always the resource of the thrifty, but they are relieved from dullness and monotony by the introduction of steel into the trimming, not in masses, but mixed with black silk or jets. There are many ways in which black costumes can be made beautiful and attractive if expense is not an object; but the ordinary black which is resorted to on the score of economy is less easy to manage, and the result is too apt to be that of a paid mute at a funeral. Some new and pretty designs in beaded trimmings have pendants made of loops of small mixed beads to form tassels, and these look exceedingly well in the mixed steel and jet, though they are found also in a sort of Indian mixture of colors with black; and in this look less like mourning.

If beaded trimmings are inaccessible, a very good effect may be produced by the use of fine folds of rich silk upon wool, five to seven forming a band in alternate lines of steel gray with black, or heliotrope or yellow with black. A little pointed vest of the color may also be inserted. This idea may be carried out in gray wool and yellow silk, and a very pretty gown obtained at slight cost; or it may be produced in soft silk of two colors, with fine pinked-out ruchings instead of folds, these repeated at the foot, and a full vest instead of a small pointed one. Cream and delicate shell pink for the contrast forms a pretty evening combination, with full, soft sash of the pink.

A great feature of the season is the handsome long cloaks, which in some instances serve for dresses and cloaks combined. The newest fabric is frise velvet upon a ground of satin of a contrasting color. The velvet designs cover the ground, which only shows through in little gleams and touches, like the color which is sometimes hidden behind Chinese carvings. Brown upon yellow is a good combination, or dark bronze green upon ruby. The design gives a redingote effect, and when the full back of a short yellow brocaded dress is seen at the back outlined against rich fur, and a small dressy bonnet of yellow with brown and yellow aigrette and brown rings upon the yellow crown appear upon the summit, the costume is considered complete.

A long, high, white cloak of velvet or brocade, lined with silvery white plush and bordered with white fur is now far more indispensable to a bride than a sealskin coat or an India shawl; while for day wear she must also have one of mahogany red cloth with wide, black fur or feather trimmings, and large, black hat, with a straight snow-shovel—or, to be historic, old Italian brim—and a group of at least five black ostrich feathers.

The Empress Josephine style of dress, though it has made a great sensation in Paris, as illustrated by the great artist, Sarah Bernhardt, in La Tosca, and copied in this country by a few aspirants to social distinction, does not "take" with any number, nor is it likely to do so. The long, lath-like proportions, the line of the waist carried up under the arms, the flat back and the impossibility of combining a comfortable degree of warmth with these outlines, render it impossible of resuscitation except as a "picture" or fancy dress.

Spring materials in new designs made their appearance with the first of the new year. They consisted of ...

THE COLOR LINE.

White Janitors in Negro Schools—Charges Against the Architect.

It seems that the Building Committee of the new School Board is to be pursued with a series of sensations. Yesterday the committee met in regular session, with Chairman Parle, Messrs. Dozier, O'Connor, Loler and Kaiser present. Shortly after the committee had been called to order Mr. Robert Goode came into the room and, doffing his silk hat, inquired:

"Am I intruding, gentlemen?"

"Not at all," responded Mr. O'Connor. "Be seated."

Mr. Goode sat down, but in a few minutes arose and asked permission to address the committee, which was granted. "I desire to call the attention of this committee," he said, "to the fact that there exists a rule against the employment of negro labor in white schools, and to suggest that this rule ought to apply as well to the employment of white labor in negro schools. I am a Democrat, it is true, but the Democrats and Republicans of St. Louis joined hands in electing a Board of School Directors on a reform platform. You, gentlemen, are the result of that movement. I know personally of a number of instances where white women are sweeping and scrubbing negro schools. The existence of such a state of affairs is repugnant to all who are aware of its existence. There is something degrading in the idea of a white woman scrubbing a negro school—a something that the rising generation should not be permitted to witness. I am here to ask that this committee enforce the rule, and put a stop to this deplorable state of affairs."

Mr. Loler interrupted the gentleman with the remark that the old chief engineer had failed to report many evils which should have come to his notice. "We have appointed a new superintendent of janitors," said Mr. Loler, "and hope for better work."

"I have nothing to do with the past record of this body," retorted Mr. Goode. "What you have done or may do is your own look-out. This is supposed to be a reform School Board, but it has not yet done its duty. The past is no excuse. The teaching of German in the public schools was an insult to American intelligence."

"Stop right there," said Chairman Parle, quietly. "You will have to confine yourself to the subject."

"All right, sir. All I want is that white women be not permitted to degrade themselves as servants in negro schools."

"We will see that your suggestions receive due consideration," said Chairman Parle.

"I'll see that you do," Mr. Goode replied.

Mr. Dozier then explained to the committee that Mr. Goode had requested him that he have a former slave of his father's appointed as janitor of a negro school. Mr. Dozier had been informed that the old negro could neither read nor write, but this Mr. Goode denied. He had then informed Mr. Goode that there were no vacancies and no cause for making any just then.

Chairman Parle, of the sub-committee to investigate affairs at the Clinton School, reported that the committee had decided upon a change in janitors. The report was approved.

Mr. Dozier announced that Antone Kratz had been selected as janitor at Bryan Hill School.

The Architect was ordered to purchase 200 chairs for use in Foster Academy and elsewhere if needed.

Mr. Parle suggested that a circular be sent out to principals of schools where German was formerly taught, asking a report as to the extra chairs and desks at their disposal. This was so ordered.

Sullivan & Coddington were awarded the contract for painting at Foster Academy.

Architect Kirchner reported that he had suspended Fireman Slevin, of the Polytechnic Building, for drunkenness, and had appointed in his stead Robert Carter. The action was approved.

Mr. Kaiser called attention to the matter of the charges preferred against the architect and moved that some action be taken by the ...

Mr. Loler moved that the Chair appoint a sub-committee to investigate the charges. Messrs. Loler, O'Connor and Kaiser were appointed.

Principal Collins, of Rock Springs School, asked for $150 to aid in laying a plank walk, and the committee agreed to consider the proposition provided the people owning property in that quarter raised their proportion.

Mr. O'Connor recited the misunderstandings which had occurred between the old chief engineer and the architect, and moved that a committee be appointed to map out such work as the new chief engineer should be expected to look after, and to hold him responsible to the committee for its faithful performance. Chairman Parle appointed as such committee Messrs. O'Connor, Loler and Dozier.

Blood Poison

Whether originating in disease, or from handling chemical or vegetable poisons, is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly cleanses, purifies and enriches the blood. After such diseases as smallpox, scarlet fever and diphtheria, Hood's Sarsaparilla is of great benefit in expelling the virus and toning up and strengthening the body.

"I was poisoned by poison ivy, and let it go till the poison got into my blood; when I was obliged to give up work, and was confined to my house for two months. I had sores and scales on me from head to feet, my finger nails came off, and my hair and whiskers came out. I had two physicians, but did not seem to get much better. Then I saw Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in a paper, and bought a bottle. It helped me so much that I continued taking it till I had used three bottles, when I was cured. I can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all as the best blood purifier I know of." GEORGE W. VUNK, 70 Park ave., Brockport, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ST. PAUL DISPATCH

THE OLD BOYS OF '58

PIONEERS WHO CAME HERE PRIOR TO THE STATE'S ADMISSION

WILL FORM AN ORGANIZATION.

Not Eligible to the Old Settlers' Society, Nor at Home in the Junior Pioneers, They Will Flock by Themselves—Will Organize on the Anniversary of Minnesota's Beginning as a State—List of Eligibles.

The real "Old Boys" of Minnesota, those who came here prior to May 11, 1858, when the City of St. Paul was in its primitive state, and the Indian flourished in close proximity to the city hall, have made up their minds to form a society, and next Tuesday night the eligibles—the frosty-haired, and many who have just passed the half-way house of life, will gather at the Merchants' hotel and sign the roll of membership.

This is separate from the Old Settlers' association, has nothing to do with the Junior Pioneers, but is a society whose life expires with the demise of the last member and cannot be perpetuated and handed down from generation to generation. The Old Settlers organized Jan. 1, 1850, and no one was admitted who was under 21, consequently all the members of that association, who are now living, are over 68. The Junior Pioneers admit a young man of 30, if he was born here, or any one after a thirty years' residence. It can and will be perpetual.

But there are here today many of the "old boys," some of whom were born here, and others who have lived here for from forty to fifty years, and are still not eligible to the Old Settlers or the Junior Pioneers, or rather are too old to feel at home in the latter organization which amounts to the same thing.

The old-time boys of territorial days are the ones who are organizing now, and this means they were here prior to May 11, 1858, the date on which Minnesota was admitted into the Union, and must have been under 21 years old Jan. 1, 1850. This makes them all boys at some period between 1850 and 1858. No one can join the society who came here after that date, and this makes the ages of the Old Boys of Territorial Days run all the way from 40 to 60 years. Hence the days of this organization are numbered right from the start, for it cannot be perpetuated under the agreement under which it is organized. Its end is but the question of time. They say they will be here to honor and follow the last old settler to his grave, while the Junior Pioneers will perform a like service for the Old Time Boys.

The scheme originated in the fertile brain of one of them, and he has gathered strength and size like a rolling snowball. The old timers are responding with a will, and the other day when they went to Col. Allen, something of an old-timer himself, and asked permission to hold the first meeting at the Merchants,' he replied heartily:

"Certainly you can meet here, any time, and all the time, and God bless you."

So the Old Time Boys will meet and a cordial invitation is extended to each and every old timer, who comes within the limit to be present and join in the plans of organization. There will be reminescences rich and dramatic, interesting and amusing, thrilling and valuable.

Next Tuesday is the anniversary of Minnesota's admission into the Union, and that appropriate date was chosen for the formation of this new society. If there are old-timers who are eligible that can't be present, the committee asks them to write a letter, giving their name, age and date of arrival in this state. A mistake was made in a morning paper, which said that a member must necessarily be 47 years of age at least, and that ladies are eligible. The ladies are not admitted, nor does a man have to be at least 47 years of age.

The committee has made a rough guess of those eligible to membership, and W. H. Hoyt, whose residence here dates back to 1848, has struck off the names of the following whom, he believes, are entitled to membership :

Charley McCarron,	William Libby,
Frank McCarron,	John A. Stees,
M. J. Bell,	W. G. Hendrickson,
George Bell,	Albert Hendrickson,
Jim Lauderdale,	Dr. Henry F. Hoyt,
Charles Roleau,	O. O. Cullen,
Dick O'Connor,	John J. Williams,
J. C. O'Connor,	Charles H. Williams,
Pat O'Brien,	Bill Vaihniger,
James O'Brien,	Henry Vaihniger,
Dow Morrison,	George Brack,
Bill Kerns,	Ben Brack,
Jake Crest,	Ed Judson
John F. Hoyt,	Clover Irvine.
Gus Ruley,	C. F. Mahler,
Gus Borup,	T. C. Field,
Theodore Borup,	C. J. Monfort,
Charles Beauleau,	D. A. Monfort,
R. L. Gorman,	Francis Hoffman,
T. E. Parker,	Frank P. MaGuire,
Charley Weed,	Dr. J. A. Quinn,
Harry Jarvis,	Ernests Mabon,
"Pete" Leitner,	C. F. Petter,
J. C. Leitner,	H. H. Athey,
Frank Moore,	Dave Burk,
M. L. Bevans,	George Wells,
H. T. Bevans,	George Mortimer.

The question of admission of ladies into the proposed organization will be decided at the Tuesday meeting.

departed. "They only laugh at my difficulties," he thought.

"THEY ONLY LAUGH AT MY DIFFICULTIES."

dried watercourse. And Scipio Africanus, who had once on a certain historical and momentous occasion said "No" to himself, had, perhaps in consequence, little difficulty in saying it to another. Bubulcus even assisted him, for his faltering queries were put in a tentative form that suggested a negative reply.

OUR NEWS?"

"Perhaps, noble General, you do not at the present moment happen to want any tough-soled sandals for your soldiers?"

"No," said Scipio.

"You don't think that by putting the leather-work into other hands you might get an improvement in quality?"

Scipio shook his head.

"I don't speak, of course, of fine work like embossed cuirasses, or even such sandals as you wear yourself, noble General."

This received attention, but no answer, being an incomplete remark.

"You would not perhaps think it worth your while to visit my poor shop, and see for yourself the kind of material that I could put into a sole?"

"No."

"You would not perhaps like me to wait upon you at your villa with some examples?"

"I will not trouble you so far," said Scipio.

Here Bubulcus thanked him with fervor for his great kindness and condescension, and relapsed into silence. "Will he go?" murmured Terence to himself. But no, not he—they never do. He established himself solidly on a seat, obviously determined to sit out the conference to the end, and to talk it over at great length with Terence when the elegant strangers who overawed him should have withdrawn and his natural powers of conversation should have been restored to him.

Then Terence, Lælius and Scipio fell into easy conversation on the subject of the play. The first read fragments of his manuscript which the other two applauded and criticised. They discussed with him this continual demand for adaptations from Epicharmus and Menander, and the tendency of their discourse was rather to reconcile Terence to his lot.

"I do not think, my dear Publius," said Lælius, "that you need distress yourself. The fact is, there are only a certain number of characters, a certain number of plots, suitable for comedy, and they have been already occupied. The mere invention of them is no great achievement, and it naturally falls to the share of the earlier writers. What is the most popular character on the stage? The parasite. Who in-

He re-entered the room where the stolid leather-seller sat in a state of expectancy, his shoulders hunched up to his ears, his fat hands spread out on his fat legs. The blonde, foolish face, the round red beard of the man, his staring eyes and open mouth were intensely irritating to the nervous little poet. Terence seized Bubulcus by the shoulders and shook him until his teeth rattled.

"What do you mean by it?" he exclaimed. "Have you nothing to do of your own, that you come here to meddle with things that do not concern you?"

"My dear Terence—after all, I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man but has some interest for me."

The poet released him, and murmured to himself, "Well, of all the commonplaces—but I will put it in."

Terence's play of The Self Tormentor was acted, just 2054 years ago, at the games in honor of the great goddess Cybele. It was announced as from the Greek of Menander.

Ambivius Turpio, the manager, produced it, and himself played the important part of Chremes, and spoke the tag. He also, as a pleasing innovation, spoke the prologue as well: justly conceiving that the audience could not have too much of him. In the prologue the manager justified by great example the process of adaptation from the Greek. He made the usual hit at the crusty old Luscus Lavinius, and he concluded with a touching and sincere tribute to the width and variety of his own powers of impersonation, and the disinterestedness of his own motives. Then the play began. When old Menedemus, the Self-Tormentor, looked up from his digging to ask his inquisitive friend how he came to have so much leisure to attend to things that did not concern him, and Chremes replied:

> I am a man; all things in human life
> Come home to me—

the whole listening theater burst into thunders of applause.

The fortune of the play was made.

International Arbitration

[From the North American Review.]

The United States has already referred thirty-three international disputes to arbitration during the present century. She is better fitted than any other great nation to enforce this principle upon the world. She can begin by promoting permanent treaties between herself and France and England. The public opinion of the latter country would gladly support a movement for a treaty of peace between the two nations. We at least have a brotherhood between us. We are both the common inheritors of the traditions and glories of the Anglo-Saxon race, from which we have obtained the spirit of conciliation—a spirit that has so aided the national development of both countries. The people of the United States and the people of England are the joint possessors of the respective glories in art, literature and science of their common ancestry. To us war would be fratricidal; to us continued peace would be the realization of true brotherhood. Never again should it be possible to allow disputes between England and the United States to be fanned into a war, so as to come under the censure of the greatest of our poets:

> This might have been prevented and made whole
> By very easy arguments of love,
> Which now the manage of two nations must
> With fearful bloody issue arbitrate.

We have tried to show in this article that the United States is admirably fitted to be the champion of arbitration in the world. She is not, however, fitted to undertake the disarmament of Europe. Germany is the Power which can most easily make a movement for that purpose. The young German Emperor has already shown that he can take a large view of the interests of civilization. The International Conference on Labor summoned by him showed that his thoughts are directed to peace and not to war. It would add to his greatness and glory if he removed the pressure upon the people of all European nations by endeavoring to reduce the pressure of heavy armaments which threaten dangerous social revolutions. Hitherto he has been forced to increase those of his own country. The increasing cost of armaments and their destructive character will, before long, render them intolerable.

THE best Christmas gift for $1—a ticket in the Public Library. 76,000 volumes.

Obesity Cure.

[From the Pharmaceutical Gazette.]

Never eat more than one dish at a meal, no matter what that dish may be, and a person may consume as much as the stomach may bear, and satisfy the appetite without the least reserve. Nevertheless, nothing but the one dish should be taken; no condiments, no soups, nor supplementary desserts should be allowed. This system was recommended by the author of the note to a lady who was slightly obese, and who put it into practice with the best results. The lady observed that she suffered no inconvenience whatever from this diet, and the result obtained by several others may be well understood, as she found by her own experience that the partaking of only one dish, whether it be meat, fish or vegetables, brought on a sense of satiety much sooner than if she had partaken of a variety of dishes, whence the effect of a relative absence.

"I'M all broken up in body and mind," says a victim of dyspepsia. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia. It tones up the digestive organs and creates an appetite.

Sevent

Will continue their December 25, to mal opened in January, 1

TEXAS FEVER.

Some Recent Discoveries Concerning the Disease.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 13.—The annual report of the Bureau of Animal Industry, just transmitted to Congress by the Secretary of Agriculture, contains some important information concerning Texas or Southern fever. The losses from this disease have been greatly reduced by the enforcement of the Government regulations, and relief has been very generally realized. There were a few outbreaks in Kansas, however, due to the exceptionally warm winter. "While it is true," says the report, "that the northwestern part of the Indian Territory and a considerably larger section of Texas are free from permanent infection, the absence of local laws preventing free delivery of dangerous cattle makes it unsafe to allow cattle from such districts to go into the same cars and yards of those further north." The assertion is made that the Gulf and Gulf Atlantic States are infected with the disease to the same degree as Texas, and strict local regulation of cattle coming from those States is advised. In concluding that portion of the report relating to Texas fever the Secretary says:

"The discovery of a germ in the red corpuscles of the blood in this disease—a germ entirely distinct from bacteria, but belonging to the protozoa—was mentioned in the report of last year. This notable discovery was abundantly confirmed by the investigations of the year just past, and an additional point in the problem has been brought to light.

"It has long been suspected by cattle-owners that the appearance of the disease in Northern cattle was in some way connected with the ticks distributed by Southern cattle. This hypothesis has, however, been generally discredited by scientific men, and, indeed, the evidence in favor of it was very slight and intangible. It seemed, however, worthy of investigation, and the result has been to produce indisputable evidence that the disease is produced by ticks from Southern cattle.

"Ticks taken from Southern animals and placed in pastures, which could have been infected in no other way, so infected these grounds that susceptible cattle placed upon them contracted the disease in the same length of time, and were as seriously affected as were other susceptible cattle placed upon pastures in company with Southern cattle. Again, young ticks that were hatched from the eggs of large ticks picked from Southern cattle were placed upon susceptible animals and produced the disease.

"There are, consequently, two factors in the production of Southern fever—(1) the tick, and (2) the protozoal micro-organism which lives in and destroys the red blood corpuscles of the affected cattle. Where the tick obtains the protozoon is not yet known, but that the micro-organism can be transmitted from one generation of ticks to another through the egg is demonstrated. It is important to learn through how many generations of ticks the germ can be transmitted without closing its virulence, and whether there is any other means by which it gains access to the system of cattle in addition to being introduced by the punctures made by ticks.

"There are evidently ticks which do not harbor this minute parasite, because cattle susceptible to Southern fever are frequently badly infested with ticks without showing any marked symptoms of disturbed health. On the other hand, there may be means by which the protozoon gains access to the blood of cattle independently of the agency of ticks, but it appears from the investigations just made that in the majority of cases cattle are infected by means of ticks. That is, the adult ticks drop from Southern cattle and lay their eggs upon the pastures. The eggs hatch and the young ticks get upon susceptible cattle and produce the disease.

"If this supposition is correct it is of great practical importance. In the first place susceptible cattle taken to the South for breeding purposes could be protected from the fever by keeping them in such a manner that they could not become infested with ticks, that is if they could be kept in stables not previously occupied by other cattle, bedded with clean straw and fed upon hay or grass cut from fields where no cattle had been for a considerable time. In the second place it would seem that Southern cattle might be rendered innocuous by washing them with some preparation that would destroy the ticks, or by holding them upon uninfected ground a sufficient time for the ticks which are upon them to mature and drop to the ground, but not long enough upon any one pasture for the young ticks to hatch and reinfect them.

"The probability of reaching important practical results is such that these investigations should be continued until the subject is thoroughly understood."

HAND-PAINTED and embroidered neckwear, 25c to $2. Silk mufflers, 75c to $3.
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Mexican Progress.

[From the Mexican Financier.]

When one compares Mexico financially, commercially and industrially with countries like Brazil and the Argentine Republic, it is plain that this country has not lost any ground in the race of prosperity. Great progress has been made here in the past fourteen years; a railway system has been created, the ruined credit of the country restored to a state of soundness; agriculture, mining and manufacturing extended. All this is proved by the increase in exports and imports, by the rise in the value of lands and city property. The permanency of progress here is due in part to the naturally conservative temper of the people and largely to the sound ideas which have prevailed in the Government. It would have been easy enough for Gen. Diaz to precipitate the country into the vortex of a speculative whirlpool. In such a programme he could have had plenty of helpers—American capitalists who would have poured in their money in all sorts of wild undertakings, and European bankers, who are often as mad as the inmates of San Hipolito, would have placed for Mexico huge loans intended for foolish undertakings. But, with a statesmanship which has merited the praise of impartial observers the world over, Gen. Diaz has preferred to make no forward step whence he would have to retreat. He has sustained the principles of honest banking, of a metallic currency, and of concessions for legitimate enterprises. Every patriotic Mexican must be proud of the respect in which his country is held to-day throughout the world.

SUITS and overcoats for boys' up to 18 years, $2.50 to $15. Prices as usual, the lowest.
GLOBE, 703 to 713 Franklin avenue.

OLD FORT ORLEANS.

The Site of a Famous French Fort in Missouri Definitely Located.

Crumbling Ruins on a High Bluff in Saline County—Contemporary and Other Evidence as to the Site—Why and When the Post was Established.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

CHILLICOTHE, MO., December 11.—In the early occupation by the French of the territory now included in the State of Missouri, a fort was built somewhere on the Missouri River, "above the mouth of the Osage" and below the confluence of the Kansas. This fort was called, and is known in history, as Fort Orleans. It was built in the fall of 1723 and held by a French garrison for about three years, or until the fall of 1726, when its inmates were all massacred and the fort itself practically destroyed by the Indians. These facts have been repeatedly stated by writers on the early history of the Missouri Valley, and are universally accepted.

No particular attempt has ever been made to establish the exact location of old Fort Orleans, nor to give the authenticated details of its history. M. Le Page Du Pratz, the eminent author of the "Description of Louisiana," published in 1756, gave us the first published account. All subsequent writers have accepted his statements and repeated them, one writer apparently following the other—perhaps, because they had no other authority to guide them, and could not afford to dig deeply into the subject for themselves. Du Pratz wrote, as to this matter, entirely from hearsay, and not from any positive knowledge, for he did not visit this part of Missouri. He was a careful and conscientious historian, and did not wilfully misstate or misrepresent facts, but we now know that not only his history, but the map accompanying it, is incorrect in very many particulars, and in some instances positively misleading.

According to Du Pratz's account Fort Orleans stood on an island in the Missouri, some distance above the mouth of the Osage. Lewis and Clark believed that this island lay in the river a little above the site of the present town of Glasgow, though it had disappeared when they ascended the river in 1804. On Du Pratz's map the island is represented as a considerable one—of some miles in extent, in fact. If it were in the proper locality the representation would stand very well for Loutre Island, which is still of the extent and shape that it was more than a hundred years ago; but Loutre Island is much farther down the river, opposite the town of Hermann.

THE REAL SITE.

Your correspondent is quite certain that Fort Orleans was not built on an island, but that it stood on the mainland, near the south bank of the Missouri, in what is now Saline County, three miles west or southwest of the town of Miami, and that its exact site was the crest of one of the lofty natural elevations there called "The Pinnacles." It was a regular fortification, scientifically and intelligently constructed, with earthen walls of considerable height and strength, was supplied with cannon, had buildings for the garrison, etc., and inclosed about two acres. Moreover its walls or embankments are—or ought to be—still standing, in a very excellent state of preservation.

In the spring of 1881, in company with Dr. Dunlap, of Miami, your correspondent visited this spot and spent some hours in its examination. The old fortification has often been visited, but only by a few who have professed to be able to characterize it, and these, without careful investigation, have generally concluded and stated that it was an old mound-builders' fort. It is situated, as stated, on the summit of a high bluff or "pinnacle," whose western face descends somewhat abruptly to what is now the first bottom of the Missouri. The bottom at this point is nearly a mile wide, so that the ruins are about that distance from the river proper. I conjecture that when the fort was built either an arm of the river or the main channel ran along by the base of the "pinnacle," though now, owing to the well known shifting character of the current of the Missouri, the arm has disappeared, and the stream is a mile away. It is quite probable, as examination shows, that the river bottom here, which is some miles in length, was a large island in 1725, made so by an arm or slough of the Missouri running about it. If so, and if Fort Orleans and the old fort on the pinnacles are identical, then Du Pratz's location of the former can be accounted for, since the fort was only a few hundred yards from the island, although on the mainland.

RUINS OF THE FORT.

On the river side of the old fort, when I saw it, there was an opening in the walls 20 feet wide, and a well-defined graded roadway leading to the foot of the bluff. Presumably the opening and roadway were for communication between the fort and the river landing. At the eastern extremity of the fort was another gap in the walls leading to the open country. The remaining portions of the walls were complete and intact, save that the rains had washed and lowered them and in a few places had nearly leveled them. Their height was from 2 or 3 to 5 feet. From the general appearance of the fort, the manner of its construction, its engineering features, its angles, approaches, etc., I could but conclude that it was of comparatively modern construction—not by any means the work of the mound-builders or any other prehistoric people. A marked circular depression in the ground within the walls, from certain peculiarities, indicated an old cistern, or perhaps a cellar or *cache*. Some elevated beds in which, by digging, remains of wood ashes were found, had the appearance of marking the site of burned buildings. Not a scrap of pottery, not a lance head, arrow head or any other relic of the mound-builders was found.

At the time of my visit the site and the land adjoining were well covered with a heavy growth of timber. Trees nearly 2 feet in diameter were growing on the walls. A negro tenant, whose cabin stood a few hundred yards away, was clearing off the site of the fort for a "truck patch." He had cut down one of the largest that had stood on the walls, and on counting the rings of growth on the stump it was found that they did not indicate that the tree was more than 100 years old. Whether the old fort exists now as it did in 1881, or whether that African iconoclast has leveled its walls to accommodate his unsentimental but practical purposes, I can not say. The land then belonged, as I remember, to a Mr. Casebolt. Mr. John P. Jones, then of Keytesville, Mo., a well-known and well-informed Western antiquarian, suggested that the site ought to be purchased and preserved, but certain efforts I made toward this end came to naught.

HISTORY OF THE FORT.

There are certain authentic recorded evidences that "the old fort on the Pinnacles," as it is locally known, was Fort Orleans. In the recent publications of M. Margry, of Paris, of documents relating to the early French occupation of America, there is in the volumes already received one paper at least that fairly well establishes the fact. In this connection it is necessary to give some account of the circumstances which led to the building of the fort and of its history.

In 1721, when the French had pushed their settlements as far up the Mississippi River as Fort Chartres—which stood some miles below the present site of St. Louis, but on the east bank of the river—and were conducting operations still further beyond to the north and northwest, the Spaniards had possession of New Mexico. War had broken out between France and Spain. Learning of the French encroachments upon what they considered their territory, the Spaniards at Santa Fe, in the spring of 1721, fitted out an expedition for the destruction of their enemies in the Missouri country. This expedition came to grief somewhere in the western part of this State. The Spaniards fell in with some Indians whom they mistook for enemies of the French, revealed their purposes to them, and solicited their aid and assistance, offering them arms and weapons which they had brought along for the purpose. It is commonly believed that these Indians were all Missouris, but Gov. Bienville, in his report to the French Regency, said they were the Houatoctata (or Prairie) Indians, and the Panimahas; it is certain, however, that there were some Missouris among them. At any rate, they were all friends of the French, but, concealing their real sympathies, they accepted the arms and then fell upon the Spaniards, whom they largely outnumbered, and killed them all, except the priest, who acted as chaplain of the expedition, and who subsequently escaped to New Mexico. Believing that their hold upon the Missouri country was liable to be shaken off by the Spaniards the French determined to build a fort on the Missouri and take such other measures as should enable them to defend the country against other Spanish incursions and make permanent their occupation. It took time, however, to send intelligence to Paris and receive a reply, and it was two years before anything substantial in this direction was done. The country at this time was controlled by the "Company of the Indies," but of course was under the protection of the French Government.

THE FRENCH EXPEDITION.

On the 17th of January, 1723, as appears by the Margry publications, the Sieur de Bourgmont, whom the Company of the Indies, with the approval of the King, had selected "to establish a post on the River of the Missouris and to command there," was instructed to repair from France to Louisiana and report to Gen. Bienville, at Mobile. Thence he was to "proceed to the Illinois" (country) and report to M. de Boishriant (at Fort Chartres), the commandant of the country, and "take his orders as to the place where he shall establish the post on the Missoury River." He was particularly enjoined to be careful in his selection of the site of the fort. Said the instructions:

"The Sieur de Bourgmont—knowing that the principal object of a post on the Missoury is to come near to the Spaniards as much as possible, to initiate commerce with them, and yet to fortify the post in order to be able to hold it against them in case of rupture—can not give too much thought as to the choice of the place where he makes his establishment, because it is from its situation that the success of the ideas formed depends."

Gov. Bienville did not think the post, or "establishment," ought to be very important in its character. In a letter to M. Boisbriant, of date August 20, 1723, he said:

"For my part, if in your place, I would order M. de Bourgmont to go very high up the Missoury, with twenty soldiers, to establish a little post, and have a small assortment of merchandise for presents to the savages. In this case he could not make peace with the Padoucas, but that would be no great harm."

M. Bourgmont received a copy of this letter from M. Boisbriant, February 8, 1824, "at the establishment," which at the date, in all probability, had already been completed. The expedition which built Fort Orleans must have been, however, of a somewhat formidable character. Cannon, ammunition, other munitions of war, as well as provisions and a great deal of equipage had to be transported, and to do this would require a number of men, either Frenchmen or their Indian allies, or both. It is probable that the stores, etc., were conveyed in boats, or pirogues, from Fort Chartres. M. Bourgmont, of course, commanded the expedition, but it would seem from the records that there accompanied him Maj. Louis St. Ange de Belle Rive, prominent in the annals of Upper Louisiana; the Sieur de la Renaudiere, a noted mining engineer and the histiographer of the expedition; the Sieur Quesnel, the Sieur Gaillard, Sergt. Dubois and others.

COTEMPORARY EVIDENCE.

We have not yet learned the details of the building of the fort, and they ought not to be conjectured or guessed at. So far neither the Margry papers nor any other records have furnished them. But in a "memoir" of the Sieur de la Renaudiere, dated August 23, 1723, and which is attached to an official letter of M. Perry, dated September 1 following, the location is given with tolerable exactness. Describing the country along the Lower Missouri, Renaudiere says:

Continuing up, there is another river called the "Grande Riviere" (Grand River), which comes from the north side, where the savages bring many pieces of copper, which (they say) they find there. Thence you go to the village of the Missouris, which is only six leagues (sixteen and one-half miles) off in a southwest direction. There are 100 cabins in this place. Here is the place where M. de Bourgmont is to (or will) establish himself. ("C'est ici l'endroit on doit s'establir M. de Bourgmont.")

No reference whatever is made that the "establishment" is to be made on an island. Now, the location of the old fort on the Pinnacles is very nearly sixteen and one-half miles southwest of the mouth of Grand River (Brunswick), and must be almost exactly in the spot described by Renaudiere, who had seen it, as the site of Fort Orleans. All accounts agree with Renaudiere that the fort was in the immediate vicinity of a village of the Missouris, which he says consisted of 100 cabins.

That Fort Orleans was an earthwork of a somewhat formidable character, supplied with cannon, etc., and was not merely a stockade, nor an ordinary "post," can be satisfactorily demonstrated. The instructions to Bourgmont were to "fortify said post in order to be able to hold it against them (the Spaniards) in case of rupture. Bourgmont knew that if the Spaniards again invaded the country, they would, profiting by former experience, come with a strong force and with cannon, and that a wooden stockade would not stand against artillery. He must have seen, too, that if he built his fort on an island anywhere in this neighborhood, it could easily be surrounded by the Spaniards, and in case of attack it would be exposed to a plunging and destructive fire from the commanding heights, which are here of forbidding abruptness and considerable elevation on the river side, and that from his depressed situation it would be impossible to elevate his cannon so as to return the fire effectively. He had not sufficient force to hold the heights against an attack of the character likely to be made from the mainland, and, in short, a fort on a low, flat island in this quarter would be in the worst possible situation to be successfully defended.

The old earthwork on the pinnacles was originally so strong, from its character and natural situation, that it would have resisted any bombardment or assault that might be expected to be made upon it. A better position could hardly have been selected.

THE CANNON.

That there were cannon in Fort Orleans can be conclusively proven. In June, 1724, Bourgmont set out from here on his missions of negotiation with the Padoucas and other Indians of Kansas. On his final return to the fort, November 5, he was received, the chronicles say, "with salutes of cannon and musketry, and the Te Deum was sung in celebration of the peace made with the Padoucas." Several years ago, long before the civil war, a rusty cannon ball was picked up within the old fort on the pinnacles by Mr. G. W. Lewis, of Saline County—a circumstance that can hardly be considered accidental.

The particular history of Fort Orleans is interesting in its connection with the general history of Missouri. It was from here that the expeditions of M. De Bourgmont set out to treat with the Indians of the plains, which resulted in their pacification and in famous councils. It was at Fort Orleans where, November 19, 1724, a council was held, at which it was decided to send delegations from the several Indian tribes to Paris to see the King. For this purpose, it may be remarked, the Missouris sent four of their chiefs and the favorite daughter of their great chief. The Osages sent four chiefs. The Otoetatas (Otoes) could only spare one chief, their nation, the record says, "having been much weakened by water" that year. The delegates went to Paris, were taken to Versailles, were royally received and regally entertained, saw all of the sights of the beautiful city, as gay then as now, and finally returned the following year in safety to their lodges in the vast wilderness. The fort was held by the French as their advance picket post for about three years, or until its destruction, in 1726. When M. De Bourgmont took his final departure its subsequent commander was Sergt. Dubois, who married the daughter of the great chief of the Missouris before mentioned.

DESTRUCTION OF THE FORT.

The particulars of the destruction of the fort will perhaps never be known. It is not probable that they were ever fully or accurately recorded. Most writers fix the year of destruction as 1725, but in certain instructions given to one M. De Perier, September 30, 1726, as set forth in the Margry papers, there is this paragraph:

"There is still maintained on the Missoury (not on an island), nearly 180 leagues beyond the Illinois (Fort Chartres), a fort, at which there are at present twelve or fifteen men, although they can be reduced to eight. If M. De Perier thinks this expense useless, he will stop it, and only send to that place the missionary destined for it."

For this and other reasons I think the fort was destroyed subsequent to September, 1726, probably later the same year. The common acceptation as to the identity of the authors of the destruction—based upon the statements of Stoddard, Beck, Wetmore, Monette, and perhaps others—is that they were the fierce Indians of the North, who suddenly swooped down on the fort and massacred not only its garrison, but the Missouris of the village near it, leaving not one of either alive. This is probably only conjecture, though some of the Missouris may have so told the story. I believe that the Missouris themselves, the inmates of the village near the fort, for reasons of their own, were the murderers of the weak little garrison and the destroyers of the fort. I can not, however, here give my reasons for this belief, and I know that the Missouris are believed to have always been the faithful friends and allies of the French; but, like all other Indians, it can be proven that they were rascally and treacherous when it served them.

Gayarre, in his "History of Louisiana," states that once upon a time, "in the country of the Illinois," (which included Missouri) an Indian princess was married to the commander of a French fort, and for a time lived happily with him; but at last her Indian nature asserted itself and she induced her people to massacre her husband and all his comrades and to destroy the fort, and then she returned with great satisfaction to her former savage life. I do not know the source of the eminent historian's information, but I think the princess referred to was Mme. Dubois.

If the "old fort on the Pinnacles" is the site of old Fort Orleans, it is one of the most important historic points in Missouri and the West, and it ought to pass into good hands and be permanently preserved. A hundred dollars will buy not only the site proper, but enough of the land adjacent for all necessary purposes.

BURR JOYCE.

said bills remaining unpaid on the 9th day of April, 1888, will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and that the collection of all unpaid bills will be enforced by legal proceedings.

The said special tax bills are against the following named persons and parties: Jeremiah W. Clemens, Jeremiah Clemens, Fred Kreuger and John H. Bierman, lessees, Eliza A. W. Clymer, Gustavus Schuchman, William Murphy, Edmund Cleary, John McManus, Benjamin F. Thomas, M. Colleton, lessee, Charles R. Chambers.

H. CLAY SEXTON,
Collector.

Opening Alley in City Blocks Nos. 2133 and 2136.

THE following named persons and parties, and all others who may be interested in the matter of opening an alley in city blocks Nos. 2133 and 2136, under ordinance No. 13,484, are hereby notified that the City Comptroller has placed the special tax bills for said opening in my hands for collection, where they will remain for sixty days, during which time said special tax bills may be paid without interest or additional costs, and that all of said bills remaining unpaid on the 9th day of April, 1888, will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and that the collection of all unpaid bills will be enforced by legal proceedings. The said special tax bills are against the following named persons and parties:

Geo. L. Robinson, Janet Robinson, wife of George L.; Elizabeth Schwarzer, John B. Ghio estate, John Pullis, Thos. R. Pullis, Isador Busch, George Fritz, William C. Bremer, St. Louis Public Schools, Eliza Dunham, Levinis Dunham, husband, and trustee, Henry C. Erman, Anna Waldron, Gottlieb Newmister, John E. McGrath, Mary C. Reed, Benjamin, husband, and trustee, Lafayette Building Association, Edward S. Rowse, Jacob L. Isaacs, Cyrus and Leander J. McCormick, Michael Griffin, Lizzie and Frank Swarzer.

H. CLAY SEXTON,
Collector.

Opening Alley in City Block 4584.

The following named persons and parties, and all others who may be interested in the matter of opening an alley in city block No. 4584, under ordinance No. 13,648, are hereby notified that the City Comptroller has placed the special tax bills for said opening in my hands for collection, where they will remain for sixty days, during which time said special tax bills may be paid without interest or additional cost, and that all of said bills remaining unpaid on the 9th day of April, 1888, will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and that the collection of all unpaid bills will be enforced by legal proceedings. The said special tax bills are against the following named persons and parties:

James H. Chambers, Charles E. Bradley, Anna A. Russell, Frank D. Russell, husband, and trustees; Lillie E. Hoyt, wife of F. C. Hoyt; Alice N. Massa, wife of James A.; Bernard Kernan, Thomas W. Crouch, Joseph Maxwell, Laura E. Chandler, wife of Henry W.; Emily E. T. Squires, Stephen F. Von Phul, James A. Gregory, Mary L. Abadie, wife of Eugene S.; Sallie McC. Pearce, James L., husband, trustee; Richard J. Medley, Edward A. Bayrd, Lillie M. L. Clements, George Walker, Thomas Boylan, Virginia A. Person, wife of Frank W.; Ida V. East, Thomas W. Wood, Benjamin F. Knabb, James Stewart, Mary R. McClellan, wife of James S.; H. F. Langenberg, G. F. Langenberg, Joseph C. Love, Kate C. Buck, wife of Wm. H.; Kate C. Buck, Alexander Douglass, Edward A. Burnam, William Reilly, E. C. Montgomery, G. F. Dudley, Patrick Baggott, Charles N. Thompson, Wm. F. Heermans, Michael F. Wheelan, T. W. Wood, David Baily, H. F. Tontrup and Thomas W. Wood.

H. CLAY SEXTON,
Collector.

Opening Alley in City Block 2132.

The following named persons and parties, and all others who may be interested in the matter of opening an alley in city block No. 2132, under ordinance No. 13,485, are hereby notified that the City Comptroller has placed the special tax bills for said opening in my hands for collection, where they will remain for sixty days, during which time said special tax bills may be paid without interest or additional cost, and that all of said bills remaining unpaid on the 9th day of April, 1888, will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and that the collection of all unpaid bills will be enforced by legal proceedings. The said special tax bills are against the following named persons and parties: George A. Jehle, Joseph T. Donovan, Luther H. Conn, Wm. R. McKee, Susan E. Sickles and J. T. Sickles, Emma Brennan and her trustee Mary A. Grace, Lewis and Silas Rosenthal, Meyer Bowman, Meyer A. Rosenblatt and August Franke.

H. CLAY SEXTON,
Collector.

Opening Alley in City Blocks Nos. 1330 and 1331.

THE following named persons and parties and all others who may be interested in the matter of opening an alley in city blocks Nos. 1330 and 1331, under ordinance No. 13,177, are hereby notified that the City Comptroller has placed the special tax bills for said opening in my hands for collection, where they will remain for sixty days, during which time said special tax bills may be paid without interest or additional costs, and that all of said bills remaining unpaid on the 9th day of April, 1888, will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum and that the collection of all unpaid bills will be enforced by legal proceedings. The special tax bills are against the following named persons and parties:

George N. Stocke, John G. Rhem's heirs, William C. Wrisberg, Thomas Allen's heirs, Alexander Mueller, John H. Dunlap, John M. Peters, Angelerie Labadie, Peter Labadie, trustee.

H. CLAY SEXTON,
Collector.

Opening Alley in City Block No. 3308.

The following-named persons and parties and all others who may be interested in the matter of opening an alley in city block No. 3308, under ordinance No. 12,539, are hereby notified that the City Comptroller has placed special tax bills for said opening in my hands for collection, where they will remain for sixty days, during which time said special tax bills may be paid without interest or additional costs, and that all of said bills remaining unpaid on the 9th day of April, 1888, will bear interest at the rate of 6

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BOB-TAIL AND STUMP-TOE.

Two Noted Wolves of Missouri Pioneer Days.

Bob-Tail's Exploits in Saline, Howard and Audrain Counties—How Stump-Toe was Game to the Last.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., February 17.—In the early settlement of Missouri the country was a hunter's paradise. Every description of game common to the West except the bison or buffalo was to be found. The wild bees were the *avant couriers* of civilization, and when they came the buffalo retired. Old trails and "wallows" made by the buffaloes were plainly to be seen in many parts of the State as late as 1840, and, perhaps, much later; and nearly every county in the western part of the State has its tradition of a lone buffalo, huge-humped and ponderous, which, in about the year 1830, like the "solitary horseman" of Mr. James' romances, might have been seen wending its way slowly and seemingly in deep reflection to the westward, the last of his species seen in that quarter.

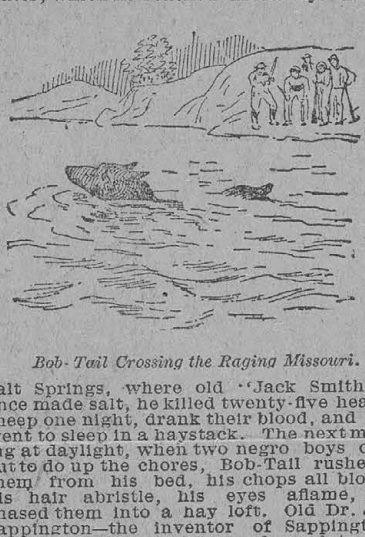
Wolves were so numerous and so troublesome that it was a duty as well as a diversion

Bob-Tail Exercising Before Breakfast.

to hunt and chase them. There were three varieties—the black, the gray and the prairie wolf, or coyote. The first two received most consideration. They were of all sizes and of every degree of ferocity, and from first to last committed serious ravages upon the settlers' flocks and and herds. Some of them were very bold and skillful, and left records of their exploits which may with propriety be printed.

In the year 1837 a large black wolf became quite famous in Saline County, and in many others of the counties in Central Missouri, by reason of the number and character of its exploits. The animal had lost the greater part of its tail in a steel trap, and from this circumstance was known far and wide as "the bob-tailed wolf." Its favorite haunts and lairs were along the Blackwater, in Saline and Pettis Counties, but it extended its raids and roamed and ravaged where it listed. Its boldness and daring were remarkable. Tales are related of its maraudings that seem almost incredible.

Old Bob-Tail often visited farm-yards in daylight, selected a fat mutton from the fold or a pig from the sty, and made off with it in plain view of the farmer. Chased by some hunters from the "Tete-Saw" plains in Saline County, he ran into the barn-yard of Washington Lewis, with a pack of hounds after him in full cry, caught up a fine fat hen and ran through the garden and across the door-yard on the way to his lair on the Blackwater, which he reached in safety. At the



Bob-Tail Crossing the Raging Missouri.

Salt Springs, where old "Jack Smith T." once made salt, he killed twenty-five head of sheep one night, drank their blood, and then went to sleep in a haystack. The next morning at daylight, when two negro boys came out to do up the chores, Bob-Tail rushed at them from his bed, his chops all bloody, his hair abristle, his eyes aflame, and chased them into a hay loft. Old Dr. John Sappington—the inventor of Sappington's pills, and the grandfather of our late Gov. John Sappington Marmaduke—was chased by this savage and audacious rascal on more than one occasion, while visiting his patients in the Blackwater County.

All efforts to capture him or kill him were futile. Some of the hunters believed he could dodge a bullet. He did not fear two or three men, and he could whip as many dogs as could be induced to attack him. He roved and ranged, and ravaged and slew. His reputation extended through a large extent of country, and he kept the farmers on the qui-vive from Georgetown to Arrow Rock and from Arrow Rock to Boonville

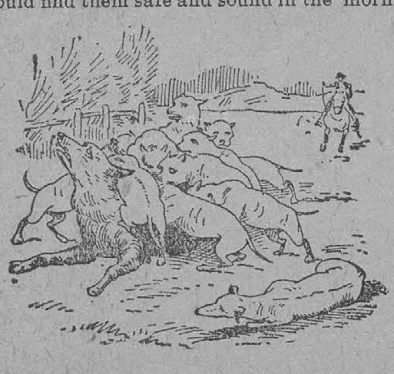
At last the citizens of Eastern Saline decided to make a united effort to rid the country of this lupine marauder, already as much dreaded as the were-wolf of German legend. The packs of hunting dogs of Uncle Dick Marshall, Asa Finley and Brutus Finley were secured, and the timber along Blackwater was beaten up until Old Bob-Tail was started near

The Greyhound Nips Mr. Stump-Toe.

Isaac's Ford. Tally-ho! The trail once struck the chase was kept up for two days and a night, many of the pursuers in the meantime having been thrown out and abandoning the hunt. Hark-forward! Finally the Missouri was reached, near Boonville. Here Bob-Tail bravely plunged into the current, and succeeded in reaching the Howard County shore in safety. The Saline County hunters gave up the chase and returned to their homes, a little chagrined that they had failed to capture Old Bob-Tail, but reasonably content that they had gotten rid of him.

The wolf now took up his abode and plied his vocation on the Grand Prairie, in Boone County. Here he remained for about two years, making an occasional forav into Howard and Callaway, preying upon the farmers' flocks and defying all attempts at capture. He became an outlaw—the Jesse James of the pack. A reward aggregating $100 was subscribed by the farmers and offered for the capture of Bob-Tail, dead or alive, and no questions asked.

A noted hunter named Hendershott pursued him all of one day with a pack of trained dogs. At night Hendershott went home, leaving his dogs to dispose of the wolf as best they might, not doubting, however, that he would find them safe and sound in the morn-



Blanche, Tray, Sweetheart and All.

ing. But the next morning, upon setting out to search for his dogs, Hendershott found one of them, mained and bleeding, dragging itself toward its home kennel, and a little farther on the rest of them,

Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, little dogs and all,

torn and mangled and dead as herrings. The carcasses were strewn about a large gopher hill, on which apparently, the wolf had stood and dealt out death to his assailants as they approached him. One sweep of the head to the right or the left by this saber-tooth meant the death of a dog. Bob-Tail now took up quarters in Audrain County. Here, in the fall of 1839, he met his fate. Not by dogs nor bullets nor in a fair fight. Poisoned! A hunter named Walker sprinkled strychnine upon the half-devoured carcass of a sheep, and Bob-Tail ate and perished. Cold mutton, *au naturel*, and cold poison, chemically pure, proved his bane and accomplished what hundreds of dogs and men could not. Walker took the skin, scalp and stump-tail of the victim into Boone County, in order to prove the identity of the wolf he had poisoned, with old Bob-Tail, and received the $100 reward.

In the winter of 1843-44 a notable wolf was killed in the northern part of Ralls County. It possessed many points of resemblance to old Bob-Tail. It was a large gray wolf, and had lost a part of one of its fore feet in a trap, and the hunters called it Stump-Toe. Its track was peculiar and came to be well known, but the animal itself got to be so notorious that scores of persons could recognize it on sight.

Old Stump-Toe was bold, skillful and sagacious, as savage as a tiger, as crafty as a fox, and as fleet as the wind. He had often been chased by the best hunters, had been shot at a score of times, had been pursued even through the streets of Palmyra, had whipped four large dogs at one time and killed two at another, had cut the throats of a hundred sheep and stolen a score of pigs, and at last became so troublesome that the county authorities of Ralls County rose against him

The Last of Stump Toe.

and offered a reward of $50 for his scalp. What old Bob-Tail was to the Missouri River counties Stump-Toe was to Ralls, Monroe, Shelby and Marion.

The notoriety of the brute, his extraordinary gameness, and the large reward for him, stimulated the general desire for his capture. Mr. John Maston, then and now a citizen of the southern part of Marion County, owned a very large and valuable greyhound, a swift runner and a fierce fighter. One morning in the season before mentioned Mr. Maston and Dr. McElroy, the latter an accomplished hunter and sportsman—set out, being well armed and mounted on good horses, to capture old Stump-Toe, whose track had been seen in the neighborhood the previous evening. They had with them fifteen dogs, including the greyhound and half a dozen or more well-trained and efficient deerhounds. The trail was soon struck and presently the party came up with old Stump-Toe. The latter flashed his large white teeth in the morning sunbeams, with a wolfish sneer, as if he said:

Well, here goes for some more fun with those poor harmless, inoffensive dogs!" and and was off like a shot.

The greyhound flew away over the prairie and soon overtook Stump-Toe, and catching him by a hind leg jerked him backward. With one quick snap the wolf laid open a fearful gash in the hound's neck, and then set to work to finish his strange antagonist, whose like he had never before seen. A desperate fight resulted. Both animals were large, keen-fanged and brave. The other dogs and the men were half a mile in the rear when the fight began, but arrived when it was in full progress, and just in time to save the grayhound.

The re-enforcements pitched in. The other dogs surrounded the wolf, attacking him from every side. He fought them bravely and well, sending mny a hound wounded and yelping to the rear. It was a fight worth seeing—a dozen dogs upon one wolf and the wolf holding his own and more. The men could not shoot for fear of killing the dogs and the wolf was really in a fair way to win the fight. At last Dr. McElroy detached a steel stirrup, with its straps, from his saddle, and seated on his horse rode close up to the struggling group, and, swinging the stirrup like a slung-shot, decided the combat by beating old Stump-Toe over the head, stunning him so that the dogs soon finished him. Every dog that fought was wounded and some seriously injured. The greyhound was badly hurt. Old Stump died game. The Doctor and Mr. Maston took his scalp to New London, received the $50 bounty, and the scalp was long on exhibition in the office of the County Clerk.

BURR JOYCE.

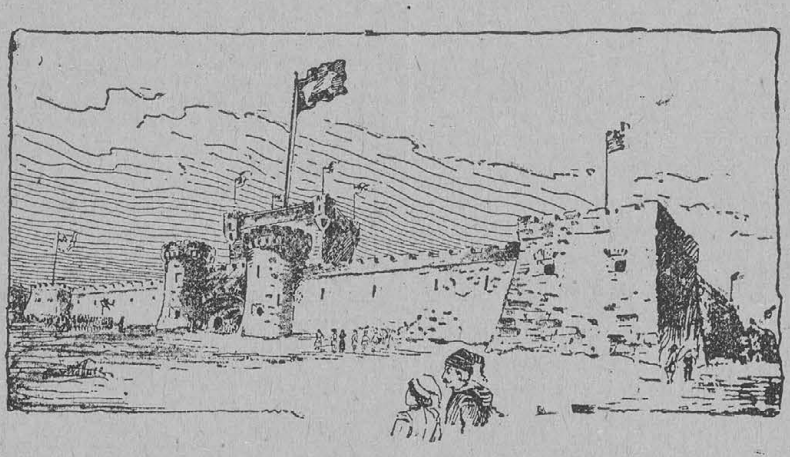
ST. PAUL'S CARNIVAL.

An Excellent Programme Arranged for Carnival Week.

Fort Karnival, the beautiful palace of pleasure now being erected in St. Paul as the amphitheater in which to hold the carnival of winter sports, is to be 660 feet long by 300 feet wide. It will be built of rough ice, and the walls will be fifteen feet high at the lowest point. From that they will range up to thirty-five feet, and the main tower will loom up grandly above the white structure. Within the fort proper will be located two toboggan slides, each 200 yards in length and running in opposite directions. This will obviate the necessity of a long and tiresome walk back after riding down, as was the case formerly. Now the pleasure-seeking—and toboggan-riding is an exquisite pleasure, under safe conditions, such as will prevail in Fort Karnival—simply slides west on one of the "chutes," then gets into the other one and returns to the starting point.

A coasting slide for boys is also provided that will be under the eye of a competent manager. It is so arranged that the little fellows cannot get hurt, nor get in the way of tobogganers or spectators.

An old-fashioned block house is being erected within the ice fort, to accommodate the horde of workingmen engaged in preparing the pyrotechnic displays, which will be especially gorgeous this year. The famous Pain's Fireworks company has sent a crew of experts to make the special pieces ight on the ground. St. Paul's carni- s have become noted for the displays of fireworks made in the bombardments; and this year the directors promise something that will surpass even the best of former years. A great many new set pieces will be featured on the night when the stormings occur and every member of the many uniformed clubs will be liberally supplied



FORT KARNIVAL.

with hand fireworks. These, when directed to one point from thousands of individual hands, will produce an effect which must be seen to be appreciated. Some of the fireworks will be visible for many miles from St. Paul, and some of the bombs can be heard for fifteen miles. That these should be perfectly harmless indicates the wonderful progress made in the pyrotechnic line within the past five years. On the last night the block house will be destroyed.

Adjoining Fort Karnival, and in reality part of it ,is Aurora Skating rink, 600 feet long and 300 feet wide. It is here that the national amateur championship races will be held, beginning on Monday, Jan. 27 ,and continuing three days. A track has been specially buil for these races, six laps to the mile and besides this there are rinks for general skaters and for the curlers These rinks are superior to any ever made in Minnesota before, and they are to be so regulated that strangers can secure skates and feel as much at home as the St. Paul skaters.

The St. Paul carnival opens Tuesday, Jan. 21, and continues until Jan. 30, inclusive. The complete programme is here given, so far as made up to date:

Tuesday, Jan. 21, 10 a. m.—Arrival of Indians. Escort to Fort Karnival by detail of carnival clubs. Reception of visitors. At 2 p. m.: Opening of skating rink. Opening of curling bonspiel. At 7:30 p. m.: Parade of carnival clubs and Indians. At 9 p. m.: Formal opening of Fort Karnival and dedicatory speeches. Reception to Queen of Karnival.

Wednesday, Jan. 22, 9 a. m.—Continuance of curling bonspiel. Skating on carnival rinks. Attractions at Indian village. At 2 p. m.: Opening of the toboggan and coasting slides. Snowshoe races. Continuance of curling bonspiel. Opening of polo tournament. At 8 p. m.: Indian war dance. Tobogganing, coasting and skating.

Thursday, Jan. 23, 9 a. m.—Continuance of curling bonspiel. Skating and tobogganing. Attractions at Indian village. At 2 p. m.: Local amateur skating races. Continuance of polo tournament. Tobogganing, skating and coasting. At 8 p. m.: Cake walk. Indian war dances. Fancy skating. Continuance of amateur skating contest. Reception and smoking concert for visiting curlers at Commercial club.

Friday, Jan. 24—Minneapolis Day—9 a. m.—Continuance of curling bonspiel. Tobogganing, coasting and skating. Attractions at Indian village. At 2 p. m.: Continuance of polo tournament. At 2:30 p. m.: Prize drill of uniformed clubs. Ski races. Band tournament. Fancy skating. At 7:30 p. m.: Parade of carnival clubs. Attack on and storming of fort, participated in by Indians and carnival clubs, at 8 p. m.

Saturday, Jan. 25, 9 a. m.:—Finals in curling bonspiel. Tobogganing and ing contest. Children's fancy skating contest. At 2 p. m.: Finals in polo tourament. Fancy skating. Tobogganing and coasting. Children's grand masquerade at skating rink. At 8 p. m.: Grand carnival masquerade at fort. Sun dance b ythe Indians.

Monday, Jan. 27—Note: Skating races this week will be held under the auspices of the National Amateur Skating association. At 9 a. m.: Tobogganing, coasting and skating. At 2 p. m.: American champion skating race, quarter-mile. At 2:30 p. m.: Hockey contest. At 3 p. m.: Amateur champion skating race, five miles. At 7 p. m.: Prize drill of carnival clubs. At 8 p. m.: Indian war dance. Commencement of three days', three hours per day, long-distance skating race, for ladies. Down Town—2 p. m.: Parade of equippages.

Tuesday, Jan. 28, 9 a. m.—Tobogganing, coasting and skating. At 2 a. m.: Amateur championship skating race, mile. Amateur championship skating race, ten miles. Hockey matches. Indian foot and snowshoe races. Horse races. Grand benefit performance by the best talent in the Twin Cities, to be held at the Grand opera house. At 8 p. m.: Indian war dance. At 7:30 p. m.: Grand masque parade to Fortress Karnival. At 9 p. m.: Skating and torchlight drill, in masque, at skating rink.

Wednesday, Jan. 29, 9 a. m.—Tobogganing, skating and coasting. At 2 p. m.: Championship skating race, 20 miles. At 8 p. m:. Ghost dance by the Indians. Boys' shinny match. Down Town—9:30 p. m.: Grand masque ball.

Thursday, Jan. 30—St. Paul's Day—9 a. m.—Tobogganing, coasting and skating. At 2 p. m.: Professional skating race. Amateur skating. Quarter-mile, mile and five-mile consolation races. At 7:30 p. m.: Parade of carnival and destruction of block housexzfiflmm clubs. At 9 p. m.: Storming of Fort Karnival, capture of fort and destruction of block house.

Man's Meanness.

Won't you just give the sex in general a sound berating for the faults of a few who are so awfully stingy that they never attempt to pay their share at any time or in any place? This is a written request that lies on the desk before us ,and with text thus provided ,we will at once proceed to turn to and say our little say on the subject suggested. To begin with, we regret to announce that there are such creatures—we do not like to call them men—who hold so closely on to the dollars and dimes that they cannot overcome the habit, even when they are in the company of ladies. To such it must be a horrid penance to be compelled to pay car fare, and when a mixed crowd will permit of it, "the money-saver" always manages to be looking elsewhere when the conductor comes around or checks at restaurants are to be paid, and the broad-minded, generous soul who never shirks an obligation or flinches before the looks of a waiter, settles for all, and is, to be vulgar but expressive, "worked" by the penurious companion, who is quite willing to eat, drink and b emerry at some one else's expense, but who never even offers to share the bill with the willing individual whom he imposes upon. If men think that women do not notice such things, they are much mistaken. The most complimentary remark in the world does not for a moment direct their attention from the one who is "shy" when the time to pay for the entertainment arrives. The trait is so little that it hardly seems possible that a man could possess it, and, moreover, boast of it, thinking nothing in the world quite so commendable as to return home from an outing with a party with the money he took with him not diminished one cent. Of course, some one will say: "She is inciting our young men to extravagance." There is no such thought in our talk. All we hope is that, by thus roundly scolding against a contemptible smallness we can help to eradicate a trait that makes a man appear to such great disadvantage in all eyes, and must warp his own character until he becomes positively unbearable company, even for himeslf.—Philadelphia Times.

$400 IN PRIZES ON OATS AND CORN.

Last year we offered $200 for the biggest yield on oats. 209 bushels Silver Mine Oats won the prize. This year we offer $200 more on oats, $100 on Silver King Barley, a barley yielding in 1895 116 bushels per acre, and $100 on Golden Triumph Yellow Dent Corn, the corn of your dreams!

What's Teosinte and Sand Vetch and Sacaline and Lathyrus and Giant Spurry and Giant Incarnate Clover and lots of such things? They'll make you rich if you plant a plenty. Catalogue tells you!

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free 10 grasses and grains, including above oats, barley, corn and their mammoth catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c.

Pasteur's Debt to Women.

Pasteur was one of the great men who attributed his success partly to his wife. When he was investigating the silk-worm epidemic of 1849, Mme. Pasteur and her daughter were his devoted helpmates, giving up pleasures, and sometimes duties, to watch the growth of the little insect and examine the condition of the tiny egg. It was work never before undertaken by women. The greatest patience and care were required to select and isolate the uncontaminated eggs. Pasteur in his private life would often refer to his wife and daughter as sharing the honor of the great discovery and vast labor, which restored wealth to an almost ruined country and joy to a despairing people.

Broke the Tobacco Trust.

St. Louis, Mo., (Special).—Col. William A. Kirkhoff, general western manager of the American Tobacco company, has startled his numerous friends by stopping the use of tobacco. For years he has smoked twenty strong cigars daily ,and a less quantity would leave him nervous and ill. The habit was undermining his health, and he tried to quit, but could not until he took No-To-Bac, the medical miracle that has cured so many thousands of tobacco-users. Col. Kirkhoff's craving for tobacco has entirely gone, and he feels better than ever before. He is a great No-To-Bac enthusiast now. Over 300,000 bad tobacco-users have been cured by No-To-Bac, and the loss to tobacco manufacturers is easily over $1,000,000 a year.

Making Him Out With It.

Head Nurse—That self-poisoning case won't give an account of himself, and says he will die.

Surgeon (reaching for apparatus)—Ah! one of those fellows who won't be pumped, eh? Well, we'll bring it out of him.—Puck.

It is claimed that a man standing at one end of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado shouted the name of "Bob," which was distinctly audible at the further end, a distance of thirteen miles.

Agents wanted to sell Underwriters Fire Extinguisher. Exclusive territory. Good profits. R. E. Rider, Gilfillan Blk., St. Paul.

The celebration of Christmas as a special festival is said to have begun in the first century ,and during the life of the Apostle John one tradition of the church accredits him with inaugurating the custom.

wned by the ninety per cent. of ple, we will find that the portion t is "to each his own part" leaves ownership of the ten per cent. ong a very few indeed.

n a quarter century's residence in s state, we have never seen such a rit of antagonism to machine itics such as now exists among re- blicans. We presume none ever lized, until two years ago, to what sperate lengths the bosses would re go in order to carry out their nemes. It is possible that the achine may control the state nomin- ions, but they never can elect their ket if they do, for there will be en revolt if there is boss manipula- n.

It would seem as if the insurgents Cuba must soon make desparate d final effort, or else their cause ll be hopeless. With ample men, d munitious of war, the Spanish oops are in position to carry on definitely the waiting game they e now evidently playing. The in- rgents cannot lay siege to Havana th the harbor full of Spanish war ips, and unless the insurgents have xhaustible resources it would seem they must soon desist for lack of pplies.

In a letter to a St. Cloud friend, of. Albert S. Long of one of the lleges at Constantinople, says in re- rd to the situation in Armenia, hat the political complication is iefly with Russia. The powers ve proposed that Russia go into rmenia and occupy it, but she does t want to do so without Constanti- ple." This is probably very near e exact conditions, for Russia wants Mediterranean sea port, and would revent any settlement of the Armeni- n trouble as long as there was hope f having her wish gratified.

It seems as if a vast amount of me was wasted in congress, by embers manouvering to get into osition where their constituents and e public can see them. A little eap notoriety seems to be the goal f the average politicians ambition,for the measures introduced, fully ne-tenths are designed for political fect, and the bearing of the bill on e introducer's next campaign is of rimary importance. It is safe to y that by far the larger portion of e measures now before congress are ore of individual and of local than f national import.

In European affairs there is but ttle change, except that the situation es not look quite so warlike, for hile the English government is tting warships rapidly into com- ission, the feeling is that it is more demonstration than actual prepara- n. Germany's attitude on the uth African question, seems to be t the emperor's individual bluster, d it is thought that the difficulty ll be settled amicably and without y complications. In Turkey the uation of affairs is unchanged, but is evident that secret steps are ing taken to ensure the safety of ristians and prevent further out- eaks.

While the rules governing legisla- e bodies, have seemingly been re- ced to perfection, yet, there is no estion but that one of the senate les is a relic of antiquity. In speak- g on this subject, one of the Cali- nia senators recently pointed out e utter absurdity of this rule, which rmits interminable debate, and will low any senator to hold that body his mercy as long as he can talk or ave anything to read. The cloture, hich would allow a vote whenever e majority was ready, has been peatedly urged as a means of utting an end to fillibustering as ell as cutting off useless and urposeless debate.

A bill recently introduced by enator Nelson and Congressman owne, will be watched with close terest by western people, as it pro- ides that any person who has not eretofore perfected title to a tract of nd of which he has made entry nder the homestead law, may make omestead entry of not exceeding ne-quarter section of public land, uch previous filing or entry to the ontrary notwithstanding. This ght does apply to persons who erfected title to lands under home- tead laws. Such an enactment ould be justice to those who have een prevented from perfecting title y reasons beyond their control, and ho lost their rights without receiv- ng benefit therefrom.

It was the intention to have sub- nitted the question of establishing a ystem of water works, to the people f this village at the ensuing mu- icipal election, but from present indi- ations another drink question is to be gain made an issue, and as this ould result in complications, it ould seem to be policy not to have he "water work" and "license" or "no license" issues become entangled, for a fair expression of sentiment could hardly be obtained. It is very certain, f reports are true, that we are to have the license question up again, and should this be the case, it would be impolitic to have so important a matter as the establishing of a system of water works obscured or com- promised by another issue, for it would be used as political ammunition by both sides and be made a means to any and every end but that desired.

Governors of various states have re- cently been asked "what, in their opinion, could the Christian En- deavorers do to better the condition of the country? Among the replies re- ceived was the following from Gov. Rich, of Michigan, and in our opinion it was the most sensible and practical, as it is along the line of the good citizenship movement recently inaug- urated by the society. He said "I know of nothing that the young men and women of our country can do to better the general condition than to continue fearlessly and earnestly in the beautiful and noble work in which they are, and have been, engaged— educating and inspiring the growth of that high moral sentiment among the youth, which means a purer and nobler conception of citizenship, a higher idea of the duties of life, a juster and more charitable compre- hension of the relations of men."

It is amusing to note the ease with which our foreign correspondents perform by diplomacy what is chemi- cally impossible. In forming anti- British alliances among the European nations, they mix oil and water with the greatest ease and bring about combinations that are so absurd as to be ridiculous. Germany has France, Austria and socialism, France has Italy and anarchy, and Russia has Poland, Turkey and nihilism without and within their borders, and with one exception none of these powers have a very large surplus of funds available for war purposes. While there is little doubt but that in the event of England being involved in war, the peace of Europe would be broken, there is no question but that it would be more of a Kilkenny cat fight among the nations to regain lost territory and get revenge, than that it would be an anti-English combine.

DEVELOP OUR RESOURCES.

Favorable climatic conditions and a rich tenacious soil, will always make wheat a staple crop in this latitude, but there must be a development of our resources along the lines of diversified farming, if we are to derive all the benefit from soil and climate. While there has been wonderful prog- ress in the line of mechanical devices for use in agriculture, in the field of scientific research and experiment, and along the avenues of practical ex- perience, there is still room for the application of common sense business principles.

Among the branches of agriculture that are neglected with us, is the dairy, and it seems very singular that this should be the case when we have such a wealth of grass and grazing lands. No state in the union is better adapted to dairy farming than Min- nesota, and there is not a county in this fertile state that has greater natural advantages and adaptability than ours. We have good grades of cattle, rich pasturage, nutritious grasses, and only lack purpose and co-operative effort to establish that which would not only increase our revenues but our resources also.

A meeting is called for next Satur- day, to which farmers are especially invited, when the subject of establish- ing creameries will be considered. It is the purpose to make careful inves- tigation and inquiry, and it is to be hoped that the interest as manifested by the attendance, will be all that the importance of the project demands. We need to do something practical along the line of diversification and development, and while the subject is of primary importance to the farmer, it is of special moment to the business community in general. Rich though our soil and rare though our climate may be, unless we have the enter- prise, we will never reap the full benefit of the bounteous measure of our natural advantages.

W. C. T. U.

—EDITED BY—

THE MORRIS UNION.

No. 1. I want to hear the physician in good standing that recommends his own children to use tobacco.

No. 2. Also the mother who advises her sons to chew tobacco, and the father who is proud of his daughter because she can smoke a pipe, dip snuff or smoke a cigarrette. We want the address of any one of these.

"A legend prevails in Suabia, to the effect that, once upon a time some shrewd Suabian, by a method which I do not recollect, and which is not essential to the discussion, suc- ceeded in imprisoning the Devil in a hollow tree for twenty years. When at last the Devil got out, he found that men were becoming good, and hell was losing its population. In despair, he went up to Nordeausn, and then invented brandy; and he very soon found that all the damage that had come to his kingdon through his long imprisonment was undone, and that wickedness was growing at as large a rate as ever he could ask."

the colonel's order
any I, under Capt.
k down the road to
, and Company H,
o receive that on the
many girdled trees.
rged with the old yell,
ntly. They got within
e Minnesotans turned
red volley by men who
nd hit to hurt. It was
eserve and followed up
rk but bloody. Thirty
es were emptied in a few
eeman and Maj. Shaver
ounded. Capt. McGuffin,
s "pop corn" boys, charg-
d a minie ball which went
crushing the bone, and
med for life a man in the
disabbled by one bullet. The
heir leaders gone and many
es dead on the field or sore-
d back into the woods, firing
hey went, and the boys in
hurrah that must have been
and ran forward a hundred
before they could be stopped.
d to follow up the repulse still
t Maj. Foster said: "Let well
e."

ews now reformed his command,
d the rear guard, and again re-
march, the cavalry company tak-
vance. The men were in good
ugh seeming to realize that the
s not yet over. The irrepressible
Swan, never so jolly as when in
nd who cracked jokes over the
ss of his scalp at the hell-hole
oulie, was in rare good humor
colonel reminded the men that
d to fight again they were to re-
hat state they were from, and
em answered promptly and sig-
"You bet!" Two miles of leis-
hing in perfect order and a point
north of the swamp was reached.
y of timber came up to the road
t side, and a "deadening" or field
f girdled trees was on the east.
as the log cabin and other build-
Ir. Bob Golightly.
by the sound of the firing, Gen.

THE CORN FIELD AT GOLIGHTLY'S.

less have pierced the thin Union line on that side, and then the contest would have been soon decided. But Col. Andrews discerned the meditated and dangerous movement in time, and, leading in person, sword in hand, tall form well above the press, made a countercharge with fixed bayonets. The confederates were repulsed and pushed back into the woods, only to advance again but not so threateningly as before. Very soon after this charge Col. Andrews' horse was killed under him, the bullet striking near the rider's left knee. Still the fight went on. The noise was so great that Col. Andrews had the cavalry bugler sound "cease firing," so that commands might be heard.

And now Rutherford's battalion was seen moving to the right and front, apparently intending to intercept the Federal advance. If this movement were consummated the effect would be to surround Col. Andrews on all four sides. His ammunition was running low and the peril was great and painful. There was but one thing to be done. Some of the Minnesotans had already worked down the road 150 yards or more to the shelter of Bob Golighty's log buildings and good rail fences. The Federal command was speedily moved to this position by Maj. Foster, the greater part so skillfully that the movement was undetected by the confederates. But seeing another portion in motion, and supposing this was the beginning of a retreat, they again advanced with "the same old rebel yell," but were checked by a well delivered Federal fire from the new position.

Going It Heavily at Golightly's.

At Golightly's the fight was renewed and kept up nearly an hour and a half. Gen. McRae kept his men well in hand and at work, though cautioning them to care for themselves and forbidding any reckless or inconsiderate charging. At one time Capt. Rutherford crossed the road and reported that if he had but a hundred men across Rae, opened a harmless but spirited fire on the transport. The "Covington" returned the fire with her thirty-two-pounders, but did no damage whatever, though some of her screaming shells exploded near the town and some passed over it. The command returned to Little Rock without further adventure.

The Federal loss was 10 killed and mortally wounded; severely wounded, 18; missing, 1. Among the killed was Sergeant C. D. Bevans, of Company E, a splendid type of the Minnesota soldier, whose commission as lieutenant was on its way. Sergeant Theodore Maxfield, of Rutherford's company, now a prominent merchant of Batesville, Ark., and who saw him die, says that Sergeant Bevan's death was pitiful and distressing. Ole Hansen, of Company B, a brave young Scandinavian, whose old Berserker blood served him to the last, died on his feet in Sergeant Maxfield's arms. He had in his pocket a letter from his sister, very affectionate and touching, bidding him take care of himself and come back to the loving ones in his Minnesota home. Sergeant H. D. Pettibone, now the well known Minneapolis lumberman, was among the wounded. The Missouri cavalry company, which fought so well in the action and did so much good service throughout the action, had one man killed and one mortally wounded.

The Confederate loss was perhaps never exactly ascertained, at least nobody now remembers it. The best estimates—those of the people of Augusta and vicinity and some of the best iformed survivors—place it at from 20 to 25 killed and mortally wounded, and from 60 to 75 severely wounded. "Uncle" Charlie Strother, then a slave of Mr. Fitzhugh, and still living in the vicinity, and vouched for as reliable, says that he and Tom Easton, another colored man, hauled the bodies of nine dead Confederates from Fitzhugh's house, where they had been killed, to the Roddy family graveyard. Those killed at Golightly's were

The receipts for the opening night of the opera season at the Metropolitan, New York, were $12,000. This astonishes the Parisians, whose highest receipts were on Wagner nights, do not quite reach $5,000.

FORTY YEARS

OF SUFFERING FROM PILES.

Remarkable Cure of Popular Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio.

People who suffer from that annoying and obstinate disease will be gratified to learn that science has discovered a safe, convenient and simple cure for every form of piles, as the experience of the popular Maj. Dean of Columbus, Ohio, amply attests. The major says: I would like to add my name to the thousands who have been cured by the Pyramid Pile Cure. I know from experience that it is the only remedy on earth that will effectually cure piles; plenty of remedies give relief for a time, but as for a lasting cure I had tried all the salves, lotions, etc., without success. Six boxes of the Pyramid Pile Cure entirely removed all traces of a case of piles of forty years' standing.

You may rest assured that the Pyramid Pile Cure has no stauncher advocate than myself.

I feel that it is my duty to allow you to use my name in any way you may see fit, in order that other sufferers may thus be directed to what I feel certain will be a speedy relief and cure.

The Pyramid Pile Cure gives instant relief and a permanent cure in all kinds of blind, bleeding, itching piles.

It is absolutely free from oplates, cocaine and similar poisons, so common in pile cures.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists at 50 cents and $1.

A book on cause and cure of piles will be sent free by addressing the Pyramid Co., Albion, Mich.

Subdistrict No. 2.

"All that territory now lighted by gas in Wards 3 and 4 lying south of Seventh street, including Robert street and Wabasha street bridges and Robert street and Wabasha street and the intervening streets and on Concord street and Clinton avenue in the Sixth ward.

Subdistrict No. 3.

"All that territory now lighted by gas in the Fifth ward and so much of the Ninth and Fourth wards lying north of Seventh street and westerly of Wabasha street, including Seventh street west of Wabasha street and Eagle street to the river, the high bridge and the streets in the Sixth ward not already subdistricted.

Subdistrict No. 4.

"All that territory now lighted by gas in the Seventh ward and that part of the Eighth ward lying south of and including Carroll street.

"The lamps furnished are to be of 2,000 nominal candle power, of the kind or system known as the electric arc lamp. All lamps shall be protected by a hood or other device to prevent the wind from destroying the arc.

"All globes of the lamps shall be of clear glass and uniform thickness and proper shape to avoid causing rings or streaks of light and shadow. All globes that may become broken must be replaced with sound ones each day before starting the light. The clear globes must not obstruct or absorb more than 10 per cent of the light of the lamp. Dirt and carbon must be removed from the globes and the globes cleaned inside and outside each day before starting the lights.

"The lamps shall be operated continuously each and every night during the continuance of the contract. The lamps shall be started an hour after sunset and be kept in operation until an hour before sunrise, except during the months of November, December, January and February, when they will be started at sunset.

"The number of lamps shall be about 570 and as many additional lamps as shall be ordered from time to time, the additional [illegible] that the franchise so to be granted shall be for the term of ten years, subject to all ordinances relating to electric wires now in force.

"The bidder must describe briefly the system of electric lighting that he proposes to use and the amount of voltage that will be carried on the wires.

Time.

"The contract for the electric lighting shall be for the period of one year, beginning at a date not later than May 15, 1896, and subject to the city charter and all ordinances now in force.

Payments.

"The contractor shall receive payments monthly on certificates approved by the board of public works.

Bids.

"Bids must be made on a form which will be furnished by the city engineer. Bids can be made for one or more of the subdistricts or for doing the entire work. In District No. 4 bids will be considered for the whole or any portion of said district, bidders stating the number of lights they can furnish and the streets proposed to be lighted, the city reserving the right to exempt Summit avenue or any part thereof from the contract. A certified check in 10 per cent of the amount bid shall accompany each bid. These specifications shall be incorporated into the contract awarded to the successful bidder.

Specifications for Gas Lighting—City of St. Paul.

"The district to be covered by the gas lighting includes all the streets in the territory now lighted by gas. The number of gas lights now in service and to be lighted and maintained until otherwise ordered is 3,031. The right, however, is reserved to said city to decrease from time to time the number of lamps in service and to discontinue the lighting by gas of the whole or any portion of any street or particular number of streets or any particular section of said city, and from and after the service by said city upon said contractor of written notice of the discontinuance of any such lamp or lamps, said contractor shall not be entitled to any compensation

"Bids will be on a form which will be furnished by the city engineer. A certified check for 10 per cent of the amount bid shall accompany each bid.

"These specifications shall be incorporated into the contract awarded to the successful bidder."

ENJOYED A GOOD TIME.

This Is All That Can Be Said Against Capt. Healy.

San Francisco, Jan. 25.—At the court martial of Capt. Healy, of the revenue cutter Bear, to-day, Capt. Tozier, Lieut. Berry and Engineer Frederich, of the cutter Grant, now at Port Townsend, were called as witnesses. Capt. Tozier testified that Capt. Healy was a competent and efficient officer. He had never seen him intoxicated while on duty, but he was a man who enjoyed a good time. Lieut. Berry testified that he did not think Capt. Healy was a fit officer for the cutter service, although he had never seen the captain drunk while on duty. He said that Capt. Healy liked to have a good time and had many of them. Berry admitted on cross-examination that all the officers of the cutter had similar tastes. Frederich testified that he had never seen Capt. Healy intoxicated while on duty.

MERELY A BLUFF.

A Catholic's Opinion of Leo's Secret Society Edict.

Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 25.—Concerning the pope's edict against secret societies, Hon. Martin A. Foran, ex-congressman, author of "The Other Side," a reply to "The Bread Winners," and a member of the Elks and Odd Fellows, said to-day: "Practically no attention will be given the utterance in the Catholic church. It is merely a bluff, and the church won't act if its members refuse to comply. A loophole has also been left in the form of personal application to the bishops. It is a question of conscience, on which I and others will not yield."

Distance Between the Eyes.

The proper distance between the eyes is the width of one eye.

PUBLIC

crowned with a pediment. The e through a massive, deep-set flanked with heavy piers and ar dows, protected by handsome wr grilles. On the piers are placed iron bracket lanterns.

Passing through the entrance one enters the monumental hal story. This hall has a marble mo and marble wainscot, the wall being divided by pilasters supporti beams that divide the ceiling int This hall appropriately lends i sculpture, and is designed to be this purpose. At the end of the the right, is located a large eleva ing the different floors of the build posite the entrance doors the m rises with broad and easy steps floors above. The work is designe executed in marble.

The second story contains the ge

RY BUILDING

Mr. Johnston
f value, but
f space, and
as present
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have been
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of columns

5,000 volumes, although the space will permit of doubling this number if necessary.

On the fourth floor provision is made for trustee room, special libraries or study rooms, class rooms or studios, and a gallery with top light for exhibition purposes. On this floor also the general toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen are arranged. These rooms are finished in marble. The interior finish of the building is in hardwood. Special attention has been given to the matter of heating and ventilating, electric lighting and plumbing. The structure as planned is intended to meet the wants of the city for a long period of years, and is complete in all its detail. As such, when finished, it should rank with the best libraries of its size and kind in the country.

The Minneapolis Library.

Among the free public libraries of the country that of Minneapolis takes a fairly good rank. The lot on which the building stands is located at the corner of Hennepin avenue and Tenth street, having a frontage of 132 feet on Hennepin avenue by 190 feet on Tenth street. The building covers 116 feet on Hennepin avenue and 150 feet on Tenth street, and when completed will form a quadrangle, with a central court 60 feet square. At present the two sides of this

Sabbath.

...rch, West Sixth ...D. Haupt, pastor; 10:30 a. m., "The Rich Church and the Poor Church;" 8 p. m., "The Golden Rule."

St. James' Lutheran, Marshall avenue and Grotto 4 p. m., "The Thunderings of Sinai." Pastor Haupt, of Memorial church, will conduct the services.

St. James' church, corner De Soto and Lawson streets. Services for the third Sunday after Epiphany; 9:30 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon; 7:30 p. m., full choral evensong with sermon.

First M. E. church. Rev. J. F. Stout will preach at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "A New Pentecost." Special music by Ski-U-Mah male quartet.

Mackubin Street Chapel, First M. E. church. Rev. J. F. Stout will preach at 7:45 p. m.; subject, "The Crucifixion of Christ." The fifth in a series on "Epochs in the Life of Christ." A newly organized chorus will lead the music.

People's church, Pleasant avenue. Dr. Smith will preach at 10:30 in the morning and at 8 p. m. Morning subject, "Heroism in Common Life." Evening subject, "A young Man's Religion."

St. Paul Spiritual Alliance—Walter Howell lectures for the Alliance to-day at 3 and 8 p. m. at new A. O. U. W. temple, No. 448 Wabasha street, corner Eighth street. Subject for the afternoon, "Emanuel Swedenborg, the Seer, the Sage and Theologian," and in the evening the subject will be "Thomas Paine, the Political and Religious Reformer." Admission free. All are welcome.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner Lafayette and Woodward avenues—Sunday services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

New Jerusalem (or Swedenborgian) church, southeast corner Virginia and Selby avenues—Rev. Edward C. Mitchell, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Subject of sermon, "The Spiritual Meaning of the Text, 'He Hath Filled the Hungry With Good Things, and the Rich He Hath Sent Empty Away.'" Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.

Woodland Park Baptist church, corner Selby avenue and Arundel street—Addison Moore, pastor. Public worhsip 10:30 a. m. and 4 p. m. Services Sunday, Jan. 26. Subject for the morning, "Conquering Discouragements." For the evening at 4 o'clock, "Spiritual Victory in the Industrial, Political and Commercial Worlds." 12:15, Sunday school. 3:15 Junior meeting. 5 p. m., young people's meeting. Wednesday, 7:45, mid-week meeting. Strangers welcomed.

Christian Science, rooms 107-108 Globe building—Preaching by Nathan Johnson at 10:30; subject, "The Crucifiction;" Bible lesson, 11:30 a. m. The regular conversation and inquiry meeting in the same rooms on Wednesday evening, beginning at 7:30.

St. Paul's Episcopal church, Ninth and Olive streets—Rev. John Wright, D. D., rector; Rev. Homer Hood, assistant. Holy communion, 8 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.; subject, "The Armenian Church;" choral service and sermon, 7:30 p. m.; Rev. Mr. Beer will preach on "Mission Work in Alaska."

Grace M. E. church, Burr street—At 10:30 the pastor, Rev. M. G. Shuman, will preach on "What

...companies Numbers ... hook and ladder companies Numbers ... and 5. In the third district are ... companies Numbers 7 and 10 and hook and ladder company No. 6. The chemical companies and the supply companies form a special division of the department.

It is thought that this system will be conducive to efficiency as well as to economy which is the chief object of the reorganization. In a general way promotion will be made on the basis of experience and capability from the outer to the inner districts; though they will also be made from the lower ranks of the inner to the higher ranks of the outer districts, or from lower to higher ranks in the same district.

As has been said the salaries have been graded according to districts, first grade captains, lieutenants, etc., being located in the first district and second grade captains, etc., in the second. The total amount of the saving that will be effected in the annual expenses of the department is $13,120.

The following salary list will give a general idea in the distribution of the cut:

How Salaries Are Cut.

Chief, from $3,500 to $3,000; first assistant chief, from $2,000 to $1,800; second assistant chief, from $1,500 to $1,400; master mechanic, from $1,500 to $1,200; superintendent of fire alarm telegraph, $1,300; secretary of fire board, $1,000.

All captains have received $87 per month. Henceforth the eight first-grade captains will receive $84 per month; seven second-grade captains, $82; three third-grade captains, $80.

Lieutenants have received $77 per month. Henceforth the first-grade lieutenants will receive $74; second grade, $72 and third-grade, $70.

Heretofore the salaries of pipemen have been graded from $45 to $72. Hereafter first-grade pipemen will receive from $45 to $69; second-grade, $45 to $67; third-grade, $45 to $64.

Engineers have received $87. Hereafter first-grade engineers will receive $80; scond-grade, $80; third-grade, $78.

The maximum salary for stokers has been $72. Hereafter first-grade stokers will receive $65; second-grade, $65; third, $62.

The maximum salary for engine drivers has been $72. Henceforth first-grade engine drivers will receive $65; second-grad...

...a small command of ... with a force of Confederates large... superior in numbers, in what is known in the records as the battle of Fitzhugh's Woods, fought near the White river, in Northeastern Arkansas, April 1, 1864.

After the Vicksburg campaign, in which the regiment participated, it was sent into Arkansas and became a part of the Union army under Gen. Fred Steele. It took part in the advance upon and capture of Little Rock in August and September, 1863, and thereafter, for some months, was engaged in garrison duty in that city. Subsequently it was stationed at Pine Bluff, Duvall's Bluff and elsewhere, and altogether remained continually in Arkansas during the remainder of its term of service, or about two years. It was not permitted participation in great and decisive battles during this period, but from the effects of disease its losses by death and disability were perhaps greater than they would have been had it fought in all the battles of the Atlanta campaign, or led the advance of Grant through the Wilderness.

Before the Third regiment fairly entered upon its active campaign against Southern malaria and Arkansas miasma occurred the affair at Fitzhugh's Woods. The regiment lay at Little Rock guarding the post. Its commander was Col. C. C. Andrews, who upon its organization had worn the bars of a captain, and who left the service with the stars of a brevet major general. The regiment was well drilled, splendidly disciplined, the majority of its members were veterans, and there was mutual confidence between officers and men.

The Confederate Situation.

At this time the Confederate forces in Arkansas were mainly in the southern part of the state, under the general command of Lieut. Gen. E. Kirby Smith. When Little Rock fell, and the Confederates retreated southward with but insignificant resistance, many of the Arkansas troops whose homes were to the northward, be... a three mile... ending in ... Bayou the site of the ...federate camp was found, but it was empty and desolate. McRae and his men had gone, no one knew where. Col. Andrews might now have been warranted in returning directly to Little Rock, had he not chosen to obey the spirit as well as the letter of his orders.

A few miles above Gregory's Landing, on the east bank of the river was (and is) the town of Augusta, the county seat of Woodruff county. Back from the town and river for miles the country was low and flat, but good and rich, full of corn fields and smoke houses, a land of delight to "rebel" troopers, and Col. Andrews was informed that in this section the enemy might be found. So the men were marched back to and reembarked on the steamboat, which in a short time was puffing and pounding up the stream to her new destination, and just in the gray of the morning, as the fog was lifting the "Dove" folded her pinions and settled up to the wharf at Augusta.

In a few minutes the men had landed and occupied the town. Some citizens were brought aboard and questioned, and from them it was learned that the main Confederate camp was in the vicinity of Antony's plantation, on the Jacksonport road, seven miles or so north of Augusta. At 6 o'clock the little command was marching out of town on the road to Antony's, the boys a little sleepy but in good spirits, eager for any adventure and ready for any experiencece.

Col. Andrews' force consisted of the following companies of the Third regiment: Company B, under Lieut. Ephraim Pierce; C, Lieut. William F. Grummons; E, Lieut. George W. Knight; G, Capt. John C. Devereux; H, Lieut. David Misener; I, Capt. J. H. Swan, and company G, Eighth Missouri cavalry, under Capt. Luther I. Matthews, Maj. Foster was in command of the infantry; Col. Andrews, of the entire

TYPES OF THE MEN IN GI...

James Perrin, of Capt. Rutherford's company, who had been sent to bring in some horse shoes the previous day, rode unawares upon the picket and was captured by Corporal James Day, of Company E. From him and others Col. Andrews learned that the Confederates, in largely superior numbers, were swarming all about him, and that he would doubtless be attacked, perhaps at great disadvantage, on his return to the transport. And the return must be commenced at once, as it was past noon, and the distance to be compassed was twelve good miles. So at about 12:30 o'clock the command set out to return to Augusta, the ranks in good order and kept well in hand. After an hour's march a party of Confederates appeared on the road in front and moved off slowly into the woods on the east. Maj. Foster, always eager and impatient when in sight of the enemy, asked the colonel's permission to take a detachment and follow them; but, conjecturing that the demonstration was only a decoy, Col. Andrews refused the request. The command moved on a mile further, to the house of a Mr. Fitzhugh, and, taking everything easily and coolly, again sat down to rest.

The Confederates and Their Movements.

Meanwhile, the Confederate ... fringes of t... the swamp ... The comman... the greatest ... possible. It ... the swamp t... Rutherford." ... cate himself ... and just as ... in the rear. ... Rutherford;

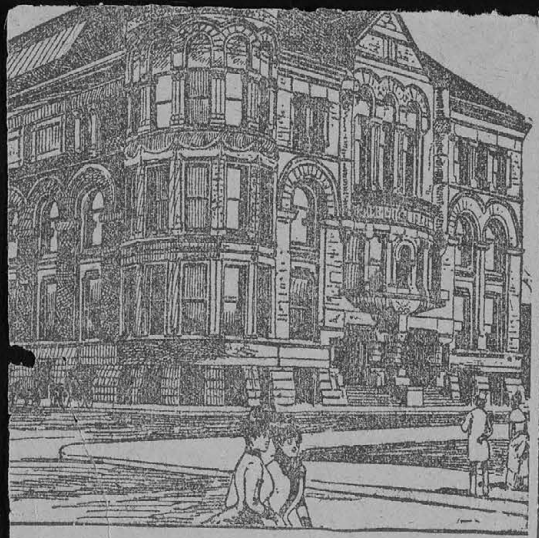
Tired of ... Freeman, a ... plished offic... into his own ... himself. It ... charged vig... isolated as ... incapable of ... surrender. ... son, assisted ... and Maj. V... line out of ... chalant Fed... new log bu... Farmer Fitz...

The Fi...

"Fall in!" ... sprang to h... first glimp...

PRICES STILL TUMBLING

Until Our Great Wholesale Surplus Stock is



LIBRARY IN MINNEAPOLIS.

trance is archway, hed win- ght iron wrought vestibule ir first saic floor surfaces g heavy panels. tself to used for hall, on for serv- ing. Op- in stair to the d to be neral de-

quadrangle fronting the above named streets have been completed, leaving the opportunity to double the capacity of the building in the future. The cost of the building, including furniture, plans, plumbing, heating and lighting apparatus, book stacks, etc., was $261,025.68. The real estate cost was $63,867, making a total cost of $324,892.68. The building, as constructed, gives an available floor area of about 7,325 feet on each of the four stories.

The basement, or ground floor, contains the stack or book room, reading room (magazines and papers), juvenile department, government and state document room. The delivery room, with adjoining stack room, librarian's office, reference reading room and art book room are located on the second story. The third story is occupied by the museum of the Academy of Natural Science, the directors' room, and a work room where all books are unpacked and labeled

Think Ye of Christ." A public meeting of the Christian Citizenship league at 4 p. m. A cordial invitation to the general public.

The Liberal Union of Minnesota Women will meet at the Church of the Redeemer, Minneapolis, Tuesday, Jan. 28, at 11 a. m.

Arlington Hills Presbyterian church, 611 Jenks, near Payne—Preaching by the pastor, Will W. Lewis; morning, 10:30, subject, "A Great Family Name;" evening, 7:30, "A Reformer." Special music in the evening service.

Unity church, Wabasha street, foot Summit avenue. Services at 10:30 a. m. The pastor, Rev. William R. Lord, will preach. Seats free. Sunday school meets at 12 o'clock.

Fowler M. E. church, Minneapolis. Rev. David Tice will preach in the morning.

SENOR TOO SWELL.

Mexico's Atlanta Exhibit Seized for Its Commissioners Debts.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 25.—The Mexican exhibit, which attracted general attention at the late exposition, was seized this morning by the sheriff on an attachment taken out against the Mexican government by an attorney for Charles Beerman and the Atlanta Brewing and Ice company. When the exhibit arrived here Senor Gonzales, the Mexican commissioner, did not have the money to pay for having it installed. In his dilemma he went to Mr. Beerman, who loaned him $850 for this purpose. Other foreign governments were then giving grand blow outs, and Gonzales concluded to get in line, but was short of cash, so he touched the brewing company for $400 and gave the feast. Both bills were submitted to the Mexican government, but were not paid, as there were no funds available. The attachment followed.

Lumber Dealers Fail.

Brunswick, Ga., Jan. 25.—William D. Wheelwright & Co., the largest lumber and crosstie dealers in the Southwest, closed their establishment this evening, under attachments aggregating over $15,000. The liabilities are estimated at $200,000. Their annual business in Brunswick amounted to $500,000. The creditors are in New York and elsewhere.

Alfred Austin, Salisbury's poet laureate, is called "an estimable little bardling" by the Saturday Review, and it declares that Lord Salisbury, in making the appointment, "has fitted the fool's cap on his own head for all time."

$65; third grade, $62.

Hereafter all hose drivers will receive $60. In the chemical companies one lieutenant will receive $74 and three others $70; pipemen from $45 to $69, and drivers $60.

Supply hose company lieutenants, $70; pipemen, $45 to $67, and drivers, $60 and $57. Fire alarm telegraph, linemen, $70 and $60; operators, $60 and $50. Blacksmith, $80.

POPULISTS MEET.

Will Endorse the Democratic Nominee for Mayor.

A Populist meeting took place last evening at the headquarters of the Fourth Ward Populist Central club, on Cedar street. There was a representative from every ward in the city present, and twenty-two others from the various wards, making a gathering of thirty-three of the leading lights of that party. The principal point under discussion was how to secure the endorsement of their candidate for controller or city treasurer, in return for an endorsement of the head of the Democratic ticket. James Cormican seemed to be the unanimous choice of all present for the nomination for controller, but there were divided opinions as to the nomination for city treasurer. There will be another meeting held soon, at the call of Chairman Pat Fortune, of last night's meeting.

LOCAL REFORM PARTY.

City Committee Meets and Organizes for the Campaign.

The city committees of the local reform party, that was formed before the fall election of 1894, and held a convention of their own and endorsed the entire Republican ticket, held a meeting last evening at 71 East Seventh street. There were twenty-one members present besides the committee. The former committee was re-elected and the Local Reform party was organized. It was announced that a full city ticket would be placed in the field at next spring's election. Dr. S. G. Smith was elected chairman and Herman Overman secretary of the city committee.

Until our ... Wholesale ... Prices ...

.....CLOSED OUT.....

NOTIONS, YARNS, ETC.

Good English Sewing Needles, per paper..... ½c
Good full-size Paper Pins, per paper..... ½c
Good Stockinet Dress Shields, per pair..... 3c
Best 100 yards Sewing Silk, per spool..... 4c
Good one-yard long Linen Shoe Laces, per dozen..... 1c
Good 2½-yards long Corset Laces, per doz.... 2c
Best Lisle Garter elastic, per yard..... 5c
Fine Silk Garter Elastic, per yard..... 7c
Fine Leather Pocketbooks, each..... 8c
Good German Knitting Yarn, ¼-lb skeins.... 11c
Very fine imported Saxony Yarn, per skein.. 3½c
Finest imported Germantown Yarn, per 2-ounce skein..... 6c
Best Ice Wool, per box of 8 balls..... 5c

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Misses' very heavy, Derby-ribbed, pure wool, seamless Stockings; all sizes, per pair..... 8c
Ladies' very heavy, Derby-ribbed, pure wool, seamless Stockings, per pair..... 11c
Ladies' heavy Derby-ribbed Underwear, each. 16c
Ladies' heavy Merino Underwear, each..... 30c
Ladies' very fine Lamb's Wool Ribbed fashioned Underwear, made by the Norfolk & New Brunswick Hosiery Co., each..... 58c
Children's heavy Merino Pants, Vests or Drawers, for 16-inch..... 6c
(Rise 2½c for each size larger.)
Children's finest quality Pure Natural Wool or Scarlet Underwear, for 16-inch..... 10c
(Rise 5c for each size larger.)

GLOVES, MITTENS, BLANKETS, COMFORTERS, TABLE LINEN, TOWELING, BED SPREADS, ETC.

Children's Pure Wool Knit Mittens, per pair. 6c
Ladies' very fine Pure Wool Saxony Knit Mittens, per pair..... 10c
Ladies' fine Fur Top Fleece Lined Kid Mittens, per pair..... 43c
Very heavy, over half Wool, Blankets, 10-4 size, per pair.....$1.25
Very fine Lamb's Wool Blankets, 10-4 size, in grey or red, per pair.....$1.70
Very heavy large size Bed Comforters, each. 65c
Fine Pure Linen Table Damask, very wide, per yard 30c
Best quality Pure Linen, Real Russia Crash, very wide, per yard..... 5½c

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

SOCKS, UNDERWEAR, OVERSHIRTS, ETC.

Boys' heavy pure wool seamless Knit Socks, per pair 2c
Men's very heavy Grey Merino Underwear. Shirts or Drawers, each..... 19c
Men's very heavy natural wool Underwear, guaranteed over half wool, each..... 25c
Men's heavy Flannellette Overshirts, each.. 25c
Men's very heavy Flannel Overshirts, warranted three-fourths Wool, each..... 39c
Men's Fine, White Laundered Dress Shirts, each 39c

GLOVES MITTENS AND MUFFLERS.

Men's very heavy double knit Mittens, per pair 18c
Men's very heavy Leather Gloves, fleece-lined, per pair..... 22c
Men's very fine real Dogskin Gloves, fleece-lined, per pair 55c
Men's fine Mufflers, about ten styles, in cashmere, silk striped, etc. Take your choice of the lot for..... 15c
Men's very fine pure Silk large size polka dot Mufflers, each 36c

ALL OTHER GOODS AT PROPORTIONATE PRICES.

133 and 135 East 7th St. | **H. STEIN & CO.** | 133 and 135 East 7th St.

had been as follows: A few days previously Gen. McRae had left the camp on Cache river, the temporary site of his headquarters, and, collecting his detachments in the neighborhood, had moved up to attack Jacksonport, another town on White river, above Augusta, where a small Federal force had been stationed. The Federals crossed the Black river, putting themselves beyond harm, and Gen. McRae returned to his former camps in Woodruff county. The force under his immediate command consisted of a regiment under Col. T. R. Freeman, about 400 men; Capt. George W. Rutherford's company, 60 men; Capt. Samuel J. McGuffin's company, 30 men; Capt. John Bland's company, 35 men; Capt. Reynolds' company, 20 men; Capt. Ben Tracy's independent company, about 50 men—in all about 600. Rutherford's, McGuffin's and Reynolds' companies temporarily composed what was known as Rutherford's battalion.

Some of Freeman's regiment were conscripts; the colonel and many of his men were Missourians, as were Capt. Tracy and the greater part of his company. Capt. Rutherford's company was mainly composed of men from the semi-mountainous region about Batesville and the upper White river. They were veteran Confederates, used to all kinds of hard service and accustomed to every sort of privation. The captain was a noted character. Tall and stately, of a rugged, iron frame, a good rider, a crack shot, he was brave, daring, and active, and a most efficient troop leader. He was a trifle unrefined in his manners, sometimes eccentric, but his men trusted him. Though he got a great deal of hard work out of them, he always shared their lot. On one occasion he soundly whipped a man for sleeping in a house while his comrades bivouacked in the woods.

Capt. McGuffin's company was largely composed of young men, some of whom were mere boys. Some one had said that when in line they did not seem bigger than a string of ears of pop-corn, and so in time the command was called "the Pop-Corn company."

Capt. Bland's company was chiefly from Woodruff county, where they were now

RAY.

e cypress trees quivered and dogwoods blushed rosy red. l was in dire predicament and confusion. Advance was im- was not the solid earth but iat had well night "swallowed He had hard work to extri- and get back to solid ground, his was done firing was heard "They are at it," exclaimed "come on."

aiting for Gen. McCrae, Col. very intelligent and accom- r, determined to take matters hands and attack the Federals vas believed that if they were rously, weak in numbers and hey were, and, being infantry, rapid movement, they would so, leading his regiment in per- by Lieut. Col. Joseph B. Love n Shaver, he moved in battle the woods against the non- erals at their ease about the ildings and new rail fences of hugh.

st Fight at Fitzhugh's.

Every man of the Minnesotans is place at the word when the was seen of the advancing On they came against the

[illegible] and, leading [illegible] whose homes were near by, his pistol in his hand and his long, black hair waving in the battle wind, was shot dead from his saddle. Lieut. Love succeeded to the command of the company, and he, too, received his death wound. Col. Frank De Sha, who had been a captain in the Mexican war and a lieutenant colonel in the Confederate service, but was now serving as a private, had both hands well nigh shot off by a Minnesotan behind Golightly's corn crib.

Crisis of the Contest.

After about an hour of this fierce, hot fighting, in which Southern valor and Northern pluck were never better tested, a crisis came. By direction of Gen. McRae the fiery Rutherford, massing his men with their Enfields and pistols, led a formidable charge on foot through the timber against the Federal west flank. Had it not been properly resisted this assault would doubt-

[illegible] washing, or were [illegible] horses of the cavalry and [illegible] guns. The dead and mortally wounded, under the stern and painful necessities, were left where they had fallen. The slightly injured were taken along. A mile south of the swamp Lieut. Champlin was stationed to defend the rear if attacked, but the precaution was scarcely necessary, for no attack was made. From the swamp the command moved through the woods and by cross roads and open fields over the rich, level bottom lands undisturbed to Augusta. They entered the town cheering their colors and singing that stirring old war song, "We'll Rall 'Roung the Flag, Boys," although some of the Confederate ladies were pleased to say that the voices of most of the singers were quite tremulous and shaky.

As soon as the men were all aboard, the transport moved out, the gunboat convoying. Half a mile below town two Confederate companies, sent down by Gen. Mc-

Squire [illegible] ing, Jan. [illegible] of Prince Henry of [illegible] ham has always been a [illegible] alty.

The new play by J. M. Barrie, of which E. S. Willard had the refusal, proves on its completion to be much better adapted for exploiting an actress than an actor. In view of this, Mr. Willard has waived his right to the piece, and it is understood that overtures were made to Marion Terry to procure the play, but the arrangement was precluded by her prior engagement with Forbes Robertson. It is now hinted that it will be offered to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry upon the expiration of their contract with John Hare in America.

The first performance of Fergus Hume's new play, "The Fool of the Family," will be given to-night at the duke of York's theater. Mr. Cartwright, in the new piece, takes a strong comedy part, and Irving and Gertrude Kingston, in their respective characters, will be seen to great advantage.

The recent stirring political events have been a godsend to managers exploiting military dramas. All the houses presenting such plays have been doing an extremely large business. Lieut. Stewart Gordon has collaborated with Leonard Outram in the preparation of "True Blue," a nautical drama, which will be produced at the Olympia under the management of Sir Augustus Harris whenever "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," shows signs of waning popularity. The new play is replete with stirring events, and will illustrate in a forcible manner what actual life is on board a man-of-war.

Mrs. Catherine Fiske, the American contralto, has won golden opinions by her rendition of "Delilah" at Glasgow, in Saint Saens' great work of that name.

Of Northwestern Interest.

Washington, Special, Jan. 25.—Postmasters appointed: Minnesota—Edwin Youngberg, vice Chauncey Alexander, resigned, Moose Island, Stevens county. North Dakota—Beathe Elmon, vice Christine Elmon, resigned, Helena, Griggs county. South Dakota—Pergrin Hebal, vice A. E. Steere, removed, Goodwin, Deuel county.

Minnesota pensions: Increase—Michael Hanley, Shieldsville; Adam Katzenberger, Springfield. Reissue—William H. Boyer, Sterling Center; Edward R. Dunbar, Albert Lea.

building
for over-
conduit, $129,000.00.
mation of the reports of
various cities shows that the average investment per arc in installing a public plant is about $200 and a calculation based on this shows substantially the same result that has been reached by the city engineer.

"Fortunately St. Paul owns a piece of ground admirably situated for a plant being in the heart of the city, on the river, with railroad trackage, so it can receive coal from the cars at its door, and get water at a nominal cost, and where a solid, inexpensive one story building out of public view, would answer well the purpose in view.

Fifth—As to Time of Contract.

"Your committee recommends that if a contract be made for lighting the city, it shall be for one year, commencing not later than May 15, 1896.

"Your committee send herewith specifications for lighting with gas, and for lighting with electricity under contract and estimates for installing a public electric light plant for both overhead and underground systems. All which is respectfully submitted,

"—R. L. GORMAN,
"—J. C. QUINBY,
"—H. S. FAIRCHILD,
"—G. N. WARREN,
"Members of Board of Public Works.
"—L. W. RUNDLETT,
"City Engineer.
"Committee."

Specifications for Electric Street Lighting—City of St. Paul.

"The district to be covered by electric street lighting includes all that territory now lighted by gas, more definitely shown on map No. 1. This general district is subdivided into four distinct districts, also shown on plan No. 1, and described as follows:

Subdistrict No. 1.

"All that territory now lighted by gas in Wards No. 1 and 2 and portions of 3, 4 and 8 and 9 lying north of Seventh street and easterly of Wabasha street, including said streets, University avenue and all north of University avenue, including Como avenue from Rice street to Lake Como boulevard.

within the
lighting contract under
of the ordinance governing the
location of the different pole lines can be seen in the office of the city engineer.

Bond.

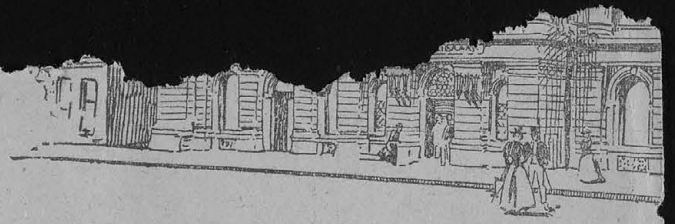
"The contractor will be required to give a surety or trust company bond in the following amounts: District No. 1, $20,000; District No. 2, $10,000; District No. 3, $10,000; District No. 4, $20,000, (and a proportionate bond for a part of said district) to save the city harmless from any and all claims for damages, costs, or expense for or on account of injuries to persons or property arising from imperfect construction or maintenance or from any use of its wires or apartus and from any and all claims for damages by reason of any infringements of patent rights in the use of the lamps, lights, wires, poles, machinery and appliances connected therewith.

General Conditions.

"All switches, cutouts and other apparatus that may be necessary to prevent danger from fire or injury of any kind to persons or property, or which may be required for the safe and proper operation of the lamps shall be furnished and applied by the contractor. The position and height above the pavemnet or street of the wires and lamps shall be determined by the board of public works.

"The lamp poles, wires, conductors, lamp globes, carbons and each and every article or apparatus that may be necessary for electric lighting are to be furnished and maintained by the contractor at his own cost and expense, and the lamps, wires and other conductors shall be thoroughly insulated and shall be placed in such locations and in such manner as to prevent them from being tampered with or handled by any unauthorized person.

"The persons or corporations receiving a contract under these specifications shall be entitled to receive and be granted a franchise to do and carry on a commercial business in electric lighting and furnishing electric power in the district or territory covered by his or their contract, on the same terms and conditions as heretofore granted to other persons or corporations for such purposes (it being the intention to put all bidders on an equal footing); provided,



PROPOSED ST. PAUL LIBRA

reasonable pressure, subject to the inspection and approval of the authorized agent of the city of St. Paul.

"Any authorized agent of the city of St. Paul shall have, for the purpose of making the tests and inspection herein stated, all reasonable access during the proper hours to the works of said contractor as may be necessary for the purpose of making the tests herein provided for.

Penalties.

"For every gas light which shall be reported out by the police or other agent of the city of St. Paul, there shall be deducted from the contract price the cost of light per night. If the contractor shall fail to furnish gas to the city of St. Paul of the quality described herein as shall be shown by tests made by the city of St. Paul or its authorized agent, as previously specified, then the city of St. Paul shall deduct from the contract price the sum of money equivalent to the decrease in value of the light which amount shall be determined by an expert appointed by the city to make the proper investigation.

"The contractor may have a representative present at any and all tests made and the engineer shall also be present as a representative of the city.

Payments.

"The contractor shall receive payments monthly on estimates approved by the board of public works.

Time.

"The contract for gas lighting shall be for the period of one year beginning April 1, 1896, and subject to the city charter and all ordinances now in force.

Bid

proposal. As to the building, I said it was not a question o of rank, style and sufficiency o will, if erected, be as fireproo architectural skill can make i other than already published made, because if the council c proposition favorably it will be library board to determine wh sire in the building.

Handsome Structu

The proposed new library b classical structure, designed to stone, and of fire-proof throughout, and is about seven from grade to top of coping. presents a massive and monum eminently fitted for its purpos story is treated with heavy and arches, above which a noble order of columns, thirty feet through the second and third st crowned with a great cornice a fourth story. The ornamental the exterior throughout are ada nificant purposes of a library b

The main entrance is in the ce St. Peter street front, and is by being projected beyond the bu and emphasized by a colonnade

One of the best tests of the value of a newspaper is the rigidity of its advertising rates. The better the paper the less variable are its rates and the smaller its discounts.

An advertisement is a silent drummer.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A LONG HISTORY

Read at the Dedication of the New First Presbyterian Church.

The Dedicatory Exercises Occurred Yesterday Afternoon and the Sermon Was Preached by Rev. D. J. Burrell.

Judge Ell Torrence Gave the History of the Society and Detailed Its Financial Condition.

Ministers and People from All the Presbyterian Churches in the City Participated in the Exercises.

The order of exercises by which the first Presbyterian Church, a detailed description of which was recently printed in the TRIBUNE, was dedicated yesterday afternoon was highly appropriate, impressive and in accordance with the beauty of the building within which they were held. The mildness of the weather induced people from not only all parts of this city, but also St. Paul, to attend, and the result was that the church was crowded to its greatest capacity. The aisles, corridors and class rooms seemed to be insufficient in point of space to even allow all who desired standing room, and the result was that some listened to the exercises from outer hallways.

The pulpit platform was appropriately decorated with flowers and growing plants, and the perfume of roses wafted its fragrance into every nook of the large auditorium. Upon the platform were seated Rev. David J. Burrell, D. D., Judge Ell Torrence, Rev. S. M. Campbell, D. D. pastor, Dr. McCurdy, Rev. P. O. Stryker, D. D., Rev. H. C. Mabie, D. D., Rev. J. M. Patterson, Rev. A. B. Nichols and Dr. Daniel Stewart, a former pastor.

The exercises were opened with the anthem, "He Shall Come Down Like Rain," after which scripture reading was conducted by Rev. S. M. Campbell, pastor of the church, followed by a prayer from Dr. Stewart. After a hymn sung by choir and congregation the dedicatory sermon was delivered by Rev. David J. Burrell, D. D., pastor of the Westminster Church. It was an eloquent discourse, abounding in apt illustrations and interesting bits of both church and ancient history. The speaker's object seemed to be to set before the people the Presbyterian creed in its true light, and to impress upon other denominations that the feelings of strife among them ought to be replaced by friendship in order that the work of Christianizing the world might be conducted more easily and thoroughly. His text was the third verse of Job: "That ye should earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the saints."

He began by showing how man's strongest points of character were brought out by struggles with obstacles in life, if he were able to survive them. From the same point of reasoning he recounted the career of Presbyterian faith, showing how it had originated and relating some of its old doctrines propounded during ages when philosophy and religion were darkened by superstition. He laid particular stress upon the fact that the doings of the church in those times had been pointed to by all opposers, and the champions of other denominations loved even now to say in the face of every Presbyterian that "hell was paved with the skulls of infants." In closing upon these points, he said:

It will be lonesome in heaven for Presbyterians, where no one will be around to point the finger of scorn, and with all its reputed faults we love our church.

In coming to the church's faith of today he said:

We'll admit we are a trifle narrow, but, when a thing is spread out sometimes it is too thin. We are just this narrow. When a person comes to our door we admit him when he says he believes upon the Bible and Jesus Christ. You may talk about the five points of Calvanism but I do not think there are five persons in the building who can tell what those five points are. There is no church in the world that is more free and open than the Presbyterian."

He related that the Presbyterian clergy were against three things, Romanism, infidelity and worldly conformity. And in impressing his points upon these three topics stated that no card-playing, theater-going church can be a church of Christ. Before appealing to God for blessings upon the church in closing he illustrated how much better the religion of Christ would be spread if the denominations were united by the warm hand of friendship.

Judge Ell Torrance, chairman of the building committee, read a sketch of the history and financial condition of the church, which was as follows:

Its history is older than the state of Minnesota; its beginning antedates even the formation of the territory of Minnesota. In the month of June, 1885, it celebrated, with an appropriate service, the 50th anniversary of its organization, something quite remarkable in a country as new as this.

On the 11th of June, 1835, a meeting was held at Ft. Snelling for the purpose of organizing a Presbyterian Church, to be known as the Church of St. Peters. Twenty-one members in all were enrolled, 16 of whom were received upon certificate from Presbyterian, Congregational and Dutch Reformed Churches, and seven were received upon confession of their faith. Four ruling elders were elected, viz: Gustavus A. Loomis, Henry H. Sibley, Samuel W. Pond and Alex G. Huggins.

On the 14th of June, 1835, the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered for the first time, Rev. Thomas Williamson preaching in the morning, and in the afternoon Rev. J. Dwight Stevens, who was then a licentiate and missionary to the Sioux Indians.

July 31, 1835, the session invited Brother Stevens to preach to the congregation so long as the duties of his mission would permit. This invitation was accepted and religious services were regularly held at the garrison every Sabbath for more than a year.

The membership of the church was largely composed of officers in the regular army, with their families, and as removals from one station to the other were frequent, the membership soon became scattered, and after Jan. 1, 1837, religious services were generally held at the mission house at Lake Harriet.

June 26, 1840, Rev. Samuel W. Pond was chosen paster, and Gideon H. Pond was elected to the eldership and Henry H. Sibley, clerk of the session.

May 18, 1845, the first native Indian, Jane Lemond, was admitted to membership on confession of faith.

In 1849 a committee was appointed by the Dakota Presbytery to organize the church. This committee consisted of Rev. Thomas S. Williamson, Samuel W. Pond, and Gideon H. Pond, a former elder but now ordained to the gospel ministry. On Dec. 26, 1849 this committee with others, met at the house of Philander Prescott, and re-organized the church under the name of "Oak Grove Church." Rev. Gideon H. Pond was then chosen pastor and Gustavus A. Loomis and Philander Prescott ruling elders.

On June 8, 1853, the church was, upon its own petition, dismissed from the Presbytery of Dakota and admitted to the Presbytery of Minnesota, and at a meeting of the presbytery in July, 1862, the name of the church was

Twenty-one members were enrolled, or precisely the same number that formed the original church at Ft. Snelling 30 years before. Of the members composing the new organization nine were from the church at Minnehaha, including Willis G. Moffett and Eli Pettyjohn, its last two elders. Four were former members of the "old First Church," and eight were received from other churches, six coming from the Plymouth Congregational Church of this city. Three elders were elected, viz., Dr. P. L. Hatch, Willis G. Moffett and J. T. Wakefield. As the church was without a house of worship, it was found necessary to erect a building at once, so on the 6th of October, 1865, a lot was purchased on the corner of Eighth street and First avenue south, and a contract immediately let for the erection of a chapel 33x45 feet at a cost of $2,800. Within three months it was completed, and was dedicated on the 3d day of January, 1866, Revs. J. C. Whitney and Gideon H. Pond, former pastors of the old organizations respectively, taking part in the dedication.

In May, 1887, Mr. Ward retired from the work, and was succeeded by Rev. A. H. Carrier, now of Santa Barbara, Cal., who remained until March 30, 1871. During his ministry the church was enlarged and rededicated, and the rotary system of eldership adopted.

July 1, 1871, Rev. Henry N, Payne became pastor, and under his ministry the church on Park Avenue was erected and dedicated August 31, 1873, and the old church building on First Avenue South was removed to Franklin Avenue, and is now occupied by the Franklin Avenue Presbyterian Congregation.

Mr. Payne resigned April 25, 1875, and on the first Sabbath in June following Rev. Daniel Stewart, D. D., commenced his labors, as stated supply.

Although the church had steadily gained ground since its organization under Mr. Ward, it was weak and far from being in a prosperous condition. The new building was poorly constructed, and was ornamented with a mortgage for $4,000; bearing 10 per cent interest, payable semi-annually. In addition to this, there was a floating debt of $1,500, and the people were generally poor and times were hard. However, under the wise, judicious and self-sacrificing ministry of Dr. Stewart, the church set out on a new era of prosperity. The building was remodeled at a heavy expense, the floating debt was paid, the mortgage was cancelled, and the membership increased from 100 to 150 zealous, active Christians. When this had been accomplished, and the church had become self supporting, Dr. Stewart closed his labors on the last Sabbath of June, 1881, and was succeeded on the following Sabbath by the present pastor, Rev. S. M. Campbell, D. D., under whose leadership we have been brought into this beautiful sanctuary.

During Dr. Campbell's seven years' pastorate, 460 additions have been made to the church, 153 of whom were received on profession of their faith and 307 by letter. The total enrolled membership of the church from the beginning, including the organization at Ft. Snelling in 1835, has been 908, almost one-half of whom retain their connection with the church today.

When Dr. Campbell commenced his labors it was supposed that we would have a rest, so far, at least, as further church-building on our own account was concerned. The people had come through hard experiences and self-denials; they had erected three buildings and remodeled two, and, so far as our own denomination was concerned, we were in possession of one of the most commodious and attractive church buildings in the city; but the Sabbath school soon outgrew the lecture-room and the prayer meeting-room was insufficient to suitably accommodate the people; our brethren of Westminster soon entered into their magnificent sanctuary, and with the continued growth of the city, it became apparent that not only a new house of worship, but a new location, were essential to our continued prosperity and highest usefulness.

On the third anniversary Sabbath of Dr. Campbell's pastorate, he intimated at the close of the morning service that, in his judgment, we could not make much further advance until we had a more suitable house of worship. No action was taken by the congregation, and on

again changed to that of the "First Presbyterian Church of Minnesota at Minnehaha.

From 1850 to 1863 services were held, first at the house of Philander Prescott, then at the house of Willis G. Moffett and lastly at a school house erected not far from the Falls of Minnehaha.

Of its ruling members, Capt. Loomis served with distinction in the war with Great Britain in 1812, and afterwards in the Mexican war, attaining the rank of lieutenant colonel.

Henry H. Sibley afterwards became the first Governor of Minnesota, and is now an honored citizen of our sister city. Lieut. Edmund A. Ogden died in the faith at Ft. Ripley, Kan., Aug. 5, 1855.

Samuel W. and Gideon H. Pond entered the ministry and afterwards became pastors of the church they had served so well as ruling elders.

Philander Prescott was killed by the Indians Aug. 18, 1862, in what was known as the "Sioux outbreak."

Eli Pettyjohn and Willis G. Moffett were among the number that united with this church when the consolidation hereinafter referred to took place.

The entire membership enrolled from the organization in 1835 to 1865 was 53, of whom seven were native Indians.

The church never died, althought at times it might have been said to be in a state of suspended animation.

During the 30 years of its existence it never had a home of its own—the population was scarc and the field a vast wilderness.

It would be hard to find in the great congregation gathered here today, grander or more self-sacrificing men than Revds. Thomas S. Williams, J. D. Stevens and Samuel W. and Gideon H. Pond—the servants of God, who ministered to this little flock.

They were the pioneers of Christianity in this part of the country, and to them we are greatly indebted for the prosperous commonwealth in which we dwell.

We are the reapers and are gathering in abundance the fruit of the labor and self-sacrifice of these unseen and dimly remembered heroes.

Early in the summer of 1852 Rev. Gideon H. Pond, by request of Col. John H. Stevens, commenced occasional preaching at the house of Col. Stevens on the river bank, near the present site of the Union depot.

A number of white settlers had then located about the Falls of St. Anthony, and the little congregation grew in interest and number until the 22d of May, 1858, when a Presbyterian church was organized with 13 members, known as the Presbyterian Church of Minneapolis. Three elders were chosen, viz., Dr. Alfred E. Ames, Daniel M. Coolbaugh and Joseph N. Barber. On the 19th of July, 1853, a call was extended to Rev. J. C. Whitney, who was then preaching at Stillwater, Minn., to become its pastor. The call was accepted, and he commenced his labors on the first Sabbath in September of the same year, services being held in a hall over a store in what is known as Bridge Square.

In the spring of 1854 the store was destroyed by fire, and for several months thereafter services were held in an upper room of the pastor's house on the corner of Fourth street and Fifth avenue south, where the house still remains.

In the summer of 1854 the first church building was erected on a lot belonging to the government, on the corner of Fifth street and Sixth avenue south.

The building was frame, one story, 20x40 feet, and cost about $400, and was named the "Toothpick," by reason of its antique steeple. Afterward it was enlarged 20 feet by an addition, and when Mr. Whitney resigned his pastorate, Oct. 1, 1857, the sessional record showed an enrollment of 78 members.

In January, 1858, Rev. Francis A. Griswold became stated supply and remained until June, 1859. The last recorded meeting of the session occurred Sept. 22, 1859, and for six years the little flock was like sheep without a shepherd, became scattered, services were entirely suspended and the church building passed into the hands of Rev. D. B. Knickerbocker and was removed to Fifth street and Eighth avenue south, where it was used for many years for the purposes of a parish school.

In June, 1885, Rev. Henry Ward, of Buffalo, N. Y., undertook the resuscitation, and on the 19th of August, 1865, a meeting was held at the house of J. T. Wakefield, in Minneapolis, at which Rev. A. G. Rulifson, synodical missionary, presided, and the "First Presbyterian church in Minnesota, at Minnehaha" and the "First Presbyterian church of Minneapolis" were consolidated and united in one organization, to be thereafter known as the "First Presbyterian Church of Minneapolis."

THIS is the way the case stands: The first session of the Confederate Democratic Congress witnessed the introduction of bills for the payment of $472,316,133 of claims, refunding of taxes, etc., to the people of the South. Here are the items, which should be kept before the people of the North for their consideration:

Amount of bills for 140 claims	$1,582,269
Amount of bills to refund direct taxes uncollected	2,661,776
Amount of bills to refund cotton tax	68,072,088
Amount of bills to pay for property used and destroyed	150,000,000
Amount of bills to pay for supplies	250,000,000
	$472,316,133

That is the modest sum, property owners of the North, which a Democratic administration would add to the national debt. At present a Republican Senate and a Republican President stand in the way. But let the election go Democratic in November and the crime will be consummated.

THE BUREAU DRAWER.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF THE DANBURY NEWS MAN.

What's the Use of Telling a Man About Anything, Especially When His Wife Doesn't Know Anything About It?—Mr. Holcomb's Experience.

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The man who will invent a bureau drawer which will move out and in without a hitch will not only secure a fortune, but will attain to an eminence in history not second to the greatest warriors. There is nothing, perhaps (always excepting a stovepipe), that will so exasperate a man as a bureau drawer which will not shut. It is a deceptive article. It will start off all right; then it pauses at one end while the other swings in as far as it can. It is the custom to throw the whole weight of the person against the end which sticks. If any one has succeeded in closing a drawer by so doing, he will confer a favor by sending his address to this office. We have seen men do this several times, and then run from the other side of the room and jump with both feet against the obstinate end. This doesn't appear to answer the purpose any better, but it is very satisfying. Mrs. Holcomb was trying to shut a bureau drawer Saturday morning, but it was an abortive effort. Finally she burst into tears. Then Mr. Holcomb told her to stand aside and see him do it.

"You see," observed Mr. Holcomb with quiet dignity, "that the drawer is all awry. That's what makes it stick. Now anybody but a woman would see at once that to move a drawer standing in that position would be impossible. I now bring out this other end even with the other, so; then I take hold of both knobs and with an equal pressure from each hand the drawer moves easily in. See?"

The dreadful thing moved readily forward for a distance of nearly two inches; then it stopped abruptly.

"Ah!" observed Mrs. Holcomb, beginning to look happy again.

Mr. Holcomb very properly made no response to this ungenerous expression; but he gently worked each end of the drawer to and fro, but without success.

Then he pulled the drawer all the way out, adjusted it properly and started it carefully back. It moved as if it was on oiled wheels. Mr. Holcomb smiled. Then it stopped. Mr. Holcomb looked solemn.

"Perhaps you ain't got the ends adjusted," suggested the unhappy Mrs. Holcomb.

Mr. Holcomb made no reply. Were it not for an increased flush in his face, it might have been doubted if he heard the remark at all. He pushed harder at the drawer than was apparent to her, but it didn't move. He tried to bring it back again, but it would not come.

"Are you sure you have got everything out of here you want?" he finally asked, with a desperate effort to appear composed.

"Oh! that's what you are stopping for, is it? But you needn't; I have got what I wanted; you can shut it right up." Then she smiled a very wicked smile.

He grew redder in the face, and set his teeth firmly together, and put all his strength to the obdurate drawer, while a hard look gleamed in his eye.

But it did not move. He pushed harder.

"Ooh, ooh!" he groaned.

"I'm afraid you haven't got the ends adjusted," she maliciously suggested.

A scowl settled on his face, while he strained every muscle in the pressure.

"What dumb fool put this drawer together, I'd like to know?" he snapped out. She made no reply, but she felt that she had not known such happiness since the day she stood before the altar with him, and orange blossoms in her hair.

"I'd like to know what in thunder you've been doing to this drawer, Jane Holcomb?" he jerked out.

"I ain't done anything to it," she replied.

"I know better," he asserted.

"Well, know what you please, for all I care," she sympathizingly retorted.

The cords swelled up on his neck and the corners of his mouth grew white.

"I'll shut that drawer or I'll know the reason of it!" he shouted; and he jumped up and gave it a passionate kick.

"Oh, my!" she exclaimed.

He dropped on his knees again and grabbed hold of the knobs and swayed and pushed at them with all his might. But it didn't move.

"Why in Heaven's name don't you open the window? Do you want to smother me?" he passionately cried.

It was warm, dreadfully warm. The perspiration stood in great drops on his face, or ran down into his neck. The birds sang merrily out the door, and the glad sunshine lay in golden sheets upon the earth; but he did not notice them. He would have given five dollars if he had not touched the accursed bureau; he would have given ten if he had never been born. He threw all his weight on both knobs. It moved then. It went to its place with a suddenness that threw him from his balance, and brought his burning face against the bureau with force enough to skin his nose and fill his eyes with water to a degree that was blinding.

Then he went out on the back stoop and sat there for an hour, scowling at the scenery.

J. M. BAILEY.

HOLCOMBE'S REPORT

Of Changes on the Fort Ridgely Monument.

Maj. Holcombe, of the Fort Ridgely commission, has submitted his final report to the governor on the change in the inscription on the monument erected there in 1873 in memory of Capt. Marsh and members of his company who were killed by the Indians at Redwood Ferry, Aug. 18, 1862. The change was simply the adding of the names of Mark M. Greer, a private in Capt. Marsh's company and Peter Quinn, the government interpreter, a man 71 years of age, who had been in the government service in Minnesota for forty years.

A Question of Phonetics.

Mr. R. I. Holcombe writes from St. Paul, Minn., to the Columbia Herald that those who wish "may say Mizzoory, but they may, with just as much propriety, say 'Mizzyzippi' for Mississippi." Who wants to say "Mizzoory?" What Missourians do is to refuse to hiss the "ss" and to roll the "r." Consequently they pronounce the "ss" so that it coalesces softly with the diphthong "ou," and as they do not roll the "r" before "i" it unites softly with that vowel in a harmonious under-breathing. Mr. Holcombe thinks that "ss" before "i" has the same coalescent effect as "ss" before "ou," and that it makes no difference in the vocalization of "i" whether it has a "p" or an "r" sound to coalesce with it. What Mr. Holcombe does not know about the phonetics of the English language would make a very respectable library on phonology.—St. Louis Republic.

FT. RIDGLEY'S MONUMENT.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF THE COMMISSIONERS' MEETING.

The Boys Who Hauled in the Water Which Proved the Salvation of the Garrison, and Their Sister, Who Played an Important Part, Are Present — The Necessary Ground Is Purchased and the Monument May Be Erected and Dedicated This Season.

The meeting of the Fort Ridgley monument commission at the site of the old fort, last Wednesday, was a most interesting occasion. All the commissioners were present, except Hon. Andrew Anderson of Nicollet, who is in Europe, and there met with them Capt. T. P. Gere of Sioux City, Capt. J. G. McGrew of Duluth, and O. G. Wall, Esq. of Lanesboro, who were among the defenders of the fort. Senator French of Redwood, one of the champions in the legislature of the bill for the erection of the monument was also present.

Four of the commissioners—Judge Flan-

Ireland was born at Burnchurch, Kilkenny County, Ireland, Sept., 11th, 1838. His parents came to this country in 1849, settling at Chicago, where he attended school at St. Mary's of the Lake. Three years subsequently his family removed to St. Paul, where they have since resided, eminently respected and beloved in the community.

In 1853, under the auspices of Bishop Creton, Dr. Ireland left for France in company with our talented young priest, the Rev. Thomas O'Gorman, of Rochester, the saintly Rev. Father Ravoux, who is still spared to us, acting as their Mentor on this journey. At Meximieux, Ain, were passed four years of preparatory study, another four years with the Marist Fathers of Hyeres, Var, completed the theological course. In 1861, Father Ireland returned to St. Paul, and was ordained priest by Bishop Grace the same year, December 21st.

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William Pitt Murray, who for 13 years has fed at the public crib of the city of St. Paul, will at once step out of his position and make way for Oscar E. Holman, who will succeed him as city corporation attorney. This is the result of a decision in the supreme court, filed by Mr. Justice Collins yesterday. The case is a remarkable one and is of considerable importance as breaking up the city hall gang, which has dominated politics in St. Paul for many years past.

On the first Tuesday in March of this year, W. P. Murray was re-elected corporation attorney by a majority of one vote. The contest was a heated one, and a warm discussion ensued. Ald. Beck, elected by the Republicans of the Fifth ward, cast the decisive vote for Mr. Murray. President Bickel then declared that the evening was not the proper one for the election and refused to announce that Mr. Murray had been elected. The meeting adjourned in more or less disorder, and a special meeting was called for the next Tuesday. At this meeting Ald. Bock voted for Oscar E. Holman, the Republican candidate, and he was elected by one majority.

Mr. Holman, after his election, notified Mr. Murray of that occurrenc and asked the keys and custody of the office. Mr. Murray flatly refused, and declared that he had been properly elected as city attorney. Mandamus proceedings were begun in the supreme court and the case was argued and submitted. It had been in hearing for a long time, and has been fully considered. Mr. Murray's attorneys were H. J. Horn and C. D. and T. H. O'Brien. Atty.-Gen. Clapp and John B. and Walter H. Sanborn were counsel for Mr. Holman.

The respondent's claims were based upon an act of the legislature of 1885, providing that the common council on the first Tuesday in March shall elect a corporation attorney to serve for two years. The relator claimed that under the act of the legislature of 1887 this act had been amended so as to make an election legal only on the second Tuesday in March, bi-ennially.

The points raised by Mr. Murray's attorneys are disposed of at length in the opini and some of them are cited in support the other side. The ground upon which M Murray is peremptorily ousted is primarily the unconstitutionality of the act of Feb. 22, 1886, under which Mr. Murray was elected. The syllabus of the case is as follows:

Moses E. Clapp, attorney-general of the stat, of Minnesota, ex rel Oscar E. Holman, relatore vs. William P. Murray, respondent.

Tested by section 27, article 24, of the state constitution, which provides that "no law shall embrace more than one subject, which shall be expressed in its title," the statute by which the first Tuesday in March was fixed as the day upon which the council of the city of St. Paul should elect a corporation attorney to succeed the person elected in the year 1885 (sec. 3, chap. 333, Special Laws 1887), is unconstitutional and void.

The statute in force regulating such election and designating the second Tuesday of March as the day upon which the council should elect such officer, section 21, chapter 7, Special Laws 1885, as amended by section 6, chapter 48, Special Laws 1887, construed as absolutely prohibiting an election upon a date antecedent to that specified;

A person elected the first Tuesday in March, 1889, to the office of corporation attorney cannot hold the office as against another elected upon the day named in section 21, chapter 7, supra, as amended.

The decision of the court ousting Mr. Murray was the talk of the town yesterday. Mr. Holman was in his office and talked very briefly. He said that he felt honored by the decision, but that he never looked for any other result, after looking over the briefs on both sides of the case. He said that he should call for the keys of the city attorney's office in a few days, as soon as he had closed up his private business. He will appoint his own assistants, and among those spoken of for places are H. Johns, E. E. McDonald, E. A. Jaggard, D. F. Reese and others who are prominent young Republicans of the city, with the chances in favor of the two first named.

Mr. Murray was seen and said that he felt no great interest in the result, and as he had known for the past 10 days what it would be, he did not feel greatly disappointed. The decision has created consternation in the Democratic city hall camp, as Mr. Murray was always sought for when a question of close party politics was on, and being an accomplished diplomat, he always had a Democratic way out.

JAMES S. CLARKSON.

James S. Clarkson was born at Brookville, Ind., May 17, 1842. His education was obtained in the district school and in his father's office, where, at the age of seven years, he began to set type. When fourteen years of age he went to Iowa with his parents. The nearest house to the Clarkson homestead was thirty-five miles distant. At the age of nineteen he began teaching school in winter, passing the summer helping upon the farm. In 1867 he began work as a compositor in the Iowa State Register at Des Moines. He rose to be editorial writer, and in time he and his brother, Richard P. Clarkson, bought the paper, which they still own. Mr. Clarkson has been four times chosen as a delegate to national Republican conventions and twice a member of the national committee. He was prominent in the management of the last campaign. He has a wife and three children, all boys.

SOME OF

curly years, her pretty bangs and curls on one side of her head were hacked off by the playmates. The poor child is a fright, and aggressors have been soundly punished; but can you account for the development of such vicious tendencies in little people? A chromo for the first correct solution.

OBSERVANT CITIZEN.

The Corporation Counsel Muddle.

To the Editor of the Globe.

The attempt to elect another city attorney in place of Mr. Murray, who was chosen by the council the 5th inst., was on the ground that the election of Mr. Murray was illegal because the act did not express itself in the title, the words "and other purposes" being used. If this is true, the second election choosing Mr. Holman is no better, because the first act, the amendment of which, making the first Tuesday of March the day, and under which Mr. Murrly was elected, was drawn the same way; consequently, if one election is illegal then the other must be. The writer does not know of any rule that will cure one illegal act by committing another. The only way to test the validity of Mr. Murray's election would be by a quo warranto. Mandamus would never do it. But outside of this, changing the city attorney at this time, unless the successor had vast knowledge of municipal affairs, would be very unwise. The position of the city of St. Paul today requires the wisest of counsel, and only a man of large and varied experience should receive the office. Now, whatever many persons think of W. P. Murray, none can deny the fact that he is eminently competent to fill the important trust reposed in him. There is no doubt that Mr. Holman is an excellent young man; but excellence alone, without the necessary experience, would not be sufficient recommendation to enable him to fill the position. That experience he certainly has not, nor could he get it for years to come. As before stated, St. Paul cannot at this juncture afford to try experiments, and the homely but trite aphorism of Presi-

THE COUNT IN LOUISIANA.

THE HONEST VOTE OF THE STATE RECORDED AND CERTIFIED BY SIX WITNESSES.

THE LOWEST TILDEN ELECTOR 5,303 VOTES AHEAD OF THE HIGHEST FOR HAYES.

NEW ORLEANS, December 1.—The committee of visiting Democrats issue the following address:

NEW ORLEANS, December 1.

To the People of the United States:

On our arrival here, in casting about for approaches to the officials who control the elections in this State, we discovered that they were all of one political party; that the Governor had appointed none but Republican supervisors of elections, and that the returning officers constituting the State Board were of the same political school. Influenced by these inauspicious surroundings, our thoughts and hopes were turned toward the eminent gentlemen who have been selected by the President to be present and see that the Board of Canvassers made a fair count of the votes actually cast, and on the 14th of November we invited these gentlemen to meet and confer with us.

This coöperation was declined, but we, nevertheless, have reason to believe that to this correspondence may be attributed the invitation to us on the 18th ultimo by the Returning Board to attend and be present at its meetings as spectators and witness its proceedings. Through this courtesy and the services of a competent stenographer we became possessed of all essential facts developed on the face of the official papers. We have been furnished with a certified copy of the duplicate statements of votes made by the Commissioners of Election at each place of voting in the State, and from these statements it appears that the Tilden electors received the following votes, to wit:

McConery	83,712	De Blanc	83,667
Wickliffe	83,380	Seary	83,842
St. Martin	83,676	Cobb	83,579
Poche	83,529	Cross	83,652

And the Hayes electors received the following votes, to wit:

Kellogg	77,152	Marks	75,221
Burch	77,154	Levissee	75,370
Joseph	74,889	Brewster	75,457
Sheldon	74,844	Jeffrion	75,597

The result of the vote for Presidential electors as disclosed on the face of the returns opened by the Returning Board in our presence:

FOR THE TILDEN ELECTORS.

McEnery	82,223	De Blanc	82,065
Wickliffe	82,326	Seary	82,242
St. Martin	82,129	Cobb	81,959
Poche	82,036	Cross	82,109

FOR THE HAYES ELECTORS.

Kellogg	77,023	Marks	75,087
Burch	76,983	Levissee	75,157
Joseph	74,642	Brewster	75,270
Sheldon	74,678	Jeffrion	75,390

In most cases the returns opened by the Returning Board corresponded with the certified copies of the statements of Commissioners of Election furnished us. The most material difference arose from the failure of the Supervisors of East Baton Rouge, Tangipahoa and Orleans to forward the statements of votes from all voting places in their respective parishes.

In thirty-five out of the thirty-eight States in the Union these figures would be conclusive, and no one would claim that Tilden and Hendricks were not entitled to the electoral vote of the State, but in Louisiana a tribunal has been set up which on former occasions has overthrown the will of the people as expressed at the polls, and for which the power is now claimed at its discretion to change the result of the popular vote of the recent election. In view, however, of the returns, and the law and facts which should control the Returning Board, with which we have made ourselves familiar, we have no hesitation in saying that the result shown by the votes actually cast cannot be changed without a palpable abuse of the letter and spirit of the law governing the Returning Board and a manifest perversion of the facts before it. Irregularities have been committed in some instances by officers conducting elections and in making returns, but they are about as much on one side as the other, and as to intimidation and violence or other illegal acts preventing a free and fair election, there is evidence on both sides, but not of such a character as to affect the general result. In most instances the acts of violence proceeded from mere lawlessness, as in the case of Henry and Eliza Pinkston, and had no connection with politics. It is a significant fact that in the parishes where it is alleged that voters were kept from the polls by intimidation, the total vote of such parishes was as large as at any time heretofore, and in the whole State is 1,500 above any vote heretofore cast. An honest and fair canvass of the returns, even under the Louisiana law, cannot materially reduce Tilden's majority as shown on the face of the returns.

(Signed) JOHN M. PALMER,
LYMAN TRUMBULL,
WM. BIGLER,
GEO. B. SMITH,
GEO. W. JULIAN,
H. H. WATSON.

FLORIDA.

THE TESTIMONY YESTERDAY BEFORE THE CANVASSING BOARD.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., December 1.—The board met at 10 o'clock to-day. The Republicans introduced witnesses in the Alachua case. Vance (colored), clerk at Archer Precinct, swore that the election was fair and regular, and that 535 votes were polled; that the certificates were made out to show this number of votes, and were regularly signed by Moore and Dukes, the inspectors. The ballot-box was taken to his (Vance's) house on election night and kept there till morning, when it was taken in a basket to the Court-House.

The Democrats then filed objections to the vote of Duval County, on the ground that 53 non-registered men voted; that 33 men voted twice; that 16 under penal conviction voted; that 13 inmates of the County Jail voted, and that the registration list was padded and packed, the only Democratic member of the Board of County Commissioners being removed just before the election to make room for the fraud there.

Ex-Congressman Walls (colored) testified that he did not offer Dukes $25 or any other sum to sign the affidavit introduced by the Republicans. That he did go to Dukes's house with Belton to persuade Dukes to sign it, and that Dukes said he would sign it in town; when they reached town Belton and Dukes retired to Belton's office; Belton came out after awhile, saying Dukes has touched the pen and signed; Dukes cannot write his name; he touches the pen and a mark is made for him.

Major McCane swore that he was in Belton's office on the 13th and saw Dukes put his mark to an affidavit that was read to him; it was something about the Archer box being placed on a low bench where voters could not see it; that one inspector took a handful of tickets out of the box and put them in his vest pocket; that all the Republican votes were taken from the box at one precinct during dinner hour, when it was left open and unguarded.

The board then adjourned for the day. The papers in the other counties will be filed to-morrow, which is the last day for filing papers.

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THE STATION MASTER.

[Lone Prairie, Union Pacific Railroad, 1880.]

An empty bench, a sky of grayest etching,
A bare, bleak shed in blackest silhouette.
Twelve yards of platform, and, beyond them stretching,
Twelve miles of prairie glimmering through the wet,

North, south, east, west, the same dull gray persistence,
The tattered vapors of a vanished train,
The narrowing rails that meet to pierce the distance,
Or break the columns of the far-off rain.

Naught but myself—nor form nor figure waking
The long-hushed level and stark shining waste—
Nothing that moves to fill the vision aching
Where the last shadow fled in sullen haste.

Nothing beyond. Ah, yes! From out the station
A stiff, gaunt figure thrown against the sky,
Beckoning me with some wooden salutation
Caught from his signals as the train flashed by;

Yielding me place beside him with dumb gesture
Born of that reticence of sky and air,
We sit apart, yet wrapped in that one vesture
Of silence, sadness, and unspoken care;

Each following his own thought—around us, darkening,
The rain-washed boundaries and stretching track;
Each following those dim parallels and hearkening
For long-lost voices that will not come back;

Until, unasked—I knew not why or wherefore—
He yielded, bit by bit, his dreary past,
Like gathered clouds that seemed to thicken there for
Some dull down-dropping of their care at last.

"Long had he lived there. As a boy had started
From the stacked corn the Indian's painted face;
Heard the wolves howl the wearying waste that parted
His father's hut from the last camping place.

"Nature had mocked him; thrice had claimed the reaping
With scythe of fire of lands he once had sown;
Sent the tornado—round his hearthstone heaping
Rafters, dead faces that were like his own.

"Then came the war time. When its shadow beckoned
He had walked dumbly where the flag had led
Through swamp and fen—unknown, unpraised, unreckoned,
To famine, fever and a prison bed;

"Till the storm passed and the slow tide returning
Cast him, a wreck, beneath his native sky;
At this lone watch gave him the chance of earning
Scant means to live—who won the right to die."

All this I heard—or seemed to hear—half-blending
With the low murmur of the coming breeze,
The call of some lost bird and the unending
And ceaseless sobbing of those grassy seas;

Until at last the spell of desolation
Broke with a trembling star and far-off cry.
The coming train! I glance around the station:
All is as empty as the upper sky.

Naught but myself—nor form nor figure waking
The long-hushed level and stark shining waste—
Naught but myself, that cry, and the dull shaking
Of wheel and axle stopped in breathless haste!

"Now, then, look sharp! Eh, what? The station-master?
That's none! We stopped here of our own accord.
The man got killed in that down-train disaster
This time last evening. Right there! All aboard!"

—Bret Harte in the Independent.

W. P. Hepburn's Son Killed.

Mr. Hepburn while speaking in Albia Monday received a telegram from his son-in-law Mr. Chamberlain of Clarinda, announcing the sad news. Mr. Hepburn and Mr. Chamberlain met here yesterday morning and left for Kansas to look after the remains.

W. P. Hepburn's son was killed in a duel. Sims, a bartender, was in a drunken sleep on the depot platform at Van Buren, Ark., when Frank Hepburn, an engineer on the Frisco road, came along and in a jocular manner, cut Sim's shoestrings. A duel resulted and Hepburn was stabbed twice in the breast and shot once.

The sympathy of every one goes out to Mr. Hepburn in his sad affliction Members of all parties will regret it and no one more regrets the accident than the editor of this paper.

SHORT SPANISH DICTIONARY.

What the Words In the War News Dispatches Means.

The war has introduced to the newspaper readers of the land a host of unfamiliar words —the names of Cuban towns and Spanish naval vessels. The meaning and pronunciation of some of them are already familiar, but in order that the casual reader may better understand that which he reads the Star herewith presents the meaning of a number of the Spanish words oftenest found in the dispatches. As to the pronunciation of Spanish words the following general rules apply:

Every letter in the Spanish language is given its full value. There are no silent letters.

The double l is given a liquid, slurring sound. For instance, the word Callao is pronounced Kah-yah-o. Castellar is pronounced Cas-tay-yar.

The letter a takes the broad pronunciation as in far; e takes the sound of the English long a; i is pronounced like the English e, as is, also, y; o is long; u is pronounced oo as in booth. Ch is sounded as in the English word church.

Following is a short dictionary of Spanish words and phrases for newspaper readers:

ALAMEDA—A grove of trees.
ALMIRANTE—Admiral.
ARIETE—At battering ram.
ARMADA—Fleet.
ARROYO—A small river.
AUDAZ—Bold, audacious.
AZOR—Goshawk, a bird.
BAHIA HONDA—Deep bay.
BANCO—Bank.
BANDO—Proclamation.
BENITA—A Benedictine nun.
BLANCO—White.
BOCACHICO—Little mouth.
BOCA DEL TORO—Mouth of the bull.
BOCA DEL RIO—Mouth of the river.
BUENA—Good.
BUENA AYRES—Good air.
BUENA VENTURA—Good luck.
CABANAS—Cabins or huts.
CARDENAS—Of a purple color.
CAMPOS—Fields.
CAMARONES—Shrimps.
CAPE VERDE—Green cape.
CASTELLAR—Fortified by a castle.
CASA—House.
CALLE—Street.
CASTILLO—Castle.
CATALINA—Catherine.
CEBOLLOS—Onions.
CIENFUEGOS—A hundred fires.
CIUDAD—City.
CONCHA—Shell.
CONTRA COSTA—Opposite the coast.
COSTA RICO—Rich coast.
CORTES—Parliament.
CUBA—A cask, such as is used for wine or oil.
DEL (M)—Of the.
DEL LA (F)—Of the.
DON—Gentleman, equivalent to the English Mr.
DOS RIOS—Two rivers.
EL (M)—The.
EL CANO—The prudent.
EL DIARO DE LA MARINA—The daily of the navy.
ENGRACIA—Grace.
ENSENDA—Learned.
ESMERALDA—Emerald.
ESTRECHOS—Straits.
FARO—Lighthouse.
FOSOS—Ditches.
FUERTE—Fort.
FUROR—Rage.
FUERTICECO—Block house.
IMPARCIAL—Imperial.
ISLA—Island.
JUNTA—Congress.
LA (F)—The.
LA LUCHA—The light or torch.
LAS PALMAS—The plains.
LEGUA—League.
MANILA—Little hand, bracelet.
MANZANILLO—A little apple tree.
MATANZAS—Slaughter.
MONTSERRAT—A serrated mountain.
MORO—Moorish.
MORRO—Anything that is round.
NEGRILLO—A little negro.
NUEVA—New.
PINZON—Finch.
PLAZA DES ARMAS—The place of arms.
PINAR DEL RIO—Pine grove of the river.
PINTO—Colored.
PUERTO PRINCIPE—First port.
PUNTA—Point.
POLO—Pole.
PALMERITO—Little palm tree.
PUNTA ARENAS—Sandy point.
PUNTA GORDO—Fat point.
PUNTA COLORADO—Rich port.
REY—King.
RECONCENTRADO—The concentrated.
REINA—Queen.
RIO—River.
RAYO—Thunderbolt.
SALA—Hall.
SANTIAGO DE CUBA—St. James of Cuba.
SANTA (F)—Saint.
SOLEDAD—Solitude.
TEMERARIO—Daring.
TORTUGA—Turtle.
TRINIDAD—Trinity.
TROCHA—A narrow path across a high road.
VISCAYA—Biscay.
VITA—A crossbeam.
VUELTA ABAJO—Turned down.
Y—And.
ZAPATA—Shoe.

AUBREY'S FAMOUS RIDE.

A Feat That Has Few Parallels in Physical Endurance and Bravery.

Denver News.

"The greatest physical achievement ever accomplished in this country," said John F. Graham at the Glenarm yesterday, "was the ride of F. X. Aubrey from the plaza of Santa Fe, N. M., to the public square at Independence, Mo., a distance of nearly eight hundred miles, through a country inhabited by warlike Indians, a large part of which was then a sandy desert."

Being urged to give an account of the great ride, Graham proceeded: "It was about the year 1851 that Aubrey gave his wonderful test of human endurance before which all other attempts of the kind pale into insignificance. He was a short, heavy-set man, thirty-eight years of age, in the prime of manhood and strength. His business for ten years as a Santa Fe trader had made him perfectly familiar with the trail and all the stopping places. He was a perfect horseman, and although there were great riders in those days, none of them cared to dispute the palm with Aubrey. On a wager of $1,000 he undertook to ride alone from Sana Fe to Independence inside of six days. It was thirty-nine years ago that he undertook the terrible feat. It was to be the supreme effort of his life, and he sent a half dozen of the swiftest horses ahead to be stationed at diferent points for use in the ride. He left Santa Fe in a sweeping gallop and that was the pace he kept up during nearly every hour of the time until he fell fainting from his foam-covered horse in the square at Independence. No man could keep with the rider and he would have killed every horse in the West rather than to have failed in the undertaking. It took him just five days and nineteen hours to perform the feat, and it cost the lives of several of his best horses. After being carried into a room at the old hotel at Independence, Aubrey lay for forty-eight hours in a dead stupor before he came to his senses. He would never have recovered from the shock had it not been for his wonderful constitution. The feat was unanimously regarded by Western men as the greatest exhibition of strength and endurance ever known on the plains."

"What became of Aubrey afterwards?" was asked.

"After his ride he became the lion of the West and was dined and feted at St. Louis as though he had been a conquering hero. He finally met his death at the hand of a friend. One day in 1854, in an altercation with Maj. Richard H. Weightman, the great rider was stabbed to the heart and dropped dead in a Santa Fe saloon. He was buried in an unknown grave and all that is remembered of Aubrey is his remarkable ride. Weightman was tried upon the charge of murder, but was acquitted, and, joining the Confederate army, was shot at Wilson's Creek while leading his brigade into battle."

ANSWERS ITSELF.

We do not think it necessary to reply at any length to the communication published elsewhere on "The price of silver bullion under free coinage." To a careful reader it will carry with it its own reply and refutation. The writer, who is thoroughly in earnest and who, we doubt not, means to be fair, confuses two exceedingly different things. He quotes the Globe as saying that under free coinage the mine owners could force their product upon their debtors under a legal tender act in payment of obligations at the rate of $1.29 per ounce. This is true. A little further on, however, he glides gently into a very different statement, namely, "that under free coinage silver will be worth $1.29 an ounce." These two propositions may seem the same to him, or he may have been deceived by a mere verbal similarity; but one by no means follows from the other. That silver bullion, as a whole, would rise under free coinage to $1.29 per ounce, we not only do not believe, but we think that the contrary is as well demonstrated as any fact which lies in the future can be. The Globe has already shown how, under the operation of the Sherman purchase act, in 1890, which absorbed practically the entire product of this country, the market price of bullion went on falling. We presume that, under free coinage, the price of silver would rise somewhat above its present value. Just [illegible]o one can say in advance. [illegible]e vast stocks of the metal [illegible]l hand and the stimulated additions to production could be doubled in value, although not obtaining access to the mints, by reason of the insufficient facilities for coinage, is more than improbable. The advantage of the bullion producer would lie in the fact that he could get his silver coin and then pay debts with it at the rate of $1.29 per ounce. He could do that just the same if the price of silver bullion remained in the market at 69 cents per ounce. The injustice of it where the creditor is concerned is clearly apparent.

To use another illustration, congress might pass a law enacting that all bricklayers and carpenters employed on federal buildings throughout the country should receive $10 per day in wages. They would then, unquestionably, get $10. It would be so much additional in their pockets, but it would be taken out of the pockets of the taxpayers. It would create an artificial distinction between them and other workingmen similarly engaged under private employers, but it would not raise the wages of bricklayers and carpenters not engaged by the government to $10 per day, or advance them perceptibly over the current market rate. It would be as unjust to say, in such a case, that the wage rate in those employments was $10 per diem,

...ver forces in Kansas, no time was lost. The platform reported unequivocally indorses the Chicago platform, reasserts the demand of the Kansas Democracy for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1; lauds Bryan and Sewall as the champions of the people's interests and in conclusion demands a resubmission of the prohibition question to the people of the state.

But it was in the report of the committee on rules and order of business that all interest centered. To this committee had been delegated, by common consent, the work of planning a means of effecting a fusion with the Populists, who meet at Abilene tomorrow. This committee reported that the convention should select its presidential electors, though not formally nominating them, and that a special committee of five should be named to wait on the Populists and effect a fusion of the two parties in Kansas. In a word the report recommended that the Democrats agree to surrender everything but the electors to the Populists and to indorse unequivocally the state ticket nominated by the Populists, including congressmen at large, in return for an indorsement by the Populists of the Bryan and Sewall electors. The convention practically adopted the plan by acclamation.

ALABAMA ELECTION.

Reports of Democratic Victory Are Confirmed.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 4.—Further returns received up to tonight from yesterday's elections in this state confirm the first reports of a complete Democratic victory with surprisingly large gains. The count in the big counties has been slow, especially in the cities, but official and estimated returns show that Johnston has certainly carried forty-five out of sixty-six counties. Goodwin (Pop.) has fifteen counties. Six have not been heard from or are too close to be figured upon. Of the last-named Johnston probably has four and Goodwin two.

It is believed the complete returns will show a majority of not less than 45,000 for Johnston. As compared with the election of 1894, the Democrats have carried fifteen counties that gave Populist majorities two years ago. The Democratic majority in them range from 100 to 1,000 each. As to the legislature, the Democrats have gained, it is figured, fourteen members of the house, giving them seventy-eight out of 100. They have elected eleven out of seventeen senators which, with thirteen holdover members, gives them twenty-four out of thirty-three of that body, or about three-fifths of the entire legislature. The sentiment of the legislature is silver, which probably means Pugh's re-election to the United States Senate.

PINGREE LEADING.

He May Win Out in the Michigan Convention.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 4.—Six hundred Michigan Republicans have sweltered in the hotel corridors today perfecting plans for their state convention which is to open at noon tomorrow. For governor the fight is between Col. A. T. Bliss, of Saginaw, and Mayor Hazen R. Pingree, of Detroit, with James O'Donnell, of Jackson; Congress Aitken, of Flint; A. O. Wheeler, of Manistee, and W. F. Connt, of Monroe, trailing in the race. It is conceded that Bliss and Pingree lead the others at present and until tonight their strength was quite evenly balanced. Since the arrival of the Pingree delegation from Detroit this afternoon the mayor is said to have made some serious breaks in the Bliss lines, but it is not claimed that he has gained enough to secure the prize on the first ballot. In the event of a deadlock between Bliss and Pingree, O'Donnell's chances are good.

Vermont Gold Men.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Aug. 4.—The state conference of gold standard Democrats was held here today. W. H. Creamer was selected as the Vermont representative at the Indianapolis conference, and a committee was appointed to carry out the suggestions of that conference. Dr. J. Henry Jackson, Democratic candidate for governor, notified the conference that he stood on the gold platform adopted by the convention which nominated him, and the conference indorsed his nomination.

WILLIAM PITT MURRAY.

Recognition of His Long Services.

No one can justly claim that there dwells in the saintly city a gentleman who knows more of municipal affairs than Hon. William Pitt Murray. This fact was justly appreciated yesterday when a large number of his former associates in municipal affairs gathered in the office of Mayor Smith and presented Mr. Murray with a watch, chain and charm, and testimonial setting forth his many good qualities of mind and heart. About 4 o'clock Acting Mayor Yoerg sent word for Mr. Murray to meet him at the former's office, and soon after his arrival a large number of city officials, including Comptroller Roche, City Clerk Prendergast, Treasurer Reis, Messrs. Quinby, Starkey and Horrigan, of the board of public works, Building Inspector Johnson, Judge Cory, Chief Clark, Health Officer Hoyt, Judge Parker, A. R. Starkey, Pat Conley, Engineer Rundlett, Clerk Ahern and others filed into the room.

Thomas D. O'Brien made some appropriate remarks, in which he spoke of Mr. Murray's 35 years' service in the city government, during which time he had been so thoroughly identified with the best interests of the city that he had come to be regarded as the municipal government of the city. It had been the study of his life to bring about the best systems of government and the drawing of the charter and ordinances for the city are monuments of his executive ability. With these few words, which conveyed the sentiments of all present, Mr. O'Brien made the presentation.

Although taken by complete surprise, Mr. Murray, in tones which showed how deeply he appreciated this testimonial, replied that he had felt that his removal from the office of city attorney had been regretted by all his friends in office. It was true that he had labored hard for the welfare of the city, and had always maintained the warmest regards for all connected with its government. They would all retain a warm place in his affections, and at any time he was ready to give his aid in any matter that was for the benefit of the city. In closing his impromptu remarks, Mr. Murray paid a high compliment to his former assistant, Mr. O'Brien.

The watch presented to Mr. Murray was a very elaborate affair, costing over $600, and was appropriately inscribed. In the charm was a fac-simile of the city charter.

The Inter-lake Tribune

$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

S. Y. GORDON JR. - Editor

THE VALLEY TO BOOM

Vast Public Improvements Will Take Place as Soon as Weather Will Permit.

$12,000 in Bonds Voted to Erect New City Hall, Establish Water-works, Etc.

Of late the people of Browns Valley have become aroused to the necessity of more extensive public improvements, and on Dec. 5th, by order of the city council a special election was held to vote on the question of issuing $12,000 in bonds, in denominations of $500 each, to be used in the erection of a new city hall, the establishment of a complete system of waterwyrks, and for the improvement of the highways leading into the city. The bonds were carried with only two votes against the issue. which is a standing argument to the fact that Browns Valleyites are wide-awake and public spirited.

The council will open the bids on the bonds at a special meeting to be held on Monday, Dec. 30. As soon as the sale of the bonds has been made the council will advertise for bids on plans and specifications for the city hall, and at once set about the work of ascertaining the most feasible plan for putting in waterworks. The new hall will be a mammoth, two-story structure; the first floor will be devoted to council chamber, city lock-up and fire apparatus, and the upper story will be made into a neat, commodious and well equipped opera hall.

The waterworks question will be easily handled, for the reason that our water supply is unlimited and easily obtained from more sources than one. Our two artesian wells would easily furnish a supply; if this is not desirable we can easily pipe from the numerous springs that flow from the bluffs on either side of the town a half mile awny. But whichever place is decided upon the expense will not be great as compared to other towns, and it is safe to predict that ere six months have rolled around our business places and private houses will have water in abundance with the turn of a faucet.

These public improvements will all be made with the early opening of next spring, and the extra force of men necessary to be employed will make business exceedingly lively and give our town a metropolitan air.

In fact and to the point, Browns Valley never had better prospects for building improvements and general advancement.

We are going to move solidly and rapidly to the front, and nothing short of a disastrous earthquake can prevent it.

LOST--On Tuesday, Dec. 24th, a ladies' gold watch with jeweler's tag attached, bearing name of Mrs. H. F. Campbell. A suitable reward will be paid for its return to this office.

RAISING FRUITS ON OUR PRAIRIES.

A Few Facts Given by the Secretary of the State Forestry Association.

Ed. Inter-Lake TRIBUNE:

There is no question but that we can raise crab apples on our prairies if we will only apply the right methods. They are raised in the Red River valley and on higher lands north on the 46 to 46, 30 degrees, but in these instances special care is provided as to condition of soil and protection by trees against our hot and cold winds. Most all our farmers realize this necessity; but they generally make a serious mistake in having the break too close. Apple and crab trees must have ample ventilation. The wind break should not be nearer than 100 feet from the orchard, and in our region located specially on the south and west. Less break should be on the north and east. If you have a northern or eastern slope, there is the place for your orchard. Plant two to three year old trees, none older. Have them pretty close for natural protection, say 16 feet apart. Exterminate the pesky rabbits that gnaw the back. Putting any kind of paper around the trunks, coming down close to the ground and reaching up to the branches, guards against the teeth of rabbits and mice. Tar paper is not recommendable. It draws too much heat. Look out for borers and other vermin. Wash the trunks with strong soapsuds, or paint them with lime water I think the former treatment is preferable.

Select choice sorts of trees, such as the Virginia Crab, Whitney No 20, the Strawberry, the Tonka, the Artic Try also the Wealthy and Duchess.

We shall have no success without special preparation of soil. We must give our trees chances to dip their roots down where they can find moisture. We generally have a mixture of clay and sand under our prairie soil, overlapping the clay underneath. There is where we should harbor the moisture for our plants. We must stir the soil down to that hard pan. A sub-soil plow does the job. This sort of plowing should be done in the fall.

I have not space to give further particulars as to benefits of deep plowing for all agricultural, forestal and fruit plants If the reader of this will give me his or her name and postoffice address and enclose four cents in stamps to pay simply the postage, I will mail promptly an elaborate book covering all these essential matters.

About small fruits: They are surer crops than apples or crabs. Currants are the hardiest of all, such as Red and White Dutch, Fay's Prolific, the Star currants. Gooseberries come next, the Houghton leading. Raspberries are also reliable, such as the Turner, the Cuthbert, the Philadelphia. I do not recommend the high bush blackberry, unless the soil is naturally moist. The raspberries need to be laid down and covered with dirt in the wineer. Better not invest much money in grape raising. The sand cherry is the hardiest berry we can raise: will do well on any soil. All our small fruits must have forest trees for protection.

Why do not our farmers surround their fruit lots, and entire farms, in fact, with long, wide, dense windbreaks, composed of ash, box elders, elms and evergreens, etc. Success on our prairies is not so sure without them. Such windbreaks so located as to cut the winds at different angles, will trap the snow-mulch for the winter, economize evaporation in the summer by checking the velocity of winds, and will secure to the practical farmer and gardener at least 25 per cent more and better quality of crops than he can realize without them.

J. O. BARRETT,
Sec, State Forestry Association

"As Ethel says, Mr. Clayton, the past is past. We cannot bring back the New Year's eve two years ago, but as they are ringing this new year in let us join together and make it a pleasant one. All I ask—and I think I deserve it—is that Ethel may soon become my wife and I pray God that when the New Year comes again we may see her as we saw her two years ago—in perfect health and happy."

"I have been an old tyrannical father and I am ashamed of it. Take my child, John Westbrook, for I know you can make her far happier than I ever did."

"Don't say that, father. We will be married, John and I, and then we will all go to the land of flowers and sunshine, where health and happiness will reign supreme."

The snow was falling gently outside and the church bells were pealing the old year out and the new one in.

ONE LAWYER'S WAY.

He Plays Eavesdropper With a Legal Brother and Then Tries to Work the Other End of the Case.

"I had an experience to-day that has taught me a lesson," said a small tradesman. "Recently I had a business transaction with a man, and it seemed to me that I had been swindled. I made up my mind to go to law about it. A friend recommended me to a young lawyer, and I went down town to see him. I found I was in one of those little nests of offices which young lawyers occupy in pairs for the sake of economy. The front part was used in common, while the rear was partitioned off into two private offices. When my turn came the door of the private office was left open, as there was no one but the other lawyer in the outer room.

"The lawyer listened to me carefully, asked a number of questions, and when I got through he jumped up, slapped me on the back, grasped my hand, and said I had a perfect case. There was not the slightest doubt as to my recovering damages in full. I told him I would think the matter over before taking any action.

"As I was passing through the main office on my way out, the other lawyer took me aside and said he wished I would give him the name and address of the man I was thinking of bringing the action against. 'You see,' he explained, 'I happened to overhear all you said to my friend about the matter in dispute, and I am so convinced that your opponent has the best of the argument from a legal standpoint that I should like to have him for a client.' As soon as I reached home I wrote to my lawyer that I had decided not to bring any suit."—New York World.

Jane—Oh, yes, ma'am; I allus make great risolutions every New Year's ma'am.

Mrs. Beverly—Well, Jane, I'm sure I'm glad to hear it; and when you feel destructive you can break them and spare the china.

One Crop Pays for a Farm.

It is not unusual for one crop to pay for a farm in North Dakota. Suppose it takes more than one. It can be done in a few years at the outside, and then the farm belongs to the occupant. Renters or small farmers in the east will improve their conditions by coming to North Dakota and working for themselves. Lands on terms to suit. Close to markets, schools and churches. Address T. J. Baird, Lakota, N. D.

South Africa is suffering from a violent epidemic of influenza.

Every mother should always have at hand a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Nothing else so good for pain, weakness, colds and sleeplessness.

Any man, no matter how lazy, can get into the habit of work by donning a workman's attire.

Now is the time to cure your Corns with Hindercorns. It takes them out perfectly, gives comfort to the feet. Ask your druggist for it. 15c

A sugar-cured "ham"—poor actor made well by homepathic pills.

WHY DON'T YOU BUY CORN?

PRODUCERS, sell your products and write to us for information how to make big money on the proceeds in the purchase of corn on margins. Information and book on speculation FREE. C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO., 231 LaSalle St., Chicago.

The yeast cake and the negroes' favorite weapon are both raisers.

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

It is the toper that would like to put a gurgle around the world.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The word Ceylon is of Sanskrit origin, signifying the "Islands of Lions."

The Modern Mother
Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy, than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The number of jury trials in Britain is said to be diminishing.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is the postmaster who writes a voluminous letter that weighs his words.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. L. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Actors, draughtsmen, dentists and mustard plasters ought to draw well.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS
The most elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. It builds up and fortifies the whole system, invigorates the liver, aids digestion and cures dyspepsia. The first **Iron Tonic Bitters** ever advertised in America. Get the genuine.
J. P. ALLEN, Druggist and Chemist,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

DROPSY
TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies
Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten day's treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

DANCING INDIANS.

Never-to-Be-Forgotten Entertainment at Granite Falls.

Granite Falls, Minn., Special, July 5.—The celebration here yesterday was of the regulation kind, but of a somewhat conglomerate character, exhibiting Minnesota as it is to-day and Minnesota in 1776. The fin de siecle part of the programme embraced horse racing, base ball, bicycle riding, etc., and an Indian dance reminded one of the days of barbarism. About fifty Indians from this neighborhood and other parts of the state, with a few from the Sisseton reservation in South Dakota, were encamped here in tepees, with their women and children, and just after nightfall gave a grand dance on the fair grounds, which was witnessed by a large concourse of delighted people. One of the drummers was an old Indian, now named Weels, who lives at Birch Coulie, and who, fifty years ago, was always the principal musician at the dances of the Medawakanton Sioux. His wife, who was also present, was formerly the last wife of the famous chieftain, Little Crow. That noted Sioux had five wives, four of whom were sisters, and the present Mrs. Weels was the youngest of these. The Indians who participated in the dances were all dressed in the regulation barbaric costumes, splendid and gorgeous in paint, beads, feathers and other ornaments, and executed their parts with great fidelity, spirit and enthusiasm. Their performances were received with tumultuous applause. This was the old ground of the Sioux, and many of the performers were fairly on their native heath.

Later they repaired to their camp, and here, within an improvised circus tent, rendered other dances of the Sioux, including "the grass dance," a war dance and "the Omaha dance." Two of the performers were little boys of five and six years. In the war dance one of the participants "struck the post" and related in the old fashion an adventure on the war path, when he had taken the scalp of a Chippewa. Though this incident took place fifty or more years ago, the details were given as graphically as if they happened only a fortnight since. The entertainment was kept up till nearly midnight.

Among the Indians present was the former noted Sioux chief, Big Eagle, whose home is in this vicinity, and whose story of his participation in the outbreak of 1862 was published in the Pioneer Press last Sunday. Four of Gen. Sibley's best scouts were also present—Bill Quinn, Joe Fortier, Mr. Robidoux and Alex Rocque, the latter an Indian who wears a G. A. R. button. Three or four of Little Crow's warriors were also on the ground. It is probable that this will prove to have been the last Sioux dance in Minnesota participated in by those of the tribe who took part in the old performances in the long ago or "before the war."

THE "BIG NECK WAR."

A Notable Incident in the Early History of North Missouri.

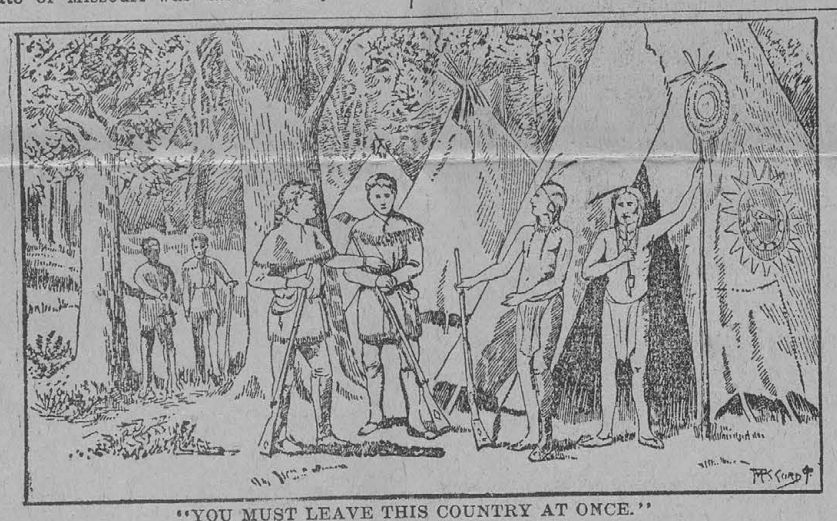
The Battle on the Chariton Between White Settlers and Big Neck's Band of Braves—The Cause of the Fight—Pursuit and Capture of Big Neck—His Tragic Death.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

KIRKSVILLE, Mo., December 9.—In the summer of the year 1829 a fight between white settlers and Indians occurred on the Chariton River, a few miles above this beautiful little city, and the incident created no little excitement throughout North Missouri at the time and for some months afterward. At this day, however, it is almost entirely forgotten, save by the oldest settlers, and there have never been but two or three brief printed mentions made of it.

The episode, with all of the attendant circumstances, precedent and resultant, was known as the "Big Neck War," from the common name of the chief commanding the Indians. After a series of investigations, extending over a considerable period of time, I am able to present the following account of the so-called "war," which I think is fairly complete, and which I am certain is substantially, if not literally, correct in all essential details.

Up to 1824, this portion of the then new State of Missouri was unsettled by white



"YOU MUST LEAVE THIS COUNTRY AT ONCE."

men, and was claimed by the Iowa (or "Ioway," as the spelling then was) tribe of Indians. In that year a delegation of the chiefs and warriors of the tribe, including Mahaskah ("White Cloud") the head chief, accompanied Gen. Wm. Clark, the ex-Governor, to Washington, where a treaty was made, by the terms of which the Indians ceded all of their lands in Missouri—amounting to some millions of acres—to the whites, for the remuneration of $500 a year for ten years and some other unimportant considerations. It must be borne in mind that at that time the territory now comprised in the Counties of Platte, Buchanan, Andrew, Holt, Atchison and Nodaway—constituting the "Platte Purchase" of 1837—was not a proper part of Missouri. To this latter district, by the terms of treaty, the Ioway Indians were to remove. Among the Indians taking part in the treaty was "Big Neck," the principal character in the "war" on the Chariton in 1829.

THE GREAT WALKER.

His real name was Mo-an-a-hon-ga, signifying great walker. He was also known in his tribe as Win-au-gus-co-na, or the Man Not Afraid to Travel—i.e., he would traverse large extents of country alone, utterly reckless of privation and danger, relying for protection on his courage and physical strength, both of which he possessed to a remarkable degree. For some reason, however, he was commonly called and known as Big Neck, although a colored copy of his portrait, painted by King

CAPT. SCOUCE FOUND THE BODY OF AN INDIAN.

in Washington in 1824, and now before me, does not indicate any special physical peculiarity, save that the original was a finely-formed and good-looking Indian.

Big Neck was not really a chief; he was merely a "brave." According to McKenney and Hall, he was of obscure parentage, and this circumstance was always a serious impediment to the advancement of the high honors to which his accomplishments entitled him. Personally he was inordinately ambitious, and consequently envious and jealous of the distinction of others. He grew morose and sour toward many of his tribe, who, while they admitted his bravery, skill and other talents, refused to elevate him to the position he coveted so much. At last he avoided those in high authority in his tribe, and, separating himself from it and taking with him a number of his people, who had been won over to him by his great address and bravery, he formed a band of his own, over which he exercised the authority of chief, and then he roamed about the country wherever he pleased.

Big Neck claimed that he did not comprehend the treaty of 1824, relinquishing the right of the Ioways to their former country in Northern Missouri. He said it was his understanding when he signed the treaty that he and his band were to be allowed to live along the Clinton until the ten years of annuities had passed, or until 1834. He was told that he must rejoin his tribe and live under the authority of Mahaskah, as before. This he refused to do, and for a considerable period—probably two years, at least—he made his abiding place in the upper Clinton country, in what is now Adair, Sullivan, Putnam and Schuyler Counties, and a portion of Southern Iowa.

In 1828, the Indian title to the country having been extinguished, settlers began to push up the Chariton from the older localities in Randolph and Howard. Randolph County was not organized, however, until 1829, up to which time the country belonged to Howard. A settlement known as "the Cabins of the White Folks" was made near the present site of Kirksville in the spring of 1828. A majority of the cabins were a little below the town. There were perhaps a dozen families in the entire settlement. Prior to this there had been some cattle grazers in the country, and the locality had been a noted resort for bee-hunters.

In July, 1829, Big Neck and his band of about sixty persons came down from the far North and encamped on the Chariton, some miles above the "cabins." He asserted that he was on his way to St. Louis to see Gen. Clark, and to try to get back his lands. According to the accounts of the old settlers the Indians were very insolent, visiting the cabins, demanding food, threatening the whites, etc. The savages, some of whom spoke English, said: "This is our country. What are you doing here? You must leave or we will drive you away." It was alleged that the stock of some of the settlers was killed and their gardens and fields plundered.

THE INDIAN'S STORY.

As might be expected the Indians told a different story. "Ioway Jim," or "Maj. Ketcher," as he was sometimes called—an Indian who spoke good English and who was well known to the early settlers of North Missouri—afterward deposed that his brethren were not the aggressors. He said that while the band was in camp, resting from their long journey, a party of whites came up to them with some kegs of whisky. It was not long until the Indians were helplessly drunk, and then the whites swindled and robbed them of their horses, blankets, and nearly everything else of value, shamefully mistreated some of the women and girls, and then decamped. Recovering from their debauch, the Indians realized how dearly they had paid for the whisky, and being hungry, one of them shot a settler's hog and brought it into camp. Big Neck rebuked this forager, saying: That is wrong. It is true we have been robbed and are hungry, but the hog was not ours, and you should not have shot it."

The settlers became alarmed. Some of them sent off their wives and children. A messenger was dispatched down into the lower settlements for aid. On the night of July 24 he reached the house of Wm. Blackwell, in Randolph County, with the startling intelligence that the Indians were on the war-path! Before many hours the news had spread throughout that county and into Howard. A company of armed and mounted Randolph men, about seventy-five in number, under Capt. Wm. Trammell, were in the saddle by noon of the following day and marching for the scene of disturbance; that evening they went into camp on the Chariton, at what was known as the Grand Narrows, now in Macon County. The next day they reached the cabins, forty miles or so from the Narrows.

At a council on the morning of the 27th the whites determined to expel the Indians from the country, and, recruited by the men at the cabins, Capt. Trammell again set out. In the meantime Big Neck and his band had retired some miles up the Chariton and had again gone into camp. The whites advanced to the camp, and after a reconnaissance of the situation, Capt. Trammell swung his men around to the northward and coming up formed a line in the rear of the Indians. Dismounting his men 100 yards away, leaving every fourth man to hold horses, the Captain, followed by his men, advanced to the wigwams and called for an interpreter. "Ioway Jim" stepped forward, gun in hand, and Capt. Trammell said: "You must all leave this country at once, and stay away. The land belongs to the whites and you have no right here." Big Neck, through the interpreter, answered "The land is ours. We will leave when we please. I am going to see the Red Headed Governor (Gen. Clark) about it, and he will say I am right."

Ioway Jim asserted that Big Neck had his pipe with him in token of his friendly disposition, and the Indians were certainly not in condition to fight. Capt. Trammell was a man of reasonable prudence and good judgment, and doubtless the difficulty would have been amicably arranged then and there, but for the reckless and reprehensible conduct of a hot-headed settler at the Cabins named James Myers.

Hardly had Big Neck spoken, when Jim Myers fired his rifle and shot dead the chief's brother. The Indian fell backward, shot through the breast, giving a terrific war-whoop as he tumbled to the ground. Another settler named Owenby fired, and his bullet killed a little Indian child, the daughter of the Indian killed by Myers.

The Indian squaws, with characteristic shrieks and yells, now began to fly; the Indian men came forward, loading their guns and stringing their bows as they advanced, and the battle was on. They raised a terrible yelling and whooping, and their battle cries were actually so unearthly that they demoralized some of the whites. Only fifteen men, it is said, obeyed Capt. Trammell's order to fire. The remainder broke for their horses and away from the field. Only two or three of Trammell's men fired more than once. The Indians, however, fought well, using their rifles and bows to good advantage, considering the wooded character of the ground. The fight was soon won, and Big Neck, supported by Mau-she-mo-ne (the "Big Flying Cloud"), rallied the Indians for pursuit, and chased the whites for a mile or more.

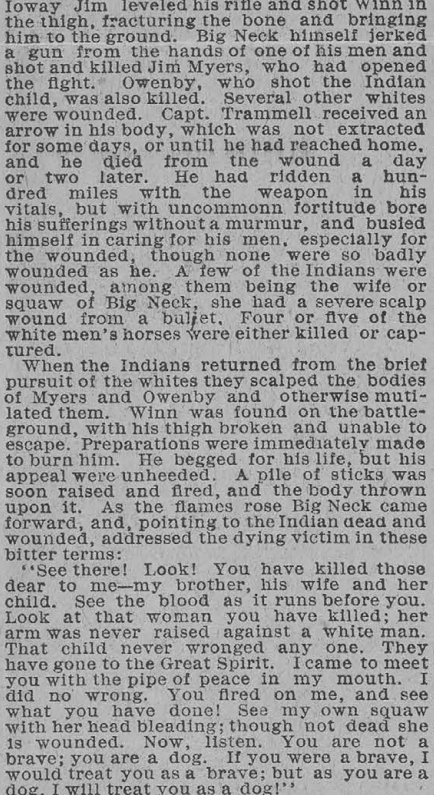
During the fight a settler named Wm. Winn shot a squaw, the wife of the Indian and the mother of the child killed by Myers and Owenby, and the sister-in-law of Big Neck. As she fell she called out: "My brother, I am going to die innocent; avenge my blood!" Ioway Jim leveled his rifle and shot Winn in the thigh, fracturing the bone and bringing him to the ground. Big Neck himself jerked a gun from the hands of one of his men and shot and killed Jim Myers, who had opened the fight. Owenby, who shot the Indian child, was also killed. Several other whites were wounded. Capt. Trammell received an arrow in his body, which was not extracted for some days, or until he had reached home, and he died from the wound a day or two later. He had ridden a hundred miles with the weapon in his vitals, but with uncommonn fortitude bore his sufferings without a murmur, and busied himself in caring for his men, especially for the wounded, though none were so badly wounded as he. A few of the Indians were wounded, among them being the wife or squaw of Big Neck, she had a severe scalp wound from a bullet. Four or five of the white men's horses were either killed or captured.

When the Indians returned from the brief pursuit of the whites they scalped the bodies of Myers and Owenby and otherwise mutilated them. Winn was found on the battle-ground, with his thigh broken and unable to escape. Preparations were immediately made to burn him. He begged for his life, but his appeal were unheeded. A pile of sticks was soon raised and fired, and the body thrown upon it. As the flames rose Big Neck came forward, and, pointing to the Indian dead and wounded, addressed the dying victim in these bitter terms:

"See there! Look! You have killed those dear to me—my brother, his wife and her child. See the blood as it runs before you. Look at that woman you have killed; her arm was never raised against a white man. That child never wronged any one. They have gone to the Great Spirit. I came to meet you with the pipe of peace in my mouth. I did no wrong. You fired on me, and see what you have done! See my own squaw with her head bleading; though not dead she is wounded. Now, listen. You are not a brave; you are a dog. If you were a brave, I would treat you as a brave; but as you are a dog, I will treat you as a dog!"

ATE HIS HEART.

Here Big Neck paused, and, with his knife drawn, sprang upon the writhing body of the fated white man, dragged him from the fire, scalped him, and then cut open his breast, tore out his heart, bit off a piece and ate it,



"I AM ASHAMED TO LOOK ON THE SUN."

and threw the remainder back into the flames. This incident was related by Ioway Jim to Gen. Hughes, and was corroborated by finding the half-burned and mangled body of the unfortunate Mr. Winn.

The retreating whites hurried from the battle-field down the Chariton Valley, and, being mounted—save a few who lost their horses during the fight—easily escaped. Reaching the Cabins, they hurriedly gathered up the women and children, and, pushing rapidly on southward, traveled all night without halting until within five miles of Huntsville. From here the women and children were sent on into Howard County. The Indians did not burn the cabins and destroy the settlement, as they easily might have done, but the next day after the fight retreated northward in alarm at the probable consequences that might follow.

Tidings of the affair, magnified and exaggerated, of course, soon spread among the settlements along the Missouri, and there was intense excitement. A considerable force of militia, under Gen. P. Owens, of Fayette, was raised, by order of the Governor, and marched to the scene. A regiment or battalion of this force was commanded by Gen. John B. Clark, Sr. A company of seventy-six men from Chariton County, under Maj. Daniel Ashley, acted independently. A company of Randolph and Howard County men, acting as scouts, and led by Capt. John Sconce—a noted old Kentucky Indian fighter, and who subsequently commanded the Ray County company of the Missouri regiment in the Florida war of 1837—was sent in advance to reconnoiter. It reached the scene first and buried the bodies of Myers, Owenby and Winn, and then returning met the commands of Owens and Clark.

When Gen. Owens came up to the scene of the encounter there was, of course, not an Indian to be found. Big Neck had retreated northward to the Des Moines River. Capt. Sconce's company was sent on the trail and followed it forty miles. On the trail, not far from the battlefield, Capt. Sconce found the body of an Indian, presumably the brother of Big Neck. It was in a sitting posture, tied to a tree, and very elaborately dressed, decorated and ornamented with a profusion of beads, porcupine quills, silver and brass rings, a Masonic brooch, etc., and on the ground at its side lay a bow and quiver of arrows and a fine pipe tomahawk. When the scouts returned and reported that the Indians had left the country Gen. Owens marched the men of his command back to their homes.

Meanwhile Gen. Atkinson, at Jefferson Barracks, had ordered Col. Henry Leavenworth to take a detachment of regular infantry from the then cantonment of Leavenworth (now Fort Leavenworth) and assist the militia. The agent of the Ioways, Gen. A. J. Hughes, was also ordered to co-operate. At that time there was a camp of Ioways in the forks of Grand River, near the present site of Chillicothe. Capt. Daniel Ashby, with the Chariton company, had been sent by Gen. Owens to this town to see if the Indians were assisting Big Neck. He found them perfectly quiet, or, as they expressed it, "ar-ro-pee," friendly and all right every way, whereupon he marched eastward and joined Gen. Owens on the Chariton. Gen. Hughes delivered eleven of the principal Grand River Ioways to Col. Leavenworth (who had advanced into the country with his troops) as hostages for the good conduct of the band, and then Col. Leavenworth returned to the fort.

IN THE LION'S DEN.

Gen. Hughes determined to capture Big Neck, and in the accomplishment of this enterprise had a hazardous and most interesting experience. With but four men he went first to the battle-ground on the Chariton, and then taking Big Neck's trail he pursued him and his band northward through a wild and unbroken country to the Lower Ioway River, near its mouth, a distance of nearly 400 miles. On the Skunk River, in what is now Eastern Iowa, he came upon a Sac chief named Ta-i-o-mah ("The Bear Whose Screams Make the Rocks Tremble") and his son Appa-noo-se ("Chief When a Child"), who informed him where Big Neck's camp was situated. Ten Indians were sent with Gen. Hughes by Taiomah to effect the capture of Big Neck.

Gen. Hughes advanced very cautiously, moving only after nightfall. He came upon the fugitives on the second morning from Taiomah's village, and lay concealed, in view of the camp, the remainder of the day. Just before dawn the following morning, when all the camp was still, the General and his little band entered it, and the General himself stepped quickly into Big Neck's lodge. Here he was safe, for no outrage was ever permitted by the Ioways upon any person, even an enemy, who had taken refuge in one of their lodges.

Big Neck was in the act of rising from his bed of buffalo skins when Gen. Hughes entered the lodge. The object of the visit was explained in a few but emphatic and vigorous words. Big Neck replied: "I will go with you. A brave man dies but once; cowards are always dying." Whereupon he surrendered himself and his band, and the entire party were escorted by the five white men to the Des Moines Rapids, near Fort Madison, on the Mississippi, in Southeastern Iowa.

On arriving here a tragedy was prevented only by a fortuitous incident. Gen. Hughes observed a stealthy and earnest consultation among the Indians, and he became alarmed and anxious. Finally Big Neck ordered his squaws and children to leave. Gen. Hughes, interpreting the object of the Indians, called out to his men: "Get your guns ready, for Big Neck means to kill us." The squaws ascended the high bluff bordering the river, but just as they turned about, presumably to witness the murder, there came around a point in the river a fleet of five keel boats, filled with United States troops under a Lieut. Morris. At this sight the squaws screamed and gesticulated, and then ran down the bluff and begged Gen. Hughes and his men for the lives of their husbands and brothers. They believed, doubtless, that as the plot for the murder of the white men had been discovered and thwarted, the Indians would suffer extreme punishment. It was believed, and it is reasonable to suppose, that but for the timely appearance of the boats and soldiers Gen. Hughes and his men would have been massacred.

A dozen of the Indians who admitted that they had taken part in the fight on the Chariton were transferred to the boats and taken to St. Louis; the remainder of the band in charge of one of Gen. Hughes' men were sent back to their village on the Iowa River. Arriving in St. Louis arrangements were made for the trial of the prisoners on a charge of murder. The trial was ordered to be held in Randolph County, and the prisoners were taken to Huntsville, being closely guarded, as well to protect them from the vengeance of the settlers as to prevent their escape. On the trial, however, the jury, without leaving their seats in the box, rendered a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoners were discharged.

Big Neck, being now on friendly terms with Gen. Hughes, agreed to accompany him to his village. He was in deep distress, and went into mourning by blacking his face; nor did he ever remove this symbol of grief to his dying day. His explanation was: "I am ashamed to look on the sun. I have insulted the Great Spirit by selling the land and the bones of my fathers; it is right that I should mourn always."

BIG NECK'S DEATH.

An account of the death of Big Neck may not be without interest. As narrated by McKenney and Hall ("Indian Tribes of North America," vol. 1, p. 160), it seems that about five years after his trial, or in 1834, Big Neck—then living in Iowa, somewhere on the Upper Des Moines—led a war party of fifty men in pursuit of some Sioux, who had stolen nine of his horses. He took with him on this expedition a famous brave called Pe-ke-in-ga ("Little Star") and some others of his best men. The party soon came up with the Sioux, who fled at first, but finally took refuge in a large hazel thicket, determining to make at least a desperate effort. Coming up, Big Neck ordered a charge, which he led on horseback.

In the thicket where the Sioux had taken refuge were some trees thick set with foliage, and in two of these were concealed two Sioux sharpshooters, one a chief. As the Ioways advanced each sharpshooter selected his man, the chief choosing Big Neck and his companion selecting Little Star. When they reached the thicket both fired. Big Neck was shot through the breast. Little Star fell dead from his horse. Seeing them fall the Sioux sprang from the trees to take their scalps.

The Sioux chief who had shot Big Neck was in the act of taking his scalp, when the dying savage, brave to the last, drew his knife with one hand, and with the other grasped his assailant, pulled him to the ground, stabbed him to death, scalped him, and then fell dead across the body! After the fight the two leaders were found in this position, the Sioux stretched on the ground and Big Neck lying across him, with the bloody scalp in one hand and the knife firmly grasped in the other. The account says that on witnessing this spectacle both Ioways and Sioux, each deploring the death of a favorite chief, interpreted the calamity to the displeasure and angry intervention of the Great Spirit; and that "thereupon they made peace, and remain friends to this day."

In 1832, during the Black Hawk war, there were other expeditions of white troops to this quarter of the State, though there was not a hostile Indian within hundreds of miles. A fort was built in what is now the northern part of this (Adair) county, and named Fort Matson for Capt. Dick Matson, of Ralls County, who built it. At about the same time Gen. John B. Clark, with the troops from below, built some block houses along the Chariton for the protection of the settlers, but they were never used, and, indeed, they were never needed.

BURR JOYCE.

Everybody Suited at the Globe.

Suits and overcoats for boys up to 19 years, $2.50, $3.50 and $5. Finest Baltimore merchant tailor suits and overcoats, $7.50 to $15. Rebuilding sale.

GLOBE, 701 to 713 Franklin avenue.

North Carolina Criminal Statistics.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

RALEIGH, N. C., December 10.—The report of the Attorney General shows that for the two years ending July 1 last, there were tried in North Carolina courts 13,271 criminal cases, while 10,437 were tried for the eighteen months ending July 1, 1890, when the first report was made under the new statute requiring the tabulation of criminal statistics. There was one rescue. Field Anderson, under death sentence for murder, was taken from jail in Allegheny County by a mob of his friends and set at liberty. He had appealed to the Supreme Court. Of lynchings there were two only, while during the previous eighteen months there were five. Of executions there were two, both for murder, against five during the previous eighteen months. Eleven prisoners become insane after being put in jail and were transferred to the asylums. During the two years two Cherokee Indians were tried. Of the persons tried 7666 were whites, 5584 blacks; 12,000 were males and 1257 females. Of convictions, including submissions, there were 8513; acquittals, 2025; nolle prossed, 2649; 84 were dismissed.

Christmas Presents for Little Ones.

Those little vestee, junior and jersey suits and nobbiest overcoats, $2.50 to $7.50. Fine banjos and zithers free. Rebuilding sale.

GLOBE, 701 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Met a Horrible Death.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

HAZELTON, PENN, December 10.—Mrs. Gottlieb Foltz, of Lattimer, met with a distressing accident at her home to-day. She was about to assist in changing the position of a lard caldron, when the stick which she used broke, throwing the contents of the caldron over her. Her clothing took fire, and before the flames could be extinguished, the woman was so severely burned it was thought she can not recover.

The Whittier Homestead.

SALEM, MASS., December 10.—A deed was recorded at the Court House this morning from James H. Carleton, who recently purchased the Whittier homestead in Havernill, conveying to a board of nine trustees the homestead, to be held in trust forever as a memorial to the poet, and to be at all times open to the public, subject to such conditions as the trustees may impose.

ICE PITCHERS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS,

$5 to $15.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway, cor. Locust.

Open till 9 every evening.

STREET-CAR MAIL SERVICE.

A Run on the Only Car of the Kind in the World.

The street car mail delivery service designed by Postmaster J. M. Harlow and put into execution on the St. Louis and Suburban Railroad is no longer an experiment, and yesterday the Postmaster invited several newspaper men to take a ride out in his post office on wheels. The car in use was specially designed for the service, having been ordered by President Charles H. Turner, of the St. Louis and Suburban company, when Maj. Harlow decided to make the road a post route from Sixth and Locust to the city limits. Beyond that and to its terminus it has been a post route for several years. The car is 24 feet in length by 8 feet in width, and upon each end and side appear in large letters, "U. S. Mail." On each end and side are the same double sliding doors as in the regular railway mail car. On both sides are slots which open into a drop box on the inside in which mail matter can be dropped by the public when the car is stationary. In the left hand corner of the front end is a letter case with forty pigeon holes and next to it a table on which the mail is postmarked. In the right hand corner of the forward end is an iron rack upon which to hang sacks or pouches

The ordinary crew consists of Distributor Peter Pim, the most expert in St. Lous, and his helper, F. M. Smyth, though these two were re-enforced yesterday by C. H. Turner, Maj. Harlow, J. H. Cookson, Superintendent of City Delivery, and F. W. Baumhof, Superintendent of City Distribution. Mortorman Jack List and Conductor Wm. Robinson have charge of the car.

Promptly at 9:33 o'clock the car reached Ninth street, opposite the Post Office, going east, and passed down to Sixth street, where it remained in charge of the clerk until about 9:45, up to which time mail could be deposited, the same as in a street letter-box. It then came down to the main office, the mail for the districts covered being already prepared. This was piled on, the passengers scrambled aboard, and the car was off. At its top limit westward it sped up Locust street, and as it turned into Thirteenth, slowed up. At Washington avenue a half dozen gray-coated carriers were congregated, and as the car came up one of them stepped out to the rails, handed to the car helper one package and received another. The package handed in was the first collection of the carriers for the district, and the package handed to him in return was the mail to be distributed in that district. This exchange took, perhaps, from five to ten seconds, and the car was off again. The mail had been handed to distributor Pine, and like lightning he was sorting out the letters which could be delivered from the car, and throwing the others to one side to be handled later. In another minute the car reached the substation at Fourteenth street and Franklin avenue, where the same performance was gone through as at Thirteenth street and Washington avenue, and in the same time. At Seventeenth and Wash, Twenty-first and Wash, Jefferson avenue and Wash, Leonard and Franklin, Vandeventer and Morgan, and the Arcade at Cabanne, the same rapid work was done. In addition to the mail handed the carrier at Leonard and Franklin, the morning pouch for Station C, Leonard and Easton avenues, was thrown into a wagon backed up to the track for that purpose, At the same point Helper Smyth left the car with all the mail collected en route which was directed to outside points and other portions of the city, and, mounting a regular passenger coach, returned to the main office in time to catch the 11 o'clock distribution. Under the old system this mail would not have been delivered until the afternoon call at 3 o'clock, so the saving on these letters alone was about four hours.

For mail to be delivered on the route of the road letters can be delivered with close connections on some portions in ten minutes after being deposited in the box. For instance, yesterday a letter was handed in at Seventeenth and Wash streets postmarked and handed to the carrier at Twenty-first and Wash. Among the postals handled many were orders to butchers, grocers, etc., showing that the people on the line are already beginning to appreciate and use their fast service.

Maj. Harlow's idea as to the extension of the rapid delivery and collections of local mails can best be expressed in his own words: "Some one told me I wanted to put a whole railway mail service in operation in St. Louis, and I replied, 'No, the railway system is a clock, and the city system would be a watch.'" Through Maj. Harlow's efforts St. Louis enjoys the distinction of having the only street car mail system in the world and the most efficient post office in the country. The first trip over the new route leaves the Post Office at 6:25 a. m., stopping only at the principal stations and running through to Florissant. The next is the 9:50, the run described, and another is made at 1:25 p. m., covering the same territory as the 6:25 a. m. trip.

A Tri-State Case Appealed.

In the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the St. Louis circuit yesterday a transcript was filed of the suit of Clay, Robinson & Co. vs. the Directors and stockholders of the First National Bank of Greenleaf, Kan. The case against the bank was tried in the Kansas State Court, and judgment secured against the bank for $2519. Plaintiffs then brought suit against the Directors and stockholders on their corporate liability. W. W. Hetherington and Frank L. Everest, two of the stockholders, filed an answer, in which it is said that the whole claim of the plaintiffs is fraudulent, as is also their judgment. The answer says that one J. W. Beach had some dealings with Clay, Robinson & Co., and, owing them, paid in forged notes. Threatened with the penitentiary, he squared up by having his friend, one E. Nims, cashier of the First National Bank of Greenleaf, issue a certificate of deposit in favor of them. When the bank went into liquidation (so the answer continues) the plaintiffs, by collusion and fraud with one L. J. C. Smith, a former President of the bank, secured service of process and ultimately a judgment on that fraudulent certificate of deposit. Before the case came to trial in the Kansas Federal Court Frank Everest came into court and said that no one had been authorized to answer for him, and he refused to answer. On the contrary, he filed a plea in abatement claiming want of jurisdiction. His plea was based on the fact that the plaintiffs are residents of Illinois, the bank is a citizen of Kansas, and he is and has always been a citizen of Missouri. The case was fought on this line, and the plea of Everest sustained by the Court that Illinois plaintiffs could not sue a Missouri defendant in the United States Court for the District of Kansas. From this decision plaintiffs appealed.

Sold Unlicensed Liquor at a Ball.

William Hiegel, of No. 304 South Seventeenth street, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Crawford yesterday on a charge of selling liquor without a license. The offense is alleged to have been committed November 5 at the time of the ball by the Horse-collar Makers' Union, in Central Turner Hall. The entertainment committee, it is said, went right ahead and sold beer without thinking of a license. Mr. Hiegel was released on $200 personal recognizance to the May term, and if he pays the license tax the matter will no doubt be dropped.

Department Doings.

THE steamship Trave has arrived at New York, and St. Louis mails will be delivered this morning.

THE Sub-Treasury received $100,000 from the Assistant Treasurer at Chicago yesterday.

CHARLES GOODENOUGH and James T. Goodenough were released from bond yesterday, one being acquitted and the other paying his fine.

IN the case of P. Lorillard & Co. vs. Christian Peper, the depositions of the complainants were filed in the United States Circuit Court yesterday.

A REPLY was filed in the United States Circuit Court yesterday in the case of H. Tibbe & Son Manufacturing Compay vs. Missouri Cob Pipe Company et al.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY GEORGE D. REYNOLDS yesterday received a transcript of the famous suit brought three years ago by a Hannibal merchant against the Missouri Pacific Railway.

Sold Whisky to a Drunkard.

Tony Repetto, the saloonist on Fifteenth and Chestnut streets, will have to answer a charge of selling liquor to an habitual drunkard. The offense is a rare one in the local courts, and the warrant issued yesterday is the first in years. It is sworn to by Mrs. Carrie Pfeffer. Her husband, while generally a hard-working man, has periodical drinking fits, when his appetite for liquor is insatiable. On such occasions Mrs. Pfeffer has heretofore found relief in tears. Then she resolved to act. She saw Robt. W. Goode, the attorney, and he advised her to take a friend and follow her husband, ordering saloonkeepers not to sell him liquor. She did so, trailing him from place to place. Wherever he called for liquor she interposed, and in every case but one she was successful. That one she alleges was Repetto, and Mrs. Pfeffer says he persisted in selling her husband whisky.

Father vs. Brother-in-Law.

Charles Huebler, a laboring man, who lives at No. 4682 King's highway, applied for a warrant yesterday against his brother-in-law, named Raschert. He charged Raschert with outraging his 7-year-old daughter, May. Huebler's first wife died some years ago, leaving him with two girls, May and Jennie, the latter aged 9 years. Six months ago, Huebler says, he married Raschert's sister to provide his little ones with a guiding hand. His second wife proved all he desired for some time. Then she began to cool, and a week ago deserted her husband. Three days later Huebler received a letter from his unfaithful spouse. It was dated Milwaukee, Wis., and informed Huebler that Raschert had ravished May some weeks back. The father asked his child about it, and says she admitted the fact amid a storm of tears. Then Huebler says he reported the matter to a mounted police officer, who told him to swear out a warrant against Raschert. Mr. Estep referred Huebler to the police.

After Van Zandt, His Partner.

Otto Weiss, in company with Detective Thomas McGrath, called upon Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Estep yesterday and applied for a warrant for fraud and forgery against H. G. Van Zandt. Van Zandt, it will be remembered, is the man who left town rather suddenly about six weeks ago, leaving a number of forged checks and plenty of creditors. Weiss states that he met Van Zandt and was induced by the latter to go into a partnership. They opened an office in the Fagin building under the caption of the Boston Decorating Company. Weiss furnished the capital. Shortly afterward Van Zandt borrowed $500 from his partner, saying that he wished to furnish a house for his wife and child. He gave as security ten shares of Omaha and five shares of Atlanta Building Association stock, representing them to be worth $1000. The stock is worthless, as Van Zandt had paid nothing on it. When he skipped, Van Zandt, so it is alleged, forged his partner's name to a check for $150, which he cashed at the Boatmen's Bank. Van Zandt is expected back here in a few days, and Mr. Estep advised his arrest before the warrant was issued.

THE RIVERS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., December 10.—Daily report of the stage of water, with changes in twenty-four hours ending at 2 p. m.

STATIONS.	Height of water in river.	Change, + or -.	STATIONS.	Height of water in river.	Change, + or -.
	Feet	Feet		Feet	Feet
Pittsburg	7.0	+1.2	Kansas City	4.8	+0.2
Parkersburg	6.0	+0.4	Boonville	4.2	+0.6
Cincinnati	8.4	-0.5	Hannibal	2.0	+0.2
Louisville	5.0	0.0	Arlington	1.6	0.0
Nashville	4.1	-0.3	Hermann	2.9	-0.3
Chattanooga	3.0	-0.2	St. Louis	5.5	+0.8
Decatur	4.6	-0.2	Cairo	8.7	+0.2
St. Paul	Frozen		Memphis	5.3	-0.1
La Crosse	3.6	-0.1	Fort Smith	13.4	-2.2
Davenport	1.6	-0.7	Little Rock	16.6	+5.9
Louisiana	1.7	+0.3	Vicksburg	3.6	-1.2
Quincy	2.2	-0.5	Shreveport	13.1	0.0
Alton	4.4	+0.7	New Orleans	3.4	+0.2

W. H. HAMMON,
Observer, Weather Bureau.

ARRIVALS.

Little Eagle, No. 2, Cairo. D. H. Pike, Grafton. H. D. Wright, Memphis. Jennie Gilchrist, Missouri River. Dolphin, No. 2, Grafton. My Choice, Cairo.

DEPARTURES.

Eagle, Cape Girardeau. Dolphin, No. 2, Grafton. D. H. Pike, Grafton. Jennie Gilchrist, Missouri River. My Choice, Cairo.

Nautical Notes.

The water continued to rise yesterday and registered 5.7 feet last evening. Weather, cloudy and cold.

Packet business was extremely light yesterday.

The rising river has made an easier boating stage than the boatmen have had for the past two weeks.

The snagboat H. G. Wright came up yesterday afternoon.

The Jennie Gilchrist came down from the Bellefontaine bridge yesterday and returned last evening, towing some building material.

The A. L. Mason is on her way from New Orleans and will be due here next Friday.

Capt. B. B. Bradley, of Cairo, was in the city yesterday.

The steamer Santa Lucia, formerly the Nellie Hudson, No. 2, is on her way from Pittsburg, Pa., to the Indian River, Fla., by way of New Orleans.

The Southern Transportation and Lumber Company has chartered the Polar Wave and barges from the Huse-Loomis Ice and Transportation Company for the winter. They have been sent to Cairo, and will be used in handling lumber.

It is stated that the steamboatmen of the Upper Mississippi have determined to reduce the wages of the pilots by next season. The pilots manifest much uneasiness in consequence, and have held a meeting at La Crosse to discuss the question of wages. It is said that trouble between the boat owners and pilots will ensue at the opening of next season.

Capt. Grant Marsh, of the Little Eagle, No. 2, which arrived Friday evening with a barge of lumber, reports the shoalest water between here and Cairo in Ste. Genevieve Bend. He also states that the portion of the river between the mouth of the Meramec and Fort Chartres has been greatly improved during the past two or three years by the work accomplished under the direction of Maj. A. N. Miller. The water is now confined to one channel, and furnishes a fair boating stage in the present low-water season.

The steamer Grover Cleveland, which was sold in New Orleans at auction about a year ago to Macheca Bros., and taken to Belize, Honduras, to be used as a tender to their line of steamships, returned a few days ago in tow of the steamship Breakwater. The boat was returned to be sold again, the firm not having any further use for her.

Special River Telegrams.

CAIRO, ILL., December 10.—Weather clear, but very cold to-night. The river marks 8.4 feet on the gauge, a fall of 3-10ths. The Kit Carson came up from the bends last night with one barge of logs, and went at 6 a. m. for the other. The City of Savannah, from St. Louis, arrived at 11 a. m. and discharged 1000 sacks of bran and 250 barrels of flour at East Cairo, 250 packages of sundries here, added 100 barrels of salt and left for the Tennessee River at 2 p. m.; she left the State of Kansas at Cape Girardeau, taking on flour, and the latter has not yet arrived. The A. S. Willis, with two barges of railroad ties, arrived from the Tennessee River at 3 p. m. The Oakland, which went up the Mississippi yesterday to meet the Sidney Dillon and exchange tows, has not returned yet. The transfer steamer Charles Merriam is idle, and will probably be taken back to Memphis next week.

QUINCY, ILL., December 10.—Stage of water, 2 feet 2 inches above low-water mark, a fall of 6 inches in the past twenty-four hours. Weather clear and cool.

LOUISIANA, MO., December 10.—At the Chicago and Alton crossing the gauge registers 1 foot 7 inches above low-water mark, a rise of 2 inches in the last twenty-four hours. Weather clear and cold; thermometer 28° at 6 a. m.; wind north.

GRAND TOWER, ILL., December 10.—Up boats—City of Florence at 1 p. m. Down boats—Idlewild at 1 p. m. The gauge reads 3.9 feet, a rise of 2-10ths in the last twenty-four hours. Weather cloudy and cold.

GREENVILLE, MISS., December 10.—The gauge reads 7.25 and rising. Up—J. P. Jackson, 1 p. m. Due up—Gray Eagle. Weather cold and clear.

MADISON, IND., December 10.—The mammoth towboat Alice Brown was successfully launched here this morning from Barmore's marine ways, and left with a tow of thirty empties for Pittsburg this evening at 10 o'clock. The Harry Brown leaves at midnight for Memphis after a tow of empties, and will then return to Pittsburg for coal. The two boats are now in thorough repair and the finest afloat.

LOUISVILLE, KY., December 10.—River falling; 5.2 feet in canal; 2.10 on falls; 7.4 foot of locks. Business good. Weather clear and cool.

WHEELING, W. VA., December 10.—River 8 feet 10 inches and rising. Weather clear and cold.

BURLINGTON, IO., December 10.—The river is half covered with floating ice to-day. The expected drop of temperature to-night will probably freeze the stream over. The river is still on a stand at 1 foot 10¼ inches above low-water mark. Weather clear and cold.

RIVER TRANSPORTATION.

UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

Steamer JOHN L. FERGUSON
Makes regular trips between St. Louis, Alton and Grafton, leaving from wharfboat, foot of Pine st.
Tel. 4601. CHEROKEE PACKET CO.

STEAMER SPREAD EAGLE
Leaves daily for Alton and Grafton at 5 p. m., from wharfboat foot Vine st.
Phone 3615. TOM PENISTON, Agt.

LOWER MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

For Crystal City, Ste. Genevieve, St. Mary's, Chester, Wittenberg and Grand Tower,
Str. CITY OF FLORENCE,
JNO. G. MOLEN, Master. FRANK PERKINS, Clerk.
Will leave from Anchor Line wharfboat, foot of Chestnut st., Tuesdays and Fridays at 4 p. m. JOHN BIRD, Agent.

St. Louis and Cape Girardeau Semi-Weekly Packet.
STEAMER IDLEWILD,
GEO. G. KEITH, Master. ROBT. TAYLOR, Clerk.
Leaves on Mondays and Fridays at 5 p. m. for Cape Girardeau and way landings; also, Thebes and Commerce.
Telephone 3615. TOM PENISTON, Agent.

TENNESSEE RIVER.

St. Louis and Tennessee River Packet Co.
For Ste. Genevieve, St. Marys, Chester, Wittenberg, Cape Girardeau, Cairo, Metropolis, Paducah and all points on Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers.
Str. CITY OF PADUCAH, Kirkpatrick, Master,
Will leave wharfboat, foot of Locust st., Wednesday, December 14, at 5 p. m.
JOHN E. MASSENGALE, Agent.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

NILE AND HOLY LAND.

Excursion leaves January 3 and February 4 for Nile and Palestine. Send for "Tourist Gazette." Ocean tickets by all lines. H. GAZE & SONS, 113 Broadway, New York.

YACHTING CRUISE

To Bermuda and the West Indies. A magnificent winter tour of twenty-five days. Steamship leaves New York January 11 next. Party limited to 125. For itinerary and other particulars call on or address ROBERT E. M. BAIN, Agent, 515 Pine st., St. Louis.

CUNARD LINE.

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL, VIA QUEENSTOWN,
From Pier 40, North River, fast express mail service.
Aurania, December 10, 10 a. m.; Etruria, December 17, 2 p.m.; Gallia, December 24, 8 a. m.; Umbria, December 31, 2 p. m.; Bothnia, January 7, 9 a. m.; Servia, January 14, 2 p. m.
Cabin passage—$60 and upward, according to location; second cabin, $35. Steerage ticket to and from all parts of Europe at very low rates. For freight or passage apply at the company's office, 4 Bowling Green, New York.
VERNON H. BROWN & CO., General Agents, or to J. F. BRADY & CO., 1013 Pine street, Agents for St. Louis.

ARTICLES.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
WHEAT, No. 2—				
December	72⅜	72½	72⅛	72⅜
January	73⅜	73¾	73⅜	73⅝
May	79 @79⅛	79⅛	78¾	78¾@78⅞
CORN, No. 2—				
December	41⅞@42	42⅜	41⅞	42¼
January	43	43½	42⅞@43	43¼@43⅜
May	47 @47⅛	47⅜	47 @47⅛	47½
OATS, No. 2—				
December	30½	30½	30½	30½
January	31½	31½	31½	31½
May	35⅛	35⅝	35⅛	35¼
MESS PORK (per bbl)—				
January	15 65	15 70	15 60	15 65
May	15 65	15 80	15 60	15 75
LARD (per 100 lbs)				
January	9 60	9 70	9 57½	9 67½
May	8 92½	9 10	8 92½	9 05
SHORT RIBS (per 100 lbs)—				
January	8 05	8 17½	8 05	8 17½
May	8 07½	8 20	8 07½	8 17½

RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	18,000	14,000
Wheat, bu	118,000	34,000
Corn, bu	128,000	47,000
Oats, bu	253,000	117,000
Rye, bu	22,000	3,000
Barley, bu	87,000	71,000

Money.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 10.—Clearings, $2,146,368.

MEMPHIS, TENN., December 10.—Clearings, $531,983; balances, $140,045. New York exchange selling at par.

CHICAGO, ILL., December 10.—Bank clearings today, $18,032,431; for the week, $115,850,064; for the corresponding week last year, $97,220,597. New York exchange, 60c premium. Sterling exchange dull; sixty-day bills $4.85¾; demand, $4.88¼. Money easy at 5@6 per cent.

BOSTON, MASS., December 10.—Call loans, 6; time loans, 5@6. Clearings, $17,671,597; balances, $1,648,317. Money, 5 per cent. Exchange on New York, 12½c discount to par. For the week, exchange, $106,939,035; balances, $10,494,171.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., December 10.—Bank clearings, $11,399,319; balances, $1,649,688. For the week: Clearings, $72,655,833; balances, $10,293,398. Money, 4½ per cent.

PARIS, December 10.—Three-per-cent rentes, 100f 5c for the account.

BALTIMORE, MD., December 10.—Clearings, $2,804,740; balances, $555,006. Money, 6 per cent.

NEW YORK, December 10.—Money easy at 3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6. Sterling exchange firm at a shade better than a week ago.

London Wool Sales.

LONDON, December 10.—At the wool sales to-day 8864 bales were offered. There was an average attendance, and the competition was fair. Suitable Merinos were in good demand. There was much home demand for cross-breds, which were in good supply. The following are details of the days' transactions and the prices obtained:

New South Wales—3500 bales; scoured, 9d@1s 4½d; do locks and pieces, 8½d@1s 1½d; greasy, 7@9½d; do locks and pieces, 5@7½d.

Queensland—3500 bales; scoured, 1s@1s 2½d; do locks and pieces, 10d@1s 1d; greasy, 8@10½d; do locks and pieces, 3¼@8½d.

Melbourne and Victoria—35 bales; greasy, 7½@9½d.

South Australia—400 bales; scoured, 11½d@1s ½d; do locks and pieces, 8@9½d; greasy, 5¼@7¼d.

Tasmania—200 bales; greasy, 6d@1s.

New Zealand—700 bales; scoured, 10d@1s 4d; do locks and pieces, 9d@1s 3d; greasy, 6½@10d; do locks and pieces, 5¼d.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal—500 bales; scoured, 7½@11½d; greasy, 4½@7¼d.

The imports during the week were: From New South Wales, 10,582 bales; Victoria, 1654; South Australia, 1027; West Australia, 14; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 3750; from Russia, 2283; from various other places, 2256.

Cotton Crop Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 10.—The returns of prices of cotton on the plantation on the first day of December, according to the report of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture, indicate a return to nearly normal farm values, under the stimulus of a short crop, the result largely of a reduced acreage. The New Orleans price of middling in the first week of March, when planters were earnestly urged by this department to reduce acreage, was 6 7-16c, and in the first week of December it was 9 7-16c, an increase of 45 per cent. Plantation prices are now higher, relatively, than ever before, in comparision with export prices, showing either a narrow market in marketing or a holding for future advance. The average of plantation prices is 8.4c. That of Virginia, 8.6c; North Carolina, 8.6c; South Carolina, 8.6c; Georgia, 8.5c; Florida, upland, 8.2c; Alabama, 8.5c; Mississippi, 8.5c; Louisiana, 8.4c; Texas, 8.1c; Arkansas, 8.5c; Tennessee, 8.2c.

County Obituary.

Henry Oberbeck, 40 years of age, a farmer residing near Mattese, in Carondelet Township, died last Thursday, after a lingering illness, leaving a wife and four small children.

The funeral of David N. Brown, who died Tuesday morning at his home, near Barrett's Station, took place Friday afternoon from the late residence of the deceased, who was a prominent business man of St. Louis. The funeral services, which were simple, were performed by Prof. John S. Collins, of Kirkwood. The interment took place at 3 o'clock, at Oak Hill Cemetery, in the presence of a host of friends and relatives.

Mrs. Margaret E. Heintzelmann, wife of Rudolph Heintzelmann, the well-known proprietor of the Kirkwood bakery, died at 2 o'clock yesterday morning at her home in Kirkwood, after a long and severe attack of asthma. The direct cause of death was heart failure. Mrs. Heintzelmann was 53 years of age, and leaves nine children, most of whom are grown and four married. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock a. m. Monday, from the family residence to St. Lucas Cemetery, near Sappington.

Tried Poison, a Rope and a Razor.

About 11 o'clock yesterday morning Frank Jelik, a Bohemian, 57 years old, and residing with his wife and one child at No. 1413 Picker street, made an extraordinary effort to end his existence. Jelik is a laborer and has been drinking heavily for some time. He came home shortly before he attempted his life, and seemed greatly excited. He was seen going into the cellar by his wife, who followed. He drove her back, and while doing so swallowed the contents of a bottle of wash blue. Mrs. Jelik ran for aid, and when she returned with Officer Blair Jelik was suspended by the neck with a clothes-line, which he had tied to a rafter. He had also cut his wrists with a razor and lost considerable blood. He was cut down and removed to the City Hospital. He will recover.

Bonds.

The following is a complete record of the transactions on the New York Stock Exchange Saturday, December 10:

10 A. M. TO 12 M.

5,000 Ark 7s Miss O & Red River.. 19
1,000 A C & P 1sts.... 80
25,000 Atchison 4s..... 83¾@84
11,000 Atch 2d 2½s-4s class A.....55@55¼
21,000 B & Ohio con 5s of 1988.....114⅞
39,000 B & O 5s of 1885-1925.....112
20,000 B C R & N 1st coll trust 5s... 97½@97¾
2,000 Can So 2ds.....101¾
10,000 C of N J gen mtg 5s.....111¼
10,000 C of N J g m 5s reg.....110⅛
10,000 C & O con 5s...101¾
2,000 C & Ohio R & A div 1st con 2-4s 80¼
17,000 Chi B & Q Neb ex 4s..... 85½
5,000 Chi B & Q conv 5s.....106¼
5,000 C B & Q deb 5s.101½
10,000 C & E I gen 5s..100
12,000 C & N P 1sts.... 75
5,000 Con Gas Co 1st 5s..... 90
5,000 D & R G 4s.... 86
5,000 D M & M 1 g.... 40¾
2,000 E T V & G 1st ex gold 5s..... 52
1,000 Edi Elec Co of N Y 1st 5s 109
5,000 Erie con gold 5s.....137
10,000 G H & H 5s.... 69½
2,000 Gen'l Elec deb 5s..... .....100¼
26,000 G B W & St P inc eng trust rects.....38¾@39¾
5,000 Ill Cen 4s of 1952 .....100¾
10,000 Int & Gt Nor coup off 1sts...109
2,000 Kan P 1st con..108½
4,000 N Y O & W ref 4s..... 84
5,000 N Y O & W con 5s..... .105¾
2,000 N Y S & W gen mtg..... 96
10,000 N P 2d coup....113¼
3,000 N P con 5s.70⅛@70¼
8,000 No R R of Cal 5s..... 95¾
6,000 N W sp 5s..108@108½
3,000 Ohio So 1sts... 106½
3,000 O So g m 4s..... 64
5,000 O S L 6s.....102¾
5,000 P & E inc....26@26½
50,000 P & R 1st pfd inc..... .....76@77
26,000 P & R 2d pfd inc .....69⅝@69⅞
19,000 P & R 3d pfd inc .....61½@61⅝
20,000 P & R dfd inc... 16¼@16½
5,000 P & R g m 4s ... 86¼
1,000 P & W 1sts..... 83⅜
59,000 R & W P T coll trust 5s ..44½@45
11,000 R G & W 1sts.. 79⅜@79½
2,000 R W & O con .. 113
5,000 St J & G I 1sts. 93½
4,000 St L & S F 2ds class B.....111
14,000 St L & So W 1sts..... ..65@65¼
30,000 St L & S W 2d inc..... ..26½@26⅞
4,000 St P M & M 1sts Mont C 1sts ...104
4,000 St P M & M 1sts Mont C 4s,..... 89
2,000 S A & A P 1st 6s of 1885 to 1916 trust rects..., 63¾
19,000 S A & A P 1st 6s of 1886 to 1926 trust rects. 70@70¼
3,000 Scioto Val & N E 4s..... .82¼@82½
1,000 S L S & E 1sts.. 89

A FEW FACTS.

Clay county has not a saloon and has not had for years.

Clay county has not a prisoner in jail awaiting trial, and our jail is empty over half the time.

Clay county has not a criminal bound over to appear before our grand jury.

Clay county has not a single criminal case on her docket The only cases now pending come by change of venue from other counties.

Clay county has good order, peace and prosperity within her borders.

These are facts about Clay county Will the papers who have said kind or unkind things about us publish the above facts?

They need no comment.

REFORM

GOV. TILDEN'S

Letter of Acceptance.

ALBANY, July 31st, 1876.

GENTLEMEN: When I had the honor to receive a personal delivery of your letter on behalf of the Democratic National Convention, held on the 28th of June, at St. Louis, advising me of my nomination as the candidate of the constituency represented by that body for the office of President of the United States, I answered that, at my earliest convenience, and in conformity with usage, I would prepare and transmit to you a formal acceptance. I now avail myself of the first interval in unavoidable occupations to fulfill that engagement.

The Convention, before making its nominations, adopted a Declaration of Principles, which, as a whole, seems to me a wise exposition of the necessities of our country, and of the reforms needed to bring back the government to its true functions, to restore purity of administration and to renew the prosperity of the people. But some of these reforms are so urgent that they claim more than a passing approval.

REFORM IN PUBLIC EXPENSE.

The necessity of a reform "in the scale of public expense—Federal, State and Municipal,"—and "in the modes of Federal taxation," justifies all the prominence given to it in the Declaration of the St. Louis Convention.

The present depression in all the business and industries of the people, which is depriving labor of its employment, and carrying want into so many homes, has its principal cause in excessive governmental consumption. Under the illusions of a specious prosperity, engendered by the false policies of the federal government, a waste of capital has been going on ever since the peace of 1865, which could only end in universal disaster.

The federal taxes of the last eleven years reach the gigantic sum of 4500 millions. Local taxation has amounted to two-thirds as much more. The vast aggregate is not less than 7500 millions.

This enormous taxation followed a civil conflict that had greatly impaired our aggregate wealth, and had made a prompt reduction of expenses indispensable.

It was aggravated by most unscientific and ill-adjusted methods of taxation that increased the sacrifices of the people far beyond the receipts of the treasury.

It was aggravated, moreover, by a financial policy which tended to diminish the energy, skill and economy of production, and the frugality of private consumption, and induced miscalculation in business and an unremunerative use of capital and labor.

Even in prosperous times, the daily wants of industrious communities press closely upon their daily earnings. The margin of possible national savings is at best a small percentage of national earnings. Yet now for these eleven years governmental consumption has been a larger proportion of the national earnings than the whole people can possibly save even in prosperous times for all new investments.

The consequence of these errors are now a present public calamity. But they were never doubtful, never invisible. They were necessary and inevitable, and were foreseen and depicted when the waves of that fictitious prosperity ran highest. In a speech made by me on the 24th of September, 1868, it was said of these taxes:

> They bear heavily upon every man's income, upon every industry and every business in the country, and year by year they are destined to press still more heavily, unless we arrest the system that gives rise to them. It was comparatively easy when values were doubling under repeated issues of legal tender paper money, to pay out of the froth of our growing and apparent wealth these taxes, but when values recede and sink towards their natural scale, the tax-gatherer takes from us not only our income, not only our profits, but also a portion of our capital. * * * I do not wish to exaggerate or alarm; I simply say that we cannot afford the costly and ruinous policy of the Radical majority of Congress, We cannot afford that policy towards the South. We cannot afford the magnificent and oppressive centralism into which our government is being converted. We cannot afford the present magnificent scale of taxation.

To the Secretary of the Treasury, I said, early in 1865:

> There is no royal road for a government more than for an individual or a corporation. What you want to do now is to cut down your expenses and live within your income. I would give all the legerdemain of finance and financiering—I would give the whole of it for the old, homely maxim, "Live within your income."

This reform will be resisted at every step, but it must be pressed persistently. We see to-day the immediate

DOC. No. 4. **Read and hand this to your neighbor. If you need more, apply, stating numb**

presentatives of the people in one branch of Congress,
hile struggling to reduce expenditures, compelled to
nfront the menace of the Senate and the Executive
at unless the objectionable appropriations be consented
, the operations of the government thereunder shall
ffer detriment or cease. In my judgment, an amend-
ent of the Constitution ought to be devised separating
to distinct bills the appropriations for the various de-
rtments of the public service, and excluding from
ch bill all appropriations for other objects, and all in-
ependent legislation. In that way alone can the revis-
ry power of each of the two houses and of the Execu-
ve be preserved and exempted from the moral duress
hich often compels assent to objectionable appropri-
tions, rather than stop the wheels of the government.

THE SOUTH.

An accessory cause enhancing the distress in business
s to be found in the systematic and insupportable mis-
overnment imposed on the States of the South. Be-
ides the ordinary effects of ignorant and dishonest ad-
ninistration, it has inflicted upon them enormous issues
of fraudulent bonds, the scanty avails of which were
wasted or stolen, and the existence of which is a public
liscredit, tending to bankruptcy or repudiation. Taxes,
generally oppressive, in some instances have confiscated
the entire income of property, and totally destroyed its
marketable value. It is impossible that these evils
should not react upon the prosperity of the whole coun-
try.

The nobler motives of humanity concur with the ma-
terial interests of all in requiring that every obstacle be
removed, to a complete and durable reconciliation be-
tween kindred populations once unnaturally estranged,
on the basis recognized by the St. Louis platform, of
the "Constitution of the United States, with its amend-
ments universally accepted as a final settlement of the
controversies which engendered civil war."

But, in aid of a result so beneficent, the moral influence of every good citizen, as well as every governmental authority, ought to be exerted, not alone to maintain their just equality before the law, but likewise to establish a cordial fraternity and good will among citizens, whatever their race or color, who are now united in the one destiny of a common self-government. If the duty shall be assigned to me, I should not fail to exercise the powers with which the laws and the constitution of our country clothe its chief magistrate, to protect all its citizens, whatever their former condition, in every political and personal right.

CURRENCY REFORM.

"Reform is necessary," declares the St. Louis Convention, "to establish a sound currency, restore the public credit and maintain the national honor;" and it goes on to "demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments, and by wise finances, which shall enable the nation soon to assure the whole world of its perfect ability and its perfect readiness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment."

The object demanded by the Convention is a resumption of specie payments on the legal tender notes of the United States. That would not only "restore the public credit" and "maintain the national honor," but it would "establish a sound currency" for the people.

The methods by which this object is to be pursued, and the means by which it is to be attained, are disclosed by what the Convention demanded for the future, and by what it denounced in the past.

BANK NOTE RESUMPTION.

Resumption of specie payments by the Government of the United States on its legal tender notes would establish specie payments by all the banks, on all their notes. The official statement, made on the 12th of May, shows that the amount of the bank notes was 300 millions, less 20 millions held by themselves. Against these 280 millions of notes, the banks held 141 millions of legal tender notes, or a little more than fifty per cent. of their amount. But they also held on deposit in the Federal Treasury, as security for these notes, bonds of the United States, worth in gold about 360 millions, available and current in all the foreign money markets. In resuming, the banks, even if it were possible for all their notes to be presented for payment, would have 500 millions of specie funds to pay 280 millions of notes, without contracting their loans to their customers, or calling on any private debtor for payment. Suspended banks, undertaking to resume, have usually been obliged to collect from needy borrowers the means to redeem excessive issues and to provide reserves. A vague idea of distress is, therefore, often associated with the pro-

er of document, and quantity desired, to NATIONAL DEM. COMMITTEE, Box 3637, New York.

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This enormous taxation followed a civil conflict that had greatly impaired our aggregate wealth, and had made a prompt reduction of expenses indispensable.

It was aggravated by most unscientific and ill-adjusted methods of taxation that increased the sacrifices of the people far beyond the receipts of the treasury.

It was aggravated, moreover, by a financial policy which tended to diminish the energy, skill and economy of production, and the frugality of private consumption, and induced miscalculation in business and an unremunerative use of capital and labor.

Even in prosperous times, the daily wants of industrious communities press closely upon their daily earnings. The margin of possible national savings is at best a small percentage of national earnings. Yet now for these eleven years governmental consumption has been a larger proportion of the national earnings than the whole people can possibly save even in prosperous times for all new investments.

The consequence of these errors are now a present public calamity. But they were never doubtful, never invisible. They were necessary and inevitable, and were foreseen and depicted when the waves of that fictitious prosperity ran highest. In a speech made by me on the 24th of September, 1868, it was said of these taxes:

> They bear heavily upon every man's income, upon every industry and every business in the country, and year by year they are destined to press still more heavily, unless we arrest the system that gives rise to them. It was comparatively easy when values were doubling under repeated issues of legal tender paper money, to pay out of the froth of our growing and apparent wealth these taxes, but when values recede and sink towards their natural scale, the tax-gatherer takes from us not only our income, not only our profits, but also a portion of our capital. * * * I do not wish to exaggerate or alarm; I simply say that we cannot afford the costly and ruinous policy of the Radical majority of Congress. We cannot afford that policy towards the South. We cannot afford the magnificent and oppressive centralism into which our government is being converted. We cannot afford the present magnificent scale of taxation.

To the Secretary of the Treasury, I said, early in 1865:

> There is no royal road for a government more than for an individual or a corporation. What you want to do now is to cut down your expenses and live within your income. I would give all the legerdemain of finance and financiering—I would give the whole of it for the old, homely maxim, "Live within your income."

This reform will be resisted at every step, but it must be pressed persistently. We see to-day the immediate representatives of the people in one branch of Congress, while struggling to reduce expenditures, compelled to confront the menace of the Senate and the Executive that unless the objectionable appropriations be consented to, the operations of the government thereunder shall suffer detriment or cease. In my judgment, an amendment of the Constitution ought to be devised separating into distinct bills the appropriations for the various departments of the public service, and excluding from each bill all appropriations for other objects, and all independent legislation. In that way alone can the revisory power of each of the two houses and of the Executive be preserved and exempted from the moral duress which often compels assent to objectionable appropriations, rather than stop the wheels of the government.

THE SOUTH.

An accessory cause enhancing the distress in business is to be found in the systematic and insupportable misgovernment imposed on the States of the South. Besides the ordinary effects of ignorant and dishonest administration, it has inflicted upon them enormous issues of fraudulent bonds, the scanty avails of which were wasted or stolen, and the existence of which is a public discredit, tending to bankruptcy or repudiation. Taxes, generally oppressive, in some instances have confiscated the entire income of property, and totally destroyed its marketable value. It is impossible that these evils should not react upon the prosperity of the whole country.

The nobler motives of humanity concur with the material interests of all in requiring that every obstacle be removed, to a complete and durable reconciliation between kindred populations once unnaturally estranged, on the basis recognized by the St. Louis platform, of the "Constitution of the United States, with its amendments universally accepted as a final settlement of the controversies which engendered civil war."

But, in aid of a result so beneficent, the moral influence of every good citizen, as well as every governmental authority, ought to be exerted, not alone to maintain their just equality before the law, but likewise to establish a cordial fraternity and good will among citizens, whatever their race or color, who are now united in the one destiny of a common self-government. If the duty shall be assigned to me, I should

not fail to execute the powers with which the laws and the constitution of our country clothe its chief magistrate, to protect all its citizens, whatever their former condition, in every political and personal right.

CURRENCY REFORM.

“Reform is necessary,” declares the St. Louis Convention, “to establish a sound currency, restore the public credit and maintain the national honor;” and it goes on to demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments, and by wise finance, which shall enable the nation soon to assure the whole world of its perfect ability and its perfect readiness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment.”

The object demanded by the Convention is a resumption of specie payments on the legal tender notes of the United States. That would not only “restore the public credit” and “maintain the national honor,” but it would “establish a sound currency” for the people.

The methods by which this object is to be pursued, and the means by which it is to be attained, are disclosed by what the Convention demanded for the future, and by what it denounced in the past.

BANK NOTE RESUMPTION.

Resumption of specie payments by the Government of the United States on its legal tender notes would establish specie payments by all the banks, on all their notes. The official statement, made on the 12th of May, shows that the amount of the bank notes was 300 millions, less 20 millions held by themselves. Against these 280 millions of notes, the banks held 141 millions of legal tender notes, or a little more than fifty per cent. of their amount. But they also held on deposit in the Federal Treasury, as security for these notes, bonds of the United States, worth in gold about 360 millions, available and current in all the foreign money markets. In resuming, the banks, even if it were possible for all their notes to be presented for payment, would have 500 millions of specie funds to pay 280 millions of notes, without contracting their loans to their customers, or calling on any private debtor for payment. Suspended banks, undertaking to resume, have usually been obliged to collect from needy borrowers the means to redeem excessive issues and to provide reserves. A vague idea of distress is, therefore, often associated with the process of resumption. But the conditions which caused those former instances do not now exist.

The government has only to make good its own promise, and the banks can take care of themselves without distressing anybody. The government is, therefore, the sole delinquent.

LEGAL-TENDER RESUMPTION.

The amount of the legal tender notes of the United States now outstanding is less than 370 millions of dollars, besides 34 millions of dollars of fractional currency. How shall the government make these notes at all times as good as specie?

It has to provide, in reference to the mass which would be kept in use by the wants of business, a central reservoir of coin, adequate to the adjustment of the temporary fluctuations of international balances, and as a guaranty against transient drains artificially created by panic or by speculation.

It has also to provide for the payment in coin of such fractional currency as may be presented for redemption, and such inconsiderable portions of the legal tenders as individuals may, from time to time, desire to convert for special use, or in order to lay by in coin their little stores of money.

RESUMPTION NOT DIFFICULT.

To make the coin now in the treasury available for the objects of this reserve, to gradually strengthen and enlarge that reserve, and to provide for such other exceptional demands for coin as may arise, does not seem to me a work of difficulty. If wisely planned and discreetly pursued, it ought not to cost any sacrifice to the business of the country. It should tend, on the contrary, to a revival of hope and confidence. The coin in the treasury on the 30th of June, including what is held against coin certificates, amounted to nearly 74 millions. The current of precious metals which has flowed out of our country for the eleven years from July 1, 1865, to June 30, 1876, averaging nearly 76 millions a year, was 832 millions in the whole period, of which 617 millions were the product of our own mines.

To amass the requisite quantity, by intercepting from the current flowing out of the country, and by acquiring from the stocks which exist abroad without disturbing the equilibrium of foreign money markets, is a

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NECESSARY CURRENCY.

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whole volume, and, if a surplus beyond what is required for ordinary use does not happen to have been on hand at the money centers, a scarcity of currency ensues, and also a stringency in the loan market.

It was in reference to such experiences that, in a discussion of this subject, in my annual message to the New York Legislature of January 5, 1875, the suggestion was made that:

"The federal government is bound to redeem every portion of its issues which the public do not wish to use. Having assumed to monopolize the supply of currency, and enacted exclusions against everybody else, it is bound to furnish all which the wants of business require." * * * * "The system should passively allow the volume of circulating credits to ebb and flow, according to the ever-changing wants of business. It should imitate, as closely as possible, the natural laws of trade, which it has superseded by artificial contrivances." And in a similar discussion, in my message of January 4, 1876, it was said that resumption should be effected "by such measures as would keep the aggregate amount of the currency self-adjusting during all the process, without creating, at any time, an artificial scarcity, and without exciting the public imagination with alarms which impair confidence, contract the whole large machinery of credit, and disturb the natural operations of business."

MEANS OF RESUMPTION.

"Public economies, official retrenchments and wise finance" are the means which the St. Louis Convention indicates as provision for reserves and redemptions.

The best resource is a reduction of the expenses of the government below its income; for that imposes no new charge on the people.

If, however, the improvidence and waste which have conducted us to a period of falling revenues oblige us to supplement the results of economies and retrenchments by some resort to loans, we should not hesitate. The government ought not to speculate on its own dishonor, in order to save interest on its broken promises, which it still compels private dealers to accept at a fictitious par. The highest national honor is not only right, but would prove profitable. Of the public debt, 985 millions bear interest at six per cent. in gold,

and 712 millions at five per cent. in gold. The average interest is 5.58 per cent.

A financial policy which should secure the highest credit, wisely availed of ought gradually to obtain a reduction of one per cent. in the interest on most of the loans. A saving of one per cent. on the average would be 17 millions a year in gold. That saving regularly invested at four and a half per cent. would, in less than thirty-eight years, extinguish the principal. The whole 1,700 millions of founded debt might be paid by this saving alone, without cost to the people.

PROPER TIME FOR RESUMPTION.

The proper time for resumption is the time when wise preparations shall have ripened into a perfect ability to accomplish the object with a certainty and ease that will inspire confidence, and encourage the reviving of business. The earliest time in which such a result can be brought about is the best. Even when the preparations shall have been matured, the exact date would have to be chosen with reference to the then existing state of trade and credit operations in our own country, the course of foreign commerce, and the condition of the exchanges with other nations. The specific measures and the actual date are matters of detail having reference to ever-changing conditions. They belong to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. The captain of a steamer, about starting from New York to Liverpool, does not assemble a council over his ocean chart and fix an angle by which to lash the rudder for the whole voyage. A human intelligence must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces of the waters and the winds. A human hand must be on the helm to feel the elements day by day, and guide to a mastery over them.

PREPARATIONS FOR RESUMPTION.

Such preparations are everything. Without them, a legislative command fixing a day, an official promise fixing a day, are shams. They are worse—they are a snare and a delusion to all who trust them. They destroy all confidence among thoughtful men whose judgment will at last sway public opinion. An attempt to act on such a command or such a promise, without preparation, would end in a new suspension. It would be a fresh calamity, prolific of confusion, distrust and distress.

THE ACT OF JANUARY 14TH, 1875.

The Act of Congress of the 14th of January, 1875, enacted that, on and after the 1st of January, 1879, the Secretary of the Treasury shall redeem in coin the legal tender notes of the United States on presentation at the office of the assistant treasurer in the City of New York. It authorized the secretary "to prepare and provide for" such resumption of specie payments by the use of any surplus revenues not otherwise appropriated; and by issuing, in his discretion, certain classes of bonds.

More than one and a half of the four years have passed. Congress and the President have continued ever since to unite in acts which have legislated out of existence every possible surplus applicable to this purpose.

The coin in the treasury claimed to belong to the government, had, on the 30th of June, fallen to less than 45 millions of dollars as against 59 millions on the 1st of January, 1875, and the availability of a part of that sum is said to be questionable. The revenues are falling faster than appropriations and expenditures are reduced, leaving the treasury with diminishing resources. The secretary has done nothing under his power to issue bonds.

The legislative command, the official promise fixing a day for resumption, have thus far been barren. No practical preparations towards resumption have been made. There has been no progress. There have been steps backward.

There is no necromancy in the operations of government. The homely maxims of every-day life are the best standards of its conduct. A debtor who should promise to pay a loan out of surplus income, yet be seen every day spending all he could lay his hands on in riotous living, would lose all character for honesty and veracity. His offer of a new promise or his profession as to the value of the old promise, would alike provoke derision.

RESUMPTION PLAN OF THE ST. LOUIS PLATFORM.

The St. Louis platform denounces the failure for eleven years to make good the promise of the legal tender notes. It denounces the omission to accumulate "any reserve for their redemption." It denounces the conduct "which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advances towards resumption, no preparations for resumption, but instead has obstructed resumption, by wasting our resources and exhausting all our surplus income, and while professing to intend a speedy return to specie payments, has annually enacted fresh hinderances thereto." And having first denounced the barrenness of the promise of a day of resumption, it next denounces that barren promise as a "hinderance" to resumption. It then demands its repeal, and also demands the establishment of "a judicious system of preparation" for resumption. It cannot be doubted that the substitution of a "system of preparation," without the promise of a day, for the worthless promise of a day without "a system of preparation" would be the gain of the substance of resumption in exchange for its shadow.

Nor is the denunciation unmerited of that improvidence which, in the eleven years since the peace, has consumed 4,500 millions of dollars, and yet could not afford to give the people a sound and stable currency. Two and a half per cent. on the expenditures of these eleven years, or even less, would have provided all the additional coin needful to resumption.

RELIEF TO BUSINESS DISTRESS.

The distress now felt by the people in all their business and industries, though it has its principal cause in the enormous waste of capital occasioned by the false policies of our government, has been greatly aggravated by the mismanagement of the currency. Uncertainty is the prolific parent of mischiefs in all business. Never were its evils more felt than now. Men do nothing, because they are unable to make any calculations on which they can safely rely. They undertake nothing, because they fear a loss in everything they would attempt. They stop and wait. The merchant dares not buy for the future consumption of his customers. The manufacturer dares not make fabrics which may not refund his outlay. He shuts his factory and discharges his workmen. Capitalists cannot lend on security they consider safe, and their funds lie almost without interest. Men of enterprise who have credit, or securities to pledge, will not borrow. Consumption has fallen below the natural limits of a reasonable economy. Prices of many things are under their range in frugal, specie-paying times before the civil war. Vast masses of currency lie in the banks unused. A year and a half ago the legal te
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necessary to its economy and its efficiency, necessary in order that the ordinary employment of the public business may not be "a prize fought for at the ballot box, a brief reward of party zeal instead of posts of honor assigned for proved competency, and held for fidelity in the public employ." The convention wisely added that "Reform is necessary even more in the higher grades of the public service. President, Vice-President, Judges, Senators, Representatives, Cabinet Officers, these and all others in authority are the people's servants. Their offices are not a private perquisite; they are a public trust."

Two evils infest the official service of the Federal government.

One is the prevalent and demoralizing notion that the public service exists not for the business and benefit of the whole people, but for the interest of the office-holders, who are in truth but the servants of the people. Under the influence of this pernicious error public employments have been multiplied; the numbers of those gathered into the ranks of office-holders have been steadily increased beyond any possible requirement of the public business, while inefficiency, peculation, fraud, and malversation of the public funds, from the high places of power to the lowest, have overspread the whole service like a leprosy.

The other evil is the organization of the official class into a body of political mercenaries, governing the caucuses and dictating the nominations of their own party, and attempting to carry the elections of the people by undue influence, and by immense corruption-funds systematically collected from the salaries or fees of office-holders. The official class in other countries, sometimes by its own weight and sometimes in alliance with the army, has been able to rule the unorganized masses even under universal suffrage. Here it has already grown into a gigantic power capable of stifling the inspirations of a sound public opinion, and of resisting an easy change of administration, until misgovernment becomes intolerable, and public spirit has been stung to the pitch of a civic revolution.

The first step in reform is the elevation of the standard by which the appointing power selects agents to execute official trusts. Next in importance is a conscientious fidelity in the exercise of the authority to hold to account and displace untrustworthy or incapable sub-

ordinates. The public interest in an honest,
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CONCLUSION.

Educated in the belief that it is the first duty
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I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the
strument of their will.

SAMUEL J. T

To Gen. JOHN A. MCCLERNAND, Chairman
B. FRANKLIN, Hon. J. J. ABBOTT, Hon. H.
HORST, Hon. H. J. REDFIELD, Hon. F. S.
others, Committee, &c.

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AMOUNT OF NECESSARY CURRENCY.

he amount of the necessary currency, at a given
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THE PLATFORM

adopted at St. Louis, June 28, 1876.

REFORM A PATRIOTIC DUTY.

We, the delegates of the Democratic party of the United States in National Convention assembled, do hereby declare the administration of the Federal Government to be in urgent need of immediate **Reform**; do hereby enjoin upon the nominees of this Convention and of the Democratic party in each State, a zealous effort and co-operation to this end; and do hereby appeal to our fellow-citizens of every former political connection, to undertake with us this first and most pressing patriotic duty.

THE UNION AND CONSTITUTION.

For the Democracy of the whole country, we do here reaffirm our faith in the permanence of the Federal Union, our devotion to the Constitution of the United States with its amendments universally accepted as a final settlement of the controversies that engendered civil war, and do here record our steadfast confidence in the perpetuity of Republican Self-Government.

NOBLE PRODUCTS OF A HUNDRED YEARS.

In absolute acquiescence in the will of the majority—the vital principle of Republics;

In the supremacy of the civil over the military authority;

In the total separation of Church and State, for the sake alike of civil and religious freedom;

In the equality of all citizens before just laws of their own enactment;

In the liberty of individual conduct, unvexed by sumptuary laws;

In the faithful education of the rising generation, that they may preserve, enjoy, and transmit these best conditions of human happiness and hope;

We behold the noblest products of a hundred years of changeful history:

But, while upholding the bond of our Union and great Charter of these our rights, it behooves a free people to practice also that eternal vigilance which is the price of Liberty.

MISRULE AND HARD TIMES.

Reform is necessary to rebuild and establish in the hearts of the whole people, the Union, eleven years ago happily rescued from the danger of a Secession of States; but now to be saved from a corrupt Centralism, which, after inflicting upon ten States the rapacity of carpet-bag tyrannies, has honeycombed the offices of the Federal Government itself with incapacity, waste and fraud; infected States and municipalities with the contagion of misrule, and locked fast the prosperity of an industrious people in the paralysis of "Hard Times."

HARD MONEY.

Reform is necessary to establish a sound currency, restore the public credit, and maintain the national honor.

We denounce the failure for all these eleven years of peace to make good the promise of the legal-tender notes, which are a changing standard of value in the hands of the people, and the non-payment of which is a disregard of the plighted faith of the nation.

We denounce the improvidence which, in eleven years of peace, has taken from the people, in Federal taxes, thirteen times the whole amount of the legal-tender notes, and squandered four times their sum in useless expense, without accumulating any reserve for their redemption.

RETRENCHMENT AND RESUMPTION.

We denounce the financial imbecility and immorality of that party which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advance toward resumption, no preparation for resumption, but instead has obstructed resumption, by wasting our resources and exhausting all our surplus income; and, while annually professing to intend a speedy return to specie payments, has annually enacted fresh hindrances thereto. As such a hindrance we denounce the Resumption clause of the Act of 1875, and demand its repeal.

We demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments, and by wise finance, which shall enable the nation soon to assure the whole world of its perfect ability and its perfect readi-

ness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment.

We believe such a system, well devised, and, above all, entrusted to competent hands for execution, creating at no time an artificial scarcity of currency, and at no time alarming the public mind into a withdrawal of that vaster machinery of credit by which 95 per cent. of all business transactions are performed—a system open, public, and inspiring general confidence, would from the day of its adoption bring healing on its wings to all our harassed industries, set in motion the wheels of commerce, manufactures, and the mechanic arts, restore employment to labor, and renew in all its natural sources the prosperity of the people.

REFORM IN FEDERAL TAXATION.

Reform is necessary in the sum and modes of Federal Taxation, to the end that capital may be set free from distrust, and labor lightly burdened.

We denounce the present Tariff, levied upon nearly 4,000 articles, as a masterpiece of injustice, inequality, and false pretense.

It yields a dwindling, not a yearly rising, revenue.

It has impoverished many industries to subsidize a few.

It prohibits imports that might purchase the products of American labor.

It has degraded American commerce from the first to an inferior rank on the high seas.

It has cut down the sales of American manufactures at home and abroad, and depleted the returns of American agriculture—an industry followed by half our people.

It costs the people five times more than it produces to the treasury, obstructs the processes of production, and wastes the fruits of labor.

It promotes fraud, fosters smuggling, enriches dishonest officials, and bankrupts honest merchants.

We demand that all Custom House taxation shall be only for Revenue.

REFORM IN PUPLIC EXPENSE.

Reform is necessary in the scale of Public Expense—Federal, State and Municipal.

Our Federal taxation has swollen from 60 millions gold, in 1860, to 450 millions currency, in 1870 ; our aggregate taxation from 154 millions gold in 1860, to 730 millions currency, in 1870 ; or in one decade, from less than $5 per head to more than $18 per head.

Since the peace, the people have paid to their tax gatherers more than thrice the sum of the national debt, and more than twice that sum for the Federal Government alone. We demand a rigorous frugality in every department, and from every officer of the government.

THE PROFLIGATE WASTE OF PUBLIC LANDS.

Reform is necessary to put a stop to the profligate waste of public lands and their diversion from actual settlers by the party in power, which has squandered 200 millions of acres upon railroads alone, and out of more than thrice that aggregate has disposed of less than a sixth directly to tillers of the soil.

THE SHIELD OF AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP

Reform is necessary to correct the omissions of a Republican Congress, and the errors of our treaties and our diplomacy, which have stripped our fellow citizens of foreign birth and kindred race recrossing the Atlantic, of the shield of American citizenship, and have exposed our brethren of the Pacific coast to the incursions of a race not sprung from the same great parent stock, and in fact now by law denied citizenship through naturalization as being neither accustomed to the traditions of a progressive civilization nor exercised in liberty under equal laws.

We denounce the policy which thus discards the liberty-loving German and tolerates the revival of the coolie trade in Mongolian women imported for immoral purposes, and Mongolian men, hired to perform servile labor contracts, and demand such a modification of the treaty with the Chinese Empire, or such legislation by Congress within constitutional limitations as shall prevent the further importation or immigration of the Mongolian race.

SECTARIAN STRIFE AND SECTIONAL HATE.

Reform is necessary and can never be effected but by making it the controlling issue of the elections, and lifting it above the two false issues with which the office-holding class and the party in power seek to smother it.

1. The false issue with which they would enkindle sectarian strife in respect to the public schools, of which the establishment and support belong exclusively to the several States, and which the Democratic party has cherished from their foundation, and is resolved to maintain without prejudice or preference for any class, sect, or creed, and without contributions from the treasury to any.

2. The false issue by which they seek to light anew the dying embers of sectional hate between kindred peoples once estranged, but now reunited in one indivisible republic and a common destiny.

CIVIL SERVICE.

Reform is necessary in the Civil Service. Experience proves that efficient, economical conduct of the govermental business is not possible if its civil service be subject to change at every election, be a prize fought for at the ballot-box, be a brief reward of party zeal, instead of posts of honor assigned for proved competency, and held for fidelity in the public employ ; that the dispensing of patronage should neither be a tax upon the time of all our public men, nor the instrument of their ambition. Here again promises falsified in the performance, attest that the party in power can work out no practical or salutary reform.

OFFICIAL CRIMES AND MISDEMEANORS.

Reform is necessary even more in the higher grades of the public service. President, Vice-President, Judges, Senators, Representatives, Cabinet officers, these and all others in authority are the people's servants. Their offices are not a private perquisite; they are a public trust.

When the annals of this Republic show the disgrace and censure of a Vice-President ;

A late Speaker of the House of Representatives marketing his rulings as a presiding officer;

Three Senators profiting secretly by their votes as law-makers ;

Five chairmen of the leading committees of the late House of Representatives exposed in jobbery ;

A late Secretary of the Treasury forcing balances in the public accounts ;

A late Attorney-General misappropriating public funds;

A Secretary of the Navy enriched or enriching friends, by percentages levied off the profits of contractors with his department,

A Minister to England censured in a dishonorable speculation;

The President's Private Secretary barely escaping conviction upon trial for guilty complicity in frauds upon the revenue;

A Secretary of War impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors;

The demonstration is complete that the first step in reform must be the people's choice of honest men from another party, lest the disease of one political organization infect the body politic, and lest by making no change of men or parties we get no change of measures and no real Reform.

REPUBLICAN REFORM IMPOSSIBLE.

All these abuses, wrongs and crimes, the product of sixteen years' ascendency of the Republican party, create a necessity for Reform confessed by Republicans themselves; but their reformers are voted down in Convention and displaced from the Cabinet. The party's mass of honest voters is powerless to resist the 80,000 officeholders, its leaders and guides.

A CIVIC REVOLUTION NECESSARY.

Reform can only be had by a peaceful Civic Revolution.

We demand a change of system, a change of administration, a change of parties, that we may have

A CHANGE OF MEASURES AND OF MEN

ordinates. The public interest in an honest, skillful performance of official trust must not be sacrificed to the usufruct of the incumbents.

After these immediate steps, which will ensure the exhibition of better examples, we may wisely go on to the abolition of unnecessary offices, and, finally, to the patient, careful organization of a better civil service system, under the tests, wherever practicable, of proved competency and fidelity.

While much may be accomplished by these methods, it might encourage delusive expectations if I withheld here the expression of my conviction that no reform of the civil service in this country will be complete and permanent until its chief magistrate is constitutionally disqualified for re-election; experience having repeatedly exposed the futility of self-imposed restrictions by candidates or incumbents. Through this solemnity only can he be effectually delivered from his greatest temptation to misuse the power and patronage with which the Executive is necessarily charged.

CONCLUSION.

Educated in the belief that it is the first duty of a citizen of the republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs, I have, for forty years, as a private citizen, fulfilled that duty. Though occupied in an unusual degree during all that period with the concerns of government, I have never acquired the habit of official life. When, a year and a half ago, I entered upon my present trust, it was in order to consummate reforms to which I had already devoted several of the best years of my life. Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the efficient instrument of their will.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

To Gen. JOHN A. MCCLERNAND, Chairman, Gen. W. B. FRANKLIN, Hon. J. J. ABBOTT, Hon. H. J. SPANNHORST, Hon. H. J. REDFIELD, Hon. F. S. LYON and others, Committee, &c.

Gov. Hendricks' Letter.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 24, 1876.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication, in which you have formally notified me of my nomination by the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis, as their candidate for the office of Vice-President of the United States. It is a nomination which I had neither expected nor desired; and yet I recognize and appreciate the high honor done me by the Convention. The choice of such a body, pronounced with such unusual unanimity, and accompanied with so generous an expression of esteem and confidence ought to outweigh all merely personal desires and preferences of my own. It is with this feeling, and I trust also from a deep sense of public duty, that I now accept the nomination, and shall abide the judgment of my countrymen.

It would have been impossible for me to accept the nomination if I could not heartily endorse the platform of the convention. I am gratified, therefore, to be able unequivocally to declare that I agree in the principles, approve the policies, and sympathize with the purposes enunciated in that platform.

The institutions of our country have been sorely tried by the exigencies of civil war, and, since the peace, by a selfish and corrupt management of public affairs, which has shamed us before civilized mankind. By unwise and partial legislation every industry and interest of the people have been made to suffer; and in the executive departments of the Government, dishonesty, rapacity and venality have debauched the public service. Men known to be unworthy have been promoted, while others have been degraded for fidelity to official duty. Public office has been made the means of private profit, and the country has been offended to see a class of men who boast the friendship of the sworn protectors of the State amassing fortunes by defrauding the public treasury and by corrupting the servants of the people. In such a crisis of the history of the country I rejoice that the convention at St. Louis has so nobly raised the standard of reform. Nothing can be well with us or with our affairs until the

public conscience, shocked by the enormous evils and abuses which prevail, shall have demanded and compelled an unsparing reformation of our National Administration, "in its head and in its members." In such a reformation the removal of a single officer, even the President, is comparatively a trifling matter, if the system which he represents, and which has fostered him as he has fostered it, is suffered to remain. The President alone must not be made the scapegoat for the enormities of the system which infests the public service, and threatens the destruction of our institutions. In some respects I hold that the present executive has been the victim rather than the author of that vicious system. Congressional and party leaders have been stronger than the President. No one man could have created it, and the removal of no one man can amend it. It is thoroughly corrupt, and must be swept remorselessly away by the selection of a government composed of elements entirely new, and pledged to radical reform.

REFORMS NEEEDED.

The first work of reform must evidently be the restoration of the normal operation of the Constitution of the United States, with all its amendments. The necessities of war cannot be pleaded in a time of peace; the right of local self-government as guaranteed by the Constitution of the Union must be everywhere restored, and the centralized (almost personal) imperialism which has been practised must be done away, or the first principles of the republic will be lost.

Our financial system of expedients must be reformed. Gold and silver are the real standard of values, and our national currency will not be a perfect medium of exchange until it shall be convertible at the pleasure of the holders. As I have heretofore said, no one desires a return to specie payments more earnestly than I do; but I do not believe that it will or can be reached in harmony with the interests of the people by artificial measures for the contraction of the currency, any more than I believe that wealth or permanent prosperity can be created by an inflation of the currency. The laws of finance cannot be disregarded with impunity. The financial policy of the Government, if, indeed, it deserves the name of policy at all, has been in disregard of those laws, and therefore has disturbed commercial

and business confidence, as well as hindered a return to specie payments. One feature of that policy was the resumption clause of the Act of 1875, which has embarrassed the country by the anticipation of a compulsory resumption for which no preparation has been made, and without any assurance that it would be practicable. The repeal of that clause is necessary that the natural operation of financial laws may be restored, that the business of the country may be relieved from its disturbing and depressing influence, and that a return to specie payments may be facilitated by the substitution of wiser and more prudent legislation, which shall mainly rely on a judicious system of public economies and official retrenchments, and above all on the promotion of prosperity in all the industries of the people.

I do not understand the repeal of the resumption clause of the Act of 1875 to be a backward step in our return to specie payments, but the recovery of a false step; and although the repeal may, for a time, be prevented, yet the determination of the Democratic party on this subject has now been distinctly declared. There should be no hindrances put in the way of a return to specie payments. "As such a hindrance," says the platform of the St. Louis Convention, "we denounce the resumption clause of the Act of 1875, and demand its repeal."

I thoroughly believe that by public economy, by official retrenchments, and by wise finance enabling us to accumulate the precious metals, resumption at an early period is possible, without producing an "artificial scarcity of currency" or disturbing public or commercial credit; and that these reforms, together with the restoration of pure government, will restore general confidence, encourage the useful investment of capital, furnish employment to labor, and relieve the country from the "paralysis of hard times."

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With the industries of the people there have been frequent interferences. Our platform truly says that many industries have been impoverished to subsidize a few. Our commerce has been degraded to an inferior position on the high seas; manufactures have been diminished; agriculture has been embarrassed, and the distress of the industrial classes demands that these things shall be reformed.

The burdens of the people must also be lightened by a great change in our system of public expenses. The profligate expenditures which increased taxation from five dollars per capita in 1860 to eighteen dollars in 1870 tells its own story of our need of fiscal reform.

Our treaties with foreign powers should also be revised and amended, in so far as they leave citizens of foreign birth in any particular less secure in any country on earth than they would be if they had been born on our own soil; and the iniquitous coolie system which, through the agency of wealthy companies, imports Chinese bondmen, and establishes a species of slavery, and interferes with the just rewards of labor on our Pacific coast, should be utterly abolished.

In the reform of our civil service, I most heartily indorse that section of the platform which declares that the civil service ought not to be "subject to change at every election," and that it ought not to be made "the brief reward of party zeal," but ought to awarded for proved competency and held for fidelity in the public employ." I hope never again to see the cruel and remorseless proscription for political opinions which has disgraced the administration of the last eight years. Bad as the civil service now is, as all know, it has some men of tried integrity and proved ability. Such men, and such men only, should be retained in office, but no man should be retained on any consideration who has prostituted his office to the purposes of partisan intimidation or compulsion, or who has furnished money to corrupt the elections. This is done and has been done in almost every county of the land. It is a blight upon the morals of the county, and ought to be reformed.

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Of sectional contentions, and in respect to our common schools, I have only this to say: That in my judgment, the man or party that would involve our school in political or sectarian controversy is an enemy to th schools. The common schools are safer under the protecting care of all the people than under the control o any party or sect. They must be neither sectarian no partisan, and there must be neither division nor misappropriation of the funds for their support. Likewise regard the man who would arouse or foster sectiona animosities and antagonisms among his countrymen as a dangerous enemy to his country. All the people must

Coatesville

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GOV. TILDEN.

It will be seen, gentlemen, that I am in entire accord with the platform of the Convention by which I have been nominated as a candidate for the office of Vice-President of the United States. Permit me, in conclusion, to express my satisfaction at being associated with a candidate for the Presidency who is first among his equals as a representative of the spirit and of the achievements of reform. In his official career as the Executive of the great State of New York, he has, in a comparatively short period, reformed the public service and reduced the public burdens, so as to have earned at once the gratitude of his State and the admiration of the country. The people know him to be thoroughly in earnest; he has shown himself to be possessed of powers and qualities which fit him, in an eminent degree, for the great work of reformation which this country now needs; and if he shall be chosen by the people to the high office of President of the United States, I believe that the day of his inauguration will be the beginning of a new era of peace, purity and prosperity in all departments of our government. I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

To the Hon. John A. McClernand, Chairman, and others of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention.

THE CHOLERA IN 1833.

Reminiscences of the Terrible Plague in Palmyra, Mo.

One-Fifth of the Inhabitants of the Little Frontier Town Destroyed—Flight of the Panic-Stricken People.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

PALMYRA, Mo., September 15.—Under the most favorable circumstances a visitation of Asiatic cholera is a most dreadful thing to any community. In these days of specifics, quarantine regulations, trained nurses, skilled physicians and all of the appliances of modern civilization, there is a fighting chance of contending against it, but the situation has not always been as now.

Let me describe the experiences of the citizens of this little city with the cholera in the summer of 1833, nearly sixty years ago. At that date the town—like Palmyra (or "Tadmor of the Desert") of old—was practically in the wilderness, a little frontier village of not more than 500 inhabitants. It was then, however, a place of some importance in Missouri, the site of a United States Land Office, the capital of Marion County, then extending northward to what is now the Iowa line, and it was rapidly growing. There are a few old citizens still living who well remember the terrible episode in the history of the town, and from them I have obtained the details.

In the summer of 1832 Asiatic cholera made its first appearance in the West—or at least on the Missouri bank of the Mississippi—and was especially severe in St. Louis. It was brought into this quarter of the country by Gen. Scott's troops from Prairie du Chien. It was believed that the cold winter of 1832-33 had destroyed all of the germs of the dread pestilence, and when the spring of the latter year came on but little apprehension was felt by the people of this county that the scourge would visit them.

At that time there was no such thing as sanitary restriction thought of by the authorities of Palmyra, then the only town in the county under municipal organization and regulation. Filth abounded nearly everywhere. Outhouses were built carelessly, and in warm weather from the back yards of the little town there was always prevalent a disgusting stench. The spring branch, running directly through the town, was a receptacle for all sorts of offal and a hot-bed for the generation and propagation of disease.

In May, 1833, a few cases of cholera appeared along the Mississippi in this quarter, and a negro slave died at Hannibal. On Sunday, June 2, a religious meeting was held down on Cherry Run, near the river. Among those who attended was William Smith, a merchant of Palmyra. The next day after his return he was stricken down and died in a few hours. The doctors pronounced his disease genuine Asiatic cholera. The news spread rapidly, but, while there was some apprehension and uneasiness, there was no serious alarm or disquietude and nothing like a panic. But the next day a Mr. Foster, a carpenter, who lived in the country, but who was working in the town, died of cholera, and soon thereafter a Mr. Stephens died of the same disease. The next victim was the wife of Leven Brown, a hatter. Mrs. Brown died in a few hours after the attack, in terrible cramps and agonizing pains and distortions. A few hours after Mrs. Brown's death a negro slave died.

SPREAD OF THE EPIDEMIC.

The contagion—if it be proper to call it a contagion—was now well afoot and walked through the town in the light as in the darkness. One citizen after another was stricken down with appalling suddenness. He who walked the street at noonday, in all the strength of vigorous manhood, was a writhing, struggling, screaming victim before the sun went down, and a loathsome corpse at midnight. The physicians of the place were practically powerless to afford relief, although they labored incessantly and heroically night and day. At that time they were Doctors Ross, Frye, Clark, Easton, Pollard, Shugart and Sloan. All were allopaths, and the remedies employed by them in bowel disorders were far from efficient; but inappropriate as they may have been, it seemed as if all poor human remedies were of no avail, for so constant and violent were the vomitings and retchings of the patients that no sort of medicine could be retained long enough to be of any effect. An old citizen rather inelegantly describes this feature of the disease in this wise: "If you would give a man a tablespoonful of buck-

st[illegible]nces persons were seized with crampings fi[illegible]t, and these died in a few hours. A major-it[illegible] of those who were attacked died.

HASTY BURIALS.

[illegible]s soon as he was dead the corpse of the vict[illegible] was buried without ceremony. As soon as a fatal termination was apparent word was sent to the coffin-makers, and sometimes the coffin was brought to the house of the patient before he was dead. Frequently the bodies were buried in door-yards and gardens, those having charge not desiring to await the arrival of the dead-carts to convey the corpses to the "cholera graveyard," west of the town, where the greater number of the bodies were buried. The carts were usually driven by slaves, and these unfortunate people—the slaves in general—were very faithful and devoted in these days of peril. Not a slave offered to run away or to shirk a duty. Many of them died at their posts. Many people died at the hotels or taverns, of which there were then two in the place, Winlock's and Frye's. Three negroes died at Frye's tavern within ten minutes. One day there were seventeen deaths in the village.

By the 15th of June the epidemic began to abate, and by the 1st of July it had entirely disappeared. During its prevalence in Palmyra, out of a population of more than 500 there had died 105 persons, of whom fifty were whites and fifty-five were slaves. Ten or a dozen more died in the country and in the wilderness. Among the more prominent citizens who perished are remembered the names of Wm. Smith, Hon. R. L. Samuels, Benjamin Clark, George Clark, Wm. Blakely, Jr., Dr. Thomas P. Ross, a brother of Justice Catron, of Tennessee; Mrs. Loring, Mrs. Eubanks, Miss Virginia Lane, Mrs. Winlock, Mrs. Langsdale, the wife of Gen. David Willock, and Mrs. Jane R. Anderson, the last named the mother of Hon. Thos. L. Anderson, subsequently for two terms a representative in Congress from this district.

A PIONEER WOMAN'S JOURNAL.

There is still in existence a journal kept by Mrs. Catherine Mathews, a pioneer lady, who came to this county in 1819, and who recorded her experiences for many years thereafter. Concerning the cholera in Palmyra in 1833 Mrs. Mathews made the following entries in her journal on the dates given. I have copied these extracts literally.

June 8.— * * * The first of this month cholera entered Palmyra, and who can tell when it will stop or what amount of desolation it will cause? It has been there eight days, and about sixty have fallen under its dreadful power. I have not heard of one person that has taken it that has survived, but all have to surrender. Oh, Lord! stop its progress, if consistent with thy will, for all diseases of our body and mind are subject to thy mighty and all-conquering power. The sun has not shone one whole day for two weeks; cold, rainy weather all the time, and waters high.

June 26.—* * * Still wet and waters high: the most violent storm of rain and wind, with some hail, that I ever saw. That awful scourge, the cholera, is still desolating our land, regardless of the cries of the orphan or the tears of the widow. It has left the town and is spreading throughout the country, slaying every person the Lord pleases. There have been a great many deaths in the country, how many I can not tell, and we that are left can not tell what minute we shall have to go. I learn that 150 died in Palmyra, and a great many in the country.

July 22.—I haven't heard of any more cases of cholera for a week; am in hopes it is done.

At the time of Mrs. Mathews' writing she was living in the country, a few miles north of Palmyra.

In June, 1835, two years after the first visitation, cholera again broke out in Palmyra. The first fatal case was that of a lady who had recently come to the place. It lasted about two weeks, and during its prevalence twenty-two persons died of the plague. Doubtless more would have perished, but when its presence was positively known there was an almost general stampede of the inhabitants. The second day of the alarm all the roads leading westward toward the frontier were thronged with fugitives, in carriages, wagons and carts, on horseback and on foot—"any way to get away." But many who went to the country for safety found instead a grave, having carried with them the germs of the disease. Some dozen persons died in the country.

It seemed that in 1833 the continued wet

and propagation of disease.

In May, 1833, a few cases of cholera appeared along the Mississippi in this quarter, and a negro slave died at Hannibal. On Sunday, June 2, a religious meeting was held down on Cherry Run, near the river. Among those who attended was William Smith, a merchant of Palmyra. The next day after his return he was stricken down and died in a few hours. The doctors pronounced his disease genuine Asiatic cholera. The news spread rapidly, but, while there was some apprehension and uneasiness, there was no serious alarm or disquietude and nothing like a panic. But the next day a Mr. Foster, a carpenter, who lived in the country, but who was working in the town, died of cholera, and soon thereafter a Mr. Stephens died of the same disease. The next victim was the wife of Leven Brown, a hatter. Mrs. Brown died in a few hours after the attack, in terrible cramps and agonizing pains and distortions. A few hours after Mrs. Brown's death a negro slave died.

SPREAD OF THE EPIDEMIC.

The contagion—if it be proper to call it a contagion—was now well afoot and walked through the town in the light as in the darkness. One citizen after another was stricken down with appalling suddenness. He who walked the street at noonday, in all the strength of vigorous manhood, was a writhing, struggling, screaming victim before the sun went down, and a loathsome corpse at midnight. The physicians of the place were practically powerless to afford relief, although they labored incessantly and heroically night and day. At that time they were Doctors Ross, Frye, Clark, Easton, Pollard, Shugart and Sloan. All were allopaths, and the remedies employed by them in bowel disorders were far from efficient; but inappropriate as they may have been, it seemed as if all poor human remedies were of no avail, for so constant and violent were the vomitings and retchings of the patients that no sort of medicine could be retained long enough to be of any effect. An old citizen rather inelegantly describes this feature of the disease in this wise: "If you would give a man a tablespoonful of buckshot he would instantly throw it up!" Three of the physicians were themselves prostrated, and one of them, Dr. Thomas P. Ross, died. His wife survived him but a few hours, and their bodies were buried in such haste that the location of their burial place was not generally known or remembered, and was long ago forgotten.

There were no hospitals and no trained nurses. No assistance was furnished from outside the town. Each household cared for itself till death came, and there were instances where parents dug the graves and performed the burial of their own children; and where children, coffined and buried their own parents.

There were no railroads to carry away the people, but in a week, so rapid and terrible were the deaths, that a panic seized them, and they began to flee to the country for safety. Nearly all of the inhabitants left that could do so, some to the sparse settlements on the frontier, and others into the trackless forests. But in many instances here they were not safe. The pestilence followed and destroyed them in the wilderness.

In a fortnight the little town seemed permanently abandoned. The people kept within their doors. Only a physician hurrying along, a messenger running swiftly, drivers of dead-carts, and grave-diggers about their grewsome work, could be seen. At all hours of the day and night the screams and shrieks of the poor victims, struggling like Laocoon in the embrace of the serpents, could be heard; while on Main street the hammers of the coffin-makers kept up an incessant and harrowing "rat-tat-tat."

All ages and conditions were stricken. Negro slaves, both men and women; lawyers, doctors, merchants, mechanics; ladies, matrons, and maidens; little children, sweet, pure, and innocent. Hon. Robert L. Samuels, Benjamin Clark, and George Clark, three prominent lawyers, died in the same sort of agonies as did the humblest slaves. The husband witnessed the convulsions of his dying wife, and a few hours later perished as she had. There were no discriminations in the workings of the disease, save that a majority of those with pure systems either survived an attack or escaped it entirely. It was noted that every intemperate man who had cholera died. Entire families perished. Azrael for once was not partial to shining marks, and few indeed were the houses with the blood of the passover on the lintels.

The operations of the disease were most distressing in their character. The victim was commonly taken with a profuse diarrhea, painless at first. In a brief time internal cramps came, which soon extended to the lower limbs and other parts of the body, and then vomitings. The poor victim now suffered the most dreadful torture until death released him, though in most cases insensibility preceded death by some minutes. In a few instances Mrs. Catherine Mathews, a pioneer lady, who came to this county in 1819, and who recorded her experiences for many years thereafter. Concerning the cholera in Palmyra in 1833 Mrs. Mathews made the following entries in her journal on the dates given. I have copied these extracts literally.

June 8.— * * * The first of this month cholera entered Palmyra, and who can tell when it will stop or what amount of desolation it will cause? It has been there eight days, and about sixty have fallen under its dreadful power. I have not heard of one person that has taken it that has survived, but all have to surrender. Oh, Lord! stop its progress, if consistent with thy will, for all diseases of our body and mind are subject to thy mighty and all-conquering power. The sun has not shone one whole day for two weeks; cold, rainy weather all the time, and waters high.

June 26.—* * * Still wet and waters high: the most violent storm of rain and wind, with some hail, that I ever saw. That awful scourge, the cholera, is still desolating our land, regardless of the cries of the orphan or the tears of the widow. It has left the town and is spreading throughout the country, slaying every person the Lord pleases. There have been a great many deaths in the country, how many I can not tell, and we that are left can not tell what minute we shall have to go. I learn that 150 died in Palmyra, and a great many in the country.

July 22.—I haven't heard of any more cases of cholera for a week; am in hopes it is done.

At the time of Mrs. Mathews' writing she was living in the country, a few miles north of Palmyra.

In June, 1835, two years after the first visitation, cholera again broke out in Palmyra. The first fatal case was that of a lady who had recently come to the place. It lasted about two weeks, and during its prevalence twenty-two persons died of the plague. Doubtless more would have perished, but when its presence was positively known there was an almost general stampede of the inhabitants. The second day of the alarm all the roads leading westward toward the frontier were thronged with fugitives, in carriages, wagons and carts, on horseback and on foot—"any way to get away." But many who went to the country for safety found instead a grave, having carried with them the germs of the disease. Some dozen persons died in the country.

It seemed that in 1833 the continued wet weather was favorable to the maintenance and spread of the disease, but the impure condition of the place was doubtless the chief cause. It is to be hoped that this town's experience, ancient though it may be, has something in it that may be learned with profit by other towns and villages in the State, even at this day.

BURR JOYCE.

The Woman Got the Land.

[From the Walla Walla Statesman.]

An exciting race took place Monday afternoon in this city between Mrs. Mary E. Miller, of Kennewick, Yakima County, and Frank Foster, of the same place. They both came in on the evening train over the O. and W. T., and neither waited for the car to stop, but jumped off and made frantic runs for hacks. The woman offered to buy the hackman's team if he would get her to her destination in time, and the man slipped a $5 piece into his driver's hand in order to facilitate matters, and in less time than it takes to tell it both hacks were speeding up the street at a break-neck gait. What was the cause of all this? Why, it was a race between them to see who could get to the United States Land Office first to file on a piece of land near Kennewick. The man arrived there first, but made a mistake and got in the wrong office, and in the meantime the woman had arrived and slipped in ahead of him. The woman also had her witnesses with her, while the man was unprepared in this important particular, consequently she "got there with both feet."

Running Under Difficulties.

[From the Dayton Journal.]

I remember an incident during the cholera epidemic of '49. One day a man was walking eastwardly on the north side of Third street, near Main. When in front of Van Cleve & Newell's drug store he fell on the sidewalk in convulsions that indicated a severe case of cramp cholera. Dr. Cartwright's prescription was then considered the best remedy for such an attack. Mr. Van Cleve hastily prepared one, but the attempt to administer it was unsuccessful because the man's teeth were tightly closed. An empty passing cart was pressed into service to convey him to the hospital. The driver objected, and when three or four men lifted the sick man into the cart he quietly removed the coupling-pin and all were quickly dumped into the gutter. Mr. Van Cleve's 400 pounds of flesh became wonderfully convulsed by a powerful effort to restrain unbecoming mirth. Upon being asked to explain the cause of his actions, he said: "Why, don't you see, they couldn't get the Cartwright in him, nor get him in the cart right."

THE OLD LEATHER SLIPPER.

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood
When fond recollections presents them to view.
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew."
So sang the old poet in heart-touching measure.
Yet hinted he not at that dreadful affair
That often lent pain to our picnic of pleasure,
The old leather slipper our ma used to wear.
The old leather slipper, the heavy-soled slipper.
The wide-bottomed slipper our ma used to wear.

When tired of confinement in school room's dull shadow
We'd often play hookey and scamper away
To the old swimmin' hole in the brook in the meadow,
And sport in the water like beavers at play.
Our poor backs all blistered would catch her attention,
She'd note the damp tangles and snarls of our hair,
And then in a manner too painful to mention
We'd feel that old slipper our ma used to wear.
That old leather slipper, that heavy-soled slipper,
That wide-bottomed slipper our ma used to wear.

How freighted with pain comes the old recollection
Of when we first stuck a cigar in our jaw!
Our stomach arose in a wild insurrection,
Our head whirled around like a circular saw!
All white-lipped, half fainting, a penitent mourner,
We staggered for home with a crest-fallen air,
And soon felt the sting of that dreaded base-burner,
That old leather slipper our ma used to wear.
The old leather slipper, the heavy-soled slipper,
The wide-bottomed slipper our ma used to wear.

We yet can remember the old wooden cupboard
Where ma hid the pie for the preacher to eat.
And when she would go there, like old Mother Hubbard.
No pie would her look of astonishment greet.
She'd call us before her, accuse us of stealing,
Of course we'd deny it with innocent air,
Then soon lying prone on her knees we'd be feeling
That old leather slipper our ma used to wear.
The old leather slipper, the heavy-soled slipper,
The wide-bottomed slipper our ma used to wear.

Long years have passed by since those days of our childhood,
Yet fond recollections oft brings them to view,
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And e'en the sore spots which our infancy knew.
That mother now lies 'neath the church bell's sad ringing.
And oft as we think of her time-whitened hair
We'd give all we own were she here while we're singing
About that old slipper she once used to wear.

—*James Barton Adams.*

Mr, Brown's story of the Sioux massacre is being read with more than ordinary interest throughout the state. Among the many letters he has received we publish the following from Gen. Barrett, of Grant county—one of the best known men in the state, an old soldier and early settler of Minnesota.

BARRETT'S RANCH.
August 15, 1897.

MR. SAM J. BROWN,
Browns Valley, Minn.

My Dear Sir —I have just finished reading the very fascinating and graphic story of your captivity. It should find a place in the historical records of Minnesota, because of the clear light it throws upon the events of the great Indian war of 1862 to '66.

Your very concise and clear description of the two bands—upper and lower Sioux,—their location, their attitude toward each other and their relative responsibility for the outbreak, and the opportunity you had of observing and talking with Little Crow and witnessing the doings of his warriors and followers at the very height of the collision inside their own camp, make your paper of the historical value.

The many individuals referred to, with whom I have been at sometime or other personally acquainted, and the part taken by them in that sudden and bloody clash of races, give your paper an additional interest to me and make it highly prized. I thank you for the copy your you have sent me; it will be carefully preserved.

That night ride in the public service was a supreme effort of courage and endurance which not many are capable of making at all, and which no man can make more than once. The government began your pension twenty years too late; if it has not already remedied that injustice it should hasten to do so without further delay.

With many kind remembrances I am Very sincerly yours,

THEODORE H. BARRETT.

The Dead Pussy Cat.

You's as stiff an' as cold as a stone,
Little cat!
Dey's done frowed out and left you alone,
Little cat!
I'se a-strokin' you's fur,
But you don't never pur,
Nor hump up anywhere,
Little cat!
W'y is dat?
Is you's purrin' an' humpin'-up done?

An' w'y fer is you's little foot tied,
Little cat?
Did dey pisen you's tummick inside,
Little cat?
Did dey pound you wif bricks,
Or wif big nasty sticks,
Or abuse you wif kicks,
Little cat?
Tell me dat,
Did dey holler w'enver you cwied?

Did it hurt werry bad w'en you died,
Little cat?
Oh! w'y didn't you wun off an' hide,
Little cat?
I is wet in my eyes—
'Cause I most always cwise
W'en a pussy cat dies,
Little cat.
Tink of dat—
An' I'se awfully solly besides

Dest lay still dere, down in de sof gwown,
Little cat!
W'ile I tucks de gween gwass all awoun,
Little cat!
Dey can's hurt you no more
W'en you's tired an' so sore;
Dest sleep twiet, you pore
Little cat,
Wif a pat,
An' fordet all de kicks of de town.

—Exchange.

A FRENCH WEDDING IN ST. PA

(Photo by Shepherd.)

J. St. Almant. Miss Ida Mourn. Aimee Pomerleau and Bride. Gene Le Mire. Miss Zephryne Le Duc.

SOME FORTY YEARS AGO.

EX-GOV. RAMSEY CELEBRATES THE FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS ARRIVAL IN ST. PAUL.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH OF THE METROPOLIS OF THE NORTH-WEST IN 1849.

MEN OF THAT DAY ASSEMBLE AND TALK OVER OLD TIMES WITH OUR FIRST GOVERNOR.

Yesterday marked the lapse of the fortieth year since Gov. Ramsey stepped from the river boat, near which is now the foot of Jackson street, and gazed at the wooded bluffs, ravines and wild unbroken slopes, which covered the site of what is now the city of St. Paul. That was on the 27th of May, 1849. On the 1st of June he organized the territory of Minnesota. At that time the governor's house was a boarded shanty, situated near the present corner of Third and Robert streets, and which belonged to the "Minnesota Outfit." Gov. and Mrs. Ramsey then left for Mendota, where they spent a month with Gen. Sibley. Shortly afterwards the governor built a new house on the site of his present residence corner of Exchange and Walnut streets, and there took up his quarters. At that time, looking down Third street from Cedar, one could see but a few small log houses, no regular roads, plenty of trees and underbrush, running streams, strolling Indians, and but few whites, and these partook of all the characteristics of frontier life. The year 1849 marks the starting point of that civilization which has now developed into the great and growing city of St. Paul, and Gov. Ramsey supplied the force which first gave that movement its impulse.

To celebrate the anniversary Gov. Alexander Ramsey entertained last evening at supper, quite a number of the old settlers whom he found here or who came soon after him. Among the number present were the following: Lorenzo Hoyt, Gen. H. H. Sibley, C. E. Flandrau, J. F. Hoyt, S. P. Folsom, Gen. R. W. Johnson, John Rogers, H. R. Bigelow, J. D. Ludden, R. Blakely, Dr. D. Day, B. W. Brunson, J. F. Williams, W. C. Morrison, W. P. Murray, Geo. L. Becker, D. A. J. Baker, Joseph Guion, Rev. Dr. E. D. Neill, Judge R. R. Nelson and Nathan Myrick. Others were expected, but were undoubtedly detained. If anyone thinks that age prevents persons from enjoying themselves their minds would have been dissolved had they been present last evening to hear the events of a past age recalled, and to hear the roars of laughter which caused the halls of the governor's hospitable mansion to ring with real enjoyment.

The governor's accomplished daughter, Mrs. Furners, who was born long after the arrival of every one of the guests in the territory, was present and added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. The old settlers retired about 10:30, all wishing the good governor a renewal of the happy event forty years hence.

THE NEW DIRECTORS

DEATH OF CAPT. JAMES GORMAN.

The Commander of the "Renville Rangers" Dies in San Francisco.

St. Paul, May 25.—To the Editor: There appeared in a San Francisco paper recently a brief notice of the death of Capt. James Gorman, which occurred in that city on April 12 last. It is due to the services rendered by Capt. Gorman to the State of Minnesota and to his many friends yet living among us that a more befitting announcement of his death should be made than the one above referred to, which appears in a paper published where he was a comparative stranger.

For several years before the Sioux outbreak in 1862 Mr. Gorman was a clerk in the Indian trading house of N. Myrick & Co. at the Yellow Medicine agency in this state. He was then twenty-four years of age and possessed of a good education and many attarctive qualities which endeared him to all his associates. Maj. Thomas Galbraith was the United States agent for the Sioux of the Mississippi, with headquarters in the Indian country. The major conceived the idea of raising a company for the war then existing with the South, to be composed of the young white men about the agency and such half-breeds as would enlist. He succeded in collecting together about fifty men and started for Fort Snelling to muster them into the service of the United States. They reached St. Peter on the evening of the 18th of August, 1862, the day on which the outbreak and massacre occurred at the Sioux agencies. There they received the first news of the affair and immediately retraced their steps toward Fort Ridgely, after arming themselves with the muskets belonging to a state militia squad at St. Peter. The company had been named the Renville Rangers, and Mr. Gorman was chosen its captain. They reached Fort Ridgely on the 19th of August and took an active part in its defense during the seven or eight days in which it was besieged by the whole force of the Sioux, the brave little garrison, under the command of Lieut. Timothy J. Sheehan, finally routing the enemy. A medal of honor was granted the defenders of the fort.

After the siege of Fort Ridgely the rangers were mustered into the United States service, mainly as Company I, Tenth regiment, Minnesota volunteers, and Gorman was made first lieutenant. This company participated with credit in the sharp engagement known as the battle of Wood lake, fought in Gen. Sibley's campaign of 1862.

The Tenth remained in the Civil war until its termination, and Lieut. Gorman was, on Feb. 10, 1865, promoted to the captaincy of Company F of the same regiment.

The war record of Capt. Gorman was highly creditable to himself, his state and the service, his bravery and devotion to duty being exceptionally good.

After the war he found his way to the Pacific coast and was, for some years before his death, engaged in the real estate business in San Francisco. He died at the age of sixty-one, leaving a widow and one son. The old settlers of Minnesota, and especially those who were connected with the Indian trade of early days, and the veterans of the Civil and Indian wars, will receive the news of his death with deep regret. May he rest in peace.

—Charles E. Flandrau.

1898

CHAPTER 113—H. F. NO. 640.

AN ACT appropriating money for the improvement, protection and preservation of the grounds of the state comprising the former site of Fort Ridgely and the monument on said grounds.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the sum of four hundred (400) dollars, or so much of that sum as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any unappropriated funds in the state treasury, for the improvement, protection and preservation of the grounds of the state comprising the former site of Fort Ridgely, in Nicollet county, in this state, including the structure thereon known as the Fort Ridgely monument.

Sec. 2. Charles E. Flandrau and Timothy J. Sheehan of Ramsey county; A. A. Stone and Albert Anderson of Nicollet county; Benjamin H. Randall of Winona county; M. E. Powell of Redwood county, and Charles H. Hopkins of Renville county, constituting the Fort Ridgely monument commission under the provisions of chapter 375 of the general laws of Minnesota for 1895, are hereby continued in service as members of said commission and constituted and appointed the agents of the state for the expenditure of the sum named in section one (1) of this act, in the improvement, protection and preservation of the said grounds and monument. And they shall make the following alterations and additions to the inscription on said monument, to-wit:

First—Erase and remove the name of Sidney Cook, together with any reference to him, his name having been placed thereon by mistake.

Second—Make a suitable and appropriate inscription showing that Ezikel Rose of Company B, Fifth Regiment, Minnesota Volunteers, was wounded at the time Captain Marsh's company was ambushed.

Third—Make a suitable inscription showing that J. F. Bishop, sergeant Company B, Fifth Minnesota Volunteers, was in charge of a gun at the fort during the siege.

Sec. 3. The said commissioners shall cause the said grounds and monument to be enclosed and otherwise protected and improved, and all expenses incurred in the prosecution of their duties shall be paid, from time to time, upon the presentation of proper vouchers, signed by the chairman and secretary of said commission, to the state auditor, who shall thereupon draw his proper warrant or warrants upon the state treasurer. The said commissioners shall receive no compensation for their services, but all of their actual and necessary expenses incurred in the performance of their duties under this act shall be paid in the manner herein provided.

Sec. 4. Upon the completion of the duties assigned them by the provisions of this act the said commissioners shall make a report of the services performed and the work done, or caused to be done, by them, which report shall also contain a statement of their expenditures so incurred. Said report shall be addressed to the governor, and upon its approval by him shall be filed with the secretary of state.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved April 12, 1897.

NO. 66.—S. F. NO. 75.

AN ACT appropriating money for the purchase and conveyance to the state of a portion of the battlefield of Birch Coulie, in Renville county, the removal thereto of the Birch Coulie monument, and the correction of certain inscriptions on said monument.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the sum of twelve hundred dollars ($1200.00), or so much thereof as shall be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any sum or sums in the state treasury, not otherwise appropriated, for the purchase of a portion of the land in Renville county, not less than five nor more than ten acres, on which the battle of Birch Coulie was actually fought, and for the removal to and thereupon of the monument known as the Birch Coulie monument, now standing about one mile and a half distant from said battle ground, and for the correction of certain inscriptions on said monument as hereinafter prescribed.

Sec. 2. The adjutant general of the state is hereby directed to purchase, either by himself or by his duly appointed agent, the said portion of land, which, as nearly as can be determined, shall include at least a part of the actual battle ground known as the "corral," whereon certain soldiers and citizens of the state contended so long and so heroically against a vastly superior force of Sioux Indians, September 2 and 3, 1862, and whereon so many of said soldiers and citizens gave up their lives or were stricken with wounds: Provided, however, that if the adjutant general or his agent cannot procure the said land from its owner or owners at its fair and reasonable value, then it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the attorney general of the state to institute condemnatory proceedings and conduct the same to a determination according to law, and have the said land condemned to the state for the uses and purposes herein mentioned.

Sec. 3. Upon the presentation to the state auditor of a deed of conveyance of the said land, together with the written official opinion of the attorney general of the state that such deed of conveyance will vest an absolute and perfect title in the state to said land, the state auditor shall issue a warrant on the state treasurer for the purchase price thereof; and thereafter said land shall forever remain the property of the state and in its custody for the uses and purposes herein mentioned. Provided, that the state may hereafter inclose, improve and adorn the land, but no inscription shall ever be placed upon any structure thereon which does not conform to the official records of the state and to the facts of authoritative history.

Sec. 4. The adjutant general, or his agent, is further directed to procure the removal of the monument known as the Birch Coulie monument, now standing as aforesaid, to the site acquired under the provisions of this act, and to cause the said monument to be durably and permanently placed and set on the said acquired site, to-wit: A portion of the "corral" or actual battle ground whereon was fought the battle of Birch Coulie.

Sec. 5. The adjutant general, or his agent, shall cause all incorrect inscriptions on said monument to be so changed, amended and corrected as to conform to and with the truths of history, as shown by official and other authoritative records, and may make any proper additions thereto, so that as a whole the inscriptions shall declare historical facts and show the state's appreciation of the gallant conduct and services of its officers, soldiers and citizens who participated in the battle of Birch Coulie. In particular, said inscriptions shall show the established facts that Major Joseph R. Brown, of the state militia, was in general command of the state's forces, and that Captain H. P. Grant, of Company A, Sixth regiment of Minnesota infantry, and Captain Joseph Anderson, of the "Cullen Frontier Guards," (cavalry) were in subordinate commands of companies at and in the battle of Birch Coulie.

Sec. 6. Upon the completion of the duties and services assigned him by the provisions of this act, the adjutant general shall make a report of the services performed and the work done by him or his agent, which report shall include the cost of the land purchased and an itemized statement of the expenses incurred in the removal of the monument and in the corrections and emendations of the inscriptions thereon. Said report shall be duly verified and addressed to the governor and state auditor, and on its approval by them shall be filed with the secretary of state, and the sum or sums shown thereby to be due or owing by the state shall be paid by the warrants of the state auditor upon the state treasurer; provided, that in the aggregate the amount is not in excess of the appropriation made by this act, that is to say, the sum of twelve hundred dollars ($1200.00).

Sec. 7. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 8. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved April 20, 1895.

BAMBOOZLING GRANDMA.

"There never was a grandma half so good!"
He whispered while beside her chair he stood,
And laid his rosy cheek,
With manner very meek,
Against her dear old face in loving mood.

"There never was a nicer grandma born:
I know some little boys must be forlorn,
Because they've none like you.
I wonder what I'd do
Without a grandma's kisses night and morn?"

"There never was a dearer grandma, there!"
He kissed her and smoothed her soft-white hair;
Then fixed her ruffled cap,
And nestled in her lap,
While grandma, smiling, rocked her old arm chair.

"When I'm a man what things to you I'll bring;
A horse and carriage and a watch and ring,
All grandmas are so nice
(Just here he kissed her twice),
And grandmas give a good boy everything."

Before his dear old grandma could reply
This boy looked up, and with a roguish eye,
Then whispered in her ear
That nobody might hear:
"Say, grandma, have you any more mince pie?"

—From the Nebraska State Journal.

BLAKE'S PRAYER GRANTED.

Wanted a Divorce From Julia—Story of Their Marital Difference.

William H. Blake had an order for judgment today in his suit for divorce against Julia W. Blake.

Mr. Blake, in the complaint, gave his age at 43 and the age of his wife as 40. They were married in January, 1875, at Winona, and have two children, one of them 20 years old and the other 16. He says that between Nov. 1 and Nov. 21, 1896, after he had given her the sum of $1,100 she had a real nice time with a young fellow who went by the name of W. H. Bueneman, and came home without a cent. He sent a tracer after them, and found that they had been in Cincinnati in the Palace hotel.

Accompanying the complaint is a photograph of the defendant, and while she may be 40 years old she comes far short of being "fair."

A brief study of her face as seen in the picture would provoke the merry to play the "Maiden's Prayer" or sing the "Lost Chord."

LIFE'S SCARS.

They say the world is round, and yet
I often think it square;
So many little hurts we get
From corners here and there.
But one great truth in life I've found,
While journeying to the West:
The only folks who really wound
Are those we love the best.

The man you thoroughly despise
Can rouse your wrath, 'tis true;
Annoyance in your heart will rise
At things mere strangers do;
But those are only passing ills.
This rule all lives will prove:
The rankling wound which aches and thrills
Is dealt by hands we love.

The choicest garb, the sweetest grace
Are oft to strangers shown;
The careless mien, the frowning face
Are given to our own.
We flatter those we scarcely know;
We please the fleeting guest;
And deal full many a thoughtless blow
To those who love us best.

Love does not grow on every tree,
Nor true hearts yearly bloom.
Alas for those who only see
This cut across a tomb!
But, soon or late, the fact grows plain
To all through sorrow's test:
The only folks who give us pain
Are those we love the best.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A RANCH GIRL'S CHOICE.

Folks shuck their heads, an' whispered 'round,
In rather of a sneerin' way,
That I was crazy when they found
Me goin' to marry Tommy Gray.
They hinted that I'd best be dead
Than hitched for life to sech as he,
But I jes' let 'em talk, an' said
They didn't know him well as me.
Fur though he might be wild at times,
He never did no ser'us crimes.

When I declined young Silas Pope,
Who slung at me his ranch an' herd,
An' put the rowels to his hope
Without a su-per-flu-ous word,
An' offered Tom encouragement—
A cowboy workin' fur his hire—
The neighbors 'round us nearly went
In spasms, an' they used to tire
Me half to death a sayin' I
Would take a tumble by an' by.

An' Pa an' Ma, both of 'em roared,
Like Texas bulls, they got so wild,
An' said they wisht the blessed Lord
Had tuk me when I was a child.
They said if I would marry Si
'T'd make big folks of all of us,
But as fur Tom, they know'd 'at I
Would find he was a wuthless cuss.
I told 'em plain as a b c
My heart was doin' it, not me.

An' all the same, I married Tom,
An' you jes' orter see 'em stare
To see him settle down an' come
Right to the front, an' every care
I ever had jes' oozed away
Like smoke before the prairie breeze,
An' we're as happy as the day
Is long, an' also, if you please.
There ain't a neighbor, left or right,
But thinks my Tom is out of sight.

An' sometimes when I set an' peep
At that fat baby lyin' there
Curled in its little crib asleep,
Resemblin' Tom right to a hair,
An' hear its Pa in the corral
A-singin' tunes in his delight,
An' whistlin' dancin' music—Well,
I think I hit it mighty right;
An' as fur Si, I shed no tears—
He's gone to jail fur stealin' steers.

—Denver Post.

THE PUBLIC PULSE.

In Defense of Gov. Crittenden.

Editor Tribune:

The facts in connection with the refusal of Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, to surrender Frank James to the Minnesota authorities (in 1881, I think) ought to be correctly understood, but they have been and are now generally misstated.

Gov. Crittenden declined to surrender Frank James at the time for good and sufficient reasons, and not because of a disposition to shield him from punishment. Gov. Crittenden has not and never had any sympathy, sentimental or otherwise, for villainy or any kind of villains of any sort.

The reason why Gov. Crittenden refused to give Frank James into the custody of Sheriff Ara Barton, upon the requisition of Gov. Hubbard, was publicly and clearly stated at the time the demand was made. At that time and for a long while previously Frank James was and had been in jail in Missouri under indictments for murder and robbery; his trial had been set and was soon to come off. He could not, therefore, under the law and the custom, be surrendered then to the authorities of any other state. An examination of the files of the TRIBUNE or of the records of the governor's office in St. Paul will show the truth of the matter.

Gov. Crittenden expected that Frank James would be convicted and hung in his own state, and he used all the proper power of his office to effect this result. But on the bandit's several trials or arraignments—some time having passed after his offenses—the witnesses relied upon could not clearly identify him as the right man, and he was given the "benefit of the doubt"—the salvation of so many criminals—and there was always the Scotch verdict: "Guilty, but not proved." He was kept in jail in Missouri more than a year and tried or arraigned several times, always with the same result.

Then, when Missouri was through with him, he was taken to Tennessee, and arraigned there and discharged. Then he was turned over to the governor of Alabama and tried in that state, but with the same result. The witnesses could not identify him. The Minnesota authorities never made but one attempt to get Frank James. Why, I do not know. If they want him now, why don't they try to get him? An indictment for murder never runs out.

Gov. Crittenden was for three years a lieutenant colonel in the Union army. He was a brave and loyal soldier—one of the truest in the service; a brave and efficient governor—one of the best Missouri ever had. It was he who broke up the James gang and brigandage generally in Missouri. He pardoned the men who, informally and a little irregularly, killed Jesse James, the chief robber and murderer, and he finally wiped out the entire outfit. So vigorously did he carry on this part of his work that a certain element in Missouri (that always complains when the halter begins to draw or when prison doors will not open at their bidding) accused him of vindictiveness and persecution.

Let it be understood that Thomas T. Crittenden never sought to thwart the ends of justice in any case.

MISSOURIAN.

"BRED IN OLD KENTUCKY."

Succeeds, as the Parodist's Theme, "On the Banks of the Wabash."

New York Sun: In the periodical literature and occasional poetry of the United States, Kentucky, the dark and bloody ground, has been more generally identified in the popular mind with the production and consumption of a superior grade of whisky than with sentimental matters taking musical form in ballads. The author of this song, "Bred in Old Kentucky"—not bread from old Kentucky, as the parodists already have it—touched, however, upon a sympathetic vein in the first verse of his song, as follows:

"When a lad, I stood one day by a cottage far away,
And to me that day all nature seem'd more grand,
For my Sue, with blushes red, had just promised we should wed,
And I'd come to ask her mother for her hand.
As I told the old, old tale of a love that ne'er would fail,
The gray-haired mother stroked her daughter's head,
And I fancied I could trace just a tear on her kind face
As she placed my sweetheart's hand in mine and said."

"She was bred in old Kentucky, where the meadow grass is blue,
There's the sunshine of the country in her face and manner, too.
She was bred in old Kentucky, take her, boy, you're mighty lucky
When you marry a girl like Sue."

"Many years have passed away since that well remember'd day
When to that dear old Kentucky home I came;
And my happiness thro' life was my sweetheart, friend and wife.
For the sunshine in her heart remained the same;
I am sitting all alone in a place we've long called home,
For yesterday my darling wife passed away;
Tho' in tears, I think with joy of the day when, but a boy,
That I took her hand and heard her mother say."

Makepeace Thackeray.

Gunga Din.

(The bhisti, or water-carrier, attached to regiments in India, is often one of the most devoted of the queen's servants. He is also appreciated by the men.)

You may talk o' gin an' beer
When you're quartered safe out here,
An' you're sent to penny-fights an' Aldershot it;
But if it comes to slaughter
You will do your work on water,
An' you'll lick the bloomin' boots of 'im that's got it.
Now, in Injia's sunny clime,
Where I used to spend my time
A-servin' 'er majesty the queen,
Of all them black-faced crew
The finest man I knew
Was our regimental bhisti, Gunga Din.

It was "Din! Din! Din!
You limping lump o' brick-dust, Gunga Din!
His slippy hitherae!
Water get it! Panee lao!
You squidgy-nosed old idol, Gunda Din!"

The uniform 'e wore
Was nothin' much before,
An' rather less than 'arf-so' that be'ind,
For a twisty piece o' rag,
An' a gotskin water-bag
Was all the field-equipment 'e could find.
When the sweatin' troop-train lay
In a sidin' through the day,
Where the 'eat would make the bloomin' eyebrows crawl,
We shouted "Harry By!"
Till our throats were bricky-dry,
Then we wopped 'em 'cause 'e couldn't serve us all.

It was "Din! Din! Din!
You 'eathen, where the mischief 'ave you been?
You put some juldee in it,
Or I'll marrow you this minute
If you don't fill up my helmet, Gunga Din!"

'E would dot an' carry one
Till the longest day was done,
An' 'e didn't seem to know the use o' fear.
If we charged or broke or cut,
You could bet your bloomin' nut,
'E'd be waitin' fifty paces right flank rear,
With 'is mussick on 'is back,
'E would skip with our attack,
An' watch us till the bugles made "Retire."
An' for all 'is dirty 'ide
'E was white, clear white, inside
When 'e went to tend the wounded under fire!

It was "Din! Din! Din!
With the bullets kickin' dust-spots on the green.
When the cartridges ran out,
You could 'ear the front files shout:
"Hi! ammunition mules an' Gunga Din!"

I sha'nt forget the night
When I dropped be'ind the fight,
With a bullet where my bell-plate should 'a' been;
I was chokin' mad with thirst,
An' the man that spied me first
Was our good old grinnin', gruntin' Gunga Din.
'E lifted up my 'ead,
An' 'e plugged me where I bled,
An' 'e guv me 'arf-a-pint o' water—green;
It was crawlin' and it stunk,
But of all the drinks I've drunk,
I'm gratefulest to one from Gunga Din.

It was "Din! Din! Din!
'Ere's a beggar with a bullet through 'is spleen;
'E's chawin' up the ground an' 'e's kickin' all around;
For Gawd's sake git the water, Gunga Din!"

'E carired me away
To where a dooli lay,
An' a bullet come an' drilled the beggar clean.
'E put me safe inside,
An' just before 'e died,
"I 'ope you liked your drink," sez Gunga Din.
So I'll meet 'im later on
In the place where 'e is gone,
Where it's always double drill and no canteen;
'E'll be squattin' on the coals
Givin' drink to pore damned souls,
An' I'll get a swig in hell from Gunga Din!

Din! Din! Din!
You Lazarushian-leather Gunga Din!
Tho' I've belted you an' flayed you,
By the livin' Gawd that made you,
You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din!

RUDYARD KIPLING.

BUCKEYES.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

What is Buckeyes good fer? What's
Pineys and fergetmenots,
Honeysuckles and sweet peas,
And sweet-williamsuz and these
Johnny-jump-ups everywhere
Growin' 'round the roots o' trees
In spring weather!—what air they
Good fer—kin ye tell me—hey?
Good to look at? Well, they air!—
'Specially when the winter's gone.
Clean dead-certain! and the woods'

Green again, and sun feels good's
June and shed yer blame boots oh
The back porch and lit out to
Roam 'round, like you ust to do,
Barefoot, up and down the crick—
Where the buckeyes growed so thick,
And witch-hazel and paw-paws—
And hackberries and black-haws—
With wild pizen-vines jis knit
Over and en-under it.

And wove 'round it all, I jing!
Tel ye couldn't hardly stick
A durn case-knife through the thing!
Wriggle 'round through that, and then—
All het up, and scratched, and tanned,
And muskeeter-bit and mean-
Feelin', you come out agin,
Suddent-like, out on a clean
Slopin' little hump o' green
Dry soft grass, as fine and grand
As a poller sofy!—And

Jis pile down there! and tell me
Anywheres you'd rather be—
'Ceptin' right there, with the wild-
Flowers all 'round ye, and yer eyes
Smilin' with 'em at the skies—
Happy as a little child!
Well?—right here, I want to say,
Poets can talk all they please
'Bout "wild-flowers, in colors gay,"
And "sweet blossoms flauntin' their
Beauteous fragrance on the breeze."

But the sight o' buckeyes' jis
Sweet to me as blossoms is!
. . . I'm Ohio-born—right where
People's all called "Buckeyes" there
'Cause, I s'pose, our buckeye crap's
Biggest in the world pehaps!—
Ner my head don't stretch my hat
Too much on account o' that!—
'Cause it's Nature's ginerous hand
Sows 'em broadcast o' the land,
With eye single for man's good,
And the gineral neighborhood!

So buckeyes jist natchurly
'Pears like kith and kin to me!—
'S like the good old sayin was,
"Purty is as purty does!"
Buckeyes common as kin be;
We can't eat 'em cooked or raw;
Yit, I mind, tommattussuz
Wuz considered pizenous
Wunst, and dassn't eat 'em!—Pshaw!
'Twonldn't take me by surprise,
Some day, if we et buckeyes!

That, though, 'is nuther here ner there—
Jes the buckeye, where we air,
In the present times, is what
Ockupies my lovin' care
And my mos' profoundest thought!
. . . Guess, this minute, what I got
In my pocket 'at I've packed
Purt' nigh forty year A dry
Slick, and shiny, warped and cracked,
Wilted, weazened old buckeye!
What's it there fer? What's my heart

In my breast for? 'Cause it's part
Of my life—and 'tends to biz—
Same as buckeyes 's bound to act—
'Cause they 'tend to rhumatiz!
. . . Ketched more rhumatiz than fish,
Seinin', wunst!—and pants froze on
My blame legs! And used to wish
I wuz well, er dead and gone!
Doc gave up the case, and shod
His old hoss agin, and staid
On good roads! . . . And there I laid!

Pap he tuck some bluegrass-sod
Steeped in whisky, bilin'-hot,
And socked that on! Then I got
Serto' holt o' him—somehow—
Kindo' crazy-like, they say—
And I'd killed him, like as not,
Ef I hadn't swooned away,
Smell my scorched pelt purt' nigh now,
Well, to make a long tale short,
I hung on the blame disease
Like a shavin'-hoss! and sort

O' wore it out by slow degrees—
Tel my legs was straight enough
To poke through my pants agin—
And kick all the doctor-stuff
In the fireplace! Then turned in
And tuck Daddy Craig's old kyore
Jis a buckeye! and that's shore!—
Hain't no case o' rhumatiz
Kin subsist where buckeyes is!

EXPEDITION AGAINST SPANIARDS.

Capt. Hall's Paper Before Historical Society on Siege of Cartegena.

At the regular monthly meeting of the State Historical society last evening President Ramsey was in the chair, as usual, and there was a good attendance. Secretary Upham stated that more room was needed for fireproof vaults for the preservation of newspapers, etc., and he gave some interesting information on the subject. The expenses of the society for April were reported at $567. Rev. Dr. John Wright of St. Paul and Theodore G. Carter of Deadwood, S. D., formerly of St. Peter, Minn., were elected life members of the society. J. J. Hill, in behalf of himself and Gen. Le Duc, presented some valuable books to the library, including an account in French of a visit of the Prince De Weid Neuweid to the country of the upper Missouri and other parts of North America in 1832-3-4, with a large atlas of colored views, etc. The regular monthly meetings of the executive council will be suspended until the first Monday in September next, and Secretary Upham will spend the greater part of the vacation in a visit, mainly in the interest of the society, to England, Scotland and a portion of the continent. Mr. Upham will leave on his trip some time next week and he will return about September. During his absence D. L. Kingsbury, the librarian, will be the acting secretary, and the rooms will, of course, be open as usual.

The main feature of the evening was a paper by Capt. Charles W. Hall of this city, descriptive of the English expedition against and the siege of the then important Spanish port of Cartegena, South America, in 1741, during the war of the Spanish succession. The paper was especially narrative of the part taken by the American colonial troops in the expedition and siege, and contained much information new and interesting to the audience. The then infant colonies took an important part in the event. Of the total English force of 15,000 they furnished nearly 5,000. Massachusetts sent 1,000, Virginia 800, New York 500, Pennsylvania 800, Maryland 400, Rhode Island 200, New Hampshire 100, North Carolina 400, etc. The colonial forces were at first commanded by Gov. Alexander Spottiswood of Virginia, and on his death by Gen. William Gorch of Massachusetts.

The particular war between England and Spain was declared in 1739, the main overt act being of a somewhat singular character. The Spanish authorities cut off the ears of an English captain named Jenkins and sent them by him with their compliments to the British government, and the war was often called "the War of Jenkins' Ears." The expedition against Cartegena—now an important Caribbean port on the northern coast of the United States of Columbia—was in the spring of 1741 and was "by land and sea." The land forces, British regulars, colonial troops and 1,000 Jamaica negroes, were at first commanded by Lord Charles Baron of Cathcart, who died en route. The formidable force, consisting in all of 124 sail, was under Admiral Vernon. Among the members of the expedition was Lawrence Washington, a half-brother of the "Father of His Country," and who afterwards named Mount Vernon in honor of the British admiral. The fleet left Spithead, England, in February, and the expedition rendezvoused in Jamaica.

The colonial troops endured many privations, hardships and discomforts from the poisonous fevers of the hot Southern climate, the hard work of the campaign, the insolence of the British officers, etc., and suffered frightful losses from deaths by disease and by the long Spanish cannon in the forts and other denies only a few men returned to their homes. fenses about Cartegena. Out of whole compa- The outlying works around Cartegena—then a town of 6,000 population—were taken, and operations made against the place itself. But, at last, some time in April, the English withdrew and the town remained in the possession of the Spaniards. It was openly alleged that the withdrawal was by the corrupt conduct of Admiral Vernon, who, it is said, gave over his attempt to capture Cartegena upon the payment to him by its governor of a sum equal to £9,000,000 in British gold. The admiral was never brought to account for his treachery, if treachery it was. The total loss of the English was about 5,000 men, of whom 2,900 died of disease and 2,100 were slain in battle, the colonial forces contributing an inordinate proportion of the casualties.

The thanks of the society were extended to Capt. Hall for his interesting paper and a copy requested for publication in the Collections.

Alexander Selkirk.

Alexander Selkirk, a Scottish sailor, was, in 1704, marooned on the island of Juan Fernandez, off the coast of South America, in consequence of a quarrel with his captain. He had a gun, an axe, some ammunition, and a few necessaries, and thus equipped managed to live on the island until taken off five years later by an English ship. He lived on game, and clothed himself with the skins of goats. Selkirk afterwards rose to the rank of lieutenant in the navy, and died in 1723. His adventures suggested to Daniel Defoe the celebrated romance of Robinson Crusoe. The poem, which we give below, in answer to a request from a reader, was written by Wm. Cowper:

I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute;
From the center all round to the sea,
I am lord of the man and the brute.
O, Solitude, where are thy charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than reign in this horrible place.

I am out of humanity's reach;
I must finish my journey alone;
Never hear the sweet music of speech—
I start at the sound of my own.
The beasts that roam over the plain
My form with indifference see;
They are so unacquainted with men,
Their tameness is shocking to me.

Society, friendship and love,
Divinely bestow'd upon man,
O, had I the wings of a dove,
How soon would I taste you again!
My sorrows I then may assuage
In the ways of religion and truth:
Might learn from the wisdom of age,
And be cheer'd by the sallies of youth.

Religion! what treasures untold
Resides in that heavenly word!
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford.
But the sound of the church-going bell
These valleys and rocks never heard—
Never sigh'd at the sound of a knell
Or smiled when a Sabbath appear'd.

Ye winds that have made me your sport,
Convey to this desolate shore
Some cordial endearing report
Of a land I shall visit no more.
My friends, do they know and then send
A wish or a thought after me?
O tell me I have yet a friend,
Though a friend I am never to see.

How fleet is a glance of the mind!
Compared with the speed of its flight,
The tempest itself lags behind,
And the swift-winged arrows of light.
When I think of my own native land.
In a moment I seem to be there;
But, alas! recollection at hand
Soon hurries me back to despair.

But the sea-fowl is gone to her nest;
The beast is laid down in his lair;
Even here is a season of rest,
And I to my cabin repair.
There's mercy in every place,
And mercy, encouraging thought!
Gives even affliction a grace,
And reconciles man to his lot.

DONNELLY'S DAMAGES.

Jury Awards Him $1,000 Verdict Against the Pioneer Press.

The verdict in Ignatius Donnelly's libel suit against the Pioneer Press company was opened and made known in Judge Brill's court yesterday morning. It was in favor of the plaintiff and was for the sum of $1,000. Of the parties in interest to the suit none were present when the verdict was announced, and the only attorney in the room at the time was George C. Squires, of the defense, although Stan Donnelly came soon afterward. Mr. Donnelly, the plaintiff, was understood to be in attendance at the ceremonies of the marriage of his son, Dr. Ignatius Donnelly, Jr., and the chimes of the wedding bells muffled the jingle of the thousand dollars which measured his damages and prevented his hearing the proclamation of his defeat. For in his speech to the jury, when supplicating for lavish largess as a balm for his crushed hopes and thwarted ambitions, he said that any sum awarded him less than $10,000 would virtually be a defeat, and he earnestly entreated that it be made bigger—that $50,000 would "not be too much." The defense, as represented by its counsel, received the verdict with equanimity and a stay of judgment for thirty days was granted.

The jurymen agreed on the award on the seventeenth ballot. Under the instructions of the court they had only to deal with the question of dollars and cents as compared with the items of injury—so much for the "shock," so much for the fearful thought of resignation, so much for the eczema and the kidney and bladder disorders, so much for the malice of the evil-minded editor who wrote the article which caused all the trouble, etc. Fancy prices were not discussed. The sum of $50,000—a mere trifle to the Pioneer Press in these times—was not considered; disagreeing with Mr. Donnelly, they thought that sum quite "too much," and that its fiftieth part was ample to recompense him for all of his sufferings and injuries, and to punish their wicked author.

It is a current saying that "a man who acts as his own lawyer has a fool for a client." However this may be, it is quite certain that Mr. Donnelly acted wisely when he took the floor and delivered his impassioned speech the other day in his own behalf. His address was remarkable in all its parts. True, it contained matter enough for half a dozen libel suits if it had not been privileged, but the vituperative parts were delivered in Donnellian style and passed for a recital of "the sorrows of a poor old man" with some of the susceptible jurymen and moved them to loosen the Pioneer Press purse-strings that his grief might be assuaged and his troubles put away. His phillippics seemed mere passages of argument; his denunciation, eloquence. The tearful appeals and the broken-voiced entreaties of this man sixty-six years of age, in imminent peril of dissolution, as he assured the jury—who had held as many offices as Pooh Bah and would have held as many more, but for the "wretch" of the Pioneer Press—had a strong and practical effect on the jury, so it is said.

The verdict was generally discussed yesterday. The almost universally expressed opinion was that the amount of the award was excessive, or "too much," by about $999.99. Mr. Donnelly was not interviewed on the subject—at least not by a representative of this paper. Considerations for his "defeated" condition forbade this. The great "corporated institutions of the country," which Mr. Donnelly said were "behind" the Pioneer Press, and would put up any sum awarded him, could not be seen and have not been heard from, so that it is not known how they take it. Meantime the Pioneer Press is still doing business at the old stand.

But they sit there just the same.

IN MEMORY OF IGOE.

Poem Written by J. H. Cuthbert, of Washington.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The Mail and Express has the following from the pen of J. H. Cuthbert, of Washington:

THE LAST CLICK.

IN MEMORIAM—JAMES F. IGOE.

(Dedicated to the night operators of the Associated Press.)

Over the wire the tidings came,
From the far West, of fire and flame,
Where waters from the North come down
By Minnesota's fairest town—
The watchman of the Associated Press,
True to his charge, though in distress,
Called to "the boys": afar away—
His click at first without dismay—
"The Tribune palace is on fire;
I sit above the burning pyre."

Again his click came on the wire—
It sounded like a trembling lyre—
Of pathos, in the echo near,
That thrilled "the boys" with sudden fear—
"I cannot stay—my comrades gone—
I'm left upon the floor alone—
Brothers, I go, farewell! farewell!
More news tonight I cannot tell—
Good night! good night!"—the silence broke
That click, the last that Igoe spoke.

The parting click, the lingering sound
Through night and space its way had found.
Lest silence seem some proof of blame,
He sent the message through the flame.
The dumb machine on which he played,
The only friend that near him stayed,
Until at last, with bated breath,
He sent that plaintive tick of death—
"I can no longer stay" I go
To meet the rushing, deadly foe.

His click—"I can no longer stay,"
Prophetic word from far away—
It meant—as prophets always mean—
Far more than by themselves is seen.
It seemed to ears that caught the sound,
"The boys" afar who gathered round,
A winged courier in the air,
A note of something like despair,
The death-watch ticking in the room,
To tell of swift, impending doom.

As long ago some martyr stood
Undaunted 'mid the fiery flood—
Brave Igoe stood, true to the last,
Like martyr in the fiery blast—
His hand upon the trembling chord,
To send the parting, faithful word—
Brave watchman! calling at his post,
Though life and home and all were lost,
Ere on the wire himself he swung
Where his last click had sadly rung.

It may be that another wire
Was trembling through the night watch higher—
Some message sweet for him had come,
That told of light and love and home—
"I cannot stay," the parting word,
Some far-off call within him stirred.

"Good night! Good night!" to friends afar
The greeting of the morning star—
Till where the broken body lay
The spirit, freed, had gone away.

(Signed) J. H. CUTHBERT.

Washington, D. C., December, 1889.

EXTENDING ITS POSSESSIONS.

The late Gen. John A. Logan and Col. William F. Morrison, the interstate commerce commissioner, although their political opinions differed, were bosom friends, during twenty-five years of hot and oftentimes tempestuous public life. There is not a public man in the country who reveres the memory of "Black Jack Logan" more than "Old Bill" Morrison. He always speaks tenderly of his dead friend and any one who, within his hearing, speaks disrespectfully or breathes even the slightest word of calumny against Logan, does so at his peril. They were both born down in Egypt, Illinois, and were brought up under the same influences. Morrison is a few years Logan's senior. He is very proud of his military record. When Logan was too young for military life, Morrison went to the Mexican war. He and Jefferson Davis fought in that famous regiment which was thrown into the breach and saved the day at Buena Vista. After the Mexican war Morrison and Logan entered political life together. They were both earnest advocates of the principles of Democracy, and during the Dougias-Lincoln campaign they were Stephen A. Douglas' lieutenants. When the war broke out in 1860 Logan's Democratic sympathies were with the South. It is an historical fact that Logan raised and equipped a regiment to aid the Southern cause, and it was the influence only of Stephen A. Douglas, which deterred him from joining the wrong army. Col. Morrison raised a regiment and received a colonel's commission from Gov. Yates, and for some time served in the same brigade with Logan.

A few nights ago Col. Morrison told the following story, which he said had never been printed. At the battle of Stone River he and Logan were badly wounded. They were carried off the field into a small log house that stood upon a knoll overlooking the scene of the conflict and laid upon the same bed. Morrison is of a phlegmatic temperament, while Logan was nervous and sometimes inclined to be irritable. Logan tossed and rolled and moaned upon the bed and Morrison grew extremely annoyed by what he seemed to think Logan's lack of bravery when wounded. He turned to him and said: "Jack, why don't you die like a gentleman if you have to die?" And Morrison said, as he turned to see the cause of the silence that followed, that Logan was lieing with his features contracted, his jaws and mouth set firmly. Logan never uttered another whimper after what he considered the rebuke of his friend. "And when Logan finally went to join that innumerable caravan he went like a gentleman."

The opinions of the statesmen at Washington vary considerably as to the plane upon which our correspondents stand. Their ideas of the dignity of the press depend largely upon whether those great levers of civilization have dealt kindly with them or not. Ben Butler, he of the wierd and lopping eye fame, was standing in the lobby of the House one day this week when he remarked, turning those famous drooping eyes toward the press gallery, where the correspondents sat enthroned in all their majesty: "Look at that flock of buzzards." The Hon. Benjamin was probably thinking just then of the innumerable occasions on which the members of the press had stirred up his decayed and putrescent career.

J. F. DURHAM.

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36 W. CENTRAL AVE.

J. J. PETERS, PROP. 8 ST. PAUL, MINN.

Miss Helen O. Brickson and Mr. Julius R. Olson of Madison, Wis., professor of Scandinavian languages and literature at the University of Wisconsin, will be married at 7 o'clock to-morrow evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Brickson, 202 Thirteenth street, Rev. Miss Bride of Stanbuck, Minn., the bride's brother-in-law, will perform the ceremony. Only members of the families will be present. George K. Anderson of Madison, Wis., will be the best man. Prof. and Mrs. Olson will go to Madison, where a dinner will be given for them Saturday evening, by Prof. and Mrs. Rasmus B. Anderson. They will spend the summer at Lake Hipley, Wis., and in the fall they will be at home at 1011 West Johnson street, Madison, Wis.

afternoon in which to plead.

Four indictments were returned by the grand jury yesterday against Charles Carpenter, each one charging him with forgery in the second degree. Carpenter was arraigned yesterday morning and will be given until 9 o'clock this morning in which to plead. His attorney is H. M. Lambertson.

It will be remembered that Carpenter was the man who passed the worthless checks in this city on Saturday and was afterwards caught after a long chase into the country. His case will not be called for trial for several days.

The North-Western damage suit was continued all day yesterday.

The Girl I Left Behind Me.

The dames of France are fond and free,
And Flemish lips are willing,
And soft the maids of Italy,
And Spanish eyes are thrilling;
Still though I bask beneath their smiles
Their charms fall to bind me,
And my heart falls back to Erin's Isle,
To the girl I left behind me.

For she's as fair as Shannon's side,
And purer than its water,
But she refused to be my bride,
Though many a year I sought her;
Yet since to France I sailed away,
Her letters oft remind me
That I promised never to gainsay
The girl I left behind me.

She says, "My own dear love come home,
My friends are rich and many,
Or else, abroad with you I'll roam,
A soldier stout as any;
If you'll not come, nor let me go,
I'll think you have resigned me,"
My heart nigh broke when I answered
"No,"
To the girl I left behind me.

For never shall my true love brave
A life of war and toiling,
And never as a skulking slave
I'll tread my native soil on;
But were it free or to be freed,
The battle's close would find me
To Ireland bound, nor message need
From the girl I left behind me.

THE RELIEF FUND.

It Now Amounts to Over $4,000 and New Events to Increase It Are Announced.

Memorials Adopted by the St. Paul Press and the Woman's Exchange.

The sale of tickets for the West hotel benefit on the 16th progressed rather more slowly yesterday, probably due to the cause that the city has been pretty well canvassed. Sales yesterday were as follows:

H. E. Fletcher	$10
Forman, Ford & Co.	10
John Leahy	5
J. W. Lawrence	5
F. B. Hart	5
W. W. Waite	5
Total	$40
Previously acknowledged	$4,003
Grand total	$4,043

PICKETT—MILLMAN.

A Testimonial Passed by the Press Club of St. Paul.

The St. Paul Press Club have adopted the following resolutions on the death of Milton Pickett and W. H. Millman, who lost their lives in the TRIBUNE fire, and copies have been sent to relatives and the Minneapolis Press Club:

On the night of Nov. 30, 1889, two genial and proficient journalists of Minneapolis perished in the fire which destroyed the Tribune building. They were Milton Pickett, assistant city editor of the Pioneer Press, and William H. Millman, commercial editor of the TRIBUNE. These gentlemen were personally known to and held in highest esteem by many members of this club. This fact, joined with the exceptionally afflicting circumstances of their death permits from us a special testimonial of respect.

While busily occupied with their duties, the smoke and flame of the fierce conflagration burst upon them, forcing them first to fly, and then to fight for their lives—both flight and battle sadly vain and futile. Translated thus abruptly from the stress of their professional activities to the mysteries of the immeasurable future, they literally died with their armor on.

Prompt and eager ascriptions from men in all ranks who knew them best by hourly conduct and communion, testify, in universal concurrence, to their manliness of character and nobility of soul. They were of that grand working army who are building up the constantly augmenting power of the press, conscientiously devoted to their unappreciated toil, taking little thought of self, having little hope of personal recognition, regretful only when their daily service falls short of the best that is in them. From the early prime of promising careers, they passed away in the shock of a deplorable tragedy, leaving to their associates and co-workers but the fragrance of a cherished memory, and the inspiration of an honored example.

The members of the St. Paul Press club, profoundly impressed with the solemnity of the event commemorated, record this memorial tribute to the memory of the departed, and extend sincere sympathy to their deeply afflicted relatives.

Frank Calder, business manager for the Patti Rosa company, which has an engagement at the Harris theater, St. Paul, this week, yesterday bought a ticket for the concert and ball to be given at the West hotel, in aid of the sufferers of the Tribune fire, paying $50 for the one ticket. In this connection it might be said that Business Manager Skiff, of the same company, last week wired P. Harris, owner of the Harris theater, asking if he would co-operate in a benefit performance by giving his share in the use of the theater, orchestra, etc., and promising on the part of the company to give their whole share of the receipts. Although the telegram was sent last Wednesday, Mr. Harris has not yet responded and the matinee benefit of Thursday is still uncertain.

AN

[c. 1860]

Union Meeting in Shelbyville, Missouri.

Pursuant to a previous notice, a large portion of the citizens of Shelby county assembled in the Court House, in the town of Shelbyville, on Thursday, Jan. 24th, on the following basis: The Union, the Constitution, the equality of the States, opposed to coercion, and in favor of reuniting all in one common band of brotherhood.

J. B. Marmaduke, Esq., was called to the chair, and Alex. Farrow, Esq., elected Secretary.

On motion, the Chairmaan appointed the following gentlemen a committee on resolutions, viz: J. M. Ennis, Dr. Zouey, T. S. Priest, Chas. True, and G. Watts Hillias.

During the absence of the committee Capt. W. H. Rollins was called upon, and responded in an able and forcible manner.

On presenting the resolutions Mr. Hillias addressed the meeting at some length, presenting fairly and clearly the issues now before the people of Missouri.

Henry Louthar, Esq., followed in a few pertinent remarks, after which the subjoined resolutions were adopted. Mr. John C. Logie then took the stand and delivered one of his best efforts. On motion, the Chair appointed the following gentlemen as delegates to a senatorial Convention, (should one be called): T. S. Priest, Capt. Wm. S. Rollins and J. M. Ennis. On motion, the delegates were instructed to vote for the nominee of the meeting. On motion, G. Watts Hillias was nominated as a delegate to the Convention.

A few facts connected with the call for this meeting should be mentioned.—On the evening of the 17th inst., there was held in the Court-house in this town, a meeting, called in a private manner, by a few citizens of this town. No notices were posted: however, it was understood to be a Union meeting, and free for all Union men. After the meeting was organized, and while a gentleman was speaking, the following resolution was adopted by said meeting:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, there is no cause existing at this time that justified the State of Missouri, or any other State, in seceding from the Union.

It was decided that the resolution was not debatable: it was introduced to cut off debates, and prevent concert of action among Union men. All who did not subscribe to the above resolution, it was decided, should not participate in the procedings of the Meeting; hence it became necessary for the true friends of the Union to act. The movers in the meeting of the 17th inst., had expressed themselves in favor of coercion. This much is deemed necessary, for the true Union men were and are still anxious for concert of action they want no division in Shelby county, nor in the State.

Whereas, This glorious Confederacy of States, of which we feel so proud, is now being torn and rent asunder; and our once happy united country is on the verge of separation, if not civil war and anarchy; all caused, we firmly believe, by the rule or ruih principle of the anti-slavery sectional dominant party of the North, best known as the Black Republican, which party, by the votes of a minority of the States, strictly sectional, are about to gain possession of the General Government, with all its vast patronage and power, and that, too, on a platform of principles at war with the peace, happiness and safety of one-half of the States of the Union; thereby causing uneasiness and distrust towards the General Government by the slaveholding States; We, therefore, the citizens of Shelby county, without distinction of party, in Mass meeting assembled, being desirous of still preserving a union of these States on a constitutional basis, do therefore,

Resolve, That we, as citizens of Missouri, are deeply sensible of the blessings and privileges conferred by the union of these States under general government, that notwithstanding our many and often repeated losses, far exceeding, perhaps, those sustained by our sister slaveholding States not immediately upon the border, we have always been loyal to the constitution and the union of these States under our federal head, yet, in view of the impending dangers of dissolution, we ask our brethren of the North, in a kind and conciliatory manner, to concede our just rights; to grant us what the constitution of our fathers intended we should enjoy—equality—and should it be possible such a mild request can be denied by our Northern brethren, then, with equal firmness, we declare that our destiny is cast with our southern sister States for weal or woe.

Resolved, That as citizens of a slaveholding State, we declare that, without further guarantee, we feel that the "impending crisis, the "irrepressible conflict" is being forced upon us; that our homes and our firesides are being rendered insecure by abolition propagandism, and that should the union of these States be rent in twain, never to be united, the Black Republitans of the North will alone be responsible; their faithless reliance to the federal compact suggests to us forcibly the words of the lamented Webster, "A contract broken by one party is a contract broken by all parties."

Resolved, That we acknowledge the power and duty of the General Government to enforce every constitutional law within the United States, yet we abhor the doctrine of coercion as recently advocated under the plea of enforcement of the laws and deny the constitutional right in the federal executive to subjugate and coerce seceding and unwilling States, such an exercise of power being in our opinion pregnant with evil, being calculated to plunge our country into all the horrors of civil war.

Resolved, Believing that a united and firm stand taken by the southern States, proffering in a conciliatory manner to the North a compromise in the spirit of the Crittenden resolutions would bring the masses there to reflect, and be the means of again uniting our distracted country, we therefore recommend a general convention of the above States to consult with reference to the final adjustment of our difficulties.

On motion, it was agreed to have the proceedings published in the St. Louis Bulletin, with a request for all true papers in the State to do the same.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

J. B. MARMADUKE, Ch'n.

Alex. Farrow, Sec'y.

[1876-1878]

ANOTHER SLANDER EXPLODED.

GOVERNOR HENDRICKS SPEAKS IN HIS OWN DEFENSE.

[*From the Patterson (N. J.) Guardian.*]

An ardent young democrat of this city recently wrote the following letter to the democratic candidate for vice president:

To his Excellency THOMAS A. HENDRICKS, Governor of Indiana—*Dear Sir:* The republicans of this part of New Jersey seem to attach a great deal of importance to your war reputation, and are following in the footsteps of *The New York Times* by publishing a so-called "flaming poster" concerning a grand peace meeting held at Seymour, Ind., during the war, in which they say that you were greatly interested, and the principal speaker. I see *The New York World* of Aug. 12 contradicts the above statement, which you will find enclosed, taken from *The New York Times*. Now, will you please to spare a little of your valuable time in answering this, in order to settle the matter? Your answer will be for the satisfaction of a large Tilden and Hendricks club of this city, composed of active young men, a number of whom served in the late war. If *The New York Times* is right we expect no answer. By being so kind as to answer this direct question, the supporters of Tilden and Hendricks in this vicinity will profit greatly thereby, and you will confer a great favor on yours, &c.,

O. P.

N. B.—Old Jersey will stand by you.

The reply received from Gov. Hendricks, bearing his own signature, is as follows:

STATE OF INDIANA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 18, 1876.—DEAR SIR: I have received your favor of the 13th inst., in which you inclose a newspaper slip purporting to be a copy of a poster of a meeting I was to address at Seymour, in this state, Sept. 14, 1864, and you wish to know whether the same was by my authority. In reply, I have to say that I had no knowledge of such a poster at the time, and I attended no such meeting. It was some time afterward that I learned that such a poster had appeared, by seeing it in a party newspaper. During the first month of the war it appeared proper for me to make a brief statement of my views in regard to it, which I did in the republican newspaper of this city. I send you a copy. My conduct throughout was governed by my views thus expressed. Very respectfully, yours,

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

To O—— F——, Paterson, N. J.

The extract referred to by the next vice-president is from *The Indianapolis Journal* of Thursday, April 25, 1861, and reads thus:

INDIANAPOLIS, April 24.—MR. EDITOR:—My attention has been called to an editorial in *The Journal* of this morning, in which it is stated that at a union meeting held at Shelbyville a few evenings since, a committee was appointed to wait upon me with the request that I should speak; that, being called upon by the committee, I refused to speak, saying that I had no hand in originating the difficulty, and would have nothing to do in extricating the country from its perilous condition. The writer has been wholly misinformed. I never heard of the appointment of such a committee, and suppose none was appointed. No committee waited upon me with such a request. Had I been so honored, I certainly would have responded. I have never withheld my views upon any question of public interest from the people of Shelby county. Upon all occasions, when it appeared proper, I have expressed my opinions in relation to our present troubles. Since the war commenced I have uniformly said that the authority of the government of the United States is not questioned in Indiana, and that I regarded it as the duty of the citizens of Indiana to maintain and respect that authority, and to give the government an honest and earnest support in the prosecution of the war, until, in the providence of God, it may be brought to an honorable conclusion, and the blessings of peace restored to our country, postponing until that time all controversy in relation to the causes and responsibilities of the war. No man will feel a deeper solicitude in the welfare and proud bearing of Indiana's soldiery, in the conflict of arms to which they are called, than myself. Allow me to add, that, in my judgment, a citizen or newspaper is not serving the country well in the present crisis by attempting to give a partisan aspect to the war, or by seeking to pervert the cause of the country to party ends. Respectfully,

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

And thus one of the meanest of campaign slanders is effectually disposed of on the very best of authority.

CLARINDA, Iowa, Aug. 12, 1876.

1. Did not Mr. Hendricks vote in the Legislature of Indianae in 1862, or any other time, that there should not be another dollar nor another man for this abolition war? 2. Was h, compelled at any time, in the city of Indianapolis, to take oath of allegiance? 3. Did he, while Senator of the United States, vote for any war measures? 4. Was he considered a loyal man during the rebellion? J. S. B.

Answer.—1. We do not know that Governor Hendricks made such a statement, but it was frequently employed by his friends in Indiana during the war. A number of Democratic meetings in Indiana, indorsing Mr. Hendricks, used substantially that language. For instance, a Democratic meeting at Vevay, Switzerland County, adopted the following: 'We solemnly declare that we will not furnish another man or another dollar to carry on this abolition war, but will resist all such acts of tyranny and usurpation." 2. No; but Governor Morton was compelled to furnish him with a guard to prevent the soldiers from lynching him. 3. No. His whole record while in the Senate (he being elected by what was known as the "Treasonable Legislature") from 1863 to 1869 showed him to be a cunning and persistent enemy of the war, emancipation, and reconstruction. 4. One single incident in his life shows how loyal he was. When the war broke out he was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Indianapolis, the pastor of which, Dr. Nixon, preached a sermon declaring it the duty of loyal and Christian people to stand by the government. Upon this Mr. Hendricks severed his connection with the church, and never returned.

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reading, that he can hardly be considered better than the men he recommended for punishment, [illegible] of almost a

THE ELECTION SUMMED UP.

APPROXIMATE FIGURES OF THE POPULAR PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

EIGHT AND A HALF MILLION VOTES CAST —TILDEN'S MAJORITY, 250,000.

The following table shows the popular vote for each candidate in the twenty-seven of the thirty-eight States from which official returns have been received. It should be remarked that in California the vote of Marin County was not received; in Maine fourteen small plantations, casting some 300 votes, have not been heard from; in Massachusetts the Cooper vote is included in the "Scattering"; three small counties are lacking in Nebraska; the South Carolina returns are those certified to the Supreme Court by the Canvassing Board; in Vermont eight small towns, giving about 300 additional majority for Hayes, are wanting, and in Virginia York County is left out because the vote was cast direct for Tilden and Hayes—not for electors. In the "Scattering" column are counted the votes for the "Anti-Secret Society" and "American Alliance" tickets, and for nondescript tickets in New York and Pennsylvania.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF POPULAR VOTE.

STATE.	*Tilden, Dem.*	*Hayes, Rep.*	*Cooper, Ind.*	*Smith Tem.*	*Scattering*
Arkansas	58,083	38,669	211	..	..
California	75,841	78,608	..	..	..
Conn	61,934	59,034	774	378	36
Illinois	258,602	277,226	17,109	..	..
Indiana	213,526	207,971	9,533	..	..
Iowa	112,099	171,327	9,001	..	26
Kansas	37,902	78,332	..	110	12
Kentucky	160,445	98,415	..	..	..
Maine	49,410	66,130	..	..	..
Maryland	91,780	71,981	..	..	..
Mass	108,975	150,078	..	..	873
Michigan	141,095	166,534	9,060	767	72
Minnesota	48,799	72,962	..	..	..
Missouri	202,687	144,398	3,498	..	..
Nebraska	17,553	31,952	2,800	..	117
N. H	38,449	41,522	..	..	74
N. Jersey	115,966	103,523	712	43	..
New York	522,518	489,529	1,987	2,359	1,828
N. C	122,580	106,402	..	..	..
Ohio	324,182	330,698	3,057	1,636	76
Pa	366,204	384,148	7,204	1,318	83
R. Island	10,712	15,787	60	68	..
S. C	90,906	91,870	..	..	..
Tenn	133,166	89,566	..	..	..
Vermont	18,650	41,407	..	..	..
Virginia	139,512	95,268	..	..	..
Wisconsin	123,926	130,067	2,191	..	..
Totals	3,644,502	3,633,404	67,197	6,679	3,197

The following table gives the official majorities in twenty-nine States, including besides the above Alabama and Georgia, returns of whose popular vote have not yet come to hand. The majorities are Tilden over Hayes and Hayes over Tilden, and compared with the majorities in 1872 of Greeley and O'Conor over Grant, and Grant over Greeley and O'Conor. States gained by the Democrats since 1872 are indicated by *italics:*

OFFICIAL MAJORITIES IN TWENTY-NINE STATES.

STATE.	Majorities		Gains.	
	Dem.	*Rep.*	*Dem.*	*Rep.*
Alabama	34,383	..	45,211	..
Arkansas	19,414	..	22,560	..
California	..	2,767	9,467	..
Connecticut	2,900	..	7,462	..
Georgia	81,181	..	63,618	..
Illinois	..	18,624	34,796	..
Indiana	5,555	..	26,645	..
Iowa	..	59,228	..	1,350
Kansas	..	40,430	..	6,948
Kentucky	62,030	..	48,260	..
Maine	..	16,720	15,615	..
Maryland	19,799	..	18,855	..
Massach's'tts	..	41,103	33,109	..
Michigan	..	25,439	30,875	..
Minnesota	..	24,163	..	3,665
Missouri	58,289	..	23,623	..
Nebraska	..	14,399	..	3,859
N. Hampshire	..	3,073	2,570	..
New Jersey	12,443	..	26,623	..
New York	32,989	..	85,015	..
N. Carolina	16,178	..	41,008	..
Ohio	..	7,516	28,852	..
Pennsylvania	..	17,944	119,784	..
Rhode Island	..	5,075	3,261	..
S'th Carolina	..	964	48,236	..
Tennessee	43,600	..	32,864	..
Vermont	..	22,757	7,190	..
Virginia	44,244	..	46,237	..
Wisconsin	..	6,141	11,540	..
Totals	433,005	306,343	833,276	15,822

RECAPITULATION.

Democratic majority in thirteen States	433,005
Republican majority in sixteen States	306,343
Net Democratic majority	126,662
Democratic gain in twenty-five States	833,276
Republican gain in four States	15,822
Net Democratic gain	817,454

The nine remaining States may be estimated as follows:

State.	*Dem. maj.*	*Rep. maj.*
Colorado	..	1,200
Delaware	3,000	..
Florida	100	..
Louisiana	7,500	..
Mississippi	30,000	..
Nevada	..	..
Oregon	..	1,300
Texas	70,000	1,000
West Virginia	15,000	..
Totals	125,600	3,500

—making a popular majority for Tilden of as nearly as may be 250,000, which may be largely increased by full returns from Texas, where it is only a question of majorities.

The following table shows the total vote cast in the twenty-seven States from which official returns have been received, as compared, absolutely and relatively, with the vote of 1872:

TOTAL VOTE OF TWENTY-SEVEN STATES.

STATE.	1876.	1872.	*Increase.*	*P. C.*
Arkansas	96,963	79,000	17,963	22.5
California	154,449	95,806	58,643	61.2
Connecticut	122,156	96,418	25,738	26.6
Illinois	552,937	429,076	123,861	28.9
Indiana	431,030	351,198	79,832	22.7
Iowa	292,453	204,528	87,925	43.0
Kansas	116,356	100,614	15,742	15.6
Kentucky	258 860	191,402	67,458	35.2
Maine	115,540	90,509	25,031	27.6
Maryland	163,761	134,464	29,297	21.8
Massachusetts	259,926	192,732	67,194	34.8
Michigan	317,528	217,361	100,167	46.1
Minnesota	121,761	90,920	30,841	33.9
Missouri	350,583	273,058	77,525	28.5
Nebraska	52,422	25,950	26,472	102.0
New Hampshire	80,045	68,893	11,152	16.2
New Jersey	220,244	169,042	51,202	30.3
New York	1,018,221	829,693	188,528	22.7
North Carolina	228,982	158,882	70,100	44.1
Ohio	658,649	529,426	129,223	24.4
Pennsylvania	758,957	563,060	195,897	34.8
Rhode Island	26,627	18,994	7,633	40.0
South Carolina	182,776	95,380	87,396	91.6
Tennessee	222,732	178,046	44,686	25.1
Vermont	60,057	53,027	7,030	13.2
Virginia	234,780	184,749	50,031	27.1
Wisconsin	256,184	192,303	63,881	33.2
Totals	7,354,979	5,614,531	1,740,448	31.0

The average rate of increase in these twenty-seven States is very nearly 31 per cent., actually 30.98 plus. The remaining States in 1872 cast 842,784 votes. At the same rate of increase and adding 26,000 votes for Colorado, a new State, the total vote of the Union will be 8,485,026, or in round numbers 8,500,000. The popular vote in 1872 was 6,457,315; in 1868, not including Florida, Mississippi, Texas and Virginia, 5,716,788; in 1864, not including Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Nebraska, the Carolinas, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia, 4,034,789, and in 1860, not including Kansas, Nebraska and South Carolina, 4,680,193.

he called it, of all those Episcopalians who have entered the new Church. He characterized the "unwarrantable and unchristian doctrine of apostolic succession" as "a chain of many links," and was happy that now this Church possessed a platform broad and strong enough for all Protestants to meet upon. Its exclusiveness and its tendency to Romanism were what drove him from the mother Church, and he was prepared to cite instances and relate facts, among others that, in the vestry of a famous Episcopal church in this city there hangs an excellent portrait of the late Archbishop Hughes, and that when questioned as to the propriety of its hanging there, the rector said that it was the picture of "a great and good man, who represented a church which, in his (the rector's) opinion, was the true one;" and that when, then, further asked why, if that was his opinion, he did not enter the Church of Rome, this Episcopal clergyman replied, "I hope to before I die." Mr. Gray narrated other startling tales of the collusion between the catholic and Roman Catholic churches, and colored his remarks by saying that he believed the foundation of the Reformed Episcopal Church to be an important step towards "uniting all the Protestant hosts, in preparation for that conflict against Romanism and infidelity which, unless the signs of the times are much mistaken, is soon to come."

Mr. Sabine's church possesses the services of Mr. Weeks, who, as a formidable rival of Mr. Sankey, has been mentioned in THE WORLD. He was next called upon, and sang one of the religious ballads which the latter found to be so effective in the Hippodrome last winter.

Rev. George H. McCampell, rector of the Reformed Episcopal Church in Brooklyn, was the next speaker, and said that if any one had told him three years ago that he would be preaching from the chancel of an Episcopal church, he should have been inclined to disbelieve him, being at that time a "High Church Presbyterian." He rejoiced that the Reformed Episcopal Church had come into existence, offering a middle ground between Presbyterianism and Episcopacy. It meets, in his opinion, a great want. Presbyterians have for ages thought that the pulpit was a place only from which to teach the people, and have overlooked the important mission of the Church, which is not only to teach religion, but to worship God; by blending these two conceptions the Reformed Episcopal Church commends itself to everybody. Mr. McCampell said that the pulpit had become too much like the rostrum, which gives an opportunity for all manner of sensational and peculiar men to establish churches, and obtain followings.

Dr. Deems was the last speaker, and was listened to with great attention, as he declared his love for the new Church, and related his intimacy with its first Bishop, the Rev. George Cummins. He and the Bishop, he said, grew up in the same city, went to college together, whipped each other, hugged one another, slept together, and after leaving college fell in love with the same girl, who would have neither, but took up with a Dutch Reformed minister, "for which," said Dr. Deems, "both the Bishop and myself were afterwards thankful." When they left college Dr. Deems said he would have gone into the Episcopal Church, but stumbled on the Apostolic succession block. "Therefore," said he, "have I not reason to love this new Church?" The speaker afterwards prophesied that the Church would grow and grow till it had absorbed all the Protestant churches.

The "Gloria in Excelsis" closed the exercises.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

CHANGE IN THE ELECTORAL SYSTEM RECOMMENDED.

THE CHARGE OF CÆSARISM TO BE TREATED WITH SILENT CONTEMPT.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, December 1.—The President has completed his annual message, and if the House organizes in time on Monday, of which there is hardly a doubt, it will be sent to Congress on that day. Most of the document was read at the Cabinet meeting to-day. Those with whom he has conversed say that the most important portion of the message will relate to the Presidential election and the situation growing out of it in the three disputed States, and while not deeming it his province to recommend any particular plan for electing a President, will at the same time characterize the electoral system as it now stands as imperfect and fraught with danger. It is understood that he urges legislation or a constitutional amendment placing suffrage in the States in Presidential elections directly under the control of Congress, and coöperative power with the States in determining the result. The President, in submitting his last message, briefly reviewed the history of the country for a hundred years. In submitting his eighth and last annual message, it is intimated that he will briefly review the events of his two administrations, give the total reduction of the public debt in that time, note the reconstruction of the Southern States and treat with silent contempt the intimation thrown out in many quarters that he even would be the ghost of Cæsarism. Regarding our foreign relations, the message will present nothing new beyond an anticipation that the treaty of 1842 with Great Britain will be amended in the matter of the extradition of criminals, though no definite steps in that direction have been taken. Cuba, which has figured so largely in Grant's former messages, is hardly alluded to in this. He does not seem to think very highly of the reductions made by the last House, and asks for an appropriation at once to meet the judgments of the Court of Claims. The message is being copied to-night for the Senate and House and manifolded for the press. It will not be put in print till after it has been sent to Congress.

BISHOP CUMMINS'S LEGACY

THE THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF THE REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

A service of praise and thanksgiving was held last evening at the Rev. William T. Sabine's church, at the corner of Madison avenue and Forty-seventh street, in commemoration of the third anniversary of the establishment of the Reformed Episcopal Church, of which order it was the first fruit. In announcing the first hymn, "The Lord will provide," which was selected from Messrs. Moody and Sankey's song-book, Mr. Sabine took occasion to make a few congratulatory remarks to the congregation for what the Lord had already provided, pointing with pride to the new edifice in process of construction for his flock at the corner of Fifty-fifth street and Madison avenue, and saying that one year ago there were not $50 subscribed towards its building. He said his heart was too full for utterance as he contemplated its rising day by day. The church is, in fact, almost ready for tiling, and is much larger than the humble church now used by the congregation. Mr. Sabine confined himself to this simple statement, and introduced Mr. James M. Gray, a candidate for orders in the Reformed Church, who spoke at considerable length of the "glorious freedom from bondage," as he called it, of all those

The Leon Reporter.

VOLUME 4. LEON, IOWA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1878. NUMBER 7.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev D. McIntire Pastor Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday school at 9 o'clock A. M Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at o'clock. Ushers,
M. M, Kellogg. J. Vradenburg

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Elder A. B. Cornel, Pastor. Preaching every Lord's day in each month, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 ½ P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 3 p. m.

I. O. O. F.

Leon Lodge No. 84 I O. O. F meet at their Hall, every Saturday night. Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to attend.
I. P. MARTIN, N. G.
C. BOBRITT, Secretary.

A. F. & A. M.

Grand River Lodge No. 78 of A. F. A M. meets at their Hall every Tuesday evening on or before the full of the Moon Transient brethren invited to attend.
N. P. BULLOCK, Sec. C. W. BECK, W. M.

R. A. M.

Leon Chapter No. 33 R. A. M. meets at their Hall every Wednesday evening after the full of the Moon. All transient company invited to attend. N. P. BULLOCK, H. P.
I. N. JONES, Sec'y.

Decatur Encampment No. 38 . O. O. meets in the Odd Fellows Hall in Leon, Iowa on 1st and 3d Monday evenings of each Month Transient Patriarchs are invited to meet.
C. P. FINLEY, JR., Secretary.
J. M. CALDWELL, Scribe.

The Daughters of Rebekah meet in their hall in Leon every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening in each month. Transient Members are invited to attend.
MRS. J. P. BOBBITT, V. G.

J. Y. STIER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office over Nott & Muler's store, Leon, Iowa. (4-1-tf)

FRANK P. WARNER, Attorney at Law, Lock Box 65, Leon, Iowa. Pensions, Bounty and Back Pay Claims a specialty.

HASKETT & STOOKEY, will practice in State and Federal Courts. Office, west side squre, second door south of Hurst's store.

J. B. MORRISON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, will practice in the county of Decatur and adjoining counties. Office in two east rooms over Keeler's clothing store.

ROBB & STOOKEY Attorney's at Law and Land Agents. Will give spscial attention to Land Titles, Probate business and Collections. Office, in Post-office building, Leon Decatur County, Iowa.

LAUGHLIN & CURRY, Attorney's at law, Leon, Iowa, Will practice in all the courts in Iowa Attention given to all business entrusted to their care. Office upstairs, over Notts' Millinery Store.

R. L. PARRISH, Justice of the Peace, C. W. HOFFMAN Notary Public. Attorney's at Law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office, over Bracewell's store, Leon Iowa.

M. A. MILLS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Noatary Public. All legal business entrusted to me will receive prompt attenion. Collection a specialty and made without fear or favor. Office—Up stairs, first door north of the Post-office, Leon, Iowa.

WARNER & BULLOCK Attorney's at law Office in Varga's new Block, Southwest Corner, Public Square, Leon, Iowa. Will practice in the courts of this State and Northern Missouri. All business pertaining to their profession entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention.

M. M. KELLOGG, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public. Will practice in any of the Courts of this State. All legal business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. Office—Up stairs, front room, over Notts' Millinery Store, Leon, Iowa.

HOFFMAN, REAM & BROWN, Live Stock Commission Brokers, Union Stock Yards, Exchange Building, Chicago, Illinois.

I. N. CLARK, Liveryman, Leon, Iowa. Keeps nothing but first-class stock the very best of light running buggies. Prices low. Office on Main Street, south of Beck's Durg Store.

I. W. FORGRAVE, Contractor and builder. Special attention given to Brick work. Persons wishing to build will do well by consulting him. The best is the cheapest.

DAVID GARRETT City Auctioneer, Offers his services to the public as auctioneer. He is an old hand at the business. Charges reasonable. Call on or address him at Leon, Iowa.

CENTENNIAL HOUSE, Bower & Son proprietors, Davis City, Iowa, The Centennial has been completely refitted, with new furniture, new beds, new Sample Rooms. All new. Good Livery in connection. Charges moderate. 40-tf.

McCLELLAND & KELLEY, having formed a co-partnership in the practice of medicine and Surgery, offer their services to the people of Decatur County. All cases entrusted to their care will receive prompt and careful attention.
Office, in corner room up stairs in Caster Block.

DR. WILLIAMS, office and residence north east corner Public Square, Leon, Iowa. Will treat all kinds of Chronic Diseases; also operations in Surgery, Midwifery, and diseases of women and children will receieve careful attention.
N. B. In order that people from a distance may not be disappointed in the future, I have concluded to remain in the office EVERY SATURDAY; so far as practicable, Will answer all calls day or night. 43-tf.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS.

I will prosecute pension, increase of pension, bounty, and back pay claims before the department. Old claims a specialty.
FRANK WARNER,
Leon, Iowa.
Lock Box 65. 32-tf.

AGRICULTURAL PAINT.

For Barnes, Fences, Roofs, Agricultural Implements, etc., made from Mineral Pigments and Linseed Oil, at a LOW PRICE, only $1.25 per gallon.
W. COLE'S, JR
3-n40-tf. Lumber Yard.

H. W. PECK
COUNTY SURVEYOR,

WILL attend all calls in the line of his profession. Persons desiring Surveying in East part of County, will be accommodated by leaving orders at Hammer & Finley's Drug Store, in Leon. 3-19.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe will repaing a simple Vegetable Balm thatotcheremove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for produeing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address Ben Vandeif & Co. Box 5121 No. 5 Wooster St. New York. Jan. 11, 1878

L. H. SALES,

ANNOUNCES to the general public that the old

CITY HOTEL,

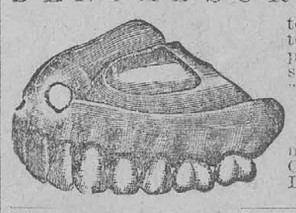
Is prepared to accommodate them all in its accustomed first-class manner, and at moderate rates. (v4 n1)

GEO. T. YOUNG. J. S. WARNER,

YOUNG & WARNER,
Brokers & Loan Agents.

OFFICE corner of Union block, Leon, Iowa. Will do a general Brokers business, discount all kinds of paper, such as notes, bonds, county warrants, judgments and tax certi cates. Will deal in tax titles buy and sell real estate in Decatur and ad joining counties. We have ten thousand dollars specially to invest in notes.

J. C. DeLISLE,
DENTAL SURGEON



teeth extracted without pain, teeth inserted on gold rubber or porain. Office 1 Commercial street, 2 blocks west of Opera Block. Leon, Iowa.

CITY Meat Maket
JACKSON & CAMERON
Proprietors.

Shop in the old stand, formerly occupied by Cooper and Cameron.

The choicest of Meats always on hands,

at reasonable prices.

We buy none but the best of Stock for our HOME MARKET.

We also do a general stock business. Pay the highest market price in cash for Hides, Corn, Stock and Fat Hogs, and for all kinds of Cattle and Sheep.
v3-n8-1y.

New Haness Shop
L. E. GRANT

KEEPS

HARNESS,
SADDLES,
BRIDLES,
BRUSHES,
COLLARS, and

Saddlers' Hardware.

My stock is all new, and I will sell at the very lowest price. All I ask is for you to come and see my stock and price my goods and work. Repairing done at once and at as low prices as any place in the county.
☞ Remember the place—North Side of the Square,
Decatur City, Iowa.

McGrew & Craig

HAVE OPENED A

BALCKSHITH SHOP

Near the south-east corner of Public Square, Leon, Iowa, where he does all kinds of

Blacksmithing

—:o:—

☞ Horse shoeing a specialty. (v4-n1)

CITY BAKERY,
S. A. MILLER, Prop.

South Side Public Square, Leon, Iowa.

—:o:—

Keeps constantly on hand a full supply of

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Cookies, Candies, Nuts, Cigars, Fine cut Tobacco, LEMONS &c.

Warm Meals at All Hours — Sweet Cider Always on Hand
(v5-n1)

The Leon Reporter.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER, 30, 1878

G. N. UDELL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DOOM OF THE RING THIEVES.

The people are rous... o'er hill and o'er plain;
We hear their glad s...
of Maine,
The Shylocks went d... with the charge of the free,
In such helpless conf... was glorious to see.

CHO...

Ye ring thieves, marc... forward, the place is in view,
Where a suit of strip... clothing is waiting for you,
Is waiting for you, is ...ting for you.
A suit of striped cloth... is waiting for you.

In old Massachusetts, ...en Butler the bold,
Strikes straight for the ... "burnmers" who gamble in gold;
While Kearney comes ... down with a far ringing cheer,
And the workmen st... by him, all strangers to fear.

CHORUS.—Ye ring thi... es, &c.

New Jersey is coming ... help on the cause,
Old Gowan is trembli... tho' backed by the laws,
The ballot shall rule i... our own happy land;
Gold gamblers take ... people's command.

CHORUS.—Ye ring thi...

Rock ribbed Pennsy... hardy
When iron men p... the "no child's play"
From the mines they ... spring to succor their home
If oppressed past endu... ance, mark the word, they will come.

CHORUS.—Ye ring thi... es, &c.

Columbia! Columbia ... the land of the brave,
Will not bow to tyran... nor yet own a slave;
The people shall rule f... m center to sea;
Gold shall not enslave ... we mean to be free.

CHORUS.—Ye ring thi... es, &c.

Come workingmen, fa... ners, mechanics, and all,
Wives, mothers and ... ildren, upon you we call,
Strike! strike! for yo... home with the ballot strike now;
Cowards sneak to t... rear, gold tyrants must bow.

MECHANIC.

The Responsibility of the Republican Party.

The Crisis, last week gave a brief summary of the legislation procured by money power since 1861. It disclosed the fact that every act and measure relating to monetary affairs during the war to depreciate the public credit in the interest of money dealers and credit mongers; and that as soon as the war was over the money power had obtained possession of the bonds of the government, bought at the rate of from fifty to sixty cents on the dollar—an entire change of policy ensued—every act and measure was designed to appreciate the public credit, until the bonds of the government commanded a premium in gold. The republican party was in power during the entire period. It had possession of the administration and both branches of congress until 1874 when the democrats obtained a majority in the house. But a brief examination of the records of congress will fix the responsibility beyond all question.

RESOLUTION TO TAX BONDS.

1. On the 28th of June, 1862, the following amendmant to the bill authorizing an issue of bonds was offered in the house:

"Provided, that nothing in this act shall impair the right of the states to tax the bonds, notes, and other obligations issued under this act."

The vote was as follows:

For the amendment—democrats, 63; republicans, 8.

Against the amendment—democrats, 0; republicans, 77,

NATIONAL BANK ACT.

2. On the 25th of February 1863, the national bank act was reported in the senate by John Sherman from the finance committee. It was taken up on the 9th of February and passed on the 12th by a vote of 22 to 21. The vote was:

For the bill—democrats, 2; republicans, 20.

Against the bill—democrats, 12; republicans 9.

On the 13th of February the bill was sent to the house, and without being referred to the committee on ways and means, was taken up on the 19th, and on the 20th was pressed to a vote. It was as follows:

For the bill—democrats, 3; republicans, 75.

Against the bill—democrats, 42; republicans, 22.

The brief time given for the consideration of this important measure, establishing a consolidation in the interest of the money power, compared with which the monster that Jackson slew (the United States bank) was a mere pigmy, cannot escape notice. The people were absorbed in the war, and the money power had full sway in congress.

THE SUPPLEMENTAL NATIONAL BANK ACT.

3. On April 18th, 1864, what is known as the supplemental national bank bill, designed to foster and perpetuate the national banking system, came before congress. The vote in the house was:

For the bill—democrats, 9; republicans, 80.

Against the bill—democrats, 65; republicans, 1

At the same time a resolution to tax the banks was arbitrarily ruled 'out of order' by the speaker, a republican, to prevent discussion.

THE ACT TO STRENGTHEN THE PUBLIC CREDIT.

4. On March 18th, the act "to strengthen the public credit," was passed. By the letter of the law under which the 5-20 bonds were issued, they were payable in greenbacks. This act was designed to enhance their value by making them payable in coin. When the bill came up in the house, debate was cut off and it was passed under the gag law of "the previous question." The vote in the house was:

For the bill—democrats, 1; republicans, 96.

Against the bill—democrats, 81; republicans, 1.

In the senate the vote was:

For the bill—democrats, 0; republicans, 7.

COFFEE, TEA, ETC., TO BE TAXED BUT NOT BONDS.

5. On March 29th, 1869, a resolution to tax bonds and to exempt salt, tea, coffee, sugar, matches and tobacco, was offered in the house. The vote was:

For the resolution—democrats, 39; republicans, 0.

Against the resolution—democrats, 0; republicans, 101.

AN ACT TO RE-FUND THE PUBLIC DEBT.

6. On July 14th, 1870, an act was passed to re-fund the $500,000,000 of the 5-20 bonds, payable in greenbacks, into bonds payable in coin. The vote in the house was:

For the bill—democrats, 0; republicans, 136

Against the bill—democrats, 54; republicans, 2.

In the senate the republicans voted solid [illegible]

NATIONAL BANK CIRCULATION INCREASED.

7. In July, 1870, John Sherman, from the finance committee, reported a bill to increase the national bank circulation $54,000,000. A substitute for the bill was offered in the house, proposing to retire the national bank notes and issue $300,000,000 of greenbacks in their stead. The vote was:

For the substitute—democrats, 41; republicans, 10.

Against the substitute democrats, 6; republicans, 105

The original bill was carried by about the same vote.

8. On the 31st of January, 1870, the following resolution was offered in the house:

THE NATIONAL DEBT MUST BE PAID IN

"Resolved, That the national debt should be paid in strict compliance with the contract, whether it is made payable in gold or greenbacks; that the 5-20 bonds are payable in greenbacks or their equivalent, and we condemn the policy of the administration which is squandering millions of money by buying such bonds at a high rate of premium when the government had the clear right to redeem them at par."

The vote on this resolution was:

For the resolution—democrats, 34; republicans, 1.

Against the resolution—democrats, 3: republicans, 119.

SILVER DEMORALIZED.

9. The act to demonetize silver was surreptitiously smuggled through congress under the title of a bill to "regulate the coinage," at the instance of foreign bondholders and bankers, who were represented by a cammittee at Washington city at the time this rascally piece of legislation was enacted as appears from the proceedings as given in Congressional Record.

THE SO CALLED RESUMPTION ACT.

10. The so called resumption law of 1875, which has paralyzed the industries of the country, was passed under the "gag law," John Sherman declaring, when it was offered to the senate, that he "would press the bill to its passage from that hour forward." The vote on the bill in the senate was:

For the bill—democrats, 0; republicans, 30

Against the bill—all the democrats, republicans, 1.

In the house was:

For the bill—democrats, 0; republicans, 136

Against the bill—all the democrats; republicans, 24.

THE REMONETIZATION OF SILVER.

11. On November 5th, 1877, the house passed the bill to remonetize silver. Public sentiment was so strong in its favor that none, democrats or republicans, dared vote against it except congressmen representing constituencies controlled absolutely by the money power, such as A. S. Hewitt, democrat, of New York, and Chittenden, republican, of Brooklyn, who made themselves conspicuous in their opposition to the passage of the bill. The vote on this bill was:

For the bill—democrats, 97; republicans, 67.

Against the bill—democrats, 10; republicans, 24.

In the senate, however, where the republicans were in a majority, the bill was amended so as to limit the coinage of silver, and otherwise cripple the measure, and finally was vetoed by the president.

THE REPEAL OF THE RESUMPTION ACT.

12. On the 23d of November, 1877, a bill to repeal the resumption law passed the house. The vote was:

For the bill—democrats, 104; republicans, 28

Against the bill—democrats, 28; republicans, 92.

The bill was killed in the senate.

This brief and incomplete outline of the record of the republican party is sufficient to establish conclusively that it is, and has been all along, the subservient tool of the bondholders and national banks, and should no longer receive any support from the business or industrial classes of the country.

— Geo. T. Young's new residence is fast approaching completion, and when done will be a fine edifice.

—John Bowman has put a new picket fence around his property, in the east part of town, and also re-rooffed and otherwise improved his dwelling, making the property one of the most desirable in our city.

—The new radical board of trustees [illegible] Tuesday evening and drew cuts for their respective terms of office, with this result: Swearengin, 3 years; Vradenburg, 2 years and Farquhar 1 year.

—About the sickliest looking thing we have seen for many a day was last week's Garden Grove *Express*. Judging from the way it looks, the defeat of Leeper would have killed it "too dead to skin."

—On and after Jan. 1st, all druggists selling "Stomach Bitters" will be required to pay a special tax as liquor dealers. So says a recent ruling of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Come up, boys, and take your medicine.

—Major Kellogg has been down to Centerville to inform the editor of the *Citizen* that the people up this way are ready to take right hold of the M. I. & N. road, and complete it from Corydon to this county. We hope such is the case, but, it is singular that the Major was first to find it out.

—We notice many children about town who are not attending school, most of whom are well clad and in good health. This state of affairs should not exist. Parents who neglect to put their children into school, especially in cases where such superior advantages exist as in Leon, should be compelled to do so.

—Some fool has sprung the question of the illegality of Gillett's election to Congress from this district but, in considering the matter, which no respectable paper has yet done, Parish, of the Garden Grove *Express*, has concluded to allow Gillette to take his seat unmolested. What kindness of heart, what genuine magnanimity! Wonder if Mr. Gillette won't appoint Parish P. M. at the Grove for his kindheartedness. Certainly something should be done for so great a benefactor.

—A new swindle upon farmers is just reported. It is perpetrated as follows: A sleek looking fellow calls about meal time and represents himself as a government agent to gather crop statistics. He is of course invited in and fed, when after gathering his sham report, he offers to pay for his meal or lodging as the case may be. For only a single meal he is perfectly willing to pay a dollar, and usually hands the horny handed son of the soil a $10,00 bill, taking $9,00 of good money and leaving a bogus $10,00 bill in the farmer's wallet. Of course none of those fellows have visited Decatur county as yet, but it is well enough to look out for them.

—Winter vests for ladies—everybody knows they are to be exactly like those worn by men—are now in the market, and it is reported that a loving couple in Leon have vests alike. Recently the wife arose first in the morning, and through mistake, jerked on the wrong vest. Putting her thumb and finger into one of the pockets she drew therefrom a statement from a milliner calling for the amount agreed upon between herself and the shop keeper for her last spring's hat, three duns from groceries, some cloves and several verses off candy rolls or kisses. In the inner pocket she found the ace of spades and four poker wads, and, last but not least, snugly wrapped around one of the buttons was a long red hair. The husband being in the habit of staying out late of nights, had to scratch out of bed and apologise as fast as possible until the hired girl announced breakfast, after which he was greatly relieved by the appearance of a neighbor lady who came in to get a pattern off that vest of his wife's.

We Want That Wood, Now.

There seems to us no reason why those who have promised to pay for the REPORTER in wood, have not brought it in this fall. There has been scarcely a day that we have not seen men in town with empty wagons who have promised us wood. The roads have been good all fall, and still but a very few loads of wood have been received "Men and brethren" what means this?

—DIED.—At the residence of Mrs. Mary Smith, in Decatur township, this county, October 24th, 1878, Mrs. Sarah Po , aged 87 years.

Deceased was born in Kentucy in the year 1791. She leaves four children, all residents of this county, namely: Mrs. Nancy Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, Mrs. Mahala Wood and Mrs. Jane Tharp. Mrs. Poe came to Iowa in 1853, and had lived a widow about twenty-six years. She had been a consistent member of the M. E. Church for over fifty years.

The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. McIntire, of this city, and the burial was largely attended.

—Any person having in their possession a gum coat which has a hole burned in the right hand side of the body and sleeve, will confer a favor by leaving the same at this office, besides receiving a reward.

A Very Cheap Organ.

Fifty Dollars, Cash, will buy a due bill upon Daniel F. Beatty, calling for one of his $275 00, Nine Stop, Parlor Organs. This is a rare opportunity for some person to obtain a great bargain. Call on or address the editor of this paper at once, as we have a chance to sell the same on time at a better figure. (7tf)

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

STEAM SAW MILL.—Situated 2 1-2 miles from Leon. I will trade the above property together with four acres of highly cultivated land, with two dwelling houses, out buildings &c., for land or stock, or will sell for cash at low figures Address or inquire of John C. LaForge, Leon, Iowa. n18-tf

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An Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you, your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits &c. Its sale now reaches every town on the western Continent and not a druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents, Three doses will relieve you. 45tf.

A Reputation Gained by Diligent Labor and Continued Application to Business.

C. E. Flanders, for the past ten months, has been faithful to his calling, he now gives the reasons for the increase of patronage he receives from the public in general. First, that his work in all the departments is warranted, and if satisfaction is not given it is the customer's fault. 2d, that fire arms, sewing machines, organs, and miscellaneous repairing is executed with all the neatness of a mechanic. 3rd, that he defies competition in stocking guns. 4th, that his prices are just. Rooms in connection with L. E. Gates' Marble Shop, Leon, Iowa. (4-1-3m)

LIVER IS KING.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want. 44-tf

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A Remarkable Result.

It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of lung diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages Asthma, Severe colds settled on the breast, Pneumonia, Whooping cough, &c, who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America. 35tf

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La Crosse
Business College,
La Crosse, Wis.

$35 Life Scholarship. $35

All branches of Book-Keeping taught. Common School branches and Plain and Ornamental Penmanship. Cheapest place to board in the Northwest. Thorough course in Book-Keeping $25 less than any other college.

Circulars giving full information sent by addressing,

J. L. WALLACE,
5-5-1y La Crosse, Wis

BETHANY COLLEGE,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

For Girls and Young Ladies exclusively. Under care of Protestant Episcopal Church. For Boarding and Day Pupils. School year nine months—three sessions—Year begins September 18th. From eight to ten teachers in the family. All branches taught, with Music, Drawing, French, German, &c.

Music and drawing the only extras

For Boarding Pupils from $200 to $225 per school year, according to grade. BISHOP VAIL, President. 3-4w.

BARNES' FOOT POWER MACHINERY.

FIFTEEN

different machines with which Builders, Cabinet Makerss, Wagon Makers and Jobbers in Miscellaneous work can compete as to QUALITY and PRICE with steam power manufacturing; also amateurs' supplies, saw blades, designs for Wall Blankets and Builders' scroll work.

MACHINES SENT on TRIAL.

Say where you read this and send for catalogue and prices. W. F. & JOHN BARNES, Rockford, Winnebago Co., Ill. 4-3-tf.

L. E. GATES,
DEALER IN
MONUMENTS,
Tablets and Headstones.

—:o:—

Shop on Commercial Street, three doors west of Hammer's Drug Store, Leon, Iowa. (4-1 3m)

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.
—HOLY WRIT.—
Lindsey's Blood Searcher

Is the perfect cure for every symptom of corrupt Blood, fro a common pimple to the most frightful ulcer. Cures performed by the Blood Searcher read like old-time miricles. Lepers are cleansed, th afflicted are healed and scrofulous cripples take up their bed and walk.

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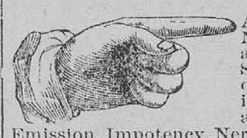

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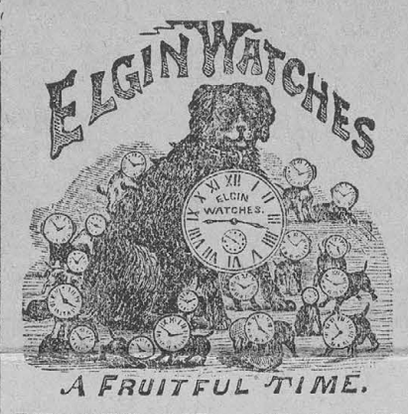

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For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

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The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

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Has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness, attended with symptoms, indisposition to exertion loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, general weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite, with dyspeptic system, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on face, purifying the blood, pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequent black spots flying before the eyes, with temporary suffusion and loss of sight; want of attention, etc. These symptoms all arise from a weakness, and to remedy that, use E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It never fails. Thousands are now enjoying health who have used it. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1 00 bottles. Take only E. F. Kunkle's.

Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood, and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life.

I now only ask trial of this valuable tonic Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKLE, Sole proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, below Vine, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. A photograph the proprietor on each wrapper, all others are counterfeit.

Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist sell you any but Kunkel's, which is put up on ly as above represented. You can get six bottles for $5. All I ask is a simple trial.

Tape Worm Removed Alive.

Head and a complete in two hours. No fee until head passes. Send Pin and Stomach Worms removed by Dr. Kunkel 259 North Ninth St. Advice free. No fee till head and all passes in one, and alive. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician in the country for the removal of worms, and his Worm Syrup is pleasant and safe for children or grown persons. Send for circular or ask for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1 a bottle. Get it of your druggist. It never 43.4

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(4-1 tf)

[6881-0881]

[1880]

The Truth Will Win.

Many of the Radical orators are using slanders on the Democratic party which they know to be false. Col. Hepburn, we regret to say, is no better than the rest. He has a claim which he says was filed, with thousands of others, in Georgia, for freed slaves. Of course, this crazy man, who is now dead, filed his claim and put it on record. A man, whether he be insane or not, can file any claim with the recorder and it must be recorded, but that proves nothing. The Colonel claims that there is a State law of Georgia authorizing the filing of such claims. The following letter, received by Doc. Holcombe, will surely satisfy the Colonel and he will drop this slander—which we understand he has used and intends using in making his canvass:

LAW OFFICE OF A. P. & S. B. ADAMS,
SAVANNAH, GA., Sept. 21, 1880.

R. I. HOLCOMBE, ESQ., CLARINDA, PAGE CO., IOWA.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 17th inst. received. I enclose the certificate of the Clerk of our Superior Court, the custodian of the county records. There is no statute that authorizes or contemplates the record of claims for slaves emancipated. No one dreams that the time will ever come, under any administration, be it Republican or Democratic, when such claims will be considered or preferred. I have never heard of any other affidavit or claim like Marsh's on record. It was purely his whim. He is now dead, and I doubt if the idea ever suggested itself to anyone else.

Yours, truly,
A. P. ADAMS.

STATE OF GEORGIA,
CHATHAM CO.

Having been shown a printed copy of the affidavit of Isaac M. Marsh, dated July 20, 1874, deposing as to his ownership of certain slaves at the time of their emancipation by the U. S. government, said affidavit being recorded in book 4, 2d folio, 203, Chatham county records. I do hereby certify that upon examination of the records I find no other affidavit or claim of like character, and no affidavit or claim of any kind as to ownership of slaves upon the records or on file in this county; and, further, that there is no statute authorizing the record or filing of such claims.

Witness my hand and official seal this 21st day of September, A. D. 1880.

C. S. HARDEE, Clerk S. C. C. C.

Mem Goods shipped from
Bonaparte, Nov 1. 1872

2 Large boxes bedding &c
1 Box Trumpery
1 " Fruit (Glass)
1 " Books
1 " Glassware Dishes
1 Set Bed Slats
1 " " Rails
1 " " Ends
8 Chairs in pairs
1 Baby's chair
1 Dinner Table
1 Stand
1 Carpet
1 Bbl & Contents Stoneware
1 Stove
1 Tub
1 Crib

means of protection.

In the case of Naina Tal the fatal mi
has obviously at the first thought bee
puted to a cataclysm merely; but it n
suspected that the tremendous rush of
that buried the village was partly of a vo
origin like the many minor earthquakes
during the current year have been experi
at so many points of the globe in bo
western and eastern hemispheres.—*
Evening Post.

DR. HASTINGS, of Boston, in sp
ing of religious joy and of singi
being the natural expression of

[L881]

THE GLOVER-BUCKNER DUEL.

The Fatal Termination of an Old-Time North Missouri Quarrel.

How Joseph W. Glover and George W. Buckner Killed Each Other on Sight.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

KIRKSVILLE, MO., July 25, 1887.—No incident, not of a general and public character, ever attracted more attention throughout Northeast Missouri than did a fatal rencontre between two young men named Joseph W. Glover and Geo. W. Buckner, in Palmyra, Saturday evening, June 6, 1846. Both were young men of extraordinary talents, brilliant prospects, of prominent and influential families, and occupied enviable positions in society. Mr. Glover was a brother of Hon. Samuel T. Glover, the well-known Missouri lawyer and statesman, recently deceased, and of his no less distinguished brother, Col. John W. Glover, the brave and gallant soldier and the able representative in Congress from the Northeast Missouri district from 1872 to 1878, now a leading farmer of Knox County. Mr Buckner was a brother of Hon. Aylett H. Buckner, four times a member of Congress from the Mexico district, and of Dr. S. W. Buckner, of Louisiana. Better blood was never shed in Missouri, and no more unfortunate and lamentable incident has ever occurred within our State.

The tragedy grew out of a contemplated duel between Dr. John L. Taylor and Hon. Henry C. Broaddus, both of Palmyra, and both former Kentuckians. Joseph Glover had been the second of Dr Taylor and George Buckner had acted as the "friend" of Mr. Broaddus, his law partner. It may not be out of place to sketch this feature of the incident.

Dr. Taylor had come to Palmyra the previous fall. He had separated from his wife in Kentucky. Claiming that his brother-in-law, one John M. Harrison, had been the cause of the separation, Taylor had challenged him to a duel, fought him, and killed him. Between Taylor and Broaddus there arose an estrangement, which was partially occasioned by some disparaging allusions of Broaddus to Samuel T. Glover, the brother-in-law of Taylor, which allusions Dr. Taylor had hotly resented. Strong in his convictions, of fiery and impetuous temper, Taylor was a most dangerous enemy, but at the same time he was a warm and devoted friend. The trouble between Taylor and Broaddus culminated in the sending of a challenge by Mr. Broaddus, of which the following is a copy:

PALMYRA, May 22, 1846. Dr. John L. Taylor: I regret the necessity of altering the position which I supposed myself to occupy in relation to our controversy. You are hereby informed that I deem it necessary that you should retract all of your statements in derogation of my character, or grant me the meeting usual on such occasions.

H. G. BROADDUS.

The challenge was borne by Mr. George W. Buckner, who had formerly resided in Bowling Green, Pike County, but who had recently located at Palmyra upon his appointment as Circuit Attorney for that judicial circuit. The same day Dr. Taylor returned the following answer, which was delivered by the hand of his "friend," Joseph W. Glover, to Mr. Buckner, at Shackleford's Hotel, in Palmyra:

PALMYRA, May 22, 1846.—H. C. Broaddus: Your challenge is before me; accepted. We will fight with double-barreled shotguns, the parties 2 feet from the muzzles. The guns are to be presented with a rest upon a stretched cord, cocked, and discharged at the word, "Fire." We are to discharge one or both barrels, as we may think best. The guns are to be hair-triggered. The grounds and time are to be settled by my friend. JOHN L. TAYLOR.

A few minutes after presenting the acceptance, Mr. Glover gave Mr. Buckner the time and place in the following note:

Our meeting will take place at 9 o'clock on Friday morning, the 24th inst., two miles above Dr. Bosley's, on North River, in the edge of a prairie, on the west bank of the stream.

May 22, 1846. JOS. W. GLOVER.

It was afterward a matter of controversy whether or not this reply and its terms were accepted. Mr. Glover alleged that Mr. Buckner readily agreed to them, saying, "The terms are accepted; Mr. Broaddus will fight your man, sir;" and, that he afterwards said: "If Broaddus is sick, or from any other cause does not reach the field, I will take his place." This was denied by both Messrs. Broaddus and Buckner. The latter the next morning sent the following communication to Mr. Glover:

PALMYRA, May 23, 1846.—Mr. Joseph W. Glover: SIR—The terms stipulated in your proposition of last evening are such as to subject us, as the friends of the interested parties to the transaction which it has been our lot to negotiate, to such penalties as I do not think ought to be required. I therefore protest against the terms you propose: 1. Because they are unusual, inhuman, brutal, and are without precedent in the code of honor. 2. Because a concurrence in them will subject all concerned, both principal and friends, to heavy penalties, which may easily be avoided. 3. Because public opinion will universally censure and condemn the survivor as having outraged propriety and sanctioned murder in its most savage form. * * * In the name of my friend, I promise that any terms which will not outrage all rules of propriety and do injustice to public opinion will be accepted. An immediate answer is respectfully requested. I am, sir, etc., G. W. BUCKNER.

It is quite certain that this reply was written by Col. Benj. Davies, the Register of the United States Land Office at Palmyra, later United States Indian Agent for Utah Territory, and subsequently, after the war, the well-known editor of the Palmyra *Spectator*. At the time of the Broaddus-Taylor imbroglio Col. Davies consented to act as the special friend and confidential adviser of the Broaddus party, and the foregoing communication was written by him at his residence, about midnight. It is believed that Mr. Buckner had regarded Dr. Taylor's acceptance and its extraordinary terms as a bluff, and, so thinking, without proper reflection, he had given the verbal reply to Mr. Glover which I have quoted, viz: "The terms are accepted," etc. But Mr. Broaddus and Col. Davies, both of whom knew the desperate and reckless disposition of Dr. Taylor when aroused, disapproved the policy of attempting to compel him to retreat from his own conditions; although Mr. Broaddus seemed at all times very willing to fight according to any of the modes recognized by the *code duello*. To this rejoiner to Mr. Broaddus no reply was ever received.

Meanwhile the public had become aware of the fact that the duel was on the *tapis*. At that day the people of Missouri, or very many of them, regarded many things as worse than a duel, when fairly conducted, and did not seem much inclined to interfere, although had the desperate and savage nature of the proposed conflict been well understood, it is more than probable that there would have been mediation of some sort. But, at the instigation of Rev. Andrew C. Broaddus, a kinsman of the challenger and a well-known Baptist minister, the authorities took hold of the matter. The Sheriff, Wm. B. Phillips, had warrants for the arrest of all the parties and they were forced to go into hiding. Broaddus and Buckner went to Quincy; Taylor and Glover retired to the country. Broaddus returned to the county privately and Sheriff Phillips arrested him, but he was released on examination.

From Quincy, Broaddus and Buckner issued a "hand bill" very denunciatory of Dr. Taylor, and bringing in Mr. Joseph Glover for a share of raillery and abuse. In a few days, however, the affair was declared to be "off" and all of the parties returned to Palmyra, although they did not meet face to face. On the 4th of June, Mr. Buckner left town for Bowling Green, his former home, via New London. The next day appeared a "hand-bill" signed by Dr. Taylor, alleged to have been written or revised by Samuel T. Glover, and replying to the fierce verbal assaults of the Broaddus-Buckner publication. Both principal and "friend" were railed at and reviled in the most caustic terms. Up to this time the two seconds were, or were presumed to be, on the most friendly terms, no quarrel or cause therefor appearing between them; but now, in a postscript to the Taylor hand-bill, Mr. Joseph Glover had the following over his own signature:

* * * When I engaged to act for Dr. Taylor in the affair I did so under a solemn impression that he had been grossly injured, and that the call which Mr. Broaddus has made upon him was at least seriously intended, in order to obtain satisfaction on his part for grievances which he supposed to exist; but, long before I left it, my first impression had given way to a loathing sense of a pitiful cowardice and baseness of two of the most ignoble poltroons that ever disgraced the form of man. * * *

JOSEPH W. GLOVER.

The reference to both Mr. Broaddus and Mr. Buckner in the expression "two of the most ignoble poltroons," etc., instantly involved Mr. Glover in the difficulty, and thereupon a "meeting" was expected between him and Mr. Buckner. A messenger with a copy of the "hand-bill" was dispatched after Mr. Buckner, and came up with him at New London. Upon reading the publication he seemed strangely affected. His landlord said he seemed greatly depressed. He distributed his clothing to the servants at the hotel, made presents of certain articles to some friends in New London, and then set out on his return to Palmyra.

Arriving at Palmyra, Mr. Buckner at once consulted two intimate friends, Col. Benj. Davies and Col. James Eagan. To them he declared his intention of attacking Joseph Glover on the street and fighting him to the death, saying: "I prefer not to survive the encounter myself, whether he is killed or not." Col. Davies persuaded him to forego the street fight and to meet Glover's attack with a counter publication. He drew up a paper which he gave to Col. Davies on the afternoon of the 6th for revision. During the day Buckner and Glover met and passed each other on the street without collision. The same afternoon Mr. Broaddus, the principal in the former proposed duel, left Palmyra for Hannibal, on his way to Kentucky, not evincing much interest in the cause of his second, whom he left to fight out his quarrel as best he might.

Late in the evening Mr. Buckner left the hotel and started for the residence of Col. Davies, in the northern part of town, to procure the paper submitted to him for criticism and revision. His way led by the noted public spring in Palmyra. At about 8:30 Mr. Joseph W. Glover left the residence of his brother, Hon. Samuel T. Glover, to sit as one of the watchers over the corpse of a young lady of the town, Miss Margaret Jones, who had died a few hours previously. She was a daughter of Theodore Jones, who, for very many years, was Clerk of the Marion County Court. Mr. Glover's route, too, ran by the public spring.

A rod or two north of the spring, almost immediately opposite the residence of James L. Peake, the young men met. The night was dark and it does not seem that the meeting was expected, certainly not by Mr. Glover, who was unarmed and wholly unprepared for an encounter. No other person was present. Mr. Buckner, pistol in hand, rushed upon Mr. Glover, and with a cry, "Defend yourself," presented the weapon directly at his breast and fired, letting out the life blood and giving a most terrible and necessarily fatal wound.

Though completely surprised by the suddenness and violence of the attack upon him, Mr. Glover was not overcome. With a full share of that cool and extraordinary bravery which seems to be the natural inheritance of the fighting family of Glovers, and though he could but have known that his death wound was upon him, he sprang, instinctively, as it seemed, upon his assailant, wrenched his smoking weapon from him and shot him dead—a bullet through the heart, from his own pistol!

The people in the little valley heard the two pistol shots as they rang heavily out on the night air, and a few moments later Mr. Glover sank down upon the doorsill of the Peake residence, faint with loss of blood, and called out to Mr. Peake. When the latter opened the door Mr. Glover—according to the statement written by Mr. P. and afterward published—said to him:

Peake, I am mortally wounded—have but a few minutes to live—and wish to make a statement. As I was passing your house here, George Buckner suddenly appeared and rushed upon me just by the wood pile—presented a pistol in about 2 feet of my breast—shot me and said, "defend yourself." I had scarcely time to throw my side to him as he fired. I had no weapons about me, and being, as I believe, mortally wounded, and knowing that it was my only chance, I seized the pistol with which he had shot me (a revolver), we both struggled for the weapon—I slung him loose, and while he was putting his hand in his pocket for another pistol, as I believed, I fired upon his body at about 2 feet—he fell upon his face—I did not see him move, and I'm afraid I've killed him.

Mr. Buckner was found dead; he had been killed instantly. Besides the revolver with which he had shot Glover there was discovered, tightly clenched in his right hand, another pistol, and on his person there was a large, keen bowie knife. Mr. Glover did not die until the following day, Sunday, June 7, at 12:15. On his person no weapons of any sort were found.

There was not only intense excitement over the tragedy when tidings of it spread, but a feeling of denunciation against those who had caused it was manifest. The funerals of both victims were largely attended by sincere mourners. The affair was the chief topic of conversation for weeks. The Mexican war was in progress, and a company for Col. Sterling Price's regiment was being made up in Marion County at the time, but the Glover-Buckner tragedy engrossed more of public attention for many days than the war and the mustering.

Indeed, the fate of these young cavaliers was a sad one. In the prime of young manhood, of goodly form and pleasing presence, knightly, courtly, and accomplished, and with so many glowing prospects before them, their taking off was as untimely as the manner of it was horrible. It is said of Mr. Buckner that at the time of his death his future was most promising. He was already Circuit Attorney, as a lawyer, advocate, and orator he had greatly distinguished himself, and the highest political elevation in the State was predicted for him. The Buckners were Virginians, from the Rappahannock about Fredericksburg; the Glovers were Kentuckians.

Some time after the tragedy, Mr. Samuel T. Glover, who it is said was almost heart-broken over the death of his brother, published a statement of the affair, in which the attack on Mr. Glover was given the character of an assassination. It perhaps seemed so, but Mr. Buckner's friends claimed that the tragedy was unpremeditated; that at the time he encountered Mr. Glover at the spring Mr. Buckner had no thought of meeting him, but was on his way to see Col. Davies concerning the paper referred to; that he opened the affray reckless of consequences, and that if Glover had been instantly killed Buckner would have immediately committed suicide, which act they claimed he contemplated when he read the Taylor-Glover hand-bill at New London.

Many believed that the trouble would be renewed, but it was not. The surviving members of the families bereaved by the melancholy incident have ever been the best friends and so remain. Mr. Broaddus married a Miss Dudley, of Marion County, removed to Kentucky, and died of cholera on his way to Missouri in 1849. Dr. Taylor removed to Newark, Knox County. When the civil war came on he was a Union man, and he and his relative, John M. Glover, stumped Northeast Missouri for the cause, their revolvers at their sides oftentimes, until they entered the Federal service, Glover as Colonel, and Taylor as Surgeon of the 3d Missouri Cavalry Volunteers. After the war Taylor was shot dead in the streets of Newark by one Everman, who was tried at Palmyra in March, 1867, convicted of murder, but ultimately pardoned by Gov. Fletcher.

Thereafter there were no more duels or street fights in Marion County. The sorrowful episode described sufficed. Homicides enough there have been since, but in nearly every instance they have been the result of drunken broils, or for some ignoble cause. Among the best people the divine canon, "Thou shalt do no murder," has been as well observed as that other command, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

BURR JOYCE.

Transportation of Diseased Cattle.

Special Dispatch to the Globe-Democrat.

TOPEKA, KAN., July 30.—The State Board of Railroad Commissioners issued a circular letter to-day to the General Managers of all the railroads operating in this State, directing attention to the law respecting the introduction into this State of cattle south of the thirty-seventh parallel of latitude.

The letter says: "The law prohibits, under severe penalties, the driving, or causing to be driven, into or through any county or part part thereof, in this State, or turning upon or causing to be turned or kept upon any highway, range, common, or inclosed pasture within this State, any cattle capable of communicating, or liable to impart what is known as Texas, silonic or Spanish fever. An extremely disastrous experience in the past has served to show that cattle brought from the country south of the thirty-seventh parallel of north latitude, when turned upon the commons and pasture lands of this State, spread fatal diseases among the native stock. This experience has very recently been repeated by a disregard of the wise provisions of the law cited above. It will be observed that the law does not undertake to forbid the carrying of this class of live stock from the Southern country over the railroads of the State, to points outside the State, but the purpose of the law is to prevent such stock being brought into the State to be kept pastured therein upon any highway, range, common, or any unclosed pasture.

"While the law does not in express terms apply to railroads, we entertain no doubt that they incur such liabilities as the statute creates by lending aid and assistance to persons who violate its provisions. The consequences of a disregard of these sanitary provisions are of so serious a character to the citizens of this State that it behooves the railroad companies operating in this State to exercise the utmost degree of care and vigilance to secure strict compliance with them, and so far as railroad agencies can be employed by reckless persons in their violation, we trust you will cause the most careful precautions to be taken by your subordinates to the end that the frightful mischief, which the law seeks to avoid, may not be visited again upon the people of the State."

A Denver Man's Delusion.

DUBUQUE, IO., July 30.—Monroe M. Hurr, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Denve was brought here a month ago to be examined on a charge of insanity. He was declared insane by the Dubuque County Insane Commissioners. He appealed on a writ of habeas corpus, and was granted a hearing before Judge Linehan. The examination was begun a week ago, eminent legal talent being employed on both sides.

The Judge to-day decided against the writ of habeas corpus, and Hurr will be tried in September, and will, in the meantime, be placed in charge of a guardian. His mania is that he is pursued by the Jesuits, who are seeking to kill him, and he accuses his brothers and his uncle, Dr. Hurr of this city, with being in league with the order. He has already squandered thousands of dollars in fees to lawyers to save him from his imaginary enemies. He is an able, brilliant man, sane on everything except this one matter.

Oswego's (N. Y.) Water-Works.

OSWEGO, N. Y., July 30.—The twenty-year contract between the city and the Oswego Water-works Company is about to expire. The company seeks a new contract for twenty years at a price which is generally considered exorbitant. Charles Volts, Mayor of the city, and the four Republican Aldermen favor the contract. The four Democratic Aldermen at several meetings have left the Council chamber to prevent a quorum. The Mayor declares no business shall be done until the contract is ratified. Things are getting in bad shape. At an indignation meeting last night, participated in by people of both parties, strong resolutions were adopted denouncing the action of the Mayor and Aldermen, declaring that they had ceased to be representatives of the people, and demanding that they resign forthwith. Crooked work was also freely alleged.

and *Kent* (in *Lear*) was a man of noble heart and heroic inspiration, or that he who conceived such diverse beauty in womanhood as we find in *Helena* and *Imogen*, *Hermione* and *Perdita*, *Desdemona*, *Viola*, and *Portia*, was a man of essentially pure and beautiful nature, however some taint of the coarseness of his day may have touched him outwardly. All this we feel as we read with ever-growing love and wonder the works in which, despite himself, our Shakspeare's personality is enshrined. Despite himself, for true artist that he was, he strove to hide himself as far as might be, even when in truth disclosing himself as he really was—for all who have ears to hear, and eyes to see, and hearts to comprehend. Yet that he was himself fully conscious that what he wrote revealed him to the world, is clear from many things he said when not working on the great paintings where no portraiture either of self or of those he knew seemed to him allowable. "Alas!" he says, "'tis true I have gone here and there, and made myself a motley to the view,"

> Got'd mine own thoughts, sold cheap what is most dear.

Yet "be contented," he says, addressing consciously a living friend but (not quite unconsciously) posterity—

> But be contented; when that fell arrest
> Without all bail shall carry me away,
> My life hath in this line some interest,
> Which for memorial still with me shall stay.
> When thou reviewest this, thou dost review
> The very part was consecrate to thee:
> The earth can have but earth which is his due,
> My *spirit* is thine, the better part of me;
> So then thou hast but lost the dregs of life,
> The prey of worms, my body being dead;
> The worth of *that*, is that which it contains,
> And that is this, and this with me remains.

But those whose foul taste leads them to prefer "the dregs of life" to "the spirit, the better part," of the great dead, must forsooth rake over every old story, or rather every old scandal, of private life, nay even of boyish weakness and folly, and picture the man we love and whose memory we delight to honor, with the offensive coloring suggested by their own inner minds. Where they know little they distort what little they know; where they know nothing they invent, or willfully attribute wrongdoings and shortcomings which have no existence save in their own evil imaginings.

We have in reality no right to ask what Shakspeare's private life was, any more than Law which regulates the outer life of men has any right to ask about their inner life. But as an attack has been made on the domestic life of England's best beloved son, let us ask, *What* is really known against him? Why, the very persons who tell us in their coarsely worded way, that he was what the Pharisee thanked God *he* was not, an extortioner, an unjust man and an adulterer, tell us also again and again that we know nothing about him. When they wish to abuse him they are very confident about their knowledge of his ways; but when they wish to belittle him, they say of all the good things spoken about him in his lifetime that no trust whatever can be put in any such statements relating to Shakspeare.

Let me turn for a moment to those opening passages in the folio edition of the plays in which friends, fellow-actors, and fellow-poets, sought each in their several ways, to express their love for him whom, be it remembered, they had all known as he lived and moved and had his being among them. I am quite aware, let me remark in passing, that all this evidence is worthless if all these writers are the worthless hounds Donnelly would make them out. If Heminge and Condell, Holland, Digges and Meres, to say nothing of Southampton, Jonson, Bacon, and others, were all combined in a contemptible conspiracy, then of course nothing said by any among them in praise of Shakspeare, and in particular nothing said by those who wrote in that craftiest of scoundrelisms the folio edition as interpreted by the evil-seeing Donnelly, can be regarded as worth harkening to for an instant —Shakspeare, Bacon, and the rest, were all according to that view rogues together.

Henry Condell and John Heminge first, who were "Principall Actors" with William Shakspeare "in all these playes," how did they speak of the mean, usurious and low-lived wretch pictured by a Donnelly, who knew him not. We have but collected "these plays," they wrote, "and done an office to the dead to procure his orphanes guardians" (imagine, by the way, the villainous hypocrisy of all this if the folio were what Donnelly pretends!); "without ambition either of self-profit or fame; only to keep the memory of so worthy a friend and fellow alive, as was our SHAKSPEARE." And later they "dedicate" the work to the Earls of Pembroke and Montcontemporary minds, we are to overlook as without weight Chettle's apology for Greene's bitterness in "Kind Heart's Dream." The very name of Greene's pamphlet is suggestive of a mind embittered by life-weariness as well as by repentance, while Henry Chettle's pamphlet bears a name as suggestive of kindly and considerate feeling as the other is suggestive of the reverse.

But in truth Greene's attack and its sequel deserve careful study. Here is Greene, whose life had been a sad one and, we might say (were it for us to judge him), a life of wild excess, writing only a few days before his death about Shakspeare, then little known to fame—his "Venus and Adonis" and "Lucrece," as yet unpublished, and his career as actor and author, not five years old. That Greene should already have been moved to envy (his mind being first diseased) at Shakspeare's success, implies that Shakspeare had worked with marvelous industry, as well as energy and genius, since the time when (in 1587) the Queen's players went to Stratford, and (probably) the idea of seeking success as an actor had first occurred to him. So much for the implied praise, which is genuine and means a good deal. What Greene says by way of blame is evidently inspired by jealousy, and even as it stands, implies very little. All that Greene says is, "Yes, trust them (the players) not; for there is an upstart crow, beautified with our feathers," (he is probably addressing Marlowe, Peele and Nash), "that with his *tyger's heart wrapt in a player's hide*, supposes he is as well able to bumbast out a blanke verse as the best of you; and being an absolute *Jonannes factotum*, is in his own conceit the only Shake-scene in a country." This is full of interest, and rightly understood helps more than any evidence I know of to explain the great mystery which Shakspeare's rapid development has always presented, and even as partly explained here, always will. Shakspeare had been ready to undertake all work which came in his way, and had doubtless done it zealously and well; so that he had come to be regarded about the stage as a *factotum*. He had worked in collaboration with Marlowe and others over the material of old plays, with so much of modesty in the beginning of his work that, as we know, many of the earlier plays used at the Globe and included among Shakspeare's contain large numbers of the old lines. This shows that as yet that full confidence in his own superior judgment had not come which could not but come soon afterwards. Among such plays may specially be noted the Third Part of Henry VI., in which the True Tragedie of Richard, Duke of York, was recast, and in which the line quoted (with slight change) by Greene occurs:

> Oh, tyger's heart wrapt in a woman's hide.

But before the year 1592, when Greene died, Shakspeare was beginning to feel his own strength and to listen to the promptings of his own judgment, already doubtless keen, and afterwards in all questions of dramatic propriety unerring. He had gone through the necessary training, in singularly short time, yet thoroughly, and Greene felt that a greater than he, or even than Christopher Marlowe, was about to take possession of the stage and to raise a name which "was not of this age, but for all time." May it not even be probable that lines of Greene's own had been weighed in the Shaksperian balance and found wanting by the younger poet? Be this as it may, Greene only accuses Shakspeare of being in his own conceit what the judgment of posterity has pronounced him to be, the greatest dramatic poet our country—yes, the true American's as well as the true Englishman's country, since race is all and birthplace nothing—has yet produced.

That Shakspeare was hurt by Greene's attack, chiefly perhaps because it came from the rival poet's death-bed, shows the gentleness and tenderness of Shakspeare's nature. Chettle, the executor of Greene's will, and publisher of the pamphlet, was moved by Shakspeare's appeal to consider how far the attack had been justified; and this led happily to one of the few pieces of direct evidence which we have about our poet's personal character: "I am as sory," wrote Chettle in December, 1592 (only three months after Greene's death), "as if the originall fault had been my fault, because myselfe have seene his demeanor no less civill than he exelent in the qualitie he professes; besides, divers of worship have reported his uprightness of dealing, which argues his honesty, and his facetious grace in writting, that approoves his art." But it is only as respects Shakspeare's honesty and uprightness that Chettle's testimony and the testimony of worshipful men in his time need be cited. Posterity needs not to be told of Shakspeare's grace in writing; for posterity has long since pronounced him in grace and power unrivalled. RICHARD A. PROCTOR.

outside of our own tastes. When *Shylock* answers: "Hates any man the thing he would not kill?" he lays a great emphasis on this social obligation by the change of a word. I admire here the nice motion of Shakspeare's logic. *Bassanio* says "not love," and agrees that one may not love and yet not kill. *Shylock* translates "not love" into "hate," and answers that no one hates without a wish to kill. But if it be the wish to kill a creature there must be some physical motion with the wish, a blow, a missile—but the wish itself is destruction socially. If one who loves not ties life to a little orbit, one who hates is guilty therein of stabbing at society. We need a large spirit. "Liberality means something more than abusing the illiberal."

If society is to be rich and varied, both eyes must be in seeing order; for it is fatal to be blind on the side of us turned toward things not congenial with us. For no man can live with the things naturally delightful to him on one side, and all uncongenial matters, or those for which he has small taste or interest, on the other; but on both sides and all about him and mingled. If, then, he is blind to the virtues of things alien to him, will he see well even his own things that are mingled with them? Exaggerate a little for the sake of constructing a bit of "gnomic wisdom," and we may say, one will see nothing who hates anything.

For example, there is the unsocial man, ungenial, reserved. He mixes not readily with men. He is not an entertaining companion. If some circumstances have warmed you to enthusiasm or to hunger for sympathy, you may beat yourself to pieces on that wall. But condemn him. He is useful and even necessary. As the nose "stands like a landmark between," but for which "the face would be nothing but cheek altogether," so the cliffs describe the sea by boundaries; and the sea must be bounded unless all things shall be overrun with its barren motion. "To the culture of the world," says Emerson, "an Archimedes, a Newton, is indispensable, so she guards them by a certain aridity. If these had been good fellows, fond of dancing, port and clubs, we should have had no 'Study of the Spheres' and no 'Principia.' They had the necessity of isolation which genius feels. Each must stand on his glass tripod if he would keep his electricity." But if the "good fellow," the "hail-fellow well met," must not contemn his reserved or dry neighbor, so let not the recluse despise the dancer or boon companion. His gayety is as wise as your wisdom, my philosopher. There is no health for either of you but in admiring each other. What should we do, indeed, if the world were all filled with people who took everything in tremendous earnest, morally and scientifically? It is one great use of social gayety, and of persons whose light-heartedness illuminates it, that it rids us, for a season, of doubts. These persons believe some things heartily. They act on the faith that a "good time" is useful. They raise a confidence that some things are settled. They spread cheerfulness, color and sunshine.

Again, plants may be described by their sizes, among other traits. Their height in inches or their thickness or slenderness is set down among the marks of the genus or species. Not so mankind. Men and women are of all lengths, sizes, shapes and strengths. Here is opportunity for generosity if society is to be beautified, and a necessity of it if society is to exist. There is the man of physical strength, perfection of size and form, great girth of chest and arm, easy carriage, of conscious force, aggressive at will without trouble or exertion. I admire him highly and without envy, even though I be short, or lean, or logy, or sick. He is a superb sight. But he should be so large in mind as not to despise the small and shy. It is simple brutality if he go about elbowing and shoving, or patronizing, or menacing. This shows a littleness more extreme than his size, and by contrast produces a horrible air of animality; he is unfit for social life. But, on the other hand, let not the slim, or the short, or the shy be enviously or meanly contemptuous of physical force and go prating about huge animals, viciously contemning their big neighbor. The little fellow who sneers at grand stature and stalwart muscle vanishes. He is too small to know at their worth certain qualities and products of nature's wealth which he shares not. But they are admirable to one capable of admiring.

So with all the various tastes, the sporting, the dancing, the studious, the pleasures of the lovers of philosophy or fiction, or ethics or genealogy, or history or old coins, or shells or sciences; there should be a mutual and hearty respect.

Yet must we not qualify? Shall one embrace

AN OLD MISSOURI TRAGEDY.

The Killing of Thomas B. Hart by John S. Wise in 1849.

A Woman the Cause—The Details of a Terrible Affair.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

EDINA, MO., September 8, 1887.—An old-time tragedy which attracted large attention in many parts of Missouri, and was long the subject of comment, was the killing of Thomas Benton Hart by John S. Wise, in Palmyra, Marion County, on the 2d of August, 1849. At that time Asiatic cholera was raging in many Mississippi and Missouri River ports in the State, carrying off scores of victims and causing great terror and alarm; but so notable was the homicide considered that for a considerable season it divided and diverted public attention from a contemplation of the ravages of the plague.

Both parties were well-known St. Louisans, and connected with some of the best and most prominent families of the city. Hart was a nephew of Senator Benton, and was named for him. He was a dashing young bachelor of 30, accomplished, talented, with some fortune, of handsome and attractive form and presence, but a very Lothario in morals. Wise was a little older than Hart, was married, and held a prominent position in the St. Louis Post Office. Boarding at the same house with Wise and his wife, Hart formed an unlawful and unholy intimacy with Mrs Wise, a young woman of very superior talents and accomplishments, and of considerable beauty and rare powers of fascination. There came to exist between the guilty couple a wild and consuming passion which they mistook for love. They sought each other's company almost constantly, and were seen so frequently together, under so many peculiar circumstances, that their relations were soon far more than suspected.

The cholera was raging dreadfully in St. Louis. The death angel was busy, and the graveyards were choking with his victims. At the turn of every street one met a dead-cart, and on every hand were heard the shrieks of the plague-smitten, writhing like Laocoon in the embrace of the serpents and struggling as helpless. Many were leaving the city. Wise had a brother, who lived in the northern part of Marion County, some miles from Palmyra, and Mrs. Wise besought her husband to send her away from the pestilence and to this brother until it should subside. The retreat sought was a beautiful one and very retired. It was arranged between Hart and the woman that if her husband should send her to it, the place of safety should become a trysting-place—the lover was to join his mistress as soon as she should call, and she was to call as soon as might be. Wise readily consented to his wife's request, mindful only of her safety, for he loved her. Blind and deaf to her past follies, he was wholly unsuspicious and admirably confiding.

Mrs. Wise was soon at the forest residence of her brother-in-law, and two days after her arrival she sent a passionate letter to Hart urging him to join her. It had been arranged that Hart was to write to his mistress, but was to address her either as "Miss H. Wallenstein" or "Miss H. Sappho." In their interviews, among much other foolishness in which they indulged, they were wont to call each other by fanciful names. Mrs. Wise named her lover "Harold," and he called her "Sappho" and "Œnone." Hart sent two letters to Palmyra, addressed "Miss H. Wallenstein," within four days after Mrs. Wise left the port of St. Louis.

Very soon after his wife's departure some friends informed Wise of the dark insinuations afloat. The next day he requested the other clerks in the Post Office to submit all letters addressed to Palmyra to him before forwarding them. There was soon brought to him a letter addressed, "Miss H. Sappho, Palmyra, Mo." Recognizing the direction as in the handwriting of Hart, he tore open the envelope and at once discovered everything. He learned not only of the disloyalty of his wife and of her liaison with Hart, but that even as he stood with the damned paper in his hand, the latter was speeding away on a swift running steamboat to join her in the furtherance of their shameful relations. Arming himself with a heavy, keen bowie-knife and a loaded pistol, he took passage on the steamer Kate Kearney for Marion City—then the boat landing for Palmyra—only one day behind the destroyer of his happiness and the robber of his wife's honor.

Learning from the driver of the hack which ran between Marion City and Palmyra that Hart had passed the previous day, and was even then in Palmyra, Wise was cautious and circumspect. He had formerly lived in Palmyra and knew the ground well. Alighting from the hack in a back street on his arrival at the town, he made his way to the Post Office and obtained two letters addressed to "Miss H. Wallenstein," in Hart's familiar writing. Mastering their contents, he passed into the street in such mood as may be imagined. He saw Hart seated nonchalantly under the awning of the Overton Hotel, whose guest he was while awaiting a personal inverview with the guilty Cressida who was enticing him to his death.

Passing unobserved to the rear of the hotel Wise made his way to the front. As he stood in the bar-room door he uttered an exclamation and Hart looked up and discovered him. Wise instantly presented his pistol and fired. The ball passed through Hart's left shoulder. Hart sprang to his feet and Wise assaulted him, striking him about the head with the empty pistol. Hart retreated nearly across the street, then turned and ran back into the hotel, with Wise, bowie in hand, in close pursuit. Overtaking Hart in a small court-yard in the rear of the hotel, Wise plunged the knife through Hart's body and when he withdrew the weapon the blood spurted both ways. A struggle ensued, and Wise stabbed Hart again and again. Hart's left arm was powerless from the pistol shot, but he contrived to throw Wise to the ground and started to ascend a stairway. As Wise fell his knife was thrown from his hand some feet away; some assert that Hart wrested the weapon from him and flung it aside. Wise rose, recovered the weapon, and bounding up the stairway buried it in Hart's body, then wrenched it back and forth, half turning it in the wound. Hart fell, the blood spouting from his wounds and flowing from his lungs through his mouth in a frothy scarlet current, and was dead in a few moments.

Wise surrendered himself to the spectators, and as he was washing the blood of his victim from his hands exclaimed: "That man has hurt me worse than I have him—let me at him again!" A warrant was sworn out against him, he was placed in jail, and a messenger was dispatched to St. Louis. His preliminary examination came off in the latter part of the month before Justices John Rice and A. W. Rush, of Palmyra. A stronger or more brilliant array of counsel has never been seen in any court-room in Missouri. For the State were Circuit Attorney Alfred W. Lamb (afterward member of Congress) and Col. R. F. Richmond of Hannibal, the gifted R. S. Blennerhassett of St. Louis, Edwin G. Pratt and Judge John T. Redd of Palmyra. For the defendant were Samuel T. Glover, John I. Campbell, Stanton Buckner and the Nestor of the North Missouri bar, Col. Thos. L. Anderson, of Palmyra.

The examination lasted several days. It was held in the Circuit Court room, which was crowded with spectators, many of whom were ladies, day after day as the investigation progressed. More interest in the case was manifested in St. Louis than elsewhere, although, as I have said, it attracted very general attention. The St. Louis *Republican* sent up stenographers to report the proceedings, a very uncommon thing for a newspaper to do at that day. Many prominent St. Louisans were in attendance throughout; the Overton Hotel was crowded with them. Thornton Grimsley, Wm. J. Hammond, Rufus Bartlett, the clerk of the Kate Kearney, and others were present as witnesses. The dead man, Hart, had legions of friends and admirers who were bent upon vengeance against his slayer. They employed the best talent to assist the prosecution, caring naught for the expense, and they succeeded in enlisting much public sympathy for their cause. Hart had been a very gallant soldier in the Mexican War, under Doniphan, and some of his former comrades threatened Wise with lynching or assassination. Wise, too, had powerful friends, who stood by him. Col. John M. Wimer, twice Mayor of St. Louis, and who fell at the head of his Confederate regiment at the battle of Hartville, was his uncle, and he and others interested themselves in behalf of the prisoner.

The State proved the details of the killing as I have narrated them, and the further fact that Hart had no weapons upon him when he was slain. The defense did not even attempt to disprove these facts, but readily admitted them. From Hart's person and from his trunk at the hotel, and from Mrs. Wise's trunk half a score of letters which had passed between them had been taken, and these, with the intercepted letters to Mrs. Wise from her paramour, the prisoner's lawyers introduced. This was done to prove the guilty intimacy of Hart and Mrs. Wise, learning which, the attorneys argued, the injured, loving husband became of unsound mind, and was not responsible when he struck down the man who had so deeply wronged him. Only one of the woman's letters was signed with her true christian name, Mary. The epistles were nearly all lengthy, expressing in almost every sentence the most passionate love and affection. They were couched in such language, however, as to clearly show that the writers were of much more than ordinary intelligence, acquirements and breeding. Mrs. Wise wrote to her lover sometimes in such ravishing language, with so many endearing terms, and abjured him so fervently to be true to her that many found excuses for the man that he sinned, and that he followed his enchantress until he ran upon his death. In the last letter she wrote to him, when she bade him come to her, occurred this paragraph:

> The part of the country where I am is very beautiful. The house is on the summit of a hill; around it rises a grove of forest trees that stretch out their arms of verdure to the dallyings of the summer breeze and to the glowing kiss of the bright sunshine. From the base of the hill leaps out a spring of sparkling water that gives forth a song of gladness to the flowers as it glides along. When I pass it by, its brightness seems like profanity or mockery to my sad heart; for the haunt of a dryad would have no beauty for me without the sunlight of your dear smile. Absence only adds fresh fever to my love. I think of you more than ever; you are my only theme of meditation. How often do I wander through the wildwood, where the sparkling dew adds its tender charm to the wild flower's delicate hue, and the sunbeams paint rainbow tints upon the spray of the murmuring Fabius, as that lovely stream roams through the forest depths—now hiding its glassy surface beneath the drooping lily's shade, and now kissing the blushing wild rose as it stoops to lave its glistening petals in the sparkling waters. But these things I fail to note, for my thoughts are ever with you. I would that I were a magician; how quickly would I transport you hither. O, Harold! My life, my soul! Come to me soon, my angel one. Come and crown me with the blessing of your presence, overshadow me with the glory of your precious self, O, Harold, my priest and my king!

The result of the examination was the committal of Wise to jail to await the action of the Grand Jury, the Justices deeming him guilty of murder in the first degree. The speeches of Blennerhassett, Lamb and Redd, for the prosecution, were very powerful and convincing to the minds of the magistrates, who bore themselves very judicially. Col. Tom Anderson, for the defense, made a splendid effort, but for once in his life failed to make many people cry. A few days after the commitment of the prisoner his attorneys went up into Lewis County, procured a writ of habeas corpus from County Judge Wm. Ellis, and had the prisoner released from confinement and admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000. John M. Wimer was one of the bondsmen.

At the next session of the Marion County Circuit Court Wise was indicted for murder and was rearrested. His arraignment coming on, he asked for and obtained a change of venue from Marion County to Monroe. The feeling against him in Marion, where the people believed that a man might redress his own grievances, was very general and very strong. But in the spring of 1850 Wise was tried at Paris, and a Monroe County jury acquitted him. He returned to St. Louis, but finally went to Kansas. He obtained a divorce, remarried, and, I hear, became the father of a large family. Whether he be living or dead, now, I do not know.

They bore away that dead Lancelot, all handsome and noble-looking even in death, to some Joyeuse Garde in St. Louis; perhaps his remains were finally interred at Lexington, Ky. His Guinevere betook herself to no sanctuary. She moaned and wailed a brief season over the death of her courtly lover, and would hear no word against him, crying: "Mine is the shame, for I was wife and he unwedded." She kept aloof from the trial of her husband, soon returned to St. Louis, and, after a few months, passed out into the great world, with Hart's miniature at her white throat and his memory in her heart.

Pray for him, that he 'scape the doom of fire,
And pray for her, who drew him to his doom.

BURR JOYCE.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Renders the hair soft, pliant, and glossy, promotes a fresh growth, and cures eruptive diseases of the scalp. Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."

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Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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LIFE RENEWER!

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THE HEATHERLY WAR.

A Chapter of Crime in the Early History of Missouri.

The Evil Deeds of a Family of Settlers Who Came Here in 1831.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

CHILLICOTHE, MO., September 15, 1887.—During the summer of 1836 there occurred in that part of Northern Missouri known as the Upper Grand River country a series of incidents which came to be known, in the aggregate, as "the Heatherly war." But although there were great alarms and excitements, the mustering of troops and the setting of squadrons in the field, besides a deal of marching and counter-marching, at the expense to the State of several thousands of dollars, there was really no "war" at all.

In the year 1831 a family named Heatherly came from Kentucky and settled on Grand River, near the present site of the City of Chillicothe. This family was composed of the following members: George Heatherly, Sr., the father; Jenny Heatherly, the mother; John, Alfred, James and George Heatherly, Jr., the four sons, and Ann Heatherly, the daughter. At the time of their settlement in Missouri, George Heatherly and his wife were nearly 60 years of age and their children were grown. The daughter, Ann, the youngest child, was 16. The antecedents of the family were bad. In Kentucky, old George Heatherly was known to be a thief; his wife was said to be a sister of the notorious murderers and land pirates, Big and Little Harpe, of whom all old Kentuckians have heard. Bad as they were, perhaps the character of the Heatherly family was not so black as the old settlers in this quarter of the State paint it. I do not accept without a doubt the story of the relationship of Mrs. Heatherly to the Harpes, and I believe other members of the family innocent of certain offenses imputed to them. It is quite certain, however, that the family were a hard lot. Without exception, the men were scoundrels and the women were vile.

For a time after their first settlement in Missouri the Heatherlys led, to all appearances, a fairly reputable life. Not much is known of them when they lived on Grand River. The country was new and almost unbroken, and they had few neighbors. It was noted that the men were nearly always away from home, that they were unsociable, and, unlike the majority of pioneers, were exclusive and disposed to be unfriendly. But in a few years settlers came to the rich Upper Grand River country in considerable numbers. Locations were made all about the Heatherlys. At once they resented the intrusion and removed. Striking out one evening they went about forty miles north, and located beyond the confines of civilization, in the midst of a dense, trackless forest on the West Fork of Medicine Creek, in what is now the southeastern part of Mercer County.

Here they erected a huge log house a story and a half in height. To this building an addition was made subsequently. Stables were built easy of access from the house. The family kept no stock other than horses, and beyond clearing and cultivating a small garden there were no attempts at agriculture. The entire aspect of the premises was forbidding. Occasional reports made by hunters living in the forks of Grand River, who had come upon the Heatherly mansion while on their hunting excursions, caused the locality to be regarded as a veritable robber's roost. Three or four large and savage dogs kept constant watch and ward. A settler could readily be identified as such, and if one approached the house he was met fifty yards from it by one of the inmates, usually armed, and asked what he wanted; rarely was he admitted. But a stranger, a land-hunter or "prospector," or some other wanderer, who rode a good horse and seemed to have money, was always welcomed. The woods at that day contained little underbrush; the annual fall fires, set out by the Indians, kept it down, and one could ride easily through the timber without a road, and see and be seen a level distance for half a mile.

There had come from time to time to live with the Heatherlys, as boarders, visitors, or retainers, three or four young men of bad appearance and suspicious deportment. They were unknown, but it was believed they had drifted westward from the older States as they fled from officers of the law for crimes committed. A bad reputation soon settled upon the Heatherly gang. Tales were told of the sudden and utter disappearance of many a land-hunter and explorer who visited the Upper Grand River region, and was last seen in the vicinity of the Heatherly house. Even yet the aged pioneers relate black and bloody legends of [illegible] with the old Heatherly mansion, of [illegible] heard in the hollows near by; of pools of blood found in secluded places, and occasionally one hears a tradition, weird and uncanny, of specters seen in the somber, gloomy bottoms of Upper Medicine Creek after nightfall.

Old Mrs. Heatherly is said to have been the leading spirit of the gang, prompting and planning many a dark deed, and often assisting directly in its execution. The daughter Ann was useful in many ways. Her chief role, it is said, was to lure some susceptible stranger into the timber, where an assassin in ambush blew out his brains with a rifle, and robbed his body afterward. Both women were tall, large limbed, black-eyed, hard of feature and speech, but accomplished in the exercise of certain blandishments which make fools of men. The young men of the family made frequent trips to the Missouri River towns with horses for sale, which were believed to have been stolen, and they were said to have disposed of gold watches and other articles taken from the bodies of men they had murdered. They seemed always to have plenty of money, and one or two men who had been guests of the Heatherlys and lived to tell of it said that the family "lived well, had coffee at every meal, store sugar to sweeten it, and every fellow had his own jug of whisky!"

Early in the month of June, 1836, a party of the Iowa tribe of Indians, from the Des Moines River, came down into the country on the east Fork of Grand River, in what is now Grundy County, on a hunting expedition. Indian hunting parties from the north frequently came into the country at this period, and seldom gave the settlers any trouble. Learning of the proximity of this particular party of Indians, and that they had a number of horses with them, the Heatherlys resolved to visit their camp, not many miles away, steal the best horses, carry them down into the Missouri River counties and sell them.

Taking with them three of their associates, James Dunlap, Alfred Hawkins and a man named Thomas, the four Heatherly boys made their way to the vicinity of the Indian encampment, secured about twenty horses and ponies which had been turned out to graze, and drove their spoil down on the Weldon Fork of Grand River. Here, in a thick body of timber, they corraled the animals and stood guard over them. The Indians soon discovered their loss, and about twenty armed warriors set out in pursuit of the thieves. The trail was fresh and easily followed. In a short time the robbers were overtaken. The Indians demanded the instant return of their property, and the demand being refused, raised the war-whoop and opened fire. The first volley killed Thomas. The attack was pressed and the brigands retreated, leaving the ponies in the hands of the rightful owners.

Upon the defeat of their scheme, the Heatherlys returned to their rendezvous and consulted upon the best course to pursue under the circumstances. Fearing that the Indians should first give information of the affair to the whites and tell the true story, it was determined to anticipate their visit to the settlements, and that the gang should tell a tale of their own. For some time James Dunbar had shown symptoms of treachery to the party, and now he evinced a desire to break away from his evil associates. Dead men tell no tales. The next day after the return from the Indian raid, Dunbar was inveigled into the woods and murdered. His body was secreted, but afterwards discovered.

Passing by the cabins in "the Forks," in a day the Heatherly band appeared among the settlers further down with a wild tale of terror and alarm. "Indians! Indians!" A thousand painted warriors had come from the northward, they said, and were sweeping down Grand River, burning, plundering and murdering. They had murdered Thomas. They had murdered Dunbar. They had driven the people in "the Forks" to the woods and burned their cabins. They would certainly exterminate all the whites in that quarter, and who could tell what they would do next. "Indians on the war-path! Indians! Indians!"

The wildest excitement resulted. Couriers dashed away in every direction to warn the exposed settlers, and to notify the authorities. From Linn, on the east, to Caldwell and Clinton on the west, among the Mormons, the alarm spread. Many fled for safety to the older and denser settlements along the Missouri. Others formed military companies and "forted up." Some, isolated and apart in the wilderness, abandoned their cabins and hid in the woods. The wife of the real founder of the town of Meadville, Linn County, was living at the time near the present site of the village. Although but 17 years of age, she was a wife and a mother. When the alarm came she and her young husband left their little cabin, and she passed three days and nights in the Parsons Creek timber, almost without food, and with her wee baby at her breast. The farther the story went the bigger it grew. South of the Missouri it was believed that all of North Missouri had been invaded by hordes of copper-colored Goths and Vandals from the Iowa country, bent on slaughter and rapine.

Gen. Wm. P. Thompson, of Ray County, commanding the militia district, was prompt to act. Hastily mustering the 22d Regiment of militia, composed of companies from Ray and Carroll, he sent it under its commander, Col. Hiram G. Parks, to the seat of war. A well-mounted and armed company of scouts, under Capt. John Sconce, a brave and experienced Indian fighter, was dispatched in advance, with orders to move night and day until it encountered the enemy; Col. Parks' regiment was to follow close behind. Two companies from Clay were ordered out. This battalion, numbering 150 men, was commanded by Col. Shubael Allen, and the captain of one of the companies, the Liberty Blues, was David R. Atchison.

The troops from Ray and Carroll, with some from Chariton, marched straight for Upper Grand River. The Clay County battalion rode due north, along the then western boundary of the State, into what is now DeKalb County, and then turned east toward the reported scene of the troubles. This was done to discover whether or not there was a movement of the savages from the northwest, or to flank the hostile bands supposed to be advancing down Grand River. Accompanying the battalion were a score of volunteers, one of whom was Gen. A. W. Doniphan. In Clay, Chariton and Howard, the other militia organizations were directed to hold themselves in readiness to march at an hour's notice.

These preparations were reasonably magnificent, and doubtless, had there been any real danger, would have averted it in great measure. But, lo! When Capt. Sconce reached the white settlements in "the Forks" he found the people about their usual avocations, instead of lying here and there upon the ground, stiffened corpses, mangled and scalped, as he had expected to find them! Inquiry revealed the fact that only a portion of the settlers in that locality had even heard of any trouble. Pushing on he soon came to the Indian encampment and found its inmates—all of whom, men, squaws and papooses did not number more than 100 souls—perfectly quiet and peaceable. It was the 4th of July and a hot day. The bucks lay in the shade snoozing the time away; the women were about their ordinary drudgery; the girls weaving baskets, the boys shaping bows, while the young men [illegible] and their dusky sweethearts under the [illegible] and maidens in the cool recesses of the leafy dells.

To say that the Indians were amazed at the sudden appearance of so many armed and mounted white men does not well express their sensations when Sconce and his party rode upon them. They were members of old Mahaska's band of Iowas, and I have heard that Mahaska ("White Cloud") himself was with them. They were extremely friendly to the whites on all occasions. Now, as fast as their limber tongues could gabble, they explained to Capt. Sconce that they had harmed but one white man, and he a "d——n hoss tief; a much d——n hoss tief!" The incident of the horse thievery and the pursuit were related fairly, and it was pointed out that ever since they had been compelled to keep watch over their ponies as they grazed by day and to tether them securely at night. That they were all good Indians—"much good Injun"—they protested vehemently.

The great "sell" was apparent. "Why didn't you follow up the scoundrels and kill and skulp the last one of them?" asked Capt. Sconce, wrathfully. Word was sent back to the approaching column under Col. Parks, and it was stopped. Gen. Thompson and some other officers came up and interviewed the Indians and learned the truth, which had begun to dawn upon them when they reached the white settlement in "the Forks." The Clay County battalion came up, crossed Grand River, and encamped one Sunday on its banks. After a thorough examination and investigation of the situation and the circumstances, Gen. Thompson and his associates became perfectly satisfied that the Indians were completely innocent of the offenses alleged against them, and that they had been preyed upon by the Heatherly gang as I have described. After a brief consultation the officers returned their men to their homes, disbanded them, and the "war" was over! The stampeded pioneers soon returned to their homes, and the reconstruction period did not last more than a week. The expedition of Gen. Thompson cost the State $4000. (See Acts xli., General Assembly, p. 90.)

The crime of the murder of Dunbar, imputed to the Indians, was now traced directly to the Heatherlys. A warrant for their arrest was issued, and July 17 Sheriff Lewis N. Rees, of Carroll County, with a strong posse, apprehended them. Alfred Hawkins was captured at night as he lay sleeping in an abandoned cabin. Their preliminary examination came off before Esquire Jesse Newlin, who then lived at Navetown, now Spring Hill, Livingston County. At that day Livingston, Grundy and Mercer Counties had not been created, and all of the territory now included within their several boundaries was within the limits of Carroll County. The examination attracted great attention and lasted several days. The accused were ordered to be committed to jail to await the action of the next Grand Jury of Carroll County. As there was no sufficient jail then at Carrollton, they were, on the 27th of July, given into the custody of the Sheriff of Ray County and placed in jail at Richmond. Old George Heatherly, his wife and their daughter, Ann, were in a few days released on bail.

In October all of the parties, in obedience to a writ of habeas corpus, were brought before Judge John F. Ryland (afterward of the Supreme Court), at Carrollton, but almost immediately returned to the custody of the Sheriff. The Heatherlys had money, and retained able counsel to defend them. The Grand Jury found indictments against the Heatherlys, and a separate bill against Alfred Hawkins. In March, 1837, George Heatherly was tried and acquitted. The other members of the family were sent to the Lafayette County Jail, and Hawkins to Chariton County.

It became apparent to the Circuit Attorney, Hon. Thos. C. Burch, that no conviction could be had of the Heatherlys, nor of Hawkins, unless some of his fellow-criminals would testify against him, and at Carrollton, in July, 1837, before Judge Austin A. King (subsequently Governor of the State, Congressman, etc.), a nolle prosequi was entered against the Heatherlys and they were discharged. Mr. Burch had been of counsel for the accused in their preliminary examination, and his action was severely commented upon. Alfred Hawkins was now placed on trial and the Heatherlys testified against him. He was ably defended by his counsel, who induced some of the jury to believe that the Heatherlys themselves were the guilty parties, and the result was a mistrial or disagreement of the jury.

At the November term following Hawkins was again put upon trial at Carrollton. The Heatherlys were present and testified stronger than before, and this time he was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to death. He had no money and could take no appeal, but Gov. Boggs commuted his sentence to twenty years in the Penitentiary, whither he was taken and where he died after having served but two years of his time. I have heard that to some of his fellow convicts he confessed that his real name was not Hawkins, but that he belonged to a reputable family in Tennessee, and that his half-brother was a Congressman.

What eventually became of the Heatherly family I do not know. Long ago they were spoken of in Missouri as frequently as years afterward were that other family of infamous memory, the Benders, of Kansas—and about as favorably. When they left Carrollton for the last time, the old woman stood up in the wagon and, shaking her fist toward the town, hurled toward it a final malediction, consigning the place and all its inhabitants to the care and the abode of the powers of evil and darkness. Her Parthian volley was, however, ineffective, and Carrollton is now a busy and beautiful little city. Old "Fort Heatherly" was either burned or rotted down years and years ago. I have heard that its inmates went first to the Platte Purchase and thence to Oregon, but this is not certain. It was so long ago. BURR JOYCE.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

NEW YORK BUCKET-SHOPS.

Who Owns Stock and Produce Exchange Prices?

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

NEW YORK, September 16.—The Board of Trade quotation war at Chicago continues to attract a good deal of attention at New York. The real question is, of course, as to the ownership of prices. Does a trade exchange own the prices resulting from the volume of trading on its floor? Whether this is public or private intelligence has not yet been determined with sufficient fullness. It is a big business question. The tendency toward a wider publicity is contending against the idea of exclusiveness. The New York Stock Exchange has been making a hard fight for exclusiveness, the idea being to maintain a trading monopoly that could charge monopoly prices. The crucial point was the price ownership. If these could have been controlled the holding of a monopoly was possible. In fact, the Stock Exchange became very much of a monopoly before the day of the "ticker." The ticker was at first welcomed by the Exchange people, they little thinking that in it was concealed the future bucket-shop. [illegible] of this quotation question hereabouts will be understood from the fact that a single bucket-shop in Lower Broadway, if Wall street talk can be trusted, pays annually to the Western Union Telegraph Company $200,000 for the rent of wires running here and there throughout the country to various bucket-shops. This leading bucket-shop is compelled to get its prices surreptitiously, as the Commercial Telegram Company, which sends out the Stock Exchange quotations, will not rent a "ticker" to a known bucket-shop. In fact, President Anderson, of the Commercial company, says he will give $5000 for information as to bucket-shop sources of quotation supply. The spirit of the New York Stock Exchange is illustrated by the following from a late address of one of its members to the governing committee:

"Now that the Exchange has the power, force the Western Union to agree that while it is allowed the privilege of collecting quotations, no private wires shall be leased to any person or corporation or firm without the consent of the Exchange. Under such an arrangement the bucket-shops could not flourish as they do. The largest one in the world, situated at 18 Broadway, leases from the Western Union Telegraph Company more than 100 private wires, and from which the Western Union wins a revenue of not less than $200,000 annually. If the Exchange desires to destroy bucket-shops, it can, in a great measure, be accomplished. It is perfectly well known that the proprietors have hundreds of private wires from the Western Union—wires running in all directions to the principal cities, and that without those wires their business could not be extensively carried on."

Beyond this it is known that a New York bucket-shop lately applied to a telegraph company for an estimate covering some 4000 miles of wire, to connect its branches with the main office. It is learned that a single New York bucket-shop has paid in one year to four branch offices $155,000 for commissions alone.

With the bucket-shop business existing in such magnitude it is difficult to see how anything could be accomplished at New York in the way of controlling quotations. The interests are too great. If it can not be done at New York the Chicago Board of Trade is going to have a great deal of difficulty in carrying out with any advantage the policy it has entered upon. Quotations can be telegraphed back and forth over the country. The further growth of the bucket-shop business is inevitable. Everywhere betting on quotations on the part of small operators is taking the place of so-called actual transactions on the New York or other Stock Exchanges. The New York Stock Exchange must now contend against this tendency at the full. The management of the Exchange has not always been such as to gain therefor the public sympathy. It rigidly excluded the newspaper from its floor, and in other ways showed its belief that the future was secure.

Recent action of the old Exchange is in the direction of more liberal methods, but the changes under way are naturally disclosed. Till that is done the situation can not be fully summed up. The new Consolidated Exchange is building just alongside. But as the old concern is adopting the new one's methods the outcome of the closer rivalry is in much doubt. At any rate, the time has gone by to make a successful fight for the control of quotations.

Small Sales of Realty.

Wallace & Garland report the following sales in Forest City: Lot No 30, block 2, 50x200 feet on Kingsbury boulevard, east of Adelaide, with a six-room cottage on it, now in course of construction and to be completed as soon as possible for the purchaser, for $1600. Lots 16 and 17 in block No. 1, on the south side of the Bonhomme road, east of Adelaide avenue, to S. T. Rathell, for $7.75 a front foot, and lots 26 and 27 on the north side of Forest City place, in block 1, east of Adelaide avenue, for $8 a foot to the same purchaser.

Marcus A. Wolff & Co. sold the two-story stone-front dwelling and 22x145-foot lot, owned by Phœbe Riley, of Jerseyville, Ill., for $4,000, to a party whose name is withheld.

Samuel Bowman & Co. sold the tenement property Nos. 2434, 2436 and 2438 New Second Carondelet avenue, for $5600, to Con Harrison, who purchased as an investment. The premises consist of two two-story brick dwellings, having twenty-two rooms, and embrace 32x129 feet of ground. Mrs. Anna M. Dorste was the grantor.

Long-Johns, Fallstaffs and Heavy Weights, Attention.

You are hard to fit in suits, and we know it, and we don't blame you for growling at the high prices the average tailor and clothier charges. (Oh, they know how to tack on the price). You can come to FAMOUS this season and find tailor-made clothing that will fit you. Suits up to 50-inch breast measure from $12.50 to $25, and trousers as large as you want them. Compare our prices with your tailor bill of last year, and then come to FAMOUS.

SURGICAL SENSATIONS.

A Man Whose Bones Were Too Brittle to Hold Together.

A Strange Complaint Believed to Be Due to Scanty Food on a Desert Island --Novel Treatment.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

NEW YORK, September 16.—What a fellow would do and how he would feel without having any bones to walk around with, to most people would be rather hard to conceive, but to John Hughes, who is now an inmate of the Charity Hospital, on Blackwell's Island, there is no difficulty about forming an opinion. He has a bone or two left in his system, but taking his anatomy as a whole he is about as much without bones as any one living. He is not particularly unhappy in his present condition, but still he does not advise every one to get rid of their bones for the sake of enjoying life as much as he does.

Hughes has had an eventful career, and though he has only just begun to climb into the fifties, he has passed through enough variety of scene, pleasures and hardships, to make decent histories for half a dozen men. He was born on a New Bedford whaling ship, and has ever since trod the deck of a vessel of some sort. The particular portion of his busy life, which may be said to throw some light upon his present disease, was that spent upon a little island in the Southern Pacific Ocean. It was through no choice of his that he visited this island. It was all the work of one of those terrific cyclones that loiter around the Southern Pacific waiting for something to run against. It struck the ship on which Hughes was sailing as mate, and when the vessel turned a double back action hand spring, Hughes was thrown into the life-boat and set adrift in the fury of the storm.

LIFE ON A LONE ISLAND.

How long he was in the boat Hughes has no knowledge, but he thinks that it was several days, and the first that he remembers was finding himself upon a sandy beach, with the sun pouring full upon his upturned face. His clothes were dry, showing that he had been on the shore some time, and his emaciated form indicated that he had been days without food. He was much farther inland than the boat. As soon as he could collect his senses he crawled to a sheltered spot in the woodland, which fortunately was near a spring. After getting water, then came the search for food. It was a dreary hunt, but finally Hughes found some birds, of large size, feeding upon a peculiar vegetable or plant having a light yellow flower, and concluded that he could stand what the birds could. He ate freely of this plant, and soon there followed a pleasant sense of exhilaration or stimulation. The food was nourishing and he gained strength. He made trips over the island, but save the half sunken timbers in the sand that marked the burial place of many a good ship there was nothing to show that the foot of a human being had ever trod the desolate place. He varied his vegetable diet by killing some of the birds. He built a little hut out of the trees and boughs, and prepared to spend the rest of his days on the island.

RESCUED AT LAST.

He had hopes, as is natural to the follower of the sea, of being rescued some day. There was ever a chance that a vessel might be blown his way. In order that the attention of any passing ship might be attracted, he fastened his red shirt, every clear day, to the top of a dead tree. Days, weeks and months passed and never the sign of a sail. It was a monotonous existence, but it was finally broken by the appearance of a long black streak on the horizon. This indicated that a steamer was passing, but would it come near the island, was the question that racked the mind of the castaway. It did, and the lookout's eye caught the waving shirt. The steamer was stopped, a boat put off to the shore, and Hughes, crazy with delight, was taken aboard. The rescued man after a few days recovered the usual tenor of his mind, and worked his passage on the vessel, which proved to be an ocean tramp, to France. The day after the vessel got to France Hughes shipped on a steamline to New York. Three days before the vessel got here Hughes stumbled over a stool and broke his right leg. It was a bad fracture, and it was thought strange that such a serious result should have followed so slight a cause.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

Hughes was taken to the Charity Hospital when the vessel got to this port. This was months ago. Both the tibia and fibula bones in the leg were found to be fractured by Dr. Willets, the attending surgeon. After some preliminary treatment, the leg was done up in a plaster of paris bandage. It was supposed that the usual result would follow, and that in a few weeks the patient would be able to hobble on a crutch for awhile and then leave the hospital. At the end of six weeks the upper portion of the plaster bandage was cut away. This gave the patient the liberty to move the leg, and it proved decidedly unfortunate. The foot and lower part of the leg being heavy, the patient in getting out of bed let his leg fall heavily, and it struck the edge of the bed in the middle of the thigh-bone, which snapped as if it was a pipe-stem. This fracture was thought to be due to the weakened condition of the bone and muscles from inaction. The pain was so great that Hughes became delirious, and after his entire leg had been bandaged he threw his right arm around wildly and fractured both the radius and ulna and the collar bone. These were put up in plaster. Soon after this the patient, to get relief from the position in which he had been so long, threw his left leg over the right quickly, and the shock broke the thigh-bone near the knee.

UNUSUALLY FRAGILE BONES.

This last fracture was of such an unusual nature that, taken in connection with the others, it was thought to demonstrate some defect in the organic structure of the bones. Such a case had never been seen before. In experimenting by pressure upon the uninjured arm the ulna was broken near the wrist. This led to a practical examination of the bone. An opening was made in the arm and a piece of bone taken out. It was found to be very fragile, and crushed like calcined bone. A chemical and microscopical examination showed that the disease was an extraordinary case of *fragilites ossium*. The brittleness was caused by an undue proportion of earthy matter, and the quantity was so great in this case that the bone was in some places but little more than dust held together by an oleaginous fluid. The bones of the entire body were found to be affected. In order to stiffen the spine and protect the ribs, a chain shirt was put on the body. This consisted of a tight-fitting network of wire, and stiffened the body so that it was the same as if it was all incased in a solid bone.

EXPECTED RESULTS.

Internal remedies were given to counteract the crumbling tendency of the bones and the removal of tissue from the body. A good result followed, and at the end of two months an examination showed a perceptible hardening of the bones. Fortunately the skull was least affected. The fractures united rapidly in the legs and arms, and the plaster was taken off at the expiration of three months. In order that there might be no strain upon the bones, Dr. Willets constructed an ingenious piece of mechanism of steel bands. These were fitted tightly to the legs and arms lengthwise on both sides, with a movable attachment at the joints to admit of natural motion. The bands were very stiff, though elastic, and took all the strain of the body from the bones. The patient could stand and the harness sustained the weight, and with this relief there is a possibility that the bones may, with proper treatment, be restored to their normal condition. It is estimated that two years will be consumed, at least, in doing this, and it may be that the patient will never get well.

Hughes attributes his condition to eating the vegetable food on the island where he was cast ashore. He says that he noticed that the bones of the birds he caught crumbled in his fingers without being subjected to heat, and broke easily when twisted. Dr. Willets has no confidence in this idea, but thinks that the disease was caused by the repeated attacks of scurvy which Hughes had in his seafaring life. Scurvey is known to render the bones brittle in those who have the disease. The name of the plant Hughes ate is not known.

THE EVASION OF POOLS.

A Broker Tells How Linseed Oil Has Been Handled.

The linseed oil brokers continued to discuss the National Trust yesterday, the publication in the GLOBE-DEMOCRAT having fallen like a bomb in their midst. Frank Ring, prominent among them, and the one who has always been in opposition to the pool, and is now to the trust, stated that while there was no fight against the pool prices here at present, still he should like to receive an order to be filled at 1c or more below the present price—41c per gallon. He said that he thought he would have no trouble in so doing. At the price now ruling, there is, Mr. Ring declares, a large profit. This may be seen from the fact that when oil was only 36c per gallon, flaxseed was considerably higher than it is at present, and still there was a profit in oil. Wright & Lawther, of Chicago, he says, do a very heavy business in linseed oil, but, desiring to be independent, they refused to go into the trust, and are at present cutting the prices at Chicago. They claim to have no fear of the trust, and, being extensive dealers, they form too powerful an opposition to be easily put down. There is an interesting bit of history in reference to Mr. Wright. The Western Consolidated Linseed Oil Company, which was founded by Mr. Alex. Euston, of St. Louis, and Mr. Wright, of Chicago, existed for only about two years, and was broken up four years ago. It is claimed to have come to grief mainly through the defection of the originators of the company. The Chicago and Iowa members wondered how their brokers in St. Louis could receive no orders, even when they had been instructed privately to "submit any reasonable offer." It turned out soon to be a case of diamond cut diamond, in which the Collier Company, of this city, came out about best. Inquiry brought out the fact, it is alleged, that this company itself was receiving orders much below the pool price, and so were shutting out their associate pool members. Another new schmee was devised and successfully worked by some of the brokers here. They had their principals ship oil to them and this they would sell at "reasonable" figures, but would not report the sale, agreeing to hold back such reports until August 1, when the pool was to be ended. As each member had paid into the pool fund so much a barrel for all the oil he had on hand, so each was proportionately recouped at the expiration of the pool. The parties selling, but not reporting, therefore received more than their share, inasmuch as they represented that they had none oil on hand than they really had. A rebate system was also practiced by some, the pool price being charged and collected, but the customer being refunded a certain amount, which would bring the price down to below the figures fixed by the pool. Thus, up to the formation of the present trust the oil dealers were a slippery lot to deal with, and there seemed to be little attention paid to pools, promises, or anything else that stood in the way of a sale. The brokers now claim that they are rather at a disadvantage in certain respects, and claim that companies which deal in lead, various kinds of oils, etc., can stick closely to the pool price for linseed oil, but throw in to their customers certain other articles at greatly reduced prices.

The Meanest

Boy's suit kept by FAMOUS will cost you $1.65, and will give excellent wear. The same class of suits are sold by other houses at $3.50. But you see we only ask you their real value at FAMOUS.

Second District Police Cases.

In the Second District Police Court yesterday an hour and a half was occupied in the trial of Bud Thornton, Mrs. Annie Reed, his sister, and Henry Reed, her husband. Thornton is the man who chewed Officer Brady's ear when the policeman attempted to arrest him for canning beer. He was fined $10 and costs for the canning and $25 and costs for resisting. Reed was fined $25 for interfering, and his wife was discharged. J. C. McGinnis, attorney for all three, took an appeal for Thornton and Reed.

G. A. R. Suits and Hats.

Our standard best Middlesex single-breasted G. A. R. uniform suits, with two sets of buttons, $10. Same, cut double-breasted, with two sets buttons, $10.50. G. A. R. regulation hats, with cord and wreath, 85c up. One thousand fresh G. A. R. suits this week. Send in your orders, and call on us if in the city. FAMOUS.

GRAND OPENING
—OF—
PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS.
EXPOSITION
OF NOVELTIES IN
MILLINERY!
Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 21 and 22,

To which we Cordially Invite all the Ladies of this City and Vicinity.

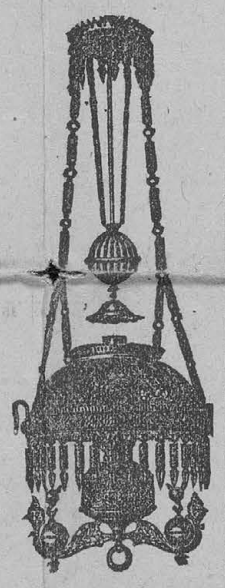
FAMOUS
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS DEP'T
BROADWAY AND MORGAN.

INGALLS' PRICES AND TERMS.

I give three to nine months' time, according to the size of the bill. Payments can be made weekly, or every two weeks or monthly, according to the way you get paid. Collector can call for money or you can make payments at the store yourself. I sell all my goods on time. I don't make you sign any chattel mortgages that are exposed to public gaze, and I do a straightforward, square business. Your neighbors all trade with me; come and try it yourself.

SEE WHAT I OFFER!

First-class Silverware, Smyrna Rugs, Rattan Chairs, Albums, Clocks, Hanging Lamps, Decorated China Chamber Sets, lovely new Pictures, Watches and Jewelry, fine Bibles, Bisque Figures, Plush Toilet Cases, etc., etc. Picture Frames made to order. Crayon Portraits made from life or copied from old pictures. Satisfaction guaranteed. ☞Open every night.



INGALLS, 1007 Olive St.

TO START THE BALL A ROLLING
We Will Offer To-Morrow Morning in Our
CLOAK DEP'T
2000 WALKING JACKETS
In Kerseys, Meltons and Beavers, in Tan, Brown, Black, Green, Navy and Cadet Blue, Silver Gray and all other leading shades, at
FROM $3.85 TO $12.00!
All strictly Tailor-made goods, finished with welted seams, and worth from $5.00 to $15.00. Be on hand early to get choice of goods.

Our greatly increased trade has compelled us to give more space to our Cloak Parlors, and we undoubtedly have the largest and best lighted department devoted to the sale of
CLOAKS AND WRAPS
in the city. Ladies in search of a Garment for Fall or Winter Wear will find
"FAMOUS" CLOAK DEP'T.
BRIM FULL OF NOVELTIES,

And will effect a saving of from 15 to 25 per cent by coming direct to
FAMOUS,
BROADWAY AND MORGAN.

FALL TRADE
ELEGANT ASSORTMENT, all the LATEST STYLES and PATTERNS, now in stock in
CARPETINGS!
Embracing Wiltons, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Three and Two-ply Carpets, Curtain Goods and Oil-Cloths and Linoleum. We open up the Fall Trade prepared to supply your wants in good goods and prices lower than can be obtained elsewhere. All we ask is an inspection.
KROEGER & LINDE
New Carpet House, opposite D. Crawford & Co.'s, 419 Franklin Avenue.

SOCIETY NEWS.

—Miss Nellie Aden is home from Lebanon.

—Miss Nettie Hofman will return Tuesday.

—Diamonds. Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.

—Mr. and Mrs. E P. Walsh are at home again.

—Get fine harness at Heideman-Benoist Sad. Co.

—Mrs. F. L. Stokes has returned from New York.

—Mrs. Clarence Jones has returned from Wisconsin.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. A. Fritchie are home from the East.

—Miss Nettie Dicky returns to-dav from Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Chappell has returned from her summer tour.

—Miss Mary Boyce, of Grand avenue, is again at home.

—Mrs. Samuel Highleyman is visiting friends in Sedalia.

—Mrs. Pond has returned from her visit to the country.

—Mrs. Hernstein and family have returned from Lebanon.

—Mrs. George Theyl returned home last week from Lebanon.

—Mrs. Isabel Stettinius has returned from San Francisco.

—Miss Marion Ives has returned to her home in New York.

—Miss Mollie Yore returned yesterday from her summer trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Overstolz sailed from Bremen last Saturday.

—Mrs. D. Wan Van Houlin has returned from Oconomowoc.

—Mrs. Dr. Sonneschein returned on Wednesday from the East.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Aglar returned on Wedn esday from the East.

—The Misses Chouteau, of Lindell Boulevard, are again at home.

—Miss Addie Mitchell returned from her European trip yesterday.

—Mrs. Montrose Pallen is convalescing from a serious illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rader have returned from [illegible]

—Mrs. Euston, of Pine street, has returned from her summer tour.

—Miss Mollie Doyle has returned from a trip to Creve Cœur Lake.

—Mrs. E. C. Stanard and her daughter sailed last week for America.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cuthbert have returned from their summer tour.

—Mrs. Capt. S. I. Ball is visiting relatives in her old Kentucky home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hill Clark, of Olive street, have returned from Canada.

—Miss Kita Bakewell returns this week from her sojourn at Green Lake.

—The Misses Nellie Newton and Mamie Slevin have returned from the East.

—Mrs. J. H. Siegrist, Jr., with her little boy, has returned from Colorado.

—Mr. Logan Dameron and Miss Mary Dameron are at Hotel Bellevue, Paris.

—Mrs. Morgan, of 2815 Locust street, has returned from her visit to St. Paul.

—Miss Zelina Thompson has returned from a delightful visit to Kentucky.

—Mrs. Charless Cabanne is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clark, in Montgomery City.

—Miss Dora Taylor is expected in the city, to remain during the gay season.

—Miss Ponlin will pass the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Howe in Paris.

—Miss Jennie Thurmond is daily expected from her sojourn in Fayetteville, Ark.

—Mrs. Lester Hibbard, of Compton Hill, has returned from her summer trip.

—Mrs. Gracia Walton has gone up to St. Charles to visit her friend, Mrs. Reeves.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kauffman and little daughter are located at Hotel Beers.

—Mrs. J. P. Coghlin is now located in her beautiful new residence, 3808 Finney ave.

—Mrs. Van Name and daughter, of Olive street, returned Wednesday from the East.

—Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore have returned from a tour through Norway and Sweden.

—The Misses Lizzie Williams and Hermie Gerichten have come home from the North.

—Mrs. F. T. Bryan has returned from Oakland, Md., where she has spent six weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fraser returned yesterday from a trip to Saratoga and New York.

—Miss Bessie Orrick, who has been in town visiting her sister for a few days, has returned to her home in Kirkwood.

—Mrs. Mary Templeton, of Olive street, has returned from a delightful Western trip.

—Send your lace curtains to M. F. Reed, 1430 Washington avenue, for laundry work.

—Mrs. Estelle Hickman, of Lebanon, Mo., is here, the guest of friends in North St. Louis.

—Miss Mazie Pauck has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. B. Hall of Omaha, Neb.

—Miss Katie Stratmeyer, of New Orleans, is visiting her uncle at 1326 St. Louis avenue.

—Mrs. Furth, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Mollie, returned Friday from Lebanon.

—Mrs. Brooks, of Delmar avenue, has returned from her summer stay in Oconomowoc.

—Miss Birdie Humes returned this week from a sojourn of some months in San Francisco.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Hayward. of Hannibal, will arrive soon to be the guests of relatives.

—Mme. Renouard and her daughter have established themselves at 3337 Morgan street.

—Dr. and Mrs. Prosser, of Olive street, are expected home shortly from their summer jaunt.

—Mrs. W. S. Trusdell and family have taken rooms for the winter at 2822 Washington avenue.

—Miss Mary Brown, of Barrett's Station, is visiting Mrs. Olive Bell, of 4019 Morgan street.

—Miss Wilkinson, of Webster Grove, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Papin, of Finney avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Toms and family have returned and taken apartments at Hotel Beers.

—Mrs. Weaver and her granddaughter, Miss Ella Jordan, have removed to 2617 Locust street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Peter L. Foy, of the Lindell boulevard, have returned from their Canadian trip.

—Mrs. M. L. Gardner, of 1404 Garrison avenue, has returned home after a pleasant visit South.

—See our new styles in wedding invitations and visiting cards. Longstreth & Downing, 612 Olive.

—Miss Carrie Wooldridge is visiting Miss Mamie Hopkins at Sedalia, and will be home this week.

—Miss Jessie Good, of Kirkwood, has been spending a few days with her cousin, Miss Lily Wolff.

—Miss Maude Phillips has returned from Chicago, where she has spent a month with a friend there.

—Miss Sloan, of Pine street, left this week for Denver. She will return in time for the gayeties.

—Mrs. A. [illegible]ington returned from her Eastern trip Thursday morning, much improved in health.

—Mrs. H. H. Culver, of Thirty-fifth and Morgan streets, returned this week from a visit to Indiana.

—Fine umbrellas made, recovered or repaired to suit. Namendorf Bros., Sixth street, opposite Barr's.

—Miss Mae Adams, of Lucas avenue, returned last week from Lake Bluff, where she spent two months.

—Mrs. C. H. Albers left for Pertle Springs with her children on Friday morning for a stay of two weeks.

—Miss Lucy Chadbourne returned last week from Garnet Haven, Mich., where she spent several weeks.

—Mrs. S. C. Freeman has returned from a delightful visit visit to the seaside resorts and at New York.

—100 copper-plate visiting-cards for 25c. Geo. D. Barnard & Co., Eleventh and Washington avenue.

—Mrs. H. W. Wilson, of Le Roy, Kan., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. Hamilton, of North Ninth street.

—Watches. Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.

—Mrs. D. W. Van Houten, of Delmar avenue, has returned from Green Lake and other Northern resorts.

—Miss Ella Barnett, from Vicksburg, is here, and is visiting her brother, Mr. W. H. Barnett, of Lucas place.

—Miss Ethenia O'Connor, of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. T. Haydon, of Lafayette Park Hotel.

—Miss Agnes Ryan, of 3173 Brantner place, has returned from New York, after a three weeks' sojourn there.

—Mrs. Ezra Lindley sailed on the 16th. She will remain a few days in New York before returning home.

—Colonel and Mrs. R. D. Hunter and daughter, Miss Maude, are located at the Lindell Hotel for the winter.

—The Misses Waterman will arrive on Thursday from their summer's stay at the different Northern resorts.

—Mrs. Robinson, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Fannie, returned last week from Eureka Springs.

—Miss Lee McDowell, of Batesville, Ark., is the guest of Mrs. Dr. Higgins at her beautiful home at Glendale.

—Miss Lena Goeckel, after a visit of several weeks with Miss Lena Elbring, of Marine, Ill., has returned to her home.

—Mrs. R. T. Coglin, accompanied by her daughters, Rosebud and Maude, returned this week from her Eastern trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Humphrey are spending a few days with relatives in Boston, after their three months' sojourn in Europe. They are expected home Wednesday morning.

—Mrs. Joseph Donovan and her children have returned from a lengthy visit to their farm near Montgomery City.

—Miss Ella Bennett has returned from her tour abroad, and is now in New York, the guest of Mrs. Frank Leslie.

—Miss Kate Harrison will return this month from Chicago, where she has spent the last two months with relatives.

—Miss Maude Hunter, who recently returned from her trip to St. Paul, will leave very soon for the East, to attend school.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson, of West Pine street, have returned from a tour through New Mexico and Colorado.

—Mrs. C. D. Carroll and little daughters, Clara and Grace, returned last week and are housekeeping at 3130 Pine street.

—The Misses Lucy and Jannie Downey, of Ware avenue, have returned home after a delightful visit to Madison, Wis.

—A delightful party was given last week by Mr. and Mrs. James Hardy to their daughters at their home on Maple avenue.

—Mrs. R. W. Van Haffteu, of Chicago, nee Emma Cooke, is on a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Cooke.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wilkerson, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Carrie, left this week for Denver, to remain two weeks.

—Mrs. Auguste Frank returns to-day from the East. Mr. and Mrs. Frank have taken rooms at the Southern for the winter.

—Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Barnes and family are home again, having spent the past two months at their cottage at Green Lake.

—Mrs. Silas Bent and her daughters have arrived from Louisville, Ky., and are occupying their home on Garrison avenue.

—Mrs. James Suedin, of Kansas City, who has been for some time past the guest of friends, returned last week to Kansas City.

—Mrs. E. A. Noonan, accompanied by her daughters, the Misses Alice and Zoe, have returned from their stay in Arcadia.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. Hammerstein, of 506 South Jefferson avenue, have returned from California, where they spent six weeks.

—Mrs. L. V. S. Ames and Miss Mary Ames, with Henry and Edgar Ames, have rooms at the Southern Hotel for the present.

—Mrs. John A. Smithers returned this week from an extended visit in Lexington, where she was the guest of her daughter.

—Mrs. John Goodin, of Kansas City, who has been for some time the guest of friends here, returned last week to her home.

—Mr. Anthony Shulte and his mother were tendered a party Thursday night at his residence, Ninth and Mallinckrodt street.

—Mrs. Lora Horner will return to her home at Benton Heights the 26th inst., after a pleasant visit to relatives in Des Moines.

—Maj. and Mrs. W. F. Rapley have returned to their home, 2816 Locust street, after a delightful visit to Louisville and Chicago.

—Mrs. J. P. Nixon, of Lebanon, with nurse and two children, are visiting her sister, Miss Annie Ward, of 3315 Pine street.

—Mrs. R. P. Archer, nee Belle McDonald, and her sister, Mrs. J. E. Lingo, are still the guests of Mrs. Judge Milo Blair, of Sedalia.

—Capt. and Mrs. Rogers and son will return from the East in a few days and resume their former suite of apartments at Hotel Beers.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Harrison, of Belleville, Ill., have issued cards to friends here for the tenth anniversary of their wedding.

—Mr. and Mrs. I H. Ayres have returned from Kentucky, where they have been spending the summer, and are at 3507 Lindell avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Moses Fraley, accompanied by their daughters, the Misses Rachel and Sadie, return today from their stay at Saratoga.

—The children's delight, grand Indian games, Cherokees vs. Choctaws, Sportsman's Park, September 29, 30, October 1 and 2.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. McMullen and daughter, Miss Flora McMullen, have returned and taken handsome apartments at Hotel Beers.

—Mrs. N. C. Hudson has returned from Sioux City, Io., where she spent several weeks with her brothers, Hon. Wm. L. and George L. Joy.

—Ladies, place your order with Geo. D. Barnard & Co., Eleventh and Washington avenue, for 100 finest copper-plate visiting-cards at 25c.

—The most beautiful cut glass is now being shown by the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., cor. 4th & Locust. Ladies should ask to see it.

—Mrs. William R. Glading, at her pretty home, 511 Ware avenue, will entertain Mrs. Dr. Marks and her daughter, Miss Sallie, this week.

—Mrs. N. M Wright, who is chaperoning Miss Annie Wright, her daughter, Miss Estelle Dickson and Miss Meyers through Europe, is now in Paris and has taken rooms at Hotel Chatham for the month of October.

—Mrs. Dr. Hartman, with her daughters, Misses Maude and Louise Hartman, have returned from an agreeable visit to the Northern Lakes.

—Miss Alice Jackson, of Fayetteville, Ark., arrives next week to be the guest of Mrs. Addison Cobb, of Compton avenue, during the festivities.

—Mrs. Arthur Sellner and her son, Herman, came up recently from Eureka Springs, where they have spent four weeks at the Crescent Hotel.

—Mrs. E. Spriering and family have gone to Cincinnati for the winter. Her son Theodore will continue his musical studies at the Conservatory.

—Lieut. and Mrs. T. N. Bingham, U. S. A., have returned from a summer trip at Narragansett Pier, and have taken a house, 2206 Locust street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm Sledge and family, of Memphis, Tenn., are on a visit to Mrs. Sledge's mother, Mrs. M. L. Garden, of 1404 Garrison avenue.

—Miss Sue A. Robinson, daughter of Dr. W. E. Robinson, will make a visit of several months to her sister, Mrs. I. M. Clemens, of Louisville, Ky.

—Prof. Thomas Moore has returned from his European trip, but his wife will remain sometime longer visiting the different points of interest.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Obear left a short time ago to resied in Southern California. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Obear and family will go on in a few months.

—Miss Ida Thompson, accompanied by her little sister, Marie, leave soon to visit their cousin, Mrs. J. Wistar Vance, at her pretty home in St. Joseph.

—Mrs. Alby Donaldson is on a visit to Miss Annie Thompson at Quincy, Ill., and will attend the wedding of Miss Nellie Anderson in Hannibal next week.

—500 styles of the choicest silk umbrellas, for ladies and gentlemen; prices, $3 to $15. See them at the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., cor. 4th & Locust.

—Mrs. Harrison, of Sedalia, accompanied by Mrs. Bettie Willis, of Vicksburg, and her pretty niece, Miss Mary Lu Moody, are expected in the city this week.

—Miss Julia Stone has returned from a three-months' stay at the Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, in time to enter the Mary Institute with her class on Monday.

—Miss Penduce Hunt arrives home to-day from Greenville, Miss. She is accompanied by Dr. and Miss Walker. Miss Fannie Walker will be the guest of Miss Hunt for a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal, accompanied by their family, will arrive the early part of the week from New York and other Eastern points of interest, where they have been spending the summer.

—Col. D. C. Jenkins, of Galveston, with his family, have been spending the summer in Kansas, and depart this morning for their home in Galveston after a visit to Mrs. Moore, at 3208 Chestnut street.

—Miss Amelia Walker, the youngest daughter of the late Leo D. Walker, of this city, is to be married at her mother's home at Oakland, Md., to Mr. Norwood, of South Carolina, on the 29th of this month.

—Mrs. Huntingdon Smith and children have returned from New Jersey, where they have been staying at the beautiful home recently purchased by her father, Capt. Griswold, who, with his wife, will reside there.

—Just twenty-nine of the loveliest fans have been imported from Paris by the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., cor. 4th & Locust, specially designed for brides and the V. P. ball. Ladies are invited to call and see them.

—Only $1 for 100 finest visiting cards from plate, and $1.50 for 100 cards and finely engraved copper-plate. Place your order quickly with the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., cor. 4th & Locust. *Wedding invitations elegantly executed.*

—Geo. D. Barnard & Co., Eleventh and Washington avenue, are now furnishing 100 best quality copper-plate visiting-cards for 25c. Their wedding and reception invitations are equaled by no house in the city. Fine stationery a specialty.

—The Misses Bessie and Lalitte Bauduy, accompanied by their little sisters, left for their convent school in Brown County, O., Friday night, chaperoned by Mrs. Borgess, who went on to put her own daughter, Miss Nellie Borgess, there.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Garrison, with Mrs. J. H. Siegrist and Mrs. Farrow, arrived home last Tuesday after making a tour of St. Clair, Mich., Star Island, Wickford, R. I., and other resorts, and have now taken possession of their handsome new home, 3231 Washington avenue.

—The Messrs. Epstein Bros. have added a new Steinway grand piano of exquisite tone and finish to their parlor. It is an entirely new design in construction, and the first Steinway grand of this style which has been brought to St. Louis. J. Moxter & Co. furnished this instrument.

—A pleasant party was given Miss Annie Toomey at her home, 1307 Howard street, Wednesday evening. Among her friends were: Misses Roden, Pohle, McLean, Hughes, Bird, Rider, Kenna, Messrs. Conroy, Morgan, Dacey, McCarthy, Morrissey, McLean, Veldon, Maher, Hogan, Walker, Judge Kane, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. John Bush and others.

—Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of Mr. Harry W. Mepham to Miss Birdie, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Blood, on the evening of September 15. The Rev. Dr. W. G. McDannold officiated at the ceremony, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents and in the presence of the immediate relatives only. After the wedding the happy couple left for an extended trip to New York and the East, expecting to be at home at 1823 Mississippi avenue after October 1.

—The Antler's Club gave a reception at the residence of Mr. G. A. Wippern, on Dolman street, last Friday. Music and dancing were features of the evening's entertainment. The guests also enjoyed some good vocal music by Miss Milly Verdier, and some instrumental music by Messrs. Koehler, Ohlsem and Wippern. Among others present were: Misses Linda Rose, Clemence Allemande, Wippern, Leonard, Wild; Messrs. Carl Koehler, Ben James, Harry Hauck, A. G. Wippern, Campbell, Walker and others.

—On the 7th inst., at Stringtown, I. T., occurred a marriage in which St. Louis society is interested, the groom being Mr. J. Gibson Railey, son of Judge and Mrs. J. J. Railey, of 2808 Washington avenue. The bride was Miss Julia Garner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Garner, of Stringtown, at whose residence the wedding took place, being performed by Rev. Dr. J. H. Dickerson. The attendants were Mr. George W. Garner, brother of the bride, and Miss Emma Haynes, of Fulton, Ky. Costly and numerous gifts were presented, noticeable among them a massive and handsome silver service presented by the groom's associates in Wear, Boogher & Co.'s. The happy pair took the evening train for St. Louis where they have received much social attention.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

HOT AIR
FURNACES
RINGEN STOVE CO.
508 N. Fourth St.

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MISSOURI'S STREAMS.

Popular Errors Regarding the Meaning of Their Names.

A Gossipy Dissertation on the Traditions and Incidents Which Gave Names to the Greater Rivers of the State.

[Written for the Globe-Democrat.]

Few portions of the world are so well watered as the territory embraced within the boundaries of the State of Missouri. The many streams flowing through it are unsurpassed in size, variety and natural beauty by those of any other State in the Union. The two mightiest rivers on the continent are a part of its drainage system, form a large portion of its boundaries, and contribute in no small degree to the prosperity and general well-being of its citizens. In the interior of the State the numberless tributaries of these rivers are the life of the land, the essentials of existence to the people, and in many instances furnish scenes of rare beauty and interest to lovers of the beautiful and picturesque in nature.

The water-power of the State is not utilized, and yet it is almost unexampled. There is no limit to the number of mill sites along the water-courses, and there are many springs in the Southern Missouri region which send forth volumes of water sufficient to drive the most powerful machinery. Some of these fountains, have already been employed to turn mills, and the time may come when they will be used to propel the machinery of factories.

Almost every stream in Missouri has an interesting history; a volume could be written of many a one if all of the notable events occurring upon its banks, from source to mouth, were recorded. It is the object of this paper to give some account of the origin of the names of the principal rivers and other important streams of the State, with the hope of being able to contribute something to the stock of general knowledge concerning the Commonwealth in which he lives that every citizen thereof should possess.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

De Soto, the real discoverer of this great artery of commerce, which forms the Eastern boundary of Missouri, named it the River of the Holy Spirit, although the "Gentleman of Elvas," the unknown Portuguese, who was the chief chronicler of the great Spaniard's expedition, calls it simply the "Rio Grande," or the Great River. The Spaniards, from time to time, gave it other names, as the Rio de la Palisada (River of the Palisades), Rio de la Eulata, Rio de la Sota, Rio de Chucagua, Rio de Escondido (the lost river), although the last designation was also applied to the Rio Bravo, in Mexico.

Father Marquette, the first Frenchman that sailed upon it, named it La Riviere de la Concepcion, that is the River of the (Immaculate) Conception. But Father Louis Hennepin, who ascended the upper river in 1680, called it the Calbert, in honor of the then French Minister of Marine, and other early French explorers and discoverers named it Riviere de St. Louis, and Riviere le Grand. It ought to be borne in mind that the French were the first to print the name it now bears —Mississippi.

The Indians had various names for the great river, and so far as I can learn only four of these designations signified the same thing—the great or big water. I want to say in this connection that there is a very general opinion that the word "Mississippi" means "Father of Waters." It means no such thing. The name of the river now universally bestowed (Mississippi) is a corruption; it was probably never in any Indian language or dialect. Du Pratz, in his "History of Louisiana" (1757), says that "Meate-Chassippi," one of its Indian designations, means "Old Father of Rivers," and on this narrow ground romancers have erected a top-lofty etymological structure of their own.

Some of the names given to the mighty conduit by the Indians of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries were: Mescha-Sibi-Mescha and Mescha-Cebe (great river), Misipi (the big water), Na-Mosi-Sipon (fish river), and Mico (king of rivers), which appellations are in various dialects of the Algonquin language; Okimo-Chitto (great water path), a Choctaw name; Oche Chiton a Mobilian, and Malbouchia, a Natchez name, according to M. de Iberville. The most general name among the Algonquins (and something like it was in use among the Dakotas) was Mescha-Cebe (great river).

In his account of Penaloza's expedition from Santa Fe to Quivira, in 1662, Father de Freytas calls it "the Mischipi." Writing of two tribes of Indians to the westward of Lake Michigan, the "Illinouek" (Illinois) and the "Nadouessiouek" (Sioux), in 1666, Father Claude Allouez, a French Jesuit, said: "They live on the great river called Messipi." Of the river itself he says: "It empties, as far as I can conjecture, into the sea by Virginia." But, in 1669, Father Allouez called it "the Messi-Sipi." In the Jesuit "Relations" of the Canada missions for the years 1670-71 (according to O'Callaghan's valuable translation), Father Dablon calls it "Missi-Sipi." Soon after other Frenchmen added an "s" and a "p" to Father Dablon's spelling, and this latter version was finally adopted everywhere.

A SUGGESTION OF CHICAGO.

Daniel Coxe, the first English writer to give us an elaborate printed account of the great river, calls it "the Meschacebe." In his "Description of Carolana," published some time in the latter part of the seventeenth century, he says:

> The River Meschacebe is so called by the inhabitants of the north, *cebe* being the name for a river even as far north as Hudson's Bay, and *mescha*, great, which is the Great River; and by the French, who learned it from them, corruptly, Mississippi, which name of Meschacebe it doth retain among the savages during half its course. Afterwards some call it Chucagua, others Sassagoula and Malabouchia—as it fares with the Danubius, which, 400 miles before it enters the Euxine Sea, is styled the Iser, and the like happens to all the rivers of long course in America.

There is a suggestion of Chicago in the Indian "Chucagua," which may attract the attention of some alert antiquarian of the Lake City.

The claims that to Cabeça de Vaca should attach the distinction of having been the first European to gaze upon the Mississippi may as well be entirely abandoned. To De Sota justly belongs the honor of its discovery, and there is no sufficient reason why it was not and is not called for him.

Some of the old Italian map-makers lay down the mouth of the Mississippi on their maps, drawn as early as 1513, 1515 and 1519, but I think they guessed at it. De Soto discovered it near Memphis in June, 1541, and found a sepulcher in its waters opposite the mouth of the Big Black in May, 1542. Father Marquette and Louis Joliet descended it from the mouth of the Wisconsin to the mouth of the Arkansas in the summer of 1673. Lieut. Zebulon Pike was the first American to ascend it to its source, in 1805.

THE MISSOURI.

For some reason, as inexplicable as unfortunate, many writers who have treated upon the subject assert that the meaning of the word Missouri is "muddy." This is not true, and there is no real foundation or good warrant for the assertion. The well-known characteristic of the stream, the nature of its waters, gives a plausibility to the generally accepted version, and that is all there is about it. Reckless writers have started the story, and superficial and easily satisfied readers have believed it.

The name given to this river was derived from that of a tribe of Indians, who, upon the discovery of the country and for many years thereafter, lived upon its northern banks. This tribe was known to Father Marquette, in 1673, as "Messoure." On his map, and in his account of his descent of the Mississippi, he calls them "Ou-Messouret"—the Messoure. Other early French writers designate them as "We-Messouret," "Messoures," "Massoures," "Massories," "Massouretts," and finally "Missouris." The proper name of the tribe was doubtless "Nudarcha," a Dakota word signifying fish men, or fish-eating men. The Missouris belonged to the Dakota family. The Algonquin word for fish-eating was "Mescha-Soola," but the Algonquins seem to have called the tribe "Missoulas" or "Messoures."

The Algonquin name of the river, according to Marquette, was Pekitanoui, which really means muddy water. The French discoverers were wont to name the principal streams from the Indian tribes inhabiting their banks, or the portions of country bordering thereon. Thus they gave us the River of the Illinois, the River of the Sioux, the River of the Osages, etc., and the River of the Missouris. I do not know who was the first to so call it, but Father Anastasius Douay in his account of La Salle's attempt to ascend the Mississippi, in 1687, calls it "the famous river of the Massourites or Osages," and describes it as "at least as large as the river into which it empties." The Osages occupied the south side of the stream, and it was often called the *Recollect* fathers, and others the River of the Osages.

Daniel Coxe, before mentioned, designates it as the "Great Yellow River," and the "River of the Massorites." He says:

> Fifteen leagues above [Cahokia], to the west, is the Great Yellow River, so named because it is yellowish and so muddy that though the Meschacebe is very clear where it meets, and so many great rivers of crystalline water below mix with the Meschacebe, yet it discolors them all, even to the sea. * * * The Yellow is called the River of the Massorites, from a great nation inhabiting in many towns near its junction with the River of the Ozages.

Authorities might be multiplied upon this point, but perhaps enough has been said. It is quite clear that the Missouri was named for a tribe of Indians, and that the word does not mean muddy. The Missouri Indians may have been at one time "a great nation," but from the period when much was certainly known of them they were comparatively insignificant in numbers, and have become extinct. They were the faithful friends and allies of the French, and a delegation of them went to Paris in 1725. The Northern Indians made continual war upon them, and finally well nigh exterminated them. Many years ago they went to Kansas and Nebraska and were incorporated into other tribes. When they lived in Missouri, from 1721 to 1730, their chief towns were in what is now Chariton County. Baron Le Hontan was the first European to ascend the river. M. de Bourgmont went to where Kansas City now stands in 1724. Lewis and Clark were the first Americans to explore it to its source, in 1804.

THE OSAGE.

This stream, which forms the boundary between Cole and Osage Counties, was named for the tribe of Indians who inhabited the country drained by it upon the discovery of the country. The name of this tribe, as spelled on Marquette's map (1673), was originally "Ou-chage," or "Oua-chage" (pronounced Wah-shahge, whence Wah-satch), meaning "the strong," or more liberally, the strong-armed, from the circumstance that the warriors of the tribe usually went with the right arm bared to the shoulder. After a time the name was spelled Ochage, and finally Osage.

The Osages themselves called the stream "Neska," a Dakota word, of which I have never been able to learn the definition, but on all of the old maps and in all of the old descriptions of the country it is called the River of the Osages. True, the Missouri was occasionally called the Osage, but I have shown the reason. Quaint old Daniel Coxe says:

> The river to the north (of the St. Francis?) is named Niska, upon which live part of the nation of the Ozages; their great body inhabiting a large river which bears their name, and empties itself into the Yellow River, as will be hereafter mentioned. * * * When you are up this river (the Missouri) sixty or seventy miles you meet with two branches. The lesser, though large, proceeds from the south, and most of the rivers that compose it fall from the mountains which separate this country from New Mexico, notwithstanding which there is a very easy communication between them. This is called the River of the Ozages, from a numerous people, who have sixteen or eighteen towns seated thereupon, especially near its mixing with the Yellow River.

The Osages were visited at their chief town, in what is now the northern part of Vernon County, by Du Tissent, in 1719. Here, too, the Spaniards built a fort, called Fort Carondelet, in about 1785. Pierre Chouteau, Sr., of St. Louis, was the commandant during its existence. Steamboats have ascended this beautiful stream as high as the Harmony Mission, in Bates County.

TRIBUTARIES OF THE OSAGE.

Certain tributaries of the Osage, which flow into it from the south, may be mentioned:

Marais du Cygne—Bates County. Rises in a swamp in Kansas, called by the French *marais du Cygne*, the swamp of the swan.

Marmiton—Vernon County. The original name of this creek was Marmite, a French word, signifying a kettle. It was formerly pronounced Mar-me-tah (accent on first syllable), and some old settlers still so call it; others pronounce it "Mommytaw." I have heard brave old Gen. A. J. Smith, who, as an officer of the army, crossed this stream and camped on it years ago, call it the "Mommytaw." The word Marmiton means a kettle scourer, or kitchen scullion.

Pomme de Terre—Benton County. Literally, in English, the name of this river is "apple of earth," meaning potato.

Sac—St. Clair County. So named because a band of Sac Indians had a village on its bank near the mouth. It is commonly pronounced "Sock." One way of spelling the name of the tribe in former times was Sauk.

Niangua—Camden County. According to "Pike's Journal" (1805), the Osage name of this stream was "Ne-hem-gar," meaning Bear River. Another Indian name was "Yungar." I presume Niangua is a corruption of Nehemgar.

Tavern Creek—In Maries County. Near the mouth of this stream is a large cave, in which those who ascended the Osage in early days often passed the night. It was large, roomy and dry, and was called "the tavern." Wetmore gives a similar account of the origin of a stream of the same name in St. Charles County.

OTHER PRINCIPAL STREAMS.

Of the principal rivers and streams in the State which flow into the Mississippi, beginning at the top of the map, the first is the

Des Moines—The origin of the name of this stream, which forms a part of the northeast boundary of the State, is now well settled. It was first seen by Marquette and Joliet, in June, 1673. On its banks, near the mouth, dwelt a tribe of Indians called the Moingoena or Moingwena, afterward called the Moingonans. Subsequently the last name was contracted to "Moins." The French first called the stream "La Riviere des Moingonans," the River of the Moingonans; but with the contraction of the name of the tribe came the shortening of the name of the river, and it is alluded to by Charlevoix in his "History of New France" (1721) as *La Riviere des Moins, ou Moingona*. As the word is spelled it means "of the monks," as every reader of French knows. It ought to be called the Moingona, or written Des Moins.

Fox River—Empties into the Mississippi in Clark County. So-called from the Fox Indians who lived upon it at one time. Fifty years ago it was called Stinking Creek.

Wyaconda—Lewis County. *Beck's Gazetteer* (1823) says the meaning of the name of this stream is the River of the Great Spirit, so-called by the Sioux because two of their men died on its banks without any sign of violence or symptom of disease, and it was believed that the Deity took them away because they were trespassing on his grounds. The name is commonly pronounced Wy-a-con-da, with the accent on the third syllable. It should be pronounced Wy-aw con-dah, with the accent on the second syllable. Beck spells it Waconda. There is another "God's River" in Carroll County, but it is spelled Wakenda.

Fabius—Marion County. The Spaniards named this stream Faba, meaning a bean or pea, from the large number of wild pea vines upon its banks. The French called it the Jeffreon, or Geoffrion, and Dr. Beck was of opinion that the original name was Javelot, signifying war club. By the treaty with the Indians in 1804 it was made the northern boundary of the territory ceded to the United States, and in the treaty it is spelled Jeffreon. The Americans came to adopt the Spanish name, Faba. In time it was learned that the stream was composed of three branches, which were called the North, Middle and South Faba, but, spoken of collectively, were called the Fabas. The last name was given to the main stream, and was soon corrupted to Fabius. It ought to be called Bean Creek.

Two Rivers—Marion County. This stream is only about a mile in length, and is formed by the union of two streams, which have long been known as Two Rivers. Black Hawk, in Le Claire's biography speaks of them, and they are mentioned in M'Afee's "History of the Late War in the Western Country," that of 1812, (Lexington, Ky., 1816), and in other old publications. The "Two River country" was a well-known locality. Originally, one of the streams was called North Two-Rivers, and the other, South Two-Rivers; now they are designated simply as North and South river.

Bear River—Marion County, at Hannibal. This stream was named by Lieut. Pike, in 1805, Bar River, because there was a sandbar at its mouth. Pioneers often called a bear a "bar," and I presume the correct name of this stream was changed under a misapprehension.

Salt River—Pike County, just above Louisiana. So called because farther up the stream, in what is now the northern part of Ralls County, there was once a salt well, at which salt was first made by one Mathurin Bouvet, in 1795. Bouvet was murdered by the Indians in 1800, and the well was subsequently known as Gratiot's Lick, Muldrow's Lick, Trabui's Lick, etc. The Indian name of the stream was Oahaha, or Auhaha.

Cuivre River—Lincoln County. *Cuivre* is French for copper, and the stream was so called because pieces of copper were found on its banks. Settlements were made by the French on this stream about the year 1800. Pike mentions them in his journal.

Peruque—St. Charles County. Peruque means a wig. It is said that Gov. Trudeau lost his wig in crossing the stream nearly 100 years ago.

Meramec River.—St. Louis County. Originally called Merameg. I do not know the meaning or origin of the word. Beck (1823) spells it "Merrimack," and Wetmore (1837) "Merrimac," as the name of the river in New Hampshire is written.

NORTHERN TRIBUTARIES OF THE MISSOURI.

Of the streams which empty into the Missouri from the North, commencing where the river first touches the State, near the northwest corner, we have the following:

Nishnabotna—Holt County. Originally called "Ni-chi-na-bot-a-na," an Indian phrase signifying "where we make our canoes." The acts of the Tenth General Assembly (1838) p. 87, are my authority for the spelling, and Wetmore's Gazetteer, (1837) p. 239, gives the definition.

Tarkio—Holt County. Originally spelled "Tarkeo," and Indian word meaning a turkey. Lewis and Clark note this stream.

Nodaway—Andrew County. Originally called "Ni-di-wah," a Sac and Fox Indian word signifying hearsay. I have this definition directly from the Indians themselves.

Platte—Platte County. The definition of this word I understand to be flat.

Grand—Chariton County, at Brunswick. Named by the French in 1724, "La Riviere Grand," meaning simply the great or the big river. There is another Grand River in Henry County, a tributary of the Osage. Along in the '40s steamboats ascended the Grand River of the Missouri as high as the forks, or near where Chillicothe now stands. In the '50s other boats made the trip. The "Bedford" was lost below Chillicothe in 1843, nearly opposite the present town of that name.

Chariton—In Chariton County, Lewis and Clark's journal tells us that the original name of this stream was "Theriaton." I have been informed, however, that the word *chariton* is old French, and means the driver of a *charrette*, a small chariot or wagon. It is unfortunate that the origin of the name of this considerable tributary of the Missouri is not better known.

Moniteau—Howard County. The word is a corruption of the Indian "Manitou," meaning the Great Spirit. This, therefore, is another "God's river." Near the mouth of the Moniteau, below Rocheport, in Boone County, are some high bluffs containing Indian pictographs. Lewis and Clark saw them, but were prevented from examining them closely by the rattlesnakes. The Indians held this entire locality as hallowed ground, sacred to the Deity. The Moniteau Creek, in the county of that name, on the south side of the Missouri, was probably so called by early navigators who mistook it for the Moniteau of Howard County.

Roche Perche—Boone County. A misspelling of *roche perce* (French), meaning split rock, or pierced rock. The stream near its mouth passes through cliffs of rock. It is commonly called Perche.

Bonne Femme—Boone County. Two French words, meaning good woman. Named by Bourgmont's *voyageurs*, who met here an Indian woman that showed them certain kindnesses.

Aux Vasse—Callaway County. A misspelling of *aux vase* (French), signifying, "of mud;" literally Mud Creek.

Loutre—Montgomery County. French for otter.

Charrette—St. Charles County. A Frenchman lost his *charrette*, or little wagon, in this stream nearly a hundred years ago, and it has ever since borne the name.

Femme Osage—St. Charles County. French for Osage woman. Some early French explorers met at this stream a woman of the Osage nation, with whom they had a remarkable adventure, the particulars of which, as they have been related to me by old settlers, are not proper to be heard by ears polite. One account says the woman was drowned in the creek.

SOUTHERN TRIBUTARIES OF THE MISSOURI.

On the south side of the Missouri, in the western part of the State, the first stream is the Kansas, at Kansas City. This river was named from a tribe of Indians called in the old books and on the old maps the Kansa' Cansez, Cansaz, Canses, Kans, and finally Kansas. They were sometimes called, in more modern times, the Kaws, and the river is often so designated. Farther south, in "the long ago," was a tribe called the A-kan-sa, pronounced Ah-kan-sah, with the accent on the first syllable. Marquette calls them "Akansea." Other old writers call them "Akamsea." From Akansa is derived Arkansas, which should be pronounced Arkansah, and I half think we ought to say Kansah instead of Kansas, although custom makes law oftentimes.

Blue—Jackson County. So called from the appearance of its water to those who first saw it.

Tebo—Lafayette County. A contraction of *terre beau* (French), signifying beautiful country, applied to the section through which the stream runs. The name is commonly pronounced by the people who live upon it "Tabbo."

Lamine—Cooper County. Originally called by the French La Mine (the mine), because near its mouth there was a lead mine.

Gasconade—In Gasconade County. A French word, signifying a boast or boasting. I do not know to what circumstance this river owes its name. It is one of the most beautiful streams in America. It abounds in fish, and is a favorite resort of Missouri sportsmen from all parts of the State, and it may be that it always was. If so, the name may have originated from the fact that the old-time visitors, like some of their successors, were wont to be somewhat vivid in their descriptions of the river, and the magnitude and quantity of their "catches," and so—!

It has been forgotten that on the Gasconade, near its mouth, there was, seventy years ago, a great deal of pine timber. Much of it was cut and floated down to St. Louis and used in building the great city. The rest somehow disappeared, years ago. Large quantities of timber have been brought down this stream in rafts from the interior, a hundred miles from the mouth. The origin of the names of the many creeks and small streams called Bear, Deer, Turkey, Wolf, Duck, and other names of animals, game, etc., is apparent. So is it that of those bearing the names of certain colors, as White, Black, Blackwater, etc. Those bearing individual names are called for first white settlers upon them. Wilson's Creek (in Greene County), on which the battle was fought, August 10, 1861, was named for James Wilson, who came to the country with the Delaware Indians, in 1822, and married successively three squaws, each of whom in her turn he drove off, and finally went to St. Louis and married a French lady, with whom he returned and settled on a farm at the mouth of the creek which now has a place in history. A doctor lost his pill bags in swimming a stream in Livingston County which has since borne the name of Medicine Creek.

BURR JOYCE.

PIONEER BOYS AND WOLVES.

Story of a Peculiar Hunt in the Fabius Bottom.

How the Wolves Sent the Lads Scampering Home for Their Guns, and How Proctor Knott Met a Disheartening Experience.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

FABIUS, SCHUYLER COUNTY, MO., April 5.—In the early settlement of North Missouri the pioneers met with many adventures in the woods, which at that day contained wolves and wildcats in abundance, while bears and panthers were frequently enough met with. Every man, and every boy capable of handling a gun, was perforce a hunter, and seldom left his cabin without his rifle. The pioneer boys listened to so many hunting stories and tales of adventure among the wild beasts of the forest that they hardly cared to become Presidents; their highest ambition was to win renown as bear-fighters, panther-killers and wolf-slayers. I was one of these boys, and I speak by the card. I and my associates considered a good hunter the noblest work of Providence. We apotheosized Daniel Boone, never tired of admiring David Crockett, and if we had been permitted we would have placed in a Pantheon the statues of old Joe Winnegan, Steve Guptон, John Hicks, Elias Hayeraft and other noted local hunters whom we knew.

My cousin Bud, two years my senior, was my constant companion. In those golden days there were no schools, and we had but little work to do. The only exertion we made was to find diversion. When we were 11 and 13 respectively we were each allowed to have a gun. Mine was a single-barreled shotgun, with a flint lock, which would sometimes stand cocked, but oftener wouldn't. It was a very self-willed, headstrong sort of firearm. It went off at times and under circumstances of its own selection, and in the matter of accuracy, it delivered its charges where and as it pleased. Sometimes when I had it pointed at a squirrel the lock would take a position of its own from which it would refuse to budge, though I pulled at the trigger until my finger was blistered. Then, when the squirrel had gone into its hole and I was waiting away, it would break loose with a startling report. The eccentric disposition of that gun kept Bud in a state of apprehension, and at times made him quite tired. I believe it was responsible for his first steps in the acquisition of bad language. Once it went off and blew his hat clear across the township. At

Afraid the Wolves Would Gnaw Down the Tree.

last my uncle's slave man, Isham—O, blessings on his woolly head, and on his faithful heart, and on his kindly hands—came to my help, as he so often did when I was in trouble, and fixed my gun, and I was far prouder of it then than any modern sportsman can be of his Winchester or Creedmoor.

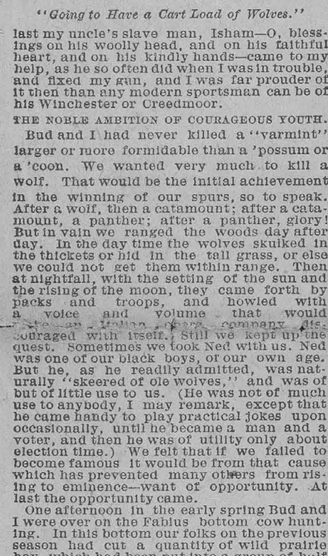
THE NOBLE AMBITION OF COURAGEOUS YOUTH.

Bud and I had never killed a "varmint", larger or more formidable than a 'possum or a 'coon. We wanted very much to kill a wolf. That would be the initial achievement in the winning of our spurs, so to speak. After a wolf, then a catamount; after a catamount a panther; after a panther, glory! But in vain we ranged the woods day after day. In the day time the wolves skulked in the thickets or hid in the tall grass, or else we could not get them within range. Then at night-fall, with the setting of the sun and the rising of the moon, they came forth by packs and troops, and howled with a voice and volume that would [illegible] company its courage with itself. Still we kept up the quest. Sometimes we took Ned with us. Ned was one of our black boys, of our own age. But he, as he readily admitted, was naturally "sceered of de wolves," and was of but of little use to us. (He was not of much use to anybody, I may remark, except that he came handy to play practical jokes upon occasionally, until he became a man and a voter, and then he was of utility only about election time.) We felt that if we failed to become famous it would be from that cause which has prevented many others from rising to eminence—want of opportunity. At last the opportunity came.

One afternoon in the early spring Bud and I were over on the Fabius bottom cow hunting. In this bottom our folks on the previous season had cut a quantity of wild prairie hay, which had been put into a group of half a dozen stacks, two of which yet remained. Here we found the half-devoured carcass of a hog, which appearances indicated had been killed the previous night by a wolf. We conjectured that it would return that night with a troop of companions and finish the carcass. Here was our opportunity. We agreed to return that night with our guns, take up a position on the top of the stacks, and, when the wolves came and were at their feast, we would fire into them and kill—O, well, ever so many. The idea! And then, too, the county would pay us $1 apiece for the scalps! Fame and wealth were both within our grasp.

A GLORIOUS IMAGINATION.

We hastened home and quietly but quickly made our preparations. To not a soul did we reveal our plans—not even to Isham, to whom we were accustomed to confide everything. I loaded my shotgun with slugs—bits of lead



"Say, Bud, I Wish We'd Brought Pap's Gun."

cut from a bar with a hatchet. Each of us secured a hunting-knife, which we wore in a belt with something of a swagger, and which we tried hard to believe might be useful in a close contest. A little before sunset we slipped off, and made our way to the haystacks, more than a mile distant. As we walked along our hearts swelled with courage. We "made believe" we were Boone and Crockett. In anticipation we piled up dead wolves in a heap as big as one of the haystacks. We pictured to ourselves what would happen on our return home. Bud said:

"When we get home to-night we will let on that we have been down to Isham's cabin listening to ghost stories. Then in the morning you come over to our house and you say to pa, 'Uncle Jack,' says you, 'are you goin' to use all your teams this morning?' And then he'll say, 'No, I guess not; why?' And then you say, kind o' easy like, 'Well, pa's goin' to use all o' his, and I want a team a little while myself this morning.' And then, as like as not, he'll say, 'What do you want with a team?' And then you say, 'I want to haul in a load of wolves.' And then he'll say, 'A load of wolves! Good Goddlemity, boy, where are you goin' to git a load o' wolves?' Then you say, 'O, Bud an' me was out las' night on a little hunt, an' we killed sixteen or seventeen (or whatever it is, you know—maybe it'll be twenty), an' we want to haul 'em in, so 't Isham an' the other boys can help us skin 'em.' An' then won't they be astonished! I bet you pa's eyes 'll bug out. An' everybody's too, when they hear of it. An' like as not we'll get our names put in the papers—'Remarkable Exploit of Two Young Hunters' (they allus call sich things 'exploits' when they print about 'em) or 'Desperate Adventure of Two Brave Lads,' or something like that. I bet you anything it'll be in the Palmyra *Whig* an' in the *Christian Advocate*, which my pa takes, an' the *Zion's Herald*, which your pa takes; an' by George, Burr, I shouldn't wonder if—"

And so on, warming up until we were both fairly aglow with excited imagination and expectation.

SAFE IN THE STACK.

Reaching the stacks each of us climbed to the top of one and burrowed into the hay up to the armpits. A red vernal sun was setting low in the west as we completed our preparations, its last rays flashing across the little valley, green and beautiful. We fixed ourselves so that the wolves could not see us and then waited for them, our guns "in battery," and we full of *elan*. We talked back and forth, for we were only a rod apart, and we arranged it all. Bud cautioned me not to become excited or get the "buck agur" when the time came to shoot.

"You do just as I tell you, Burr," said he. "I'm Boone and you're Crockett, and I'll give the word to fire. We must both shoot at once, and when I say fire! you be all ready and cut loose right into the bunch."

I said I would do as he told me. I had to admit the subordination of Boone to Crockett, but it worried me a little, and in a little while I called to Bud and said, very insinuatingly, but pleasantly:

"Bud, the next time we go out I'll be Boone, won't I?"

He said he would "see about it," and then he suggested that we keep quiet, as it was about time for the wolves to come. It was growing dark very rapidly, and we subsided.

Presently, from down the bottom came the long and mournful howl of a wolf, blood-curdling as the cry of a banshee! It was answered in a second from another quarter, then from another, and so on around the circle, as the word is passed by a cordon of sentries. Involuntarily I popped out my head. On the other stack I could discern that Bud's head had popped up, too. I said, in a trembling, half-suppressed voice:

"Well, they're comin'; what'd we better do?"

Bud replied, and I was pleasantly surprised at the perturbation manifest in his manner:

"Well, dog-goned if I hardly know what *to* do. You see, Burr, it's this way: I hain't got the right gun for a scrape like this. I meant to fetch pa's gun, but you was in a hurry, an' takin' on so, like you allus are when anything's up, that I didn't have time to git it, an' it's hardly safe to resk 'Sweet Lips' in this case."

He called his old ram-shackle squirrel gun, "Sweet Lips."

In a voice of tender remonstrance I said:

"Why, Bud, I never hurried you; it was you."

"Yes, you did," he interrupted; "you jist wouldn't wait a minute. I never see a feller charge around like you did. An' now here we air. An' these stacks is so low an' squatty that there's nothin' to hender them big he wolves from jist jumpin right up here an' goin for us; an' you bet your sweet life they'll do it, too, once they git the taste of blood, even if it is hog's blood—they don't know the difference—an' then we'll have to climb on our knives, an' yourn aint very sharp."

I said, in that mild, gentle voice: "Well, maybe we'd better go and git your pa's gun."

"Why, we've got to—that's all there is about it," said Budd, slipping out of his burrow and sliding down the stack; "we've got to on your account. I could get along all right in a knife fight, but you couldn't. Come, less pack out o' this. You got to keep up with me, too, fur if it hadn't been fur you we wouldn't be in this fix. I didn't want to come, in the first place, but nothin' would do you but that we must come."

"I said in something of repressed astonishment and gentle protest:"

"Why, Bud! It wasn't me any more than it was you. Don't you mind you said——"

"Oh, dry up, he snapped; "we got to hurry."

RIGHT INTO THE WOLVES.

The wolves were now howling all about us, occasionally uttering the short, husky barks and growls peculiar to the species. "Boone" and "Crockett" fled. The hunters became sprinters. We tore along staggering and stumbling through a bog and bramble in the darkness for half a mile, when we were suddenly confronted by a pack of coyotes and timber wolves athwart our course. We fetched up with a gasp, and my brave cousin exclaimed: "O, Lord!" We were in a little sea of prairie, and near by was an island of saplings and brush. We stepped slowly away in the direction of this grove, but the wolves headed us off with many a whining snarl and menacing growl.

Then Bud said, in a broken voice, but with much feeling:

"This is what we git for goin' a fishin' a Sunday."

I replied solemnly:

"Yes, an' fur learnin' to chaw tubacker without the folks knowin'."

"Well, if we git out o' this, we must try an' do better," he whimpered.

Some of the wolves were frisking about excitedly. Others seemed to be seated on their haunches watching us, and occasionally uttering low, gurgling growls. I verily believe this hero-cousin of mine was mumbling his "Now I lay me" when suddenly, I don't know how nor why, my old shotgun went off with a most terrific explosion. The noise was as startling as a clap of thunder, and seemed as loud. The piece jumped from my hand, and I staggered wildly. Bud fell flat. Neither of us hardly comprehended what had happened. When we recovered there wasn't a wolf in sight. The awful report had frightened them all away.

FAIRLY TREED.

Taking advantage of the situation Bud and I scampered for the island, reaching which we dropped our guns and each of us climbed a sapling. In a few seconds we heard a crackling of the underbrush and saw beneath us the half-distinct forms of the wolves again. Bud was perched 20 feet from the ground, and he called to me:

"Burr don't get scared; if they come up we'll die defending ourselves."

I said, "Why, I didn't know wolves could climb."

"Yes, some kinds can, an' maybe these is the kind," said the little liar, adding, "O, I do wish I had pa's gun."

It was plain that "Boone" was himself again.

But presently we heard a scuffling and scratching at the foot of Bud's sapling, and I said:

"Bud, they are going to gnaw down your tree."

We had heard of such a thing, and believed it could be done, and Bud whimpered:

"O, I wish the blame things would go away."

It gave me considerable satisfaction to say to Mr. Boone:

"Well, wait till daylight, an' I'll borry a wagon from your pa an' haul 'em away!"

We concluded to halloo for help, though we were a mile from home. We shouted together, but the only response was the echo from the Fabius bluffs and the renewed howling and barking of the packs. By and by we observed that all was quiet beneath us, and we ascertained that the wolves had left us. Then we discerned in the direction of our homes a vibrating light, a swinging lantern, and we knew that help was coming.

There were staying at my father's house that night two young lawyers, who had come out from Memphis, the county seat, to attend a lawsuit, which was to come off the next day before my father, who was a Justice of the Peace. One of these was James Proctor Knott, afterward Attorney General of the State, and since known to fame as the author of a celebrated speech on Duluth, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, Governor of Kentucky, etc. On this occasion he formed one of a rescuing party, headed by faithful old Isham, who had heard the report of my gun, and even our cries, and had given the alarm.

HOW PROCTOR KNOTT DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF.

When the party came up Bud and I were on the ground, and Bud had a phenomenal and most preposterous lie made up. He said that we had had a desperate battle with the wolves, had shot at them a dozen times, and that the shouts Isham had heard were not appeals for help, but battle cries, so to speak, uttered in the excitement of the contest. I remember that it was the sharp cross-questioning of Proctor Knott that put him to shame and confusion and brought out the truth. He soon rallied, however. To be caught in a lie didn't disconcert him much. He got so after awhile that it didn't bother him at all. When he had become so proficient that he could lie with the coolness of a veteran, his father sent him to study law. Gifted naturally, he progressed rapidly, and to-day he is a Circuit Judge in Kansas.

Our rescuers had dogs with them—Bugle, Leader, Hautboy, Game, and others—and it was voted to continue the sport. Proctor Knott rode a mule, and was one of the foremost. Bud and I were sent to the rear—under arrest, as it were. A pursuit of the wolves was determined upon and the dogs were let slip. Away they started for the Fabius, Knott and his brother lawyer keeping well up with the dogs. I don't know how the chase might have ended had not Game, who was young and almost inexperienced, come in contact with a skunk, which got well a-going, and disgusted even Proc. Knott's mule. It employed its peculiar tactics of defense with a sort of intensity that broke up and demoralized the entire party—dogs, mules, lawyers, negroes, and all. It filled earth, air and sky with its influence. Even the wolves were bewildered and retired to another neighborhood. It was impossible to track anything but odor, and there was too much of that to utilize.

The party came back as if in haste. Bud staid all night with me, and the next morning at the breakfast table Proc. Knott began to chaff Bud concerning his running from the wolves the night before. Bud said:

"Well, I didn't run from a little triflin' thing like a polecat, anyhow."

When the crowd came in to the trial Knott related his experience the previous night with a fervor and fluency that promised well for his future. His effort on this occasion was, in my judgment, fairly equal to his remarkable speech on the "Salted City by the Unsalted Sea." BURR JOYCE.

INDIANA BLUE LAWS.

Rigid Statutes that Were in Operation in Territorial Days.

[From the Indianapolis News.]

A queer old book, printed in old-fashioned type, with the leaves yellow from age, is in the State Law Library. It is a compendium of the laws of the Territory of Indiana, printed in 1808, when William Henry Harrison was Governor of the State, Jesse B. Thomas Speaker of the House of Representatives and B. Chambers President of what was then called the Council, but is now known as the Senate. The "Blue Laws" of Connecticut have become familiar in history and tradition, but perhaps but few Hoosiers know that the laws in their own State, then a Territory, were but little less rigorous and strict. "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw with good opinion of the law," and even in this day and age the offenders "against the peace and dignity of the State of Indiana and the statutes in such cases made and provided," as the indictments read, are apt to think that the penalties for petty offenses are much more severe than is necessary or desirable. But had they lived here eighty years ago, there would have been much more justice in their complaint, for the statutes, as set out in the book referred to, must have been a terror to evildoers. Perhaps no person who reads this article knows that the law as the following was then strictly enforced.

If any children or servants shall, contrary to the obedience due their parents or masters, resist or refuse to obey their lawful commands, upon complaint thereof to any Justice of the Peace, it shall be lawful for such Justice to send him or them as offending to jail or house of correction, there to remain until he or they shall humble themselves to the said parent or master, and promise future obedience. A servant shall, contrary to his bounded duty, presume to assault his parent or master, upon complaint and conviction thereof, before two or more Justices of the Peace, the offender shall be whipped not exceeding ten stripes.

The above is only for a petty offense—a mere misdemeanor, but for absolute crimes the punishment was made much more severe, and differed from that now in vogue very materially. For treason, even by adhering to the enemy, murder or rape, the punishment was death. Regarding manslaughter, it was provided that a man might defend his person, his home or his property, even to the extent of killing in an onslaught on either, and in such event "he shall be holden guiltless." For burglary it was provided that the guilty person should be whipped in public thirty-nine stripes, and give sureties for his future good behavior for a term of three years, and in default of such surety, he should go to jail for a like time. He was also compelled to pay a fine amounting to three times the value of the articles stolen, one-third of which went to the Territory and one-third to the person from whom the theft was made. In the event that a criminal should assault a householder, in attempting a burglary, imprisonment not to exceed forty years (think of it) was provided.

For unlawful assemblies of any kind the penalty was staggering and security for good behavior for a period of six months. For participating in a riot the penalty was light, a $10 fine, but it was further provided that any officer who killed a rioter in disputing his authority, should "be holden guiltless." For contempt in resisting the authorities, the first offense was subject to a fine of $300 and thirty-nine stripes; for the second offense, a similar fine and whipping and the giving of security for future good conduct for a term of ten years. If a man was found guilty the first day and on the third day thirty stripes and "set in the pillory" for not more than two hours. For the first offense of larceny the guilty person had either to restore the goods stolen or pay double their value and be whipped, not more than thirty lashes. For the second offense of larceny he has to pay four times the value of the goods stolen, be whipped as usual, and if he could not pay the penalty, the Sheriff was empowered to bind or hire him out to any person for a term not exceeding seven years, or until he could raise money by his own or his labor to settle up in full. For simple assault and battery the penalty was a fine and surety for keeping the peace; for forgery, it was a fine, a whipping and a set time in the pillory, and for arson it was death.

The rights of property in early days to live stock were very rigidly protected. For horse stealing the penalty for the first offense was to pay the value of the horse and be whipped not less than fifty nor more than 200 stripes, and for the second offense, death by hanging. In those days stock was allowed to run at large unmarked by the brand or name of the owner. For changing these marks on horses or hogs, with a view of stealing them, the penalty for the first offense was forty lashes "on the back well laid on," and for the second offense, the pillory for two hours and then standing on the left hand with red-hot iron the letter "T," signifying thief. It was further provided that when any person should kill a horse or hog, knowing it not to be his own, should, within three days "show the hide of such animal with the ears on to the next magistrate" for identification.

If a man were proven guilty of bigamy, he could be sentenced to a fine of from $100 to $500, with imprisonment, disfranchisement, and inability to testify in any cases in court. It was provided, however, that should either husband and wife absent himself or herself for a term of seven years, without letting the other one know why or wherefore, that fact should be considered as amounting to a legal divorce. A further penalty was made for "taking a woman away and compelling her to marry," a feat that would be very difficult in these days of feminine independence. Another little pleasantry was that any man who eloped with a young woman, who was under age, and married her there without the consent of her parents and guardians, should serve five years' imprisonment. For the abduction of children, two years was the penalty. Marriages were permitted between boys over 17 years of age and girls over 14, with the consent of their parents, but not without it. Intentions of marriage between young people had to be published fifteen days in advance, either in papers or by bells, or announced for three Sundays in public church. Such a proceeding might prove rather embarrassing at the present time. In all cases in which a fine was imposed for any offense, it was provided that the Sheriff might bind the defendant out for labor until he made enough money to pay it, even if it took seven years.

Sunken Irish Cities.

[From the Christian Union.]

There are numerous legends of sunken cities scattered throughout Ireland, some of which are of a most romantic origin. Thus the space now covered by the lake of Inchiguis is reported in former days to have been a populous and flourishing city, but for some dreadful and unabsolved crime, tradition says, it was buried beneath the deep waters. The dark spirit of the King still resides in one of the caverns which border the lake, and once every seven years at midnight he issues forth, mounted on his charger, and makes the complete circuit of the lake, a performance which he is to continue till the silver hoofs of his steed are worn out, when the curse will be removed and the city reappear once more in all its by-gone condition. The peasantry affirm that even now, on a calm night, one may clearly see the towers and spires gleaming through the clear water. With this legend we may compare one told by Burton in his "History of Ireland:" "In Ulster is a lake 30,000 paces long and 15,000 broad, out of which ariseth the noble northern river called Ba e. It is believed by the inhabitants that they were formerly wicked, vicious people who lived in this place, and there was a prophecy in every one's mouth that whenever a well which was therein, and was continually and carefully covered and locked up carefully, should be left open, so great a quantity of water would issue therefrom as would soon overflow the whole country. It happened that an old beldam coming to fetch water heard her child cry; upon which, running away in haste, she forgot to cover the spring, and, coming back to do it, the land was so overrun that it was past help, and at length she, her child and the territory were drowned."

ALL AT SEA.

[From Belgravia.]

It was a bright morning in July when I started on my first Atlantic passage, in some trepidation of spirit and anxiety of mind. First I went on an expedition from one end of the magnificent vessel to the other. It was a floating palace; so steady and strong, it seemed impossible that even the wildest waves could make a toy of it, or crush it like an egg-shell—a thing so majestic, with its iron heart beating with a regular throb, like the pulse of a strong man's life. Having satisfied myself as to the proximity of my state room to stewardess and doctor, I went on deck to look round on my fellow passengers. There were plenty of them; as a rule they were mere commonplace specimens of humanity, such as nature turns out by thousands, and merely labels "man" or "woman." But there were some exceptions; one was an elderly, stern-featured man, bronzed and weather-beaten, with small, keen eyes, which looked as though they could detect a spot on the face of the sun without the aid of glasses, and so searching that, like the east wind, they would reach the marrow at a single blow. With these piercing eyes he scanned the face of every one who came on board. His companion for he was not alone, was a young fellow with laughing blue eyes, full of those animal spirits which work off with the early stages of manhood. Then there was a young new-married couple returning from their wedding tour in the old land. Before I had time to carry my inspection further, the cry of "All for the shore" came from a pair of stentorian lungs. There was a hurried hand-shaking all round, and "Good-by," "Good-by" echoed on every side, spoken with varying shades of feeling; some bade farewell with a choking sob, others with a tender regret, while some who were off for a brief holiday shouted a joyous *Au revoir!*

In the midst of the bustle and confusion of parting and departing, a little boat hailed the vessel, and in another moment came alongside, and a young widow with a child in her arms, followed by a boy carrying a small cabin trunk, came on board.

"I have been detained, but was afraid I should miss the ship," she exclaimed, glancing anxiously around.

The purser had already taken the contract tickets from the rest of the passengers, and held out his hand for hers. She searched her purse, her hand-bag, and everything over, in agitation increasing as she found the search was in vain. In deep distress, and with a look of profound disarray, she exclaimed:

"I have lost it! I had it safe when I started. What shall I do? Oh! what shall I do?"

Here our bronzed old captain came to the fore, and cast his kind gray eyes on the young widow's face. She was beginning to cry, and he patted her in a fatherly way on the shoulder.

"There, there, my dear," he said soothingly, "don't distress yourself."

"You won't send me back," she exclaimed, lifting a pair of large, pleading eyes to his face, and catching his hand as drowning men catch at straws.

"No? no!" he answered, "it's all right. I'll take the risk!"

He gave the signal; we all hurried to the side of the vessel, and, with a general waving of handkerchiefs and shouting of last words, the little steam-tug which had brought the passengers on board went snorting and splashing back to the shore, and our majestic steamer steamed down the river, out towards the dreaded Irish Channel.

That evening the captain's table was crowded. Everybody seemed to realize that the vessel was to be "home" for the next ten days. Everybody seemed socially inclined, but nevertheless took mental stock of their neighbors before deciding which companions he or she should choose, for, of course, before many hours were over, we should break into little friendly parties.

The departure of young Mrs. Oliver, had the place of honor on the captain's right hand; but before this arrangement could be satisfactorily carried out the question had arisen, "What was to become of the baby during the meal?" At last a young Scotchman, Malcolm Macdonald, volunteered to immolate himself on the altar of beauty, and, animated by a grateful glance from the widow's soft brown eyes, he disappeared up the companion-way, holding the screeching baby upside down, which was perhaps expeditious for the first time he had officiated as dry-nurse.

The captain, in his capacity as host, did his best to make things go cheerily. He set the ball of conversation rolling, and if it was not fairly bowled onwards, it was no fault of his.

Meanwhile, a game of speculation was being invisibly carried on; telegraphic communication was passed from eye to eye, conjectural phrases flew round, and the current of observation set in steadily towards the young widow's quarters. She meanwhile seemed quite unconscious of the curiosity she was creating. She sat silent and reserved, with a shade of melancholy upon her countenance, equally unconscious of the admiring glances of the one sex or the critical appraisement of the other. She was monosyllabic in her answers to special questions, and in reply to general observations she merely glanced up and smiled—with such a smile! One passed the time to her upward glance and smile again. She had beautiful brown eyes, and her black dress set off to the best advantage her fair complexion and curling golden hair.

The young bride, Mrs. Howard, looked across the table with a supercilious air. She had caught her liege lord's glances wandering that way oftener and with warmer admiration than she quite approved. Once he ventured to nudge her elbow, levying an unlicensed tax upon her admiration. She refused to honor the demand, and obstinately turned her eyes in another direction.

After dinner all went their several ways, some to the smoking room, some lounged over the bulwarks, others joined the cry of "Yo, heave ho!" and helped or hindered the sailors in hauling the ropes, for the wind was freshening. All sails were set to catch the breeze; and the vessel, like a beautiful white bird with outstretched wings, floated along, cutting her way through the water with a steady rapidity that had an exhilarating effect upon everybody; we felt as if we ourselves were floating over the water. The "briny kisses of the great, sweet mother" stirred the soul into open rejoicing, and bursts of laughter and cheerful voices echoed on all sides. Meanwhile, the pretty bride and her athletic bridegroom paced the deck in gloomy silence; she, because she was wrathfully disposed; he, because he had nothing to say; he rarely had much to say; conversation was not his strong point. Presently he became vaguely aware that there was something unusual in the continued silence, and he broke it, adding insult to injury.

"I say, Kate!" he exclaimed.

"Well."

"Isn't she a stunning creature?"

"Who?"

"Why, the widow, of course; one doesn't often see such a fine woman; clean and smart—not a bad point about her."

"You talk as though you were studying a horse," was the freezing reply.

"So she is, she's a *mere*, mare! Not bad that! don't you see? *mere*-another; mare, horse?" He laughed heartily at his own wit, and nudged his wife's elbow, as a means of wakening her understanding to a full appreciation. She smiled faintly, and he followed up his advantage, adding, "Wonderfully reserved, though, and quiet, isn't she? Never once opened her lips."

"She opened her mouth, though, and put plenty into it. The way she answers perfectly disgusting; cutting the knife into her mouth, too! I thought she was going to swallow it."

"Ah! that looks queer—very," he observed sagaciously. I should like to know her history—I'm sure she's got one."

Here Mr. Jaggers, the tall, strange looking man who had first attracted my attention, joined them in their promenade, and somehow, after a slight passing observation concerning the weather, the conversation drifted towards the beautiful Mrs. Oliver. Mr. Jaggers protested he had not seen her face. "Besides, he didn't pay much attention to women—didn't believe in 'em."

"Jaggers don't believe in anything," rejoined his young companion, whom he called "Charlie," but who was registered as "Stokes." "Now, I believe in everything, especially in women, from my own grandmother down to 'Ginx's baby.' I mean to get up a flirtation with that widow if I can."

"I don't suppose you'll have much trouble, for all she seems so reserved and shy," said Mrs. Howard, with a toss of her head.

"She doesn't talk much at present, certainly," observed Mr. Stokes, "but I dare say she'll put the steam on by and by."

"I think she's stupid," observed the bride.

"She can afford to be stupid," said the obtuse but chivalrous bridegroom, "for she's deucedly handsome."

"If a woman doesn't talk wisely or look well, she is not fit to live," said Charlie Stokes; "she certainly does the one, and it is not every one who can do both—like yourself," he added with an insinuating smile, at which bare-faced compliment the lady simpered and her liege lord's face radiated. He nudged her elbow, his usual way of calling her attention.

"Oh, I say, Kate! come, after that——" He did not finish his speech—he rarely did; he stumbled in the middle and then cut himself adrift altogether.

At this moment they were approaching the bow of the vessel; the golden-haired widow had seated herself upon a coil of ropes, and was looking over the bulwarks watching the white foam flakes rushing along and leaping up the sides of the vessel. As the group came near, she glanced up and met the full gaze of Mr. Jagger's searching eyes; hers dropped; she turned away.

"My God!" he exclaimed in a low, smothered tone, though not so low but it reached the ears of his young friend Stokes.

"Why—what is it? What's the matter?" he inquired.

"Nothing. I was struck by a likeness, that's all. I fancy I must have seen her before somewhere," replied Mr. Jaggers.

"And I should say she was the very last person in the world whom you would be likely to see; quite off your beat. Look at her; she's a lady—no doubt about that. But you are always finding out likenesses—a dangerous faculty that. Only yesterday you said I was like somebody who was hanged ten years ago."

The next day was stormy; there were no ladies on deck, and few gentlemen. The sea had worked itself into a state of foaming fury. There was a high wind, all sails were set, and the vessel made rapid way, going at the rate of fifteen knots an hour, cutting her way bravely through the watery mountains which reared and rose on all sides of her. Indeed, everything rose except our spirits, and they fell below zero as we lay moaning in our cabins. The next day the weather moderated; the storm passed, leaving only a heavy swell behind it. We heard the tramp of footsteps overhead, and cheerful voices full of exuberant, healthy spirits, exchanging "Good mornings;" merry jests and jokes were passing round, judging by the bursts of laughter that greeted us. Then, one by one, we crept on deck as flies creep out of a crevice to enjoy the first gleam of sunshine.

Mrs. Oliver was already on deck, looking as handsome as a picture in her crimson hood, carrying what young Stokes stigmatized as "that shrieking abomination" in her arms. Many strong arms would have relieved her of it, but her manner was repellent, and seemed to resent rather than be grateful for any attention, either from her own or the opposite sex. The gentlemen, especially the younger portion, felt aggrieved to see this young creature so heavily weighted, but had not courage to press their undesired services upon her.

"What big brutes we are," growled the admiring young Scotchman; "great hulking fellows, lounging about with our hands in our pockets, while she—by Jove! I can't stand it!"

He strode across the deck, and made straight for the young widow.

"Allow me, please," he exclaimed, taking the sturdy boy from her unresisting hands, and marching away in triumph, holding it with the grace of an elephant, and making the most ridiculous zoological noises to amuse it.

Mrs. Oliver simply yielded the child to his caress or a tender word. Indeed, it was observed that she never showed any maternal tenderness to her boy, only a kind of weak indulgence. She believed from her charge she sat down. Mr. Stokes strolled up and stood beside her.

"Your first voyage?" he inquired, taking up the initiatory step towards the proposed flirtation, which threatened, however, to be a much difficult matter than he at first imagined.

"Yes," she answered briefly.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, rubbing his hands gleefully together. "I hope we shall have a jolly time; though last night wasn't very promising."

"Wasn't it?" she said languidly, as though she had no interest in the matter.

"Well, scarcely," he answered, opening his eyes. "We don't often have that kind of weather in July. Why, even poor old Jaggers was down, and it takes a good deal to bowl him over."

"Jaggers! Who is Jaggers?" she asked, lifting her beautiful eyes to his face, and for the first time waking up with some little interest.

"Well, Jaggers is a friend of mine," replied Stokes. "There he is—that grim-looking elderly party."

"I know that," she answered impatiently. "I mean, what is he?"

"Oh, what is he!" echoed Mr. Stokes, slightly taken aback. "Well, that's a facer. He don't care for everybody to know exactly what he is."

"No?" she exclaimed in sweet surprise. "At first I thought he was the captain; he looks like an officer."

"You're near it. You wouldn't like to sail in his ship, though. You'd be sure to get wrecked; perhaps landed between four stone walls."

"I don't understand," she answered, glancing up at him with a puzzled look. The young man looked away over the sea, as though he did not want to be heard into confidences. "I should like to know," she added, "but of course don't tell me if it is a secret. He is very like some one I have seen before."

"By Jove! that's exactly what he said of you."

"Really? Well, who knows? We may turn out to be old friends. I am more than ever interested in Mr. Jaggers."

"He is the last man in the world I should have thought likely to interest a lady. It would pay much better to be interested in me," he added with a light laugh.

"Oh, there is interest and interest," rejoined Mrs. Oliver, as she dropped her eyes and turned away.

The young man was silent for a moment, and then rejoined, with the confidence beauty frequently inspires in his inexperienced sex:

"I'm sure you're to be trusted, Mrs. Oliver; but it doesn't do to let these things get afloat. We don't want everybody to know everything——"

"Of course not."

"Well," he added confidentially, "Jaggers is Al at Scotland Yard; a first-rate hand. We've been on such cases, and he's a blood-hound—sure to run his man down."

"Ah! a police detective?" she exclaimed. He nodded. "Oh! what a dreadful man!"

"Not at all," rejoined Mr. Stokes; "he's one of the best fellows in the world, except in his way of business—then he is as hard as nails."

The announcement that he was "as hard as nails" did not seem to increase his popularity in the young widow's eyes.

"It is a mean, sneaky way of getting a living," she said, "and all the talking in the world can't make it anything else."

"I don't know about that," he answered; "one evil creates another, you know. So long as thieves run ahead, there must be somebody to catch them. On the whole, I think the detective is a grand institution, a necessary one, too, and so, you'd think if you had lost your jewelry, and he," jerking his head towards Jaggers, "was to find it for you."

"I suppose I should," she answered, demurely; "in such cases we are apt to be selfish."

"Yes," replied the young fellow, "and generally speaking, we are quite ready to shake hands with the sinner when we benefit by the sin."

"Perhaps," she answered, glancing up with a shy, winning smile into his face, "but I don't think I should choose the sinner for my traveling companion, especially on a pleasure excursion," she added emphatically. He laughed and rubbed his hands together as though he rather enjoyed the idea.

"So you think we're on a pleasure excursion?" he chuckled. "

[April 7(?), 1888]

PIONEER BOYS AND WOLVES.

Story of a Peculiar Hunt in the Fabius Bottom.

How the Wolves Sent the Lads Scampering Home for Their Guns, and How Proctor Knott Met a Disheartening Experience.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat.

FABIUS, SCHUYLER COUNTY, MO., April 5.—In the early settlement of North Missouri the pioneers met with many adventures in the woods, which at that day contained wolves and wildcats in abundance, while bears and panthers were frequently enough met with. Every man, and every boy capable of handling a gun, was perforce a hunter, and seldom left his cabin without his rifle. The pioneer boys listened to so many hunting stories and tales of adventure among the wild beasts of the forest that they hardly cared to become Presidents; their highest ambition was to win renown as bear-fighters, panther-killers and wolf-slayers. I was one of these boys, and I speak by the card. I and my associates considered a good hunter the noblest work of Providence. We apotheosized Daniel Boone, never tired of admiring David Crockett, and if we had been permitted we would have placed in a Pantheon the statues of old Joe Winnegan, Steve Gupton, John Hicks, Elias Haycraft and other noted local hunters whom we knew.

My cousin Bud, two years my senior, was my constant companion. In those golden days there were no schools, and we had but little work to do. The only exertion we made was to find diversion. When we were 11 and 13 respectively we were each allowed to have a gun. Mine was a single-barreled shotgun, with a flint lock, which would sometimes stand cocked, but oftener wouldn't. It was a very self-willed, headstrong sort of firearm. It went off at times and under circumstances of its own selection, and in the matter of accuracy, it delivered its charges where and as it pleased. Sometimes when I had it pointed at a squirrel the lock would take a position of its own from which it would refuse to budge, though I pulled at the trigger until my finger was blistered. Then, when the squirrel had gone into its hole and I was walking away, it would break loose with a startling report. The eccentric disposition of that gun kept Bud in a state of apprehension, and at times made him quite tired. I believe it was responsible for his first steps in the acquisition of bad language. Once it went off and blew his hat clear across the township. At

"Going to Have a Cart Load of Wolves."

last my uncle's slave man, Isham—O, blessings on his woolly head, and on his faithful heart, and on his kindly hands—came to my help, as he so often did when I was in trouble, and fixed my gun, and I was far prouder of it then than any modern sportsman can be of his Winchester or Creedmoor.

THE NOBLE AMBITION OF COURAGEOUS YOUTH.

Bud and I had never killed a "varmint" larger or more formidable than a 'possum or a 'coon. We wanted very much to kill a wolf. That would be the initial achievement in the winning of our spurs, so to speak. After a wolf, then a catamount; after a catamount, a panther; after a panther, glory! But in vain we ranged the woods day after day. In the day time the wolves skulked in the thickets or hid in the tall grass, or else we could not get them within range. Then at nightfall, with the setting of the sun and the rising of the moon, they came forth by packs and troops, and howled with a voice and volume that would make an Italian opera company discouraged with itself. Still we kept up the quest. Sometimes we took Ned with us. Ned was one of our black boys, of our own age. But he, as he readily admitted, was naturally "skeered of ole wolves," and was of but little use to us. (He was not of much use to anybody, I may remark, except that he came handy to play practical jokes upon occasionally, until he became a man and a voter, and then he was of utility only about election time.) We felt that if we failed to become famous it would be from that cause which has prevented many others from rising to eminence—want of opportunity. At last the opportunity came.

One afternoon in the early spring Bud and I were over on the Fabius bottom cow hunting. In this bottom our folks on the previous season had cut a quantity of wild prairie hay, which had been put into a group of half a dozen stacks, two of which yet remained. Here we found the half-devoured carcass of a hog, which appearances indicated had been killed the previous night by a wolf. We conjectured that it would return that night with a troop of companions and finish the carcass. Here was our opportunity. We agreed to return that night with our guns, take up a position on the top of the stacks, and, when the wolves came and were at their feast, we would fire into them and kill—O, well, ever so many. The idea! And then, too, the county would pay us $1 apiece for the scalps! Fame and wealth were both within our grasp.

A GLORIOUS IMAGINATION.

We hastened home and quietly but quickly made our preparations. To not a soul did we reveal our plans—not even to Isham, to whom we were accustomed to confide everything. I loaded my shotgun with slugs—bits of lead

"Say, Bud, I Wish We'd Brought Pap's Gun."

out from a bar with a hatchet. Each of us secured a hunting-knife, which we wore in a belt with something of a swagger, and which we tried hard to believe might be useful in a close contest. A little before sunset we slipped off, and made our way to the haystacks, more than a mile distant. As we walked along our hearts swelled with courage. We "made believe" we were Boone and Crockett. In anticipation we piled up dead wolves in a heap as big as one of the haystacks. We pictured to ourselves what would happen on our return home. Bud said:

"When we get home to-night we will let on that we have been down to Isham's cabin listening to ghost stories. Then in the morning you come over to our house and you say to pa, 'Uncle Jack,' says you, 'are you goin' to use all your teams this morning?' And then he'll say, 'No, I guess not; why?' And then you say, kind o' easy like, 'Well, pa's goin' to use all o' his, and I want a team a little while myself this morning.' And then, as like as not, he'll say, 'What do you want with a team?' And then you say, 'I want to haul in a load of wolves.' And then he'll say, 'A load of wolves! Good Goddlemity, boy, where are you goin' to git a load o' wolves?' Then you say, 'O, Bud an' me was out las' night on a little hunt, an' we killed sixteen or seventeen (or whatever it is, you know—maybe it'll be twenty), an' we want to haul 'em in, so 't Isham an' the other boys can help us skin 'em.' An' then won't they be astonished! I bet you pa's eyes 'll bug out. An' everybody's too, when they hear of it. An' like as not we'll get our names put in the papers—'Remarkable Exploit of Two Young Hunters' (they allus call sich things 'exploits' when they print about 'em) or 'Desperate Adventure of Two Brave Lads,' or something like that. I bet you anything it'll be in the Palmyra *Whig* an' in the *Christian Advocate*, which my pa takes, an' the *Zion's Herald*, which your pa takes; an' by George, Burr, I shouldn't wonder if—"

And so on, warming up until we were both fairly aglow with excited imagination and expectation.

SAFE IN THE STACK.

Reaching the stacks each of us climbed to the top of one and burrowed into the hay up to the armpits. A red vernal sun was setting low in the west as we completed our preparations, its last rays flashing across the little valley, green and beautiful. We fixed ourselves so that the wolves could not see us and then waited for them, our guns "in battery," and we full of *elan*. We talked back and forth, for we were only a rod apart, and we arranged it all. Bud cautioned me not to become excited or get the "buck agur" when the time came to shoot.

"You do just as I tell you, Burr," said he. "I'm Boone and you're Crockett, and I'll give the word to fire. We must both shoot at once, and when I say fire! you be all ready and put loose right into the bunch."

I said I would do as he told me. I had to admit the subordination of Boone to Crockett, but it worried me a little, and in a little while I called to Bud and said, very insinuatingly but pleasantly:

"Bud, the next time we go out I'll be Boone, won't I?"

He said he would "see about it," and then he suggested that we keep quiet, as it was about time for the wolves to come. It was growing dark very rapidly, and we subsided.

Afraid the Wolves Would Gnaw Down the Tree.

So long as it was daylight I was in wonderful spirits and very eager and confident; but somehow my spirits went down with the sun, and as it grew darker my stock of courage got smaller. A sort of fear came upon me and I was somehow very uneasy. I was surprised at this, and couldn't understand it. What had occasioned this change? I knew that Bud was as brave as Cæsar. I had often heard him say, too, that "of all the despisable things on earth" he thought a coward was "the despisablest;" so it would not do to let him know anything of the change in my temperature. I soon realized that with the coming of darkness everything was changed. The pleasant little valley had become a Plutonian gorge. The frogs in a little pond near by croaked distressingly, and from the woods came the dismal hooting of owls. The locality was as weird and oppressive as that

Down by the dank tarn of Auber,
In the ghoul-haunted woodland of Weir.

My spirits sunk and my courage oozed away until I was in a state of collapse. I determined to burrow still deeper, and when the wolves came my brave cousin might have it out with them.

A DIRE EMERGENCY DISCUSSED.

Presently, from down the bottom came the long and mournful howl of a wolf, blood-curdling as the cry of a banshee! It was answered in a second from another quarter, then from another, and so on around the circle, as the word is passed by a corps of sentries. Involuntarily I popped out my head. On the other stack I could discern that Bud's head had popped up, too. I said, in a trembling, half-suppressed voice:

"Well, they're comin'; what'd we better do?"

Bud replied, and I was pleasantly surprised at the perturbation manifest in his manner:

"Well, dog-goned if I hardly know what *to* do. You see, Burr, it's this way: I hain't got the right gun for a scrape like this. I meant to fetch pa's gun, but you was in a hurry, an' takin' on so, like you allus are when anything's up, that I didn't have time to git it, an' it's hardly safe to resk 'Sweet Lips' in this case."

He called his old ram-shackle squirrel gun, "Sweet Lips."

In a voice of tender remonstrance I said:

"Why, Bud, I never hurried you; it was you."

"Yes, you did," he interrupted; "you jist wouldn't wait a minute. I never see a feller charge around like you did. An' now here we are. An' these stacks is so low an' squatty that there's nothin' to hender them big ole wolves from jist jumpin right up here an' goin for us; an' you bet your sweet life they'll do it, too, once they git the taste of blood, even if it is hog's blood—they don't know the difference—an' then we'll have to depend on our knives, an' yourn ain't very sharp either."

I said, in that mild, gentle voice: "Well, maybe we'd better go and git your pa's gun."

"Why, we've got to—that's all there is about it," said Budd, slipping out of his bur-

[illegible] to on your account. I could get along all right in a knife fight, but you couldn't. Come, less rack out o' this. You got to keep up with me, too, fur if it hadn't been fur you we wouldn't be in this fix. I didn't want to come, in the first place, but nothin' would do you but that we must come."

"I said in something of repressed astonishment and gentle protest:"

"Why, Bud! It wasn't me any more than it was you. Don't you mind you said——"

"Oh, dry up, he snapped; "we got to hurry."

RIGHT INTO THE WOLVES.

The wolves were now howling all about us, occasionally uttering the short, husky barks and growls peculiar to the species. "Boone" and "Crockett" fled. The hunters became sprinters. We tore along staggering and stumbling through a bog and bramble in the darkness for half a mile, when we were suddenly confronted by a pack of coyotes and timber wolves athwart our course. We fetched up with a gasp, and my brave cousin exclaimed: "O, Lord!" We were in a little sea of prairie, and near by was an island of saplings and brush. We stepped slowly away in the direction of this grove, but the wolves headed us off with many a whining snarl and menacing growl.

Then Bud said, in a broken voice, but with much feeling:

"This is what we git for goin' a fishin' a Sunday."

I replied solemnly:

"Yes, an' fur learnin' to chaw tubacker without the folks knowin'."

"Well, if we git out o' this, we must try an' do better," he whimpered.

Some of the wolves were frisking about excitedly. Others seemed to be seated on their haunches watching us, and occasionally uttering low, gurgling growls. I verily believe this hero-cousin of mine was mumbling his "Now I lay me" when suddenly, I don't know how nor why, my old shotgun went off with a most terrific explosion. The noise was as startling as a clap of thunder, and seemed as loud. The piece jumped from my hand, and I staggered wildly. Bud fell flat. Neither of us hardly comprehended what had happened. When we recovered there wasn't a wolf in sight. The awful report had frightened them all away.

FAIRLY TREED.

Taking advantage of the situation Bud and I scampered for the island, reaching which we dropped our guns and each of us climbed a sapling. In a few seconds we heard a crackling of the underbrush and saw beneath us the half-distinct forms of the wolves again. Bud was perched 20 feet from the ground, and he called to me:

"Burr don't get scared; if they come up we'll die defending ourselves."

I said, "Why, I didn't know wolves could climb."

"Yes, some kinds can, an' maybe these is the kind," said the little liar, adding, "O, I do wish I had pa's gun."

It was plain that "Boone" was himself again.

But presently we heard a scuffling and scratching at the foot of Bud's sapling, and I said:

"Bud, they are going to gnaw down your tree."

We had heard of such a thing, and believed it could be done, and Bud whimpered:

"O, I wish the blame things would go away."

It gave me considerable satisfaction to say to Mr. Boone:

"Well, wait till daylight, an' I'll borry a wagon from your pa an' haul 'em away!"

We concluded to halloo for help, though we were a mile from home. We shouted together, but the only response was the echo from the Fabius bluffs and the renewed howling and barking of the packs. By and by we observed that all was quiet beneath us, and we ascertained that the wolves had left us. Then we discerned in the direction of our homes a vibrating light, a swinging lantern, and we knew that help was coming.

There were staying at my father's house that night two young lawyers, who had come out from Memphis, the county seat, to attend a lawsuit, which was to come off the next day before my father, who was a Justice of the Peace. One of these was James Proctor Knott, afterward Attorney General of the State, and since known to fame as the author of a celebrated speech on Duluth, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, Governor of Kentucky, etc. On this occasion he formed one of a rescuing party, headed by faithful old Isham, who had heard the report of my gun, and even our cries, and had given the alarm.

HOW PROCTOR KNOTT DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF.

When the party came up Bud and I were on the ground, and Bud had a phenomenal and most preposterous lie made up. He said that we had had a desperate battle with the wolves, had shot at them a dozen times, and that the shouts Isham had heard were not appeals for help, but battle cries, so to speak, uttered in the excitement of the contest. I remember that it was the sharp cross-questioning of Proc. Knott that put him to shame and confusion and brought out the truth. He soon rallied, however. To be caught in a lie didn't disconcert him much. He got so after awhile that it didn't bother him at all. When he had become so proficient that he could lie with the coolness of a veteran, his father sent him to study law. Gifted naturally, he progressed rapidly, and to-day he is a Circuit Judge in Kansas.

Our rescuers had dogs with them—Bugle, Leader, Hautboy, Game, and others—and it was voted to continue the sport. Proc. Knott rode a mule, and was one of the foremost. Bud and I were sent to the rear—under arrest, as it were. A pursuit of the wolves was determined upon and the dogs were let slip. Away they started for the Fabius, Knott and his brother lawyer keeping well up with the dogs. I don't know how the chase might have ended had not Game, who was young and almost inexperienced, come in contact with a skunk, which got well a-going, and disgusted even Proc. Knott's mule. It employed its peculiar tactics of defense with a sort of intensity that broke up and demoralized the entire party—dogs, mules, lawyers, negroes, and all. It filled earth, air and sky with its influence. Even the wolves were bewildered and retired to another neighborhood. It was impossible to track anything but odor, and there was too much of that to utilize.

The party came back as if in haste. Bud staid all night with me, and the next morning at the breakfast table Proc. Knott began to chaff him about running away from the wolves the night before. Bud said:

"Well, I didn't run from a little trifilin' thing like a polecat, anyhow."

When the crowd came in to the trial Knott related his experience the previous night with a fervor and fluency that promised well for his future. His effort on this occasion was, in my judgment, fairly equal to his remarkable speech on the "Salted City by the Unsalted Sea." BURR JOYCE.

INDIANA BLUE LAWS.

Rigid Statutes that Were in Operation in Territorial Days.

[From the Indianapolis News.]

A queer old book, printed in old-fashioned type, with the leaves yellow from age, is in the State Law Library. It is a compendium of the laws of the Territory of Indiana, printed in 1808, when William Henry Harrison was Governor of the State, Jesse B. Thomas Speaker of the House of Representatives and B. Chambers President of what was then called the Council, but is now known as the Senate. The "Blue Laws of Connecticut" have become famed in history and tradition, but perhaps but few Hoosiers know that the laws in their own State, then Territory, were but little less rigorous and strict. "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw w[illegible] a good opinion of the law," and even in this day and age, offenders "against the peace and dignity of the State of Indiana and the statutes in such cases made and provided," as the indictments read, are apt to think that the penalties for petty offenses are much more severe than is necessary or desirable. Had they lived here eighty years ago, there would have been much more justice in their complaint, for the statutes, as set out in the book referred to, must have been a terror to evildoers. Perhaps no person who reads this article knows that such a law as the following was then strictly enforced.

If any children or servants shall, contrary to the obedience due their parents or masters, resist or refuse to obey their lawful commands, upon complaint thereof to any Justice of the Peace, it shall be lawful for such Justice to send him or them so offending to jail or house of correction, there to remain until he or they shall humble themselves to the said parent's or master's satisfaction; and if any child or servant shall, contrary to this [illegible] presume to assault his parent or master, upon [illegible] and conviction thereof, before two or more Justices of the Peace, the offender shall be whipped not exceeding ten stripes.

The above is only for a petty offense—a mere misdemeanor, but for absolute crimes the punishment was made much more severe, and differed from that now in vogue very materially. For treason, even in contemplation, murder or rape, the punishment was death. Regarding manslaughter, it was provided that a man might defend his person, his home or his property, even to the extent of killing in an onslaught on either, and in such event "he shall be holden guiltless." For burglary it was provided that the guilty person should be whipped in public thirty-nine stripes, and give sureties for his future good behavior for a term of three years, and in default of such surety, he should go to jail for a like time. He was also compelled to pay a fine, amounting to three times the value of the articles stolen, one-third of which went to the Territory and one-third to the person from whom the theft was made. In the event that a criminal should assault a householder, in attempting a burglary, imprisonment not to exceed forty years (think of it) was provided.

For unlawful assemblies of any kind the penalty was $15 fine and security for good behavior for a period of six months. For participating in a riot the penalty was light, a $10 fine, but it was further provided that any officer who killed a rioter in disputing his authority should "be holden guiltless." For obstructing or resisting officers in [illegible] ties, the first offense was subject to a fine of $300 and thirty-nine stripes; for the second offense, a similar fine and whipping and the giving of security for future good conduct for a term of ten years. If a man was found guilty of perjury, he was fined $50, given thirty stripes and "set in the pillory" for no more than two hours. For the first offense of larceny the guilty person had either to restore the goods stolen or pay double their value and be whipped, not more than thirty lashes. For the second or subsequent offense he has to pay four times the value of the goods stolen, be whipped as usual, and if he could not pay the penalty, the Sheriff was empowered to bind or hire him out to any person for a term not exceeding seven years or until he could make enough money from his labor to settle up in full. For simple assault and battery the penalty was a fine and surety for keeping the peace; for forgery, it was a fine, a whipping and a set time in the pillory, and for arson it was death.

The rights of property in relation to live stock were very rigidly protected. For horse stealing the penalty for the first offense was to pay the value of the horse and be whipped not less than fifty nor more than 200 stripes, and for the second offense, death by hanging. In those days stock was allowed to run at large, marked by the brand or name of the owner. For changing these marks on horses or hogs, with a view of stealing them, the penalty for the first offense was forty lashes "on the back well laid on," and for the second offense, the pillory for two hours and branding on the left hand with a red-hot iron the letter "T," signifying thief. It was further provided that when any person should kill a horse or hog, knowing it not to be his own, should, within three days "show the hide of such animal with the ears on to the next magistrate" for identification.

If a man were proven guilty of bigamy, he could be sentenced to a fine of from $100 to $500, with imprisonment, disfranchisement, and inability to testify in any cases in court. It was provided, however, that should either husband and wife absent himself or herself for a term of seven years, without letting the other one know why or wherefore, that fact should be considered as amounting to a legal divorce. A further penalty was made for "taking a woman away and compelling her to marry," a feat that would be very difficult in these days of feminine independence. Another little pleasantry was that any man who eloped with a young woman, who was under age, and married her, without the consent of her parents and guardians, should serve five years' imprisonment. For the abduction of children, two years was the penalty. Marriages were permitted between boys over 17 years of age and girls over 14, with the consent of their parents, but not without it. Intentions of marriage between young people had to be published fifteen days in advance, either in papers or by bells, or announced for three Sundays in advance in church. Such a proceeding might prove rather embarrassing at the present time. In all cases in which a fine was imposed for any offense, it was provided that the Sheriff might bind the defendant out for labor until he made enough money to pay it, even if it took seven years.

Sunken Irish Cities.

[From the Christian Union.]

There are numerous legends of sunken cities scattered throughout Ireland, some of which are of a most romantic origin. Thus the space now covered by the lake of Inchiguis is reported in former days to have been a populous and flourishing city; but for some dreadful and unabsolved crime, tradition says, it was buried beneath the deep waters. The dark spirit of the King still resides in one of the caverns which border the lake, and once every seven years at midnight he issues forth, mounted on his charger, and makes the complete circuit of the lake, a performance which he is to continue till the silver hoofs of his steed are worn out, when the curse will be removed and the city reappear once more in all its by-gone condition. The peasantry affirm that even now, on a calm night, one may clearly see the towers and spires gleaming through the clear water. With this legend we may compare one told by Burton in his "History of Ireland:" "In Ulster is a lake 30,000 paces long and 15,000 broad, out of which ariseth the noble northern river called Bande. It is believed by the inhabitants that they were formerly wicked, vicious people who lived in this place, and there was a prophecy in every one's mouth that whenever a well which was therein, and was continually and carefully covered and locked up carefully, should be left open, so great a quantity of water would issue therefrom as would soon overflow the whole country. It happened that an old beldam coming to fetch water heard her child cry; upon which, running away in haste, she forgot to cover the spring, and, coming back to do it, the land was so overrun that it was past help, and at length she, her child and the territory were drowned."

t be had under 79c at mill, and 80c f. o. , and buyers stand off. On orders, deliv- red by dealers, sales ranged at 82@85c.

SALT—Steady. Domestic at $1.05 per bar- rel on East and $1.10 on this side; G. A., $1.10@1.25 per sack—in a small way higher.

HIGHWINES—Steady at $1.09.

HEMP—Common to choice undressed nomi- nally worth $70@85 per ton; double dressed do 8¾c per pound; shorts 7c per pound.

BALING STUFFS—Nothing doing, and prices nominal. Job lots: Pure jute bagging—1½- pound, 5¾c; 1¾-pound, 6¼c; 2-pound, 7c; 2¼-pound, 7¾c; on orders, ¼c above forego- ing rates; hemp twine, 12@12½c. Iron cotton ties, $1.15 to $1.20.

WOOL—Market continues steady, with a fair movement, principally of old stock. Receipts of new Texas and Southern small, but increasing. At the London sales, which opened yesterday, prices were unchanged in comparison with the preceding series. Offer- ings inferior in quality; demand fair. Sales: Colorado improved at 20c.

Unwashed. States:	Bright Medium	B'rd C'se	Low S'dy	Fine. L'ht	Fine. Hvy.
Mo., Ill., Ark., etc.	23 @24	19@21	16@18	18@19	15@17
Kan. and Neb.	16 @18	18@15	10@13	14@15	10@13
Texas & '8 to 12 mo.	21 @22	17@20	11@15	17@18	12@15
Ind. Ty. (4 to 6 mo..	14 @17	11@14	10@12	13@15	10@12
Col., N. M., etc.	18 @21	15@18	10@13	16@17	12@15
Mont., Wyo., etc.	19 @21	16@19	12@15	17@18	13@16

Tub—Choice, 35c; inferior, 30@33c. Sacks, 10@15c. Tare, 3@3½c. Hard burry, 10@15c.

WITHDRAWALS FROM ALL ELEVATORS THURSDAY.

	Wheat	Corn.	Oats.	Rye.	Bar'y
City consumption	37,603	9,192	8,149	100	479
To railroads	3,367	5,090	8,600	.....	.....
To river	.....	.....	11,850	.....	.....
Totals	40,970	14,282	28,599	100	479

RECEIPTS AND SHIPMENTS OF GRAIN FRIDAY.

	WHEAT. Rec.	WHEAT. Ship.	CORN. Rec.	CORN. Ship.	OATS. Rec.	OATS. Ship.
St. Louis	9,350	8,286	17,550	80,393	6,000	5,760
Chicago	10,350	4,138	94,616	111,975	58,047	49,357
Milwaukee	25,235	.....	5,600	1,120	17.000	.....
Toledo	7,530	18,940	2,641	454	.....	.....
New York	5,500	49,636	11,000	1,000	55,000	148
Detroit	1,952	448	584	1,566	2,558	.....
Duluth	39,488	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Philadelphia	888	9,698	3,746	2,198	.....	.....

STOCK OF GRAIN IN REGULAR ELEVATORS.

Wheat, 1,473,982 bushels; corn, 1,699,744; oats, 554,912; barley, 16,598.

STOCK OF PRINCIPAL GRADES.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 1,217,870 bushels; No. 3 red, 198,613. Corn—No. 2 white, 186,283 bushels; No. 3 white, 107,880; No. 2, 1,004,- 548; No. 3, 326,260; No. 4, 88,392. Oats—No. 2, 490,028 bushels; No. 3, 35,471. Rye—No. 2, 4204 bushels.

Receipts and Shipments

For the twenty-four hours ending Fri- day, April 6, 1888, and corresponding day in 1887, as reported by the Merchants' Ex- change:

Articles.	Receipts by river & rail. 1888.	Receipts by river & rail. 1887.*	Shipments by river & rail. 1888.	Shipments by river & rail. 1887.
Flour, brls	2,496	....	8,631	13,063
Wheat, bu	9,350	....	3,286	48,500
Corn, bu	17,550	....	30,393	197,286
Oats, bu	6,000	....	5,760	93,945
Barley, bu	1,200	...	500	4,000
Bran and shipstuffs, sks	....	....	1,220	3,190
Corn-meal, brls	....	....	1,727	2,282
Cotton, bales	283	....	1,736	2,786
Hay, tons	39	....	153	182
Pork, brls	....	....	176	40
Hams, lbs	....	....	82,555	54,519
Meats, lbs	127,780	....	291,931	217,822
Lard, lbs	....	....	170,450	390,365
Cattle, head	307	....	785	1,196
Hogs, head	1,609	....	2,612	5,427
Sheep, head	1,113	....	....	2,148
Horses and mules, head	222	....	211	455
Apples, brls	378	...	92	23
Ale and beer, pkgs	....	....	5,870	15,135
Bagging, rolls	....	....	24	....
Butter, lbs	34,447	....	7,691	7,156
Beans, sks and brls	....	....	191	271
Salted Meats, lbs	463,959	....	226,005	31,091
Coffee, sks	645	...	807	1,007
Cotton-seed meal, tons	....	....	...	50
Dried fruits, pkgs	15	....	477	785
Eggs, pkgs	909	....	879	877
Grease, lbs	....	....	500	....
Highwines and whisky, brls	245	....	182	406
Hides, lbs	143,659	....	226,008	358,665
Hominy and grits, brls	....	....	127	71
Lead, pigs	4,199	....	853	855
Lumber, cars	110	....	57	....
Lumber, M feet	28	....	...	2,916
Malt, sks	....	....	30	....
Molasses, brls	....	....	195	119
Molasses, kegs	1	....	136	100
Nails, kegs	2,376	....	1,317	1,099
Onions, pkgs	77	....	31	281
Ore, iron, tons	1,423	....	185	1,787
Ore, zinc, tons	1,175	....	20	71
Pig iron, tons	609	....	129	72
Potatoes, sks and brls	1,713	....	551	741
Potatoes, in bulk, bu	4,500	....	800	....
Rice, pkgs	257	....	245	122
Rosin, brls	256	....	....	....
Salt, sks	....	....	12	21
Salt, brls	400	....	460	2,094
Sugar, brls	465	....	758	1,564
Tallow, lbs	5,940	....	680	....
Tobacco, hhds	26	....	50	18
Wool, lbs	3,555	....	39,897	10,550
White lead, lbs	....	....	90,990	121,810

*Holiday—Good Friday in 1887.

Cotton.

The market was quiet yesterday, with quotations revised and spot sales amounting to only 100 bales. Liverpool spot did a fair business and futures were barely steady and unchanged. New Orleans spot was easy at a decline of 1.16c, and futures closed steady, 3 to 5 points off. New York spot was quota- bly unchanged and quiet, while futures were dull and 4@5 points lower.

Local spot quotations—Low ordinary, 7 1-16c; ordinary, 7¾c; good ordinary, 8 9-16c; ow middling, 9-16c; middling, 9 7-16c; good middling, 9 13-16c; middling fair, 10 3-16c.

Liverpool—Spot market — Sales, 10,000 bales; to speculators and exporters, 1000; sales of American, 8200; uplands, 5 5-16c; Orleans, 5⅝d. Futures barely steady; April, 5 16-64d, April and May, 5 16-64d; May and June, 5 19-64d; June and July, 5 20-64d; July and August, 5 21-64d; August and Sep- tember, 5 21-64d; September and October, 5 13-64d; October and November, 5 8-64c.

New Orleans—Middling, 9 7-16c; futures steady; sales of futures, 47,500 bales; January, 8.92c; April, 9.17c; May, 9.19c; June, 9.24c; July, 9.32c; August, 9.32c; Sep- tember, 9.05c; October, 8.86c; November, 8.82c; December, 8.83c.

New York—Middling, 9 13-16c; futures dull; sales of futures, 51,000 bales; Janu- ary, 9.42c; April, 9.55c; May, 9.63c; June, 9.73c; July, 9.81c; August, 9.88c; September, 9.65c; October, 9.44c; November, 9.33c; December, 9.34c.

Receipts at other points: Galveston, 436 bales; New Orleans, 616; Wilmington, 2; Norfolk, 310; Memphis, 357; Mobile, 140; Bos- ton, 8; Philadelphia, 8.

Net receipts for seven days were 36,913 bales; exports, 67,435; stock, 645,244; stock for same day last year, 504,544; receipts for same days last week, 35,693; receipts for same days last year, 29,632.

ST. LOUIS WAREHOUSE STATEMENT.

	This Year.	Last Year.
Net receipts since September 1	246,499	251,370
Net receipts yesterday	168	456
Total	246,667	251,826
Shipments since September 1	185,408	228,826
Shipments yesterday	569	2,873
Stocks	64,830	20,143
Gross receipts since September 1	493,225	406,826
Gross shipments since September 1	432,535	386,700

BY TELEGRAPH.

GALVESTON, TEX., April 6.—Cotton steady; middling, 9⅜c; low do, 9c; good ordinary, 8½c. Net and gross receipts, 436 bales; exports coastwise, 2169; sales, 330; stock, 10,011. Weekly—Net receipts, 3461 bales; gross, 3603; exports to Great Britain, 2976; to the continent, 377; coastwise, 4800; sales, 894.

MEMPHIS, TENN, April 6.—Cotton easy; mid- dling, 9⅜c. Receipts, 357 bales; shipments, 1577; stock, 83,170; sales, 2100.

LOUISVILLE, KY., April 6.—Cotton quiet; middling, 9⅜c.

CINCINNATI, O., April 6.—Cotton dull.

COMPARATIVE COTTON STATEMENT,

for the week ending Friday, April 6, 1888: Net receipts at all United States ports during week, 36,912 bales; net receipts at all United States ports during same week last year, 29,632; total receipts to this date, 5,137,304; total receipts to same date last year, 5,077,593; exports for the week, 67,- 436; exports for same week last year, 43,- 467; total exports to this date, 3,828,795; total exports to same date last year, 3,980,- 527; stock at all United States ports, 645,244; stock at all United States ports same time last year, 504,544; stock at all interior towns, 133,597; stock at all interior towns same time last year, 56,972; stock at Liverpool, 908,000; stock at Liverpool same time last year, 976,000; stock of American afloat for Great Britain, 86,000; stock of American afloat for Great Britain same time last year, 131,000.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, FRIDAY, April 6, 1888.—Re- ceipts and shipments for twenty-four hours ending at 11 a. m. to-day.

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.	Horses and Mules.
Receipts	307	1,609	1,113	222
Shipments	785	2,612	.....	211

CATTLE—With light receipts, the market ruled steadier than Thursday. Though the buyers cleared the pens of everything offered at steady to strong prices, there was not the snap in trading incident to a strong, healthy Eastern demand. Dealers are looking for a more active market and higher val ues the coming week, but are not prepared to talk positive about the runs liable to be put on the various markets. With re- ceipts as heavy as they have been the past week, present values may not be fully sus- tained. The milk cow and the calf market is a little better than last week. Fair cows with calves are selling at $25 to $30 per head, and good to choice family cows are quoted at $35 to $40. The market closed firm.

Representative sales:

No.	Grade.	Av.	Price.	No.	Grade.	Av.	Price.
28	S.w. steers.	848	$3 60	17	Nat.steers.	1,114	$3 90
37	S.w. steers	1,115	4 00	5	Nat.steers.	1,442	4 50
26	S.w.steers.	934	3 80	7	Nat.steers.	1,405	4 25
50	Steers	923	3 40	11	Yearlings	459	2 50
12	Steers	775	3 45	27	Tex. cows.	683	1 90
11	Nat.steers.	1,109	4 00				

HOGS—The market opened about steady for smooth, medium weights and best heavy, which found ready buyers at the closing prices of Thursday, but the demand for light hogs was limited. Choice light hogs of about 180 pounds were salable at steady to firm prices during the greater part of the day, but ordinary light hogs (Yorkers were weak during the entire session, quite enumber of them being held in the hands of speculators for want of Eastern orders. The close was weak.

Representative sales:

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
26	214	$5 10	71	199	$5 20	67	225	$5 25
73	225	5 15	69	216	5 15	68	219	5 15
25	277	5 30	68	283	5 25	13	255	5 20
68	204	5 22½	60	234	5 20	92	200	5 15
83	252	5 15	47	258	5 15	60	237	5 15
79	283	5 10	42	178	5 05	87	177	5 15
91	183	5 00	121	157	5 00	119	164	5 00
27	165	5 00	192	120	4 60	19	153	4 65

SHEEP—There were a few sheep on the market, but buyers and sellers were far apart as to their value, consequently there was but little trading during the day. The market for wooled sheep has become unsettled. All Eastern buyers now want sheared muttons, for which they can give comparatively higher prices than they are willing to concede for wooled sheep. The native wooled sheep coming forward the past few days are not killing as satisfactorily as the fall clipped Texas, which buyers now prefer to native stock. All sheep coming forward should be sheared and well fatted. There is no inquiry whatever from feeders.

BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, ILL., April 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 7000 head; shipments, 3000; market steady and firm; steers, $3.30@5.00; stockers and feeders, $2.50@3.70; cows, bulls and mixed, $1.75@3.70; Texas-fed steers, $3@4.20. Hogs —Receipts, 17,000 head; shipments 6000; market steady; mixed, $5.05@5.25; heavy, $5.15@5.35; light, $5@5.25; skips, $3.85@ 4.90. Sheep—Receipts, 5000 head; ship- ments, 1000; market dull; common lower; natives, $3@6; Westerns, $5@6; Texans, $3 @4.90; lambs, $5@6.40.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., April 6.—Hogs lower at $5.30@5.45. Cattle steady, at $4.50@5.00. Sheep steady at $4.50@5.75. Lambs at $4.50 @6.00.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Beeves—Receipts, 32 car loads for exportation; 20 car loads for city slaughterers direct and 26 car loads for the market; sales were slow at Wednesday's figures; common to prime steers sold at from $4 to $5.35 per 100 pounds; bulls and dry cows at $2.40@3.40. Sheep—Receipts, 4700 head; slow trade with a downward tendency at the close. Poor to very choice sheep sold at $4.50@7.50 per 100 pounds; poor to choice yearlings at $5.50@8.25; a few fair to good clipped sheep at $5.25@5.75, and poor to good spring lambs at $3@6 per head. Hogs— Receipts, 1650; dull at the nominal range of $5.45@5.75.

EAST LIBERTY, PA., April 6.—Cattle—Re- ceipts, 228 head; shipments, 380. Market— Nothing doing; all through consignments; no cattle shipped to New York to-day. Hogs— Receipts, 1200 head; shipments, 1300. Market very slow; Philadelphias, $5.55@5.65; mixed, $5.40@5.55; Yorkers, $5.25@5.40; common to fair, $5@6.20; pigs, $4.40@5.00. Four cars of hogs shipped to New York to- day. Sheep—Receipts, 1200 head; shipments, 1200. Market firm and unchanged prices.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 6.—Cattle—Re- ceipts, 1275 head; nominally unchanged. Sheep—Receipts, 3600 head; firm; good to choice, $6@6.50; common to extra, $5.50@ 6.85, good to choice lambs, $6.50@7.00; ex- tra, $7. Hogs—Receipts, 5500 head; weaker; mixed pigs and light Yorkers, $5.30@5.40; selected Yorkers, $5.40@5.50; selected me- dium weights, $5.55@5.60.

General Markets by Telegraph.

CHICAGO, ILL., April 6.—Cash quotations were as follows: Flour—Steady without quota- ble change. No. 2 spring wheat, 71⅜@74⅞c; No. 3 spring wheat, 66@68c; No. 2 red, 80½c. No. 2 corn, 51⅜c. No. 2 oats, 27½@30¼c. No. 2 rye, 59½c. No. 2 barley, 77@80c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1.45. Prime timothy seed, $2.60. Mess pork per barrel, $13.25@13.30. Lard per 100 pounds, $7.47½@7.50. Short ribs sides (loose), $6.87½@6.90. Dry-salted shoulders (boxed), $5.75@6.00. Short clear sides (boxed), $7.40@7.45. Whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1.15. On the the Produce Exchange to-day the butter mar- ket was easier; creamery, 23@28c; dairy, 18@26c. Eggs steady; fresh, 14⅜@15¼c.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Flour—Receipts, 15,- 295 packages; exports, 3544 barrels and 17,- 472 sacks; sales, 23,000 barrels; mar- ket dull; superfine, $2.40@3.00; patent Minnesota extra good to prime, $4.30@4.50. Wheat—Receipts, 5500 bushels; exports, 49, 636; sales, 4928 bushels futures, and 126,- 000 spot; options ruled stronger early and prices soon advanced ⅜@⅝c, with some cov- ering by shorts; later on, and especially near the close, there was a reaction of ¼@⅜c, closing steady; speculation mod- erate; cash firm and in moderate demand from shippers; No. 2 spring nominall 89¼c; No. 1 hard, 93½@94c, store; No. 1 Northern, 91⅝c, store; No. 2 red —April nominal at 89½@89 5-16@89⅞c, clos- ing at 89½c; June, 87⅝@88⅛c, closing at 87¾c; July, 86⅞@87⅛c, closing at 87c; Au- gust, 85 15-16@86½c, closing at 86⅛c; Sep- tember, 86⅛@86⅝c, closing at 86¼c; Decem- ber, 89⅛@89½c, closing at 89¼c. Corn— Receipts, 11,000 bushels; exports, 1000; sales, 896,000 bushels futures and 27,000 spot; options opened firm, and later advanced ¼@⅜c, later settled to ⅛@⅜c, and closed weak, after a good business; spot a shade lower and dull; ungraded, 62¼@65c; No. 3, 61½@61¾c steamer, 62c store; No. 2, 65c store, 66¾c delivered; No. 2, April, 63½c, closing at 63½c; May, 60⅞@61½c, closing at 60⅞c; June, 59⅝@59⅝c, closing at 59⅝c; July, 59¼@59½c, closing at 59¼c; August and September, 59⅝@59¾c, closing at 59⅝c; October, 59¼@59⅝c, closing at 59¼c. Oats— Receipts, 55,000 bushels; exports, 148; sales, 90,000 bushels futures and 92,000 spot; a shade better; mixed Western, 36@40c; white do, 41@45c. Hay in light demand. Hops quiet and steady. Coffee—Spot fair Rio quiet, at 14½c; options opened firm, closing 30@40 points lower; sales, 103,750 bags; April, 11.15@11.60c; May, 11.05@11.50c; June, 10.85@11.40c; July, 10.50@11c; August, 10.20@10.55c; Septem- ber, 10.05@10.40c; October, 10.10@10.30c; November, 10@10.35c; December, 10@10.35c; February, 10.35c; March, 10.15c. Sugar steady and more active; fair refining quiet at 4⅜c; Bahia, 4⅛c; Pernambuco, 4½c; centrifu- gal, 5 13-16c; refined steady. Molasses steady. Rice quiet and firm. Petroleum quiet; United closed steady at 78¼c; crude in bar- rels, 6½@6¾c. Cotton-seed oil quiet, but steady. Tallow firm, but very quiet; quoted at 4 13-16c. Rosin quiet. Turpentine dull. Eggs heavy and slower; re- ceipts, 5901 packages; Western, 18@18½c. Wool dull and easy; domestic fleece, 22@27c; pulled, 18@40c; Texas, 13@22c. Pork firm and fairly active; short clear, $16.12½. Cut meats firm; pickled hams, $10.50; bellies, $8.50@9.00. Lard a shade easier and dull, closing firm; Western steam, spot, choice, $7.90, closing at $7.92½@7.95; April, $7.86@ 7.90; May, $7.82@7.84; June, $7.81@7.84; July, $7.85@7.87; August, $7.88; September, $7.93; city steam, $7.65. Butter steady and quiet; Western, 14@28c. Cheese quiet and steady; Western, 12c. Copper firm; lake, $16.55. Lead dull and weak; domestic, $4.75 @4.87½. Tin unsettled; straits, $35.75. Other articles unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., April 6.—Wheat—Re- ceipts, 228 cars; shipments, 70; the feeling on 'Change was firmer, and sales ranged about ½c above yesterday all through the session; buying inquiry was good from the outside, but local millers were not in the market as much as usual. Following are the closing quotations: In store—No. 1 hard: April, 74½c; May, 74¾c; July, 76c. No. 1 North- ern—April, 72½c; May, 72¾c; July, 74c. No. 2 Northern—April, 71c; May, 71¼c; July, 72½c. On track—No. 1 hard, 76@76½c; No. 1 Northern, 74@75c; No. 2 Northern, 72@ 73⅛c. Flour unchanged.

DULUTH, MINN., April 6.—Wheat opened strong; May, 75¼c, advanced to 76c, and though prices eased off a fraction later in the day, the situation acts and looks much healthier; cables some higher, and there was a good investment demand; receipts, 39,489 bushels; shipments, none; cars on track, 58. Closing—Cash, 75c; May, 75¾c; July, 75⅛c.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., April 6.—Flour quiet. Wheat easier; cash, 73¼c; May, 74⅜c; June, 75⅝c. Corn steady; No. 3, 47½c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 33½c. Rye easier; No. 1, 59¾c. Barley dull; No. 2, 76c. Provisions dull. Pork—April, $13.45@13.50. Lard—April, $7.45; May, $7.50. Butter weak; dairy, 22@24c. Eggs firmer; fresh, 16½@17c. Cheese dull; cheddars, 11@12c. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 barrels; wheat, 25,000 bushels; barley, 14,000. Shipments—Flour, 1000 barrels; wheat, none; barley, 8000 bushels.

NEW ORLEANS, April 6.—Flour quiet but steady; choice, $3.50@3.60; fancy, $4@4.10; extra fancy, $4.25@4.30; winter wheat pat- ents, $4.50@4.65; Minnesota patent process, $4.75@4.85. Corn in light demand, but holders firm; mixed, 59@59½c; yellow, 60@ 61c; white, 61@62c. Oats unsettled; No. 2, 38@39c. Cornmeal quiet at $2.70. Hay dull and a shade lower; prime, $18@20; choice, $21@22. Hog products easier, but not quota- bly lower. Pork, $14.12½. Lard—Refined tierce, $7. Bulk-meats—Shoulders, $6.10; long clear and clear ribs, $7.50. Ba- con—Shoulders, $7.75; long clear, $8.10; clear rib, $8.15. Hams, $10.75@11.12½. Whisky quiet at $1.05@1.31. Coffee dull, weak and lower; Rio, 11¾@16c. Rice steady; ordinary to prime, 4½@5½c. Cotton-seed products dull and nominal. Sugar strong; open kettle—prime, 4 15-16c; fully fair, 4 13-16c; centrifugals—plantation granu- lated, 6½c; choice white, 6¼@6 5-16c; off white, 6 1-16@6⅛c; choice yellow clarified, 5⅞c; prime yellow clarified, 5⅝@5 13-16c; off yellow clarified, 5 11-16@5¾c; seconds, 4½@5⅜c. Molasses steady; open kettle— choice, 33@35c; strictly prime, 29@30c; centrifugals—strictly prime, 20@22c; prime to good prime, 18c.

BALTIMORE, MD., April 6.—Wheat—Western higher and quiet; No. 2 winter red spot, 88½c bid; May, 89¼@89½c; June, 88½@89c. Corn— Western higher and dull; mixed spot and April, 58½c bid; May, 58¼@58½c; June, 58⅛@ 58½c. Oats steady and firm; Western white, 41@42c; do mixed, 38@39c. Provisions dull and easier; mess pork, $15. Lard—Refined, 8¼c. Eggs firmer at 17½@18c. Coffee dull and easy; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 14@ 14½c. Receipts—Flour, 11,394 barrels; wheat, 2800 bushels; corn, 19,600; oats, 8000; rye, 600. Shipments—Flour, 6275 barrels; wheat, 44,000 bushels.

LIVERPOOL, April 6.—Wheat steady and de- mand fair; holders offer moderately. No. 1 California, 6s 6d@6s 8d per cental. The re- ceipts for the past three days were 136,000 cental, including 54,000 American. Corn easy; demand poor; new Western mixed, 4s 9¼d per cental. The receipts of American corn for the past three days were 11,200 cental. Bacon—Long clear, 38s 9d per cwt. Short clear, 40s 6d per cwt. Turpentine spirits, 29s per cwt.

TOLEDO, O., April 6.—Wheat active and steady; cash, 82¾c; May, 82½c; June, 83c; July, 79⅞c; August, 79½c. Corn steady and firm; cash, 52c; May, 53¼c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 35¾c. Cloverseed active and firm; cash and April, $3.80. Receipts—Wheat, 8000 bushels; corn, 3000; cloverseed, 72 bags. Shipments—Wheat, 19,000 bushels; corn, 1000; cloverseed, 507 bags.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., April 6.—Wheat steady; No. 2 red, 84c bid. Corn firm and scarce; No. 2 mixed, 50½c. Oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 32½c bid.

KANSAS CITY, MO., April 6.—Wheat steady; No. 2 soft, cash, 76½c bid; May, 77c bid. Corn steady; No. 2 cash, 77c; May, 44¾c bid, 45¼c asked; June, 45c bid, 46c asked. Oats —No. 2 May, 30½c bid.

Petroleum.

ANTWERP, April 6.—Petroleum, 15⅞f paid and sellers.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Petroleum opened steady at 75½, but a decided improvement marked the early trading, and an advance of 4c followed. In the last hour a slight reaction occurred, and market closed steady at 78¼. Consolidated Exchange sales, 1,887,000 bar- rels; opening, 75½; highest, 79½; lowest, 75⅜; closing, 78¼. Stock Exchange sales, 1,070,000 barrels; opening, 76; highest, 79¼; lowest, 75⅞; closing, 78¾.

OIL CITY, PA., April 6.—National Transit certificates opened at 76; highest, 79¾; lowest, 75⅝; closed at 78⅝. Sales: 2,278,- 000 barrels; clearances, 4,428,000; char- ters, 34,925; shipments, 95,413; runs, 34,- 765.

PITTSBURG, PA., April 6.—Petroleum active and irregular. National Transit certificates opened at 76; closed at 78⅜; highest, 79¾; lowest, 75¾.

BRADFORD, PA., April 6.—National Transit certificates opened at 75¾; closed at 78½; highest, 79⅜; lowest, 75½; clearances, 2,430,- 000 barrels.

TITUSVILLE, PA., April 6.—National Transit certificates opened at 76; highest, 79¼; low- est, 75⅝; closed at 78⅝.

Wool.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 6.—Wool quiet and prices steady. Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia—xx and above, 31@32c; x, 29@31c; medium, 37@37½c; coarse, 36@37c. New York, Michigan, Indiana and Western—Fine or x and xx, 28@29c; medium, 36@37c; coarse, 35@37c. Fine washed delaine—x and xx, 30@35c; medium washed combing and delaine, 38@39c; coarse do, 36@37c. Canada washed combing, 35@36c. Tubwashed, 37@ 43c; medium unwashed combing, 35@36c; medium unwashed combing and delaine, 28@ 30c; coarse do, 27@28c. Eastern Oregon, 15 @21c; Valley Oregon, 22@28c; New Mexican and Colorado, 13@20c.

BOSTON, MASS., April 6.—Wool—Demand slow; prices weak; Ohio and Pennsylvania extra fleeces, 30c; xx, 31@31½c; xx and above, 32c; Michigan extra, 27@28c; medium Terri- tory scoured, 50c; fine do, 53@55c; pulled wools—super, 30@35c; extras, 25@29c; other grades unchanged.

Refrigerated Beef.

LIVERPOOL, April 6.—American refriger- ated beef—Forequarters, 4d; hindquarters, 5¾d per pound.

LONDON, April 6.—American refrigerator beef—Forequarters, 3s; hindquarters 3s 8d per 8 pounds.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 6.—Turpentine firm at 36½c.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 6.—Turpentine firm at 36c.

SAVANNAH, GA., April 6.—Turpentine steady at 36½c.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, April 6.—The market was with- out change in the character of the demand, sales and movement, and the business in mo tion of moderate proportions.

THIRD STREET GOSSIP.

CORPORATION ELECTIONS.

The St. Louis Railroad Company increased its capital stock yesterday from $900,000 to $1,000,000. The assets at present are $1,- 101,300.79.

The St. Louis Battery Manufacturing Com- pany has been incorporated, with a capital stock of $2000, one-half paid. Charles J. Morris, of Kirkwood, holds fifteen shares; John R. Laughlin, Louis M. Fishback and Frank S. Hayward hold fifteen shares each, and Peter C. Burns has twenty.

The West Side Stock Yards Association held an annual meeting yesterday and elected Thomas Lawson, President; R. L. Henry, Vice President, and W. L. B. G. Allen, Secre- tary and Treasurer. In addition to these officers, the following gentlemen are mem- bers of the Board of Directors: Maj. J. D. Warner, of Las Vegas, New Mexico; T. T. D. Andrew, Fort Worth, Tex.; Capt. R. M. Moore, E. L. Marshall and George S. Foster.

NOTES.

JUNIPER was offered at 40c, but no trading was done in it.

PILOT sold at 13¾c, and offerings at 15c were quite numerous.

JUMBO was freely offered at 30c, but 27½c was the only bid.

CARRIBOO was in good demand at 30c yester- day, but none was offered.

PAT MURPHY sold at 55c and at 57½c, and the latter was bid for more.

A BID of 17½c was made for M. I. yester- day, but 20c was asked for it.

A SMALL lot of Golden Era sold at $1.08¾ and more was offered at $1.10.

ANDERSON has weakened with Golden Era, and only $1.10 was bid yesterday.

CLEVELAND sold at 10c, but trading in it was light, and 91½c was bid at the close.

PHILLIPS could have been secured at 42½c, but buyers refused to go above 37½c.

A BID of $1.20 for Small Hopes failed to bring out any of the stock, though it was of- fered at $1.30.

RENA was quiet yesterday, one lot selling at 18¾c, and 17½c being bid for round lots, but none selling at that.

CONCEPCION came to life again yesterday, a sale being made at 15c. The company hopes to bring this property to the front during the summer.

SILVER AGE sold at 42½c and that price was bid for more, but holders asked 45c. A very favorable letter was received from the super- intendent.

WEST GRANITE was expected to boom, but it merely remained steady at a slight advance, sales being at 53¾c and 55c, and the former being bid at the close.

BUCKSKIN was offered at 10c, but no sales were made. Work is being pushed at this property, which is in Utah, but developments are not, as yet, very encouraging.

TREASURER SLOAN, of the Mountain Key, received $3700 yesterday, and more is ex- pected soon. There is no doubt but that a 12c dividend will be declared in a few days.

WIRE PATCH was in demand at 37½c, the subscription price, yesterday, but 45c was the asking price. This is the property formerly known as the Elephant and Ontario group and is located at Breckenridge, Colo.

BLACK OAK monopolized attention yester- day, almost, and sales were made at from 97½c to $1.02½, several thousand shares changing hands and the close being very strong, with $1.02½ bid for all that was offered. A dispatch from the mine announced the net re- turns from the 18½ days' run as $6592, this amount having been placed to the credit of the company in the Bank of California. This represents a net output of $350 per day, which, if continued, will soon put the prop- erty on a dividend-paying basis.

Ran Through a Door.

Yesterday morning a team of horses owned by the Alkire Grocery Company, 211 Wash- ington avenue, while standing in an alley- way in the rear of the store, took fright and ran away. The team ran through the alley, and when Vine street was reached the horses bolted into the machine shop of J. H. Cross- man & Co., 206 Vine street. The pole of the wagon as well as the animals' heads went through a double door, taking the doors off the hinges and demolishing all of the glass. The horses were slightly cut about the head and neck. Crossman & Co. place their loss at $200, which amount the owner of the horses says he will pay.

A Flying Baggage Truck.

Shortly before 8 o'clock yesterday morning an accident occurred in the Union Depot yards, between the Twelfth and Fourteenth street bridges, which resulted in the serious injury of A. McMahon, a brakeman on the Louisville and Nashville road. The Caronde- let and Oak Hill train was going west on the Missouri Pacific track, and when about half way between Twelfth and Fourteenth streets struck a baggage truck, which had been left too close to the rails. The truck was thrown several feet and struck McMahon, who was passing at the time, knocking him down and fracturing his left leg and arm and otherwise bruising him.

STERN MEMORIES REVIVED

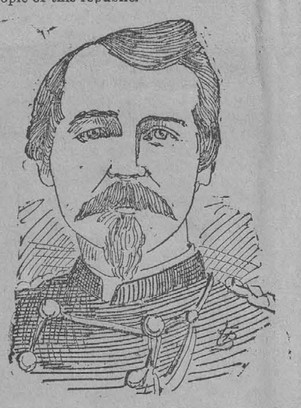
DECORATION DAY FINDS GENERAL OBSERVANCE IN KANSAS CITY.

The Graves of Those Who Participated in the Struggle Between the Blue and the Gray Tenderly Decorated by Comrades and Loved Ones.

TRIBUTES PAID TO THE MEMORY OF THE FALLEN HEROES.

A Parade That Surpassed All Previous Memorial Day Efforts Since the Anniversary Was First Observed in the City—Concluding Exercises at the Warder Grand Last Evening—Colonel Van Horn's Address.

In the cemeteries of Kansas City, green now with May verdure, are the graves of nearly 100 Union soldiers. Upon these grassy mounds, some sunken and shriveled and others still well rounded, were yesterday placed the floral tributes of friends and surviving comrades. Clustered about those graves were many to whom this beautiful tribute to the memory of the heroic sleepers brought remembrance of days when homes were made desolate and hearts were saddened by the blight of civil war. Yet it is this very memory of carnage and death which renders the 30th of May one of the most sacred holidays observed by the people of this republic.



CAPTAIN F. H. GOSS.

Decoration day was very generally observed in Kansas City; more so, in fact, than for many years past. By a common impulse the people laid down their work to do homage to the memory of those who wore the blue and fought under the stars and stripes. During the forenoon the different cemeteries where visited and the graves of Union soldiers were bedecked with flowers. Over each grave fluttered a tiny flag—that flag under which they fought, and in whose defense they died. The decorating of graves is only one feature of the Memorial services, but it is by far the most touching as it is the most beautiful tribute that a grateful people annually pay to the soldier dead of the country. It is especially sacred to the old war veterans—the survivors of many a bloody battle. It touches a chord which neither civic display nor oratory can reach.

The work of decorating the graves was done by committees appointed for that purpose. At each of the cemeteries appropriate addresses were delivered and memorial services held.

During the afternoon the great parade was given, and it was one of the finest ever seen in Kansas City. In fact, it is doubtful if it was ever equaled on similar occasions. It lacked nothing to make it attractive, and, as the long column moved through the streets, it was greeted with cheers by the tens of thousands that clustered upon the sidewalks and looked down upon the scene from the buildings on either side. The spectacle was one worthy a mammoth audience, and befitting the day. It was gorgeous yet at the same time impressive. Both civic and military organizations presented their finest appearance, and the varied uniforms rendered the column a magnificent spectacle to gaze upon.

The parade closed the exercises of the day, but in the evening a large crowd gathered at the Warder Grand to attend the closing services of the day.

In the business world the day was generally observed. All the big wholesale houses along Delaware and other streets closed promptly at noon, and the retail stores closed about the same hour. The courts were not in session at all and all the city offices remained closed except the auditor and treasurer, who shut their doors at noon. The postoffice was open during the morning and the mail carriers made one delivery and petition. It was closed during the afternoon and the other offices about the custom house were deserted.

AT ELMWOOD CEMETERY.

Addresses By Major Guffin and Comrade Granville.

The ceremonies at Elmwood were beautiful. As early as 9 o'clock many went to the peaceful city of the dead ladens with flower for the graves of loved ones, and at 9:30 o'clock about seventy-five members of General Shields post, G. A. R., arrived in charge of Mr. J. C. Greenman, the commander of the post. After them came a wagonload of flowers, which the veterans had contributed to be placed on the graves of their former comrades. The Grand Army comrades, with their wives and children, retired to a shaded spot near the resting place of the late commander of General Shields post, Mr. Thomas Clowdsley.

The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rev. J. E. Roberts, of All Saints' church, after which the choir of the Dundee Methodist church, consisting of Misses Holmes and Wilson and Messrs. E. L. Philbrook and O. W. Brook, sang. The Grand Army ritual was then read, and the choir sang: "We Shall Meet, But We Shall Miss Him." At the conclusion of the singing Major Ross Guffin delivered an address, in which appropriate reference was made to the late post commander, Mr. Clowdsly. Major Guffin spoke as follows:

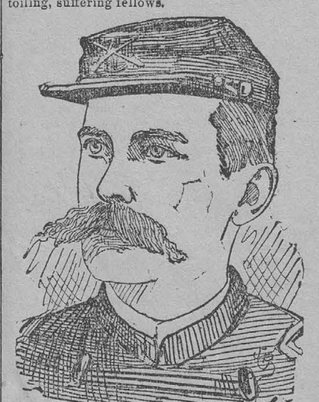
The Address.

COMMANDER, COMRADES AND FRIENDS:—I am requested to speak of the comrade whose remains rest in this grave—Colonel Thomas Clowdsley.

I shall speak, not in terms of panegyric, but words of truth and soberness, such as he might approve of if living.

Thomas Clowdsley was born in Baltimore, Md., March 26, 1833. His parents both died before he was 10 years old, and he was left alone, without fortune, to make his way in the world. While yet a minor he removed with relatives to Ohio and thence to Lexington, Mo., where he learned the blacksmith's trade which he followed for some time. But being of a delicate mold his physical strength was not equal to the herculean tasks of his trade, and possessing a bright mind with taste and aptitude for intellectual pursuits, he studied for the stage and becoming an actor, played successfully in many of the leading companies in Eastern cities. Forest, the Booths, and all the leading stars of the day played with the stock companies of which he was a member.

At the breaking out of the war, he volunteered in the Union army, and was made captain of Company C, Eighteenth regiment, New York volunteers, where he served with credit for about a year when he got transferred to the Ninth regiment of Maryland volunteers, was captain of Company C, and on August 3, 1863, was commissioned lieutenant colonel of said regiment, where he served with distinction to the close of the war. He commanded his regiment on many hard marches and in several battles and skirmishes. As an officer he has been described to me as kind, courageous and intrepid. Quick and sensitive, he was always on the alert, and scented the danger which he was fearless to meet and skilful to avoid for his men when proper. No officer was more in sympathy with his men, and none looked after their comfort better than he. The war over, he returned to civil life where in an humble way, he manifested the same qualities that had distinguished him as an officer. He was not afraid of work, as he had not been of danger; and with active, honest toil he earned his daily bread by the sweat of his brow. Again and always his sympathies went out to the less fortunate, his struggling, toiling, suffering fellows.



MAJOR ALBION P. PEASE.

He had enemies, as who has not? Indeed, he stood so straight as to invite the hatred of dishonest and dishonorable men. Fiery and impetuous in temperament he was apt to give offense where none was intended. But he held no resentment; his native good sense caused him to reflect much, and once convinced that he was in the wrong none was more ready than he "to make the amend honorable."

It is fitting, sir, that you should hold these services over this grave,—honor the memory of him whose body lies buried here.

No comrade did more than he for the Grand Army in this city. A charter member and first chaplain of McPherson post, one of the founders, and three times commander of General Shields post, and the friend and promoter of all, he stood the representative of the cause he loved and honored, and no soldier's grave went undecorated on Memorial day for want of flowers, which his energy and attention, more than that of any other, secured.

To his sensitive soul flowers spoke more potently than words, and what delighted him most was that they spoke with the same eloquence whether strewn over the grave of General Bowman, Colonel Stein or the humblest private that did his duty in the hour of trial.

And again, of the many comrades who sleep under these grassy mounds, after life's fitful fever, none expresses and unites the lives of all better in deed so well, as his.

Finding his place in the lower walks of life, he easily rose to the highest. Into the cottage and the mansion alike he was received on terms of social equality. He went from the home of want to the home of plenty, a welcome guest at either place. His trusted friends and companions were found in all the ranks of society. He was the friend and valued counselor of the philosopher and statesman, Colonel R. T. Van Horn, of the learned and versatile Colonel Theodore S. Case and of that Nestor of the Grand Army in this city, Major William Warner; at the same time friendship was as true and his counsel sought and freely given to the humblest citizens. Nor was this confined to any one sect or party, but embraced all alike. Hon. George M. Shelley manifested his personal esteem in an appropriate present only a few weeks before Comrade Clowdsley's death, and one of the most beautiful tributes to his memory came from one who fought on the other side. Colonel Clowdsley was intensely Southern in this, that he had that warm, generous, impulsive nature that did nothing by halves. He loved the Union with an ardor and devotion that sprung from his very soul. He was for his whole country. To use his own language, contained in a published speech made in New York, at the beginning of the war, "It must be our whole country, for I acknowledge no sections or divisions. I am for my country as it always has been and always will be, the land of the free and the home of the brave." He could think of nothing less than his whole country. As well could he have thought of the stars that shine from yonder firmament and keep their nightly watches over these graves plucked from their places, as to think of one star torn from the flag for which he so gallantly fought. And he not reason to love his country? Where else could he have made so much out of his own life? Orphaned, without money or influential friends, without robust strength, or health, without any superior gift; with only his two hands, good head, honest heart and resolute purpose he was able to earn a competency for himself and his and gain the respect and esteem of all right thinking men in a great city. And why? Because of the equal opportunities afforded him by the laws and social customs of his country.

His life was peculiarly American—the outgrowth of institutions the beneficence of which it illustrates and emphasizes. In it what comfort and encouragement may be found by the poor, friendless orphaned boy!

And, too, what a lesson to us, his surviving comrades, who saw on the afternoon of December 15, 1887, a whole community assemble at this grave to testify their respect and appreciation of the life then gone out—the life of an honest man, who, conscious of duties well performed, calmly slept. As we stood at this grave on that December day the sun was sinking low in the West and through a rift in the clouds it shone out in splendor as the coffin was lowered to its place; and, looking upon the scene, the words of the great German poet came into my mind, as if written for the occasion:

"See yonder setting sun!
'Tis thus the hero dies—
This thus he dies in God-like majesty!
I would die like yonder setting sun."

At the conclusion of Major Guffin's address, Mr. E. L. Philbrook sang "Wrap the Flag Around Me, Boys," the veterans joining in the chorus, and then Comrade E. G. Granville delivered the following address on "The Unknown Graves:"

Comrade Granville's Remarks.

To the memory of the unknown dead—to the memory of our comrades who fell before the metal hail on the gory fields of battle from 1861 to 1865, and whose bodies were entombed in trenches, some of whom have been transferred to our national cemetries, and form the army of the unknown dead—also to that other portion of this grand army of the unknown dead, whose bodies have mouldered into dust in ravines and furrows of old fields, under the solemn pine and tearful willow; on the spot where, in the stillness of midnight, the stray picket's life was summoned by the riflemen hid in the thicket, or where they succumbed to the terrible tortures of the prison pen; to the memory of our unknown dead, whose dear ones left behind are forever denied the exact knowledge of their fate and the sacred privilege enjoyed by others, of strewing flowers each Memorial day over mounds of earth that they know holds the sacred dust of those they loved; on behalf of my comrades I offer these flowers of spring, nature's emblems of love and peace, the most potent offerings their hearts could conceive of, as a tribute of respect to their memory, and an evidence that they are not forgotten. These unknown dead, fellow citizens, died for liberty and national unity. They died for you. Not only do you owe respect to their memory, but also love and sympathy to the bereaved loved ones who looked for their return in vain. Human speech can never tell what anguish they endure, what privation and suffering has been their portion by being deprived of their earthly protectors. No volume of elegantly composed eulogies in poetry or prose, no parades or illuminations, neither the payment of the most liberal pensions, can ever heal the wounds made in the hearts of over 1,000,000 mothers, wives and children, who never cease mourning for their loved ones who went out to battle for the eternal right, and did not return. Their privations and sufferings are the legitimate results of the patriotism and devotion to the Union of our unknown dead, and demand all the alleviation that a grateful people can bestow. Comrades and fellow citizens while we are here assembled to do honor to the memory of our departed heroes, let us resolve never to permit one of their loved ones left to our care and protection to suffer or want. Let us resolve that every promise made by the nation in its hour of peril to those who now form the grand army of unknown dead be fulfilled to the fullest measure, both according to the letter and spirit. Not bestowed however as charity, but as paying a just debt due them, for their tears and heartaches and their great sacrifices for the life of the nation.

Our unknown dead through the memory of their ever living deeds of valor and patriotism demand this of you. From every unknown grave comes a voice to each citizen enjoying the blessings of this free government, demanding of him that he shall so act that there never will exist the slightest evidence that these unknown dead died in vain. To-day while surrounding these hallowed mounds, with minds freed from the cares of daily life, and under the inspiration of these ceremonies, how plainly we hear these voices and how many of us feel guilty of not having performed our whole duty in the past; and I pray you let not your return to the busy haunts of life drown these voices of our unknown dead. Comrades of the grand army of unknown dead, to whose memery these flowers are offered, hear our prayer: As fragrance flows from these flowers, we pray, so will a generous love and sympathy forever flow from the hearts of a grateful people, and rise as incense to your home on high, thereby proving the truth of the poet's words, "Though you fell before the sickle that reaped the battle plain,
Yet to-day, you know in heaven that you perished not in vain."

Next the assembly sang "America," and after Rev. J. E. Roberts pronounced the benediction, a detail from the Scott Rifles, under the charge of Lieutenant H. J. Taylor, fired three volleys over Mr. Clowdsley's grave.

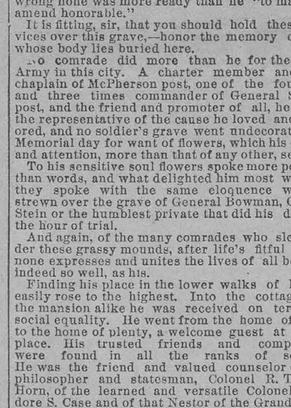
The members of the post, the ladies of George H. Thomas Relief Corps No. 11, and sixteen members of Major William Warner camp No. 36, Sons of Veterans, under the command of Captain Frankie, then tenderly laid the floral tributes on the graves of the honored dead.

AT UNION CEMETERY.

Over 1,000 People Witness the Impressive Ceremony of Decorating Graves of Union Soldiers.

The services at Union cemetery were impressive and were participated in by fully 1,000 people. The cemetery never presented a more beautiful appearance. Birds carroled sweetly in the branches of its waving trees, which shut out and toned down the warm rays of the sun, and shaded the last resting places of the valiant comrades of those who had assembled to pay proper tribute to their memory.

At 8 o'clock a. m. those who took part in the exercises began assembling in Armory hall, corner of Fifteenth street and Grand avenue. By 9 o'clock everything was in readines and a start was made for the cemetery. Captain H. S. Tipton, commander of McPherson post, was master of ceremonies. Forty members of the post were present. Twenty members of Company A. □ (Scott Rifles) Third regiment, also participated in the beautiful ceremony. They were under the command of Captain Alf Brant. Both organizations rode to the cemetery in cable cars. Upon arriving there a line was formed and they marched to the grave of M. T. Osgood, who served during the war with the Twenty-fourth and Sixty-seventh Missouri infantry regiments and was subsequently a member of McPherson post and the Scott Rifles. Following the street cars were wagons in which were eighteen girls, pupils of the Morse school, in charge of Miss Etta Johnson, and twenty girls from West Side schools, under the charge of Miss Ella Guernsey. They wore white dresses and red, white and blue sashes, and represented the thirty-eight states of the Union. In another wagon were eleven little misses from the Jefferson school, led by Miss Viola Turner. Members of



CAPTAIN J. H. WHITE.

McPherson Women's Relief Corps No. 10, and Nat M. Gwynne Women's Relief Corps No. 26, and Andrew Hightower Women's Relief Corps No. 34, followed in wagons and in buggies and carriages. Twenty-one members of the Sons of Veterans' organization were conveyed to the cemetery in a cable car.

Upon reaching the grave of Comrade Osgood a halt was made. It lies under the spreading branches of a lofty and majestic tree in one of the most picturesque spots in the beautiful city of the dead. On one side of the grave the Scott Rifles and McPherson post stood with uncovered heads. At the foot of the sod covered mound were the Sons of Veterans, who had also respectfully and reverentially removed their caps. On the opposite side, facing the G. A. R. men and the military, were the forty-nine pretty girls and the members of the Women's Relief Corps. Post Chaplain H. C. Weaver, opened the exercises by offering up a patriotic and pathetic prayer. Miss Viola Turner's class then sang: "We Will Strew Their Graves Again," after which the Grand Army of the Republic's ritual was read. A salute of three rounds was then fired by the Scott Rifles over the graves of Comrade M. T. Osgood, Lieutenant W. Vance and his son, W. W. Vance, who died a week ago, and over the graves of two unknown wearers of the blue. These graves are close together. The members of the different organizations then dispersed throughout the cemetery and laid floral garlands upon grass grown mounds of the following dead Union heroes of the late civil war:

M. T. Osgood, Twenty-fourth and Sixty-seventh Missouri infantry.
The two unknown.
A. J. Lloyd, captain Tenth Kansas infantry.
W. Hautton, major New York infantry.
Nat M. Gwynne, captain New York infantry.
Martin Hannum, regiment unknown.
Carl Schonrock, corporal Fifth Kansas cavalry.
Charles Sherman, regiment unknown.
Christian Wetemeyer, Maryland infantry.
William Kaiser, sergeant Third Missouri.
Joseph Porter, corporal Third Illinois.
Peter Kosman, Seventh Missouri infantry.
Alois Goess, Thirteenth Missouri infantry.
Edward Keller, Hancock's veteran corps.
George Stoner, Fifty-eighth Ohio infantry.
Leopold Hipp, First Kansas infantry.
Alphonso Spaulding, One Hundred and Second New York infantry.
Daniel Gifford, Sixth Missouri infantry.
Milton Reed, regiment unknown.
Charles Ebersold, Third New York infantry.
Louis Paulich, Company H, Twentieth New York.
John Long, colonel Ninety-third Pennsylvania infantry.
J. K. Schweigart, Iowa.
George S. Garver, first lieutenant Company A, Second battalion.
John M. Curtis, captain Company B, M. R. C.
Joseph Walter, sergeant Company I, Sixth Kansas cavalry.
O. H. Ray, lieutenant New York infantry.
August Sommer, Company I, Sixth Kansas cavalry.
George Archer, Third Pennsylvania artillery.
P. S. Dickinson, Twenty-third Missouri infantry.
Charles I. Storey, Seventy-seventh New York.
Charles G. Nichols, lieutenant Seventh Ohio cavalry.
J. W. Martin, captain Company F, Thirteenth Illinois infantry.
Jacob Scrim, Fifth Ohio Volunteer infantry.
A. E. Dana, Eighth Illinois cavalry.
Jacob F. Rhea, First Missouri engineer corps.
T. Kosters, Battery G, Second Missouri artillery.
R. I. Whitfield, regiment unknown.
Val Reeser, Fifteenth Kansas cavalry.
Joseph Birger, sergeant Company B, Missouri S. M. C.
George C. Bingham, captain Thirteenth Missouri infantry.
Albert Washman, captain Missouri.
A. L. Tiffroman, Fourteenth Connecticut volunteer infantry.
D. T. Chaifant, Thirteenth Missouri infantry.
Charles T. Williams, corporal Company A, Second Kansas cavalry.
Joseph Beedle, Fifth Missouri state militia.
J. M. Williams, regiment unknown.
J. H. Qungle, Second Maryland infantry.
J. Fitzgerald, regiment unknown.
J. H. Keogh, captain Seventeenth Missouri regiment.
Thomas Sappe, Pennsylvania regiment.
Edward Baldwin, lieutenant colonel Ninety-second Indiana.
F. Calkins, Indiana infantry.
Gustave Seller, Illinois infantry.
Charles Thomas, Thirteenth Missouri.
Frank L. Cross, regiment unknown.
Abram Ellenberger, Thirteenth Missouri.
John Hudson, Sixty-fifth Ohio infantry.
A. L. C. Rice, Battery D, Thirteenth Pennsylvania.
James Stewart, regiment unknown.
W. Hook, regiment unknown.
A. Waddell, regiment unknown.
J. H. Goerlich, regiment unknown.
J. H. Lengle, Second Indiana infantry.
Jilliam Vance, lieutenant Company D, Twenty-fifth regiment Ohio volunteers.
Charles Enders, Sixth Kansas cavalry.
W. C. Boward, Iowa infantry.
William Bogard, regiment unknown.

McPherson Women's Relief Corps, assisted by Nat M. Gwyne Relief Corps held appropriate services over the grave of Mrs. Eustice H. Balentine. Hightower Women's Relief Corps, colored, paid fitting respect to the grave of Mrs. President Charity Johnston.

After the graves of the soldier dead had been decorated flowers were strewn upon the graves of the other friends and relatives of those present. The organizations then reassembled and Rev. Dr. Jesse Bowman Young delivered the following address:

Dr. Jesse Bowman Young's Address.

The sun in his journey across the continent to-day beholds a touching and tearful spectacle. Along city avenues, village streets and rural roads alike, processions are marching with sad, solemn step to the quiet resting places of the dead. Tattered banners, stained with blood and smoke, droop in the air. Children, laden with fragrant wreaths and beautiful garlands, carry, proudly yet pensively, their significant offerings and strew them over the graves of the fallen. Martial music and military parades, pathetic odes and commemorative orations, recall and celebrate the deeds of the departed. What is the meaning of this scene? What are the memories and associations of this hour? What have these men done whose tombs are decorated thus profusely and sacredly? What have they done to entitle them to imperishable remembrance; to this tribute of gratitude from a whole nation? What questions did they settle? What foundation principles did they determine in the struggle which cost them their lives? If nothing were accomplished to-day but the instruction of the rising generation, the services of the hour would be amply justified. Children and youth in countless numbers all over the land are furnished here with a noble and impressive object lesson which ought to insure them in the possession of a patriotic spirit for all time to come. They are taught here, and so is the world, the great truth that the story of liberty is the story of persecution, deaths and martyrdoms. Every step forward which man has taken, every right he has secured, every franchise which he has won, all his most cherished and hallowed privileges, have been bought with human blood. Inheritances of civil and religious freedom, which are now as free as the sunshine, as common and abundant as the air we breathe, were purchased by the blood of heroes. And among these noble martyrs of liberty there are no greater or nobler names than those which are found in the muster roll of the men who fell that the Union might live.

The rights which are most precious, the right of self-government, the question whether it was possible for a republican form of government to endure, the whole problem of government of the people, for the people and by the people,—all these were for us and for all men involved in the existence of the Union.

The sacrifices that were made that the country might be saved, the deeds of heroic courage that were performed by our boys in blue, their bravery on the field, and their patience in the hospital—these must not fade out of the mind of the nation. We can cherish these memories without interfering with the duties of generosity and sympathy which we owe to the discomfited South. We may, at the same time, pity their desolate condition; lament the ruin that has overtaken them; strive as earnestly as they will let us to build up the waste and forlorn territory which was scathed and peeled and smitten in all its borders. I say we may do all this, while we remember, with hearts that are yet sore and bleeding from the struggle, the men we gave from our homes and the precious lives that were cast into the vortex of the war before the awful chasm was closed. For I can never forget that slavery almost throttled the nation before its grip was removed from her throat; that some of the dearest and best friends I ever knew gave their lives as a sacrifice to secure the welfare of the republic; that the doctrine of secession almost ruined the government before it was finally put down. These are memories of the war I am not willing to give up. I am not willing to acknowledge that our part in the struggle was the wrong one; or that both parties were on the same platform or that the man who died for the rebellion was just as loyal as the man whose last breath was yielded up in defense of the stars and stripes. I will give the tribute of admiration which is due to the South for its gallant struggle they made; I will grant them the full meed of praise due for their military prowess and ability; I will yield to none in according them credit for self-denial and heroism almost unparalleled in their efforts to sustain the "Lost Cause;" I am willing to do all this and more. But I can never, and the nation should never forget, that the cause of the Union was the cause of right and justice, and liberty, and that the cause of the Confederacy was the cause of sectionalism, and slavery, and disunion. Neither justice nor mercy bids us forget the great principles that were at stake, the great facts that were settled in the war. This is the day of all the year when these truths should be called to mind, when these patriotic memories ought to be aroused, when the deepest soul of the nation should be stirred at the recollection of what was done and what was suffered and given to save the government from destruction. It is fraught with the tenderest and holiest memories. It is set apart by common consent to the purposes which have called us together. On such an occasion surely we may, "with malice toward none, with charity for all," recall and glorify the magnificent achievements, the unbidden sufferings, the heroic endurances of the soldiers of the Union during the war for human freedom and the rights of man.

"The Vacant Chair" was sung by Miss Gurnsey's class. Miss Lightie recited, "Why These Flags and Flowers?" and Mrs. R. L. Conroy, "You Put No Flowers on My Papa's Grave," after which Dr. Young pronounced the benediction, and those who participated in the beautiful, but mournful services returned to the city.

THE GREAT PARADE.

A Magnificent Spectacle Witnessed by Vast Crowds—Gay Uniforms and Glistening Bayonets.

The procession could scarcely have been improved upon. It was great in point of numbers and magnificent as a display. From beginning to end it presented a gorgeous, yet impressive spectacle. All that is resplendent in civic organizations, from rich, gold lettered banners to nodding plumes and fancy uniforms, was to be seen in the line. Nor were other attractions wanting. The Third regiment, marching to splendid music, presented a magnificent appearance, its soldiery bearing calling forth words of praise from the lips of enthusiastic spectators. It was a spectacle worth making a long pilgrimage to witness, and when the regiment passed north on Broadway from the point where the line was formed, the sun glittering from more than 200 polished bayonets, a rousing cheer was sent up by the thousands who thronged the sidewalks and darkened the windows of every residence on the street. The Light cavalry, Captain Jeff M. Dunlap in command, was given a position near the head of the column. The men were in full uniform and when they stepped off to music they challenged the admiration of all who saw them. The Light cavalry is the youngest military organization in the city, but it is also one of the best. The Craig Rifles, the Flambeau Club, the fire department and the veteran firemen are all worthy of special mention.

At 1 o'clock the various military and civic companies of the city met at their halls, and soon after marched to Thirteenth and Broadway, where the line was formed. The Flambeau Club was among the first to put in appearance, and the splendid showing it made drew forth cheers and applause from a multitude of spectators. The evolutions of the club were perfect.

The line was to have moved north on Broadway at 2:30 o'clock, but it was nearly a half hour later when the music struck up and the order to march was sent down the column. When the parade was fairly under way, and not until then, could one obtain an idea of its magnitude. At the head of the column was a platoon of mounted police, and behind the Metropolitans came ten other mounted men. Behind these danced the yellow plumes of the Kansas City Light cavalry, and following came Colonel Milton Moore and staff, of the Third regiment. Then came the various companies of the Third regiment. The Scott Rifles, the various G. A. R. posts, and daughters of veterans composed the second division. In the third division were the Flambeau Club, various civic organizations and Craig Rifles. The fourth division, while last, was not the least attractive It contained the veteran firemen and the Kansas City fire department. Some idea of the extent of the parade may be gained by the statement that it extended from a point near Wyandotte street on Seventh to Delaware, on Delaware to Fourth, on Fourth to Main and on Main to Sixth, a total of nine blocks. No attempt was made to draw out the line; in fact, the different divisions were perhaps too close together for effect. If the column had been less compact it would have been over a mile in length. The line of march was a long one, but from the point of starting to that of breaking ranks, the procession moved with almost a solid wall of humanity on either side of it. Such an outpouring of people has seldom been witnessed in this city, and it is little wonder that an old veteran remarked: "I now believe that Kansas City has more than 175,000 of population. I have never before witnessed such a crowd on a Decoration day parade." On Broadway, which is not much of a residence street north of Twelfth, the crowd was large, but on Main street the jam was met. From Fourth to Eleventh streets, the sidewalks were literally packed with people, while at the Junction, it was quite impossible for one to make headway against the crowd while the procession was passing. Cheer after cheer was given as the long column came in view and the glitter of gay uniforms was seen. The line was under march about an hour and a quarter, and it required about fifteen minutes for the column to pass a given point. The line of march was through the busiest portion of the city, but not a single mishap occurred to mar the finest parade ever witnessed in Kansas City. It was 3 p. m. when the order to march was given, and it was 4:15 when the line was broken. The following order of procession was observed.

Platoon of Mounted Police.
Marshal J. H. Waite and Staff.
FIRST DIVISION.
Captain F. H. Goss, Marshal, and Staff.
Light Cavalry, Captain Dunlap Commanding.
Colonel Milton Moore and Staff, of the Third Regiment.
Third Regiment Band.
Company C, Third Regiment, Captain Perkins; 52 men in line.
Bullene Guards, Third Regiment, Captain Wager: 42 men.
Scott Rifles, G. A. R., Captain Alfred Brant; 42 men.
Company G, Third Regiment, Captain J. D. C. Priest; 31 men.
Company D, Third Regiment, Lieutenant T. P. Hearne.
Company E, Third Regiment, Captain Sumonds; 56 men.
Company F, Third Regiment, Independence Guards, Captain J. W. Lee.
SECOND DIVISION.
Captain H. S. Tipton, Commanding.
Dr. E. G. Granville, chief of staff; aides-de-camp, Comrades H. C. Weaver, J. M. Thompson, C. A. Somes, C. Carples, Dr. C. W. Burrill, C. M. Carter, H. Goss, Dewitt Taylor, J. M. Kidwell, C. A. Purounet, L. T. Tompkins.
Scott Rifles' Drum Corps.
McPherson Post, G. A. R., S. V. C. Stewart, Commanding.
Thomas Post, G. A. R., P. T. C. White, Commanding.
Farragut Post, G. A. R., George Mack, Commanding.
Wyandotte Post, G. A. R., S. V. C. Sackley, Commanding.
Shields Post, G. A. R., J. C. Greenman, Commanding.
Armourdale Drum Corps.
Nat N. Gwynne Post, G. A. R.
Hightower Post, G. A. R., Major N. Love.
William J. Warner Post, Sons of Veterans, Captain Franke, Twenty-one Men in Line.
Nat M. Gwynne Post, G. A. R.
Daughters of Veterans, Twenty-four in Carriages Decorated with National Colors and Flowers.
THIRD DIVISION.
Colonel E. A. Axtell, Marshal.
Frank Snow, chief of staff; aides-de-camp, J. D. Pasco, Select Knights A. O. U. W.; Captain W. W. Miller, Captain H. Jackley, Captain McCune and Captain C. W. Keith, of the Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias.
Kansas City Flambeau Club drum corps of six members, led by J. W. Fifthian.
Flambeau Club, 60 members, commanded by Captain J. S. Cannon.
Three divisions Knights of Pythias: Western Star Division No. 3, Davis Division No. 22, Gate City Division No. 24.
Kansas City Canton No. 14, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., 36 men, headed by Lee's band.
Advance Legion No. 83, and Upchurch Legion No. 101, Select Knights of A. O. U. W., 85 men, under command of S. Slousser and F. W. Averill.
Hulett's band.
Craig Rifles, fifteen men, under command of Captain Duncan.
FOURTH DIVISION.
Chief Hale and staff, Secretary Dawley and Third Assistant Tricket.
Special detail of police from Mooney & Boland's force.
Fifty men of city fire department, on foot.
Veteran Firemen's Association, with twenty-eight men and hand reel.
Carriage, with honorary members of the organization.
Fire reporter.
Hook and Ladder No. 1.
Steam engine No. 1.
Hose reels Nos. 2 and 3.
Steam engine No. 3.
Hose reel No. 4.
Steam engine No. 2.
Hose reels Nos. 8, 6 and 9.
Water tower.
Supply wagon.

The following route was taken up by the procession, considerable delay being caused at different times by the crowded condition of the streets, it being necessary on several occasions to break the line of march to allow traffic to proceed:

From Broadway and Thirteenth down Broadway to Seventh, Seventh to Delaware, Delaware to Fourth, Fourth to Main, Main to Eleventh, Eleventh to Grand avenue, Grand avenue to Fifteenth.

When the head of the procession reached Fifteenth an order was issued to countermarch, and the return trip was made down Grand avenue to Tenth, where ranks were broken and the participants repaired to their respective halls and homes.

THE EVENING EXERCISES.

A Large Audience Witnesses the Closing Event of Memorial Day.

The services in the Warder Grand opera house in the evening were very impressive. The veterans, many of them accompanied by their wives and children, filled the boxes, parquette and first balcony of the big house. Among those seated on the stage were the following: Judge J. W. Jenkins, C. W. Whitehead, Dr. G. W. Fitzpatrick, Colonel R. T. Van Horn, E. E. Richardson, Rev. J. E. Roberts, Major Albion P. Pease, Colonel J. H. Waite, General H. F. Devol, Major Ross Guffin, Captain Adkins, General F. W. Butterfield, H. C. Weaver, Judge George W. McCrary, Judge H. C. McDougal, Colonel R. C. Crowell, Captain Felix G. Head and Post Commander P. H. Jackley.

The stage was tastefully and profusely decorated with beautiful flowers. On the west side was a large and exceedingly handsome floral arch, about fifteen feet high. At the top were the words: "In Memory of Our Unknown Dead," in red, white and blue flowers, while in the center was suspended a dove of snowy whiteness, with outstretched wings. The national colors were draped in graceful folds lower down, partly hidden by a flower stand full of potted plants. From the top of the stage were suspended the stars and stripes, while at the east side stood an easel, holding a picture of General Grant, half covered by the national flag and wreaths of flowers, looking down upon the audience.

It was 8:15 o'clock when Judge J. W. Jenkins called the waiting audience to order, announcing the opening song, "To Thee, O, Country," which was rendered by the Mendelssohn Club, of Kansas City, Kas., under the direction of Professor W. H. Leib.

Rev. J. E. Roberts, made a short prayer, which was followed by the "Decoration Day Hymn," by the Mendelssohn Club.

Miss Frank Watson's most excellent presentation of "The Soldier Dead," was enthusiastically received by the audience, and the encore was graciously acknowledged by the speaker.

Nine bouquets were handed to Mrs. Morgan when she concluded—a deserved tribute to her ability. George H. Thomas post No. 8, George H. Thomas Relief Corps No. 11 and Admiral Farragut post each sent beautiful floral tributes over the footlights.

The lady was attired in cream mulle dress, en train, trimmed with satin and covered with silk tulle. Her corsage was cut decolette and adorned with a beautiful bouquet.

"The City Just Over the River," by Professor W. H. Leib, assisted by the Mendelssohn Club, was warmly received.

Colonel R. T. Van Horn, the orator of the evening, was next introduced, and spoke as follows:

Colonel Van Horn's Address.

Colonel Van Horn said:

The love of life is the motor of the universe. It is the underlying inspiration of all effort, the incentive of progress, unfoldment—civilization. Without it there would be no action and stagnation would reign over chaos.

This fundamental principle in the higher realm of consciousness assumes its relative form, and in society becomes protective of life and its efforts for happiness. And when so manifested we call it patriotism.

These relative duties and obligations recognized, are what distinguishes this love of life in man from all other forms of organic being, lifts him to the plane of intelligent action, makes him capable of self-sacrifice for the good of others, and to accord his fellow the right to the full expression of this love of life which underlies and contains all else.

As this master impulse of humanity is supreme in its command of all else in nature, the sacrifice of life for the good of others becomes the highest act of devotion, which in all times and conditions of the race, the human heart has accepted as without alloy—the surrender of all without possibility of reciprocation or advantage. It is the unquestioned act of disinterested service to our fellow man.

May we not find in this view of the matter a higher and more philosophic ideal for this ascription from the living to the dead than the mere admiration and adulation of personal bravery, that almost by common consent is ascribed as the inspiring cause.

It is said we apotheosize the soldier, the warrior, because his deeds appeal to the animal instinct of combat within us. It seems we ought to find in this conception a higher, truer ideal without doing injustice to ourselves and the animal world as well, that has to bear so many of our shortcomings.

So we are here to-night, fresh from the offerings of nature's symbols of the immortal upon the altar-graves of our dead comrades, to remember this great sacrifice made by them for us. And while we accord the full meed of glory to the bravery and heroism on the field of physical combat, it is to that higher, nobler and sublimer courage that took this sweet life to the field where it was laid down that you and I might the more fully enjoy it. How infinitely more glorious becomes the sacrifice when we regard it in the light of this unselfish aspiration than in the mere glamor of personal prowess. Personal prowess has in all time been displayed equally in the interest of oppression as in that of freedom, and while monuments have been reared in its honor, yet when rendered for the good of humanity it becomes consecrated as the action of the very gods.

In the aspiration of the human thought to compass the purposes of Providence in the affairs of the world, our own land assumes a unique place in the history of human conflict and struggle for empire among men. It has been reserved for the American continent and our own country to witness the only great wars of history, whose objective was the liberty of mankind—the recognition of humanity itself as the supreme good. There has been no alloy of kingly, dynastic, or mere wantonness of despotic power and purpose in our great wars. The first was for the right to be free; the second to protect that freedom in its personal and commercial forms, and the one we commemorate and consecrate was waged that the flag which the others had made the symbol of freedom should in truth symbolize forever a union made consistent with the declaration that heralded its birth. There is not a grave we decorate but is consecrate by this unselfish sacrifice; not a tear that is dropped to-day that typifies other than a joyous sympathy with the service that sanctifies the offering of the sleeper beneath the flowers.

We are a people blessed above all others in history, when we consider the cause in which our comrades won their place in the world's great pantheon of heroes. History embalms the memory here and there of a name that Freedom's children have indefied as sacrificing themselves for their fellow men or for their country, but a million such life in our soil, the gleanings of the great reaper in one war alone—these heroes and martyrs of liberty, whose epic in the instance of thousands upon thousands is read in the simple legend of the "unknown dead." Yet every one of these has in vegiven that supremest of all offerings—the of life, for the weal of those that live. What can repay such a sacrifice by the noblest, the best, the richest in nature's gifts of all their fellows, except it be recompensed in a larger life in which the fruits of their offering are present with them. Our ceremonies are for the benefit of the living, and an expression of affection of comradeship, which alone can fully realize the inspiration that made of death a duty.

We make our visible offerings in flowers, those sweetest of all the gifts of nature—the symbols of the soul—whose every suggestion is a benison and a benediction—the prophetic promise of that summerland to which our comrades have been translated by virtue of their deeds of devotion to the good of others. For in the higher realms of the divine this is the true religion of humanity. Whoever it was that first gave us the idea of Decoration Day was the instrument of inspiration, for in all the history of mankind it is the one fitting commemoration where the victims of war and war's results could be consecrated under the sweet mission of these beautiful and elevating gifts—these offerings from the pure soul of nature as emblematic of the unselfish sacrifice of her children. There is not an influence in all the flowers on all the graves of our dead to-day but meets an elevating response from the souls of the living.

There is an analogy throughout the universe, and a fact in material things is only a correspondence with an attribute of the moral world. In the poetry and in the religious symbolism of all times and peoples, blood, the life of the body, has been regarded as potential in the after culture of the race—the seed of principles. There is a profound truth underlying this sentiment of mankind. "Thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground," is the voicing of a truth as potent in the affairs of nations as in that of individual life—and those who are responsible for the crime of war must meet the penalty—inevitable as the memory, as inflexible as fate. On the other hand, those who defend the right, who shed their blood for the truth, who sacrifice life that justice may prevail among men, as surely meet the reward of duty—and from the seed of martyrdom comes the harvests of humanity.

In this respect the results of their efforts cannot be measured by the external changes wrought in the brief years that have passed since the service offered—for the ages only can re

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THE JOURNAL.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1888.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, May 31, 1 a. m.—For Georgia, Florida and Alabama: Slight changes in temperature, except warmer in Northern Georgia and Alabama; fair weather, preceded in Georgia and Alabama by rains; light to fresh southerly winds.

For Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas: Stationary temperature; fair weather, followed by local rains in Mississippi; light to fresh, variable winds.

For Iowa and Nebraska: Warmer, fair weather; light to fresh variable winds.

For Missouri, Kansas and Colorado: Slight changes in temperature; fair weather; light to fresh, variable winds.

WITH Blaine out of the field Gresham's chances for the nomination are doubled. So are Depew's, so are Alger's, so are Sherman's.

CHICAGO people are on the tiptoe of expectation. The coming of Kansas City's Flambeau Club to the national convention has been announced.

ONE difference between Messrs. Blaine and Hill is that Mr. Blaine could have the nomination of his party for the asking, while Mr. Hill had to be kicked out of the race.

NOW THAT Mr. Blaine is absolutely and indeniably out of the field, perhaps such papers as the New York *Times* will admit that they did him an injustice in speaking of his Florence letter as "a political trick."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND reviewed the Memorial day parade in New York city yesterday and was treated with distinguished consideration despite his views of the propriety of returning the captured rebel flags.

MR. BLAINE'S letter absolutely declining to be a candidate for the presidency closes with a few remarks on the condition of laborers in free trade Europe, which will not be without effect upon the coming presidential election.

MEMORIAL day was appropriately observed in Kansas City yesterday as it always is. The military and civic organizations which took part in the parade were well uniformed and drilled and the streets along the line of march were densely crowded.

SPEAKER CARLISLE is not anxious for the Democratic nomination to the vice presidency. As speaker of the house he gets the same salary that is paid to the vice president, and he considers a bird in the hand worth much more than an equally valuable bird in the bush.

WE cannot agree with the national convention of Dunkards that the mustache is sinful. The mustache is not always beautiful, and it must be carefully managed when its proprietor is eating soup, or it will be an object of offense. But the mustache per se is unobjectionable.

ACCORDING to the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* Governor Gray is in the lead in the race for the Democratic nomination for the vice presidency, with General Black a close second. It would be humiliating to Governor Gray to be defeated by a man who has been totally disabled for years and years.

CONGRESSMEN CLARDY and O'Neill, of this state, believe in removing the tariff from all those industries which are not represented in their districts. If these two staunch Democratic representatives will apply that same principle to the whole country they will at once step over to Mr. Randall's wing of the party.

"WITHOUT ceasing," says the Philadelphia *Record*, "the apologists and beneficiaries of tariff monopoly repeat the refrain: 'See how the country has prospered under the tariff.' They use the wrong preposition. The country has prospered *over* the tariff." To fight the tariff with prepositions will be about as effective as to fight it with interjections.

IF President Cleveland should consult his vade mecum, the *American Encyclopedia*, to obtain material for his letter of acceptance in 1888, he might run across the following:

When we consider the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation to retain public place once gained, and, more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a horde of officeholders, with a zeal born of benefits received, and fostered by the hope of favors yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the president for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

And then Grover Cleveland of 1888 would smile at the innocence of Grover Cleveland of 1884.

"WERE it possible," writes Mr. Blaine, for every voter to see for himself the condition and recompense of labor in Europe, the party of free trade in the United States would not receive the support of one wage worker between the two oceans. It may not be directly in our power as philanthropists to elevate the European laborer, but it will be a lasting stigma upon our statesmanship if we permit the American laborers to be forced down to the European level. And in the end, the rewards of labor everywhere will be advanced if we steadily refuse to lower the standard at home." While Mr. Blaine himself is now out of the race, he nevertheless continues to furnish good campaign material.

PRACTICAL FREE TRADE.

Everybody may not have read the tariff speech of Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, and there was one fact recited that we desire here to reproduce for the benefit of those who doubt the sincerity of the free trade pretensions of the administration. The proof of the pudding is in the eating of it, and when free trade is practiced we must believe that the theory is approved. Here is the way the pudding was disposed of.

The war department advertised for blankets for the medical department of the army—2,000 in number—of what are known as four pound blankets. Among the bidders was an English manufacturer, who bid $2.25 2-10 per blanket. The lowest American bid was $2.56.

Now, the duty on this kind of blanket is 18 cents per pound and 35 per cent ad valorem. Next, make the calculation on the English blankets at the bid, and the cost delivered at the New York custom house would be $4,504. The duty at 18 cents a pound would be $1,440, and the 35 per cent ad valorem would amount $1,576.40. Or the cost and duty together would make the total cost $7,520.40.

Now, according to Cleveland logic the American bid ought to have added the duty to the cost, and asked this amount for the same blankets—as that logic says the duty is always paid by the consumer, which in this case was Uncle Sam himself. Still, in despite of Cleveland's message and the free trade speeches, the total amount of the lowest American bid for these blankets was only $5,120—or but $616 more than the first cost of the English blankets in the custom house. Or, in other words, $2,400.40 below what they ought to have cost by the free trade doctrine.

But, now comes in the practical part of the matter—or the eating of the free trade pudding. The government of the United States does not pay duties on imported goods as does the individual citizen, and to supply these blankets the English manufacturer could import them free—or deliver them to the government at the custom house, less the duties. And to save this $616 with $100,000,000 surplus in the treasury, the war department accepted the English bid and rejected the American.

We challenge the history of all administrations to show a parallel to this act of picayunish hostility to American labor and production, and as the Washington *Republican* says, if it had never done any other reprehensible act it ought to be given from power for that one. We give these facts for two reasons—because it shows in one transaction the temper and animus of the present administration, and at the same time contradicts in absolute figures the argument of the free-trade-revenue-reform advocates, that the duty is so much added to the price of the article. Either that is untrue or the war department paid the Englishman $2,400.40 too much for his blankets.

There is no escape from the position or from the situation. But the truth is, that for the paltry sum of $616 the government morally smuggled 2,000 blankets through the custom house in order to gratify a policy whim of the present administration. Look at it as we may, the act is one of the most indefensible and reprehensible both in patriotism and in ordinary honesty that could well be imagined, much less committed. We hope the president or his friends will have the courage of his practice, and have inserted in the St. Louis platform a plank to the effect, that in the interest of economy, and to reduce the surplus in the treasury the government should purchase all its army, navy and Indian supplies abroad, import them free of duty, to show the American manufacturer, laborer and the world how to run the business of a great nation with economy.

PRINCE WILLIAM AS A COMMANDER.

While it is well known that the tastes of the German Crown Prince William are pre-eminently of a soldierly character, yet of his ability as a commander not much is known, only in a general way. He is known as a thorough disciplinarian, and a bright, competent, ambitious young soldier, but his abilities have never been subjected to the test of actual war.

In a sham battle near Berlin the other day, however, he demonstrated to the entire satisfaction of the veteran Von Moltke, that he is possessed of marked ability as a commander. He took active command of his brigade, and in an elaborate system of maneuvers he succeeded in repulsing the attack of an opposing force, the plan of which had been drawn up by Von Moltke himself.

The attack was directed against Berlin, and was under the command of one of the ablest officers in the German army. For four hours the opposing forces marched and countermarched, advanced and retreated, and maneuvered over every square yard of rising ground or cover, and then by a brilliant charge, at exactly the right moment, the crown prince captured the enemy's positions. He was subsequently most highly complimented by Count Von Moltke for the quickness of perception, accuracy and sound military instinct that he gave proof of by the admirable manner in which he handled the men under his command. He certainly must have demonstrated the possession of a good deal of ability to have defeated that master of strategy, Von Moltke, and with such a superb organization as the German army behind him, he will prove to be a potential factor in any European war.

Leading European correspondents affect to believe that war will surely follow the death of Emperor Frederick and the accession of William to the throne. Inasmuch as the latter has been represented as an ambitious, bloodthirsty soldier, who in his eagerness for conquest would quickly involve his nation in war, it is interesting to note a recent conversation which was attributed to him. He is reported to have said to the Prince of Wales:

My military studies give me greater pleasure than anything else, but let me tell you frankly that nothing causes me greater pain and heart burning than the wild, warlike intentions that are attributed to me. I am in every way as peaceful as the Emperor William was, and for people to imagine that I ever dream of plunging into military adventure, or that I even tacitly approve of anything that could lead to a disturbance of the peace of Europe, is absolutely absurd.

This would certainly seem to indicate that he has been maligned. It is doubtless the earnest prayer of the German people, that such pacific sentiments will govern his actions all through his reign, which, despite the heroic struggle of the brave emperor, promises to begin soon. If war should become necessary, however, he seems to have demonstrated the ability to command the soldiers of the fatherland in a manner that would be no discredit to the great Von Moltke himself.

FOR several years the glue works of Elizabethport, N. J., have averaged payments of $2,000 per week to employes. On July 1 the works will cease operations. When asked the cause of the shutdown, the president of the company said:

The price of glue last season was 12½ cents a pound, but it is difficult to find a market at present at 9½ cents. This rapid decline in price and stagnation of the market are due to the fact that buyers and dealers are waiting the outcome of the present agitation of the tariff question. The uncertainty of the result has completely paralyzed the trade. The English glue, with the present tariff rate, stands in strong competition, and the American manufacturers have all they can do to hold their own. Millions of pounds of English glue are shipped annually to this country, even with the tariff as it now stands—30 per cent. The Mills bill recommends that no duty be placed on glue. American manufacturers could not compete with the English makers, if that were a fact, and the consequence would be the wiping out of the whole industry in this country. A committee of American glue makers waited upon the Mills committee a short time ago and informed them of what materials glue was made.

The Mills committee were apparently in dense ignorance as to its composition, and thought that glue was manufactured of potatoes and other starchy substances. Finally when convinced of the facts, they offered to make the tariff 15 per cent, but the manufacturers could not accept the proposition as the competition under the present rate is so great that scarcely any profit is given to the American maker. Even a worse state of affairs exists in regard to the manufacture and sale of sizing, which you doubtless know we also make. Five years ago American sizing was sold at 10 cents a pound and the English sold at home for 14 cents. There is no duty on sizing and the English exported large quantities to this country, putting it in the market at 7½ and 8 cents per pound. This forced the American manufacturers to close their business as they could not make it at such prices. Yes, the works will shut down entirely on July 1, and remain so until the tariff matter is settled.

A CREDITABLE CONCLUSION.

Graduation Exercises of Kansas City Ladies' College.

The graduation exercises of the Kansas City Ladies' college, at Independence, were held in the chapel of that institution yesterday morning. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Schley Schaff, of Kansas City, followed by a short address by Dr. Chaney, president of the college, who stated that the essay of Miss Adele Jones, although she had fairly won the medal this year, was omitted from the programme, owing to her having won the medal last year and having declined to compete for it this year. The following programme was given.

PART FIRST.

Piano sextet—"Die Zauberflote" (Mozart), Misses Peck, Gudgell, Jones, Larmer, Andrews and Hughart.
Essay—"Life's Essay," Miss Mary Rider.
Essay—"A Visit to Saturn," Miss Ethel Southern.
Piano solo—"Etude No. 2, Art of Pleasing" (Heller), Miss Addie Andrews.
Essay—"The Seen and the Unseen," Miss Myra Shaw.
Piano solo—"La Castagnette" (A. Strelezki) Miss Helen Hughart.
Recitation—"Rizpah," Miss Lizzie Wilson.
Essay—"Examining the Key," Miss Georgia Wait.

PART SECOND.

Essay—"Women of the Bible," Miss Addie Andrews.
Piano solo—"Erikonig," (Schubert Lange) Miss Lou Belle Gudgell.
Essay—"Power of Thought," Miss Cassie Larmer.
Piano solo—"Moonlight at Green Lake," (Goldbeck) Miss Gertrude Peck.
Essay—"She Had No Poet and She Died," Miss Sallie Rogers.
Piano quartette—"Ungarische Tange," (Brahms) first piano, Misses Peck and Gudgell; second piano, Misses Andrews and Jones.
Address by Rev. D. Schley Schaff.
Awarding of prizes.
Prayer.

The essays of the "young ladies" were well prepared and delivered and showed a thorough study of the subjects touched upon. The recitation by Miss Lizzie Wilson, entitled "Rizpah," was exceptionally well rendered, especially the part of the cradle song, which was given so perfectly that the entire audience was unusually still, as though some slight noise would disturb the suppositious sleeping infant. She was the recipient of a handsome basket of cut flowers, wreathed and intertwined by smilax, from some admirer present.

The essay of Miss Sallie Rogers, "She had No Poet and She Died," was a deduction of the principle that, although not every one can become famed and illustrious, yet each one can perform his portion of good in this world and bear life's burdens bravely. Miss Rogers is the only graduate this year and following her essay she gave a short valedictory, bidding good-by to the old associations and recollections of her school days.

Rev. D. Schley Schaff's address was highly appreciated and was filled with good counsel to the young ladies upon the subject of books. He counseled a course of reading in history and the sciences for the coming summer months and named many notable and valuable books. Following the address of Dr. Schaff the prizes were awarded by Professor Chaney to the winners in the different classes in spelling as follows:

Gold medal—First class in orthography, Miss Myra Shaw.
Gold medal—First class in orthography, Miss Julia Lowe.
Gold medal—Second class in orthography, Miss Adele Jones.
Gold medal—Third class in orthography, Miss Mary McCoy.
Gold medal—Third class in orthography, Master Mac Chaney.
Silver medal—Fourth class in orthography, Miss Agnes Moore.
For spelling all of 200 selected test words, Miss Florence Mortland.
Elocution—Gold medal, Miss Lou Belle Gudgell.
Gold medal—Best essay, Miss Cassie Larmer.
Perfect deportment and highest average a book, Miss Mary McCammon.

The five gold medals for music were then presented by Rev. Schaff, as follows:

Time—Miss Addie Andrews.
Accuracy—Miss Jessie Pendleton.
Phrasing—Miss Gertrude Peck.
Greatest improvement—Miss Cassie Larmer.
General excellence—Miss Lou Belle Gudgell.

The diploma was then presented to Miss Sallie Rogers by Colonel John N. Southern, secretary of the board of curators.

A short statemen t was made by the president to the effect that the college would be reopened next September as usual and but few changes would be made. Prayer and benediction was then offered up by the president and the exercises closed. The young ladies will leave in a few days for their respective homes to spend the summer vacations.

DRINK Malto.

THE Western Mortgage and Investment Company, 401 Alamo building, city, has $150,000 on hand for investment in first mortgages on good improved inside city property, at 8 per cent. Money ready. No delays or reference.

As this company does not sell bonds, but retains all securities in its own vaults until maturity, mortgageors have many advantages. No building loans entertained.

OWING to the bad evening weather, the Tight Wire Exhibition to have been given at Feld's Park yesterday was postponed to Sunday, June 3, at 5 p. m.

WEDDING Presents at Barse's Art Union, 728 Main street.

THE Pennsylvania Investment Company (Security building) loans money on inside property at reasonable rates and no delay.

COLD WATER ADVOCATES.

THE FIRST DAY'S SESSION OF THE PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

Ex-Governor St. John Was Made Permanent Chairman and Held a Gavel Made From the Celebrated Kansas Telegraph Pole—The Routine Work of the Committees—Organization Effected—The W. C. T. U. On the Platform.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 30. As the convention hour approached this morning the delegates to the Prohibition national convention began to gather in Tomlinson hall, the place of meeting, which had been neatly and tastefully decorated with bunting for the occasion. The only colors used were red, white and blue and interspersed among the festoons were many mottoes appropriate to the objects sought to be attained by the believers in the third party movement. As the representatives of the various states filed in the forms of distinguished leaders were recognized and greeted with applause. The arrangement for the admission of delegates and visitors were such as to prevent confusion, but the delegates were slow in getting into place. The first occurrence to excite general applause and cheering was the entrance of the New Jersey Young Men's Prohibition League headed by one of their number bearing a golden crank of huge proportions. Cheer followed cheer in quick succession as the audience caught sight of the representatives of the state from which the probable head of the ticket hails. Each succeeding delegation was warmly greeted, and thus much time was spent after the hour at which the convention was called to meet had passed. It was 10:25 before Chairman Dickie, of the national committee, rapped the convention to order and invited the officers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union to the platform with the members of the national committee. At this moment Miss Frances Willard was seen moving toward the platform, and was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

Chairman Dickie then invited the past nominees of the party to the platform, and as those present came in sight the audience broke into loud applause, which was redoubled and repeated when John P. St. John came forward.

The formal organizing of the convention was then proceeded with, after the singing of "America" by the assemblage and prayer by Sam Small, of Georgia. Mr. Dickie then placed before the convention the name of Rev. H. C. Delano, of Connecticut, for temporary chairman, who was unanimously selected. Colonel Ritter, of Indianapolis, stepped forward at the same moment and made an address of welcome, to which Chairman Delano replied on behalf of the convention.

The remainder of the temporary organization suggested by the national committee was then placed before the convention and formally elected as follows: Temporary secretary, J. B. Cranfield, of Texas; first assistant secretary, Mrs. M. M. Brown, of Cincinnati; second assistant secretary, G. F. Wells, of Minnesota.

Delegate Henshaw, of Kansas, then stepped forward and presented Chairman Delano with a gavel made of the wood of the telegraph pole on which Governor St. John was hanged in effigy in Topeka in 1884.

Governor St. John made a few remarks on how it feels to be hanged in effigy. The convention then settled down to business, and on motion of Delegate Thomas, of New York, the roll of states and territories was called for the naming of members of the committee on credentials and permanent organization. After the call was completed, at the suggestion of Judge Black, of Pennsylvania, an adjournment was taken at 12:45 until 3 p. m.

Although the convention adjourned to 3 p. m., it was 3:45 before Temporary Chairman Delano rapped the body to order, and not even then was business resumed. Considerable time was occupied in getting the delegates in order, and the proceedings were opened by prayer by Dr. M. C. Lockwood, of Cincinnati. It was then found that the committee on credentials was not ready to report, so the time was taken up for nearly an hour with songs by the Herbert, Harmonica and Silver Lake quartettes, interspersed with impromptu addresses by John Sobieski, of Missouri, and others.

The first motion put before the convention as a matter of business was one on the part of Delegate Turner, of Pennsylvania, that a telegram be sent to the Brewers' Association in session at [illegible], bidding them defiance, but the matter was choked off summarily. A few moments later a similar motion was brought into prominence by Rev. Walter T. Mills, who asked permission to read it, that having been asked of him. After a tumultuous debate, in which several delegates were constantly on the floor, the mover of the resolution was given leave to withdraw it. At this moment the little son of the late John B. Finch was brought upon the platform, and, amid loud cheering, Chairman Dickie, of the national committee, presented the little fellow with a gold medal, on behalf of the Prohibition party. Further time was taken up with singing, and then the cause of a slightly acrimonious discussion appeared, in the shape of a motion that the ex-soldiers of the Union and Confederate armies stand up and be counted. The motion was finally tabled.

A memorial from the Women's Christian Temperance Union was read, asking the convention to place in its platform a plank demanding that the Bible be placed in the public schools; that personalities be avoided in the coming campaign; that sectionalism be completely buried, and, lastly, that the position of the party in 1884 on the woman suffrage question be reaffirmed. The memorial was referred to the committee on resolutions. A resolution was then offered by Judge Gore, of New York, reaffirming the woman suffrage plank of 1884, with the proviso that that issue be not made a test of party fealty. This also was referred.

An amendment was received from the committee on credentials that their report was ready. The convention immediately settled down and became quieter than at any time since it met at 10:30 in the morning. The report showed delegates to have been selected by every state except Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. The territories all chose representatives except Wyoming, the last arrival being the delegate from New Mexico, who came in just before afternoon adjournment. The committee then stated that it had decided to permit delegations present to cast the full vote of their state, also that the provisional delegates be given full power to vote in the convention. This gave a total vote of 1,030, although the actual number of votes present will fall considerably short of that number; how much short cannot be told as no report of the actual number present has been compiled.

Immediately following the credentials report came that of the committee on permanent organization. Its recommendations were: For permanent chairman, John P. St. John, of Kansas; for secretary, Rev. Sam Small, of Georgia; first assistant secretary, J. B. Cranfell, of Texas; second assistant secretary, Mrs. M. M. Brown, of Cincinnati. The action of the committee was unanimously concurred in and a committee consisting of Rev. M. Boole, of New York; Mr. Dickie, of Michigan, and T. Knowlton, of Connecticut, was appointed to escort the permanent chairman to the platform. Having performed that duty Governor St. John was introduced by temporary Chairman Delano in a few felicitous words. Governor St. John responded happily, complimenting Mr. Delano upon his work in the temporary organization, and saying that he would rather preside over this convention than be elected president by the rum power.

He spoke encouragingly of the outlook. The old parties, he said, were giving way, and one leader, fearing the fall of the Republican Babylon, had concluded not to be crushed in the fall. He concluded with a reference to the lack of sectionalism in the Prohibition party and asked that the convention do such work as will cause future generations to rise up and call it blessed. He then asked the will of this convention.

A memorial was presented, from the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, asking that the platform include a plank declaring against Sunday labor of any kind so far as the national congress can so legislate.

At 5:40 a motion was made to adjourn to 9 a. m. to-morrow, but a delegate recalling the fact that an invitation to Bishop Turner, of the A. M. E. church, to a seat on the platform had not been carried out, the motion was voted down and Bishop Turner proceeded to speak. Thanking the convention for the compliment, he went on to give his reasons for leaving the Republican party and joining the Prohibitionists. His remarks were enthusiastically received and he was loudly applauded as he resumed his seat.

On motion of a Michigan delegate the roll of states was called for the selection of members of the national finance committee, after which the convention at 5:55, adjourned at 9 a. m. till to-morrow.

Following is the representation as reported by the credentials committee:

Alabama, 21; Arkansas, 14; California, 22; Colorado, 10; Connecticut, 17; Delaware, 6; Florida, 8; Georgia, 24; Illinois, 64; Indiana, 39; Iowa, 26; Kansas, 26; Kentucky, 33; Maine, 16; Maryland, 20; Massachusetts, 41; Michigan, 45; Minnesota, 23; Missouri, 36; Nebraska, 17; Nevada, 4; New Hampshire, 12; New Jersey, 38; New York, 114; North Carolina, 22; Ohio, 76; Oregon, 9; Pennsylvania, 78; Rhode Island, 10; Tennessee, 25; Texas, 28; Vermont, 10; Virginia, 24; West Virginia, 16; Wisconsin, 34; Arazona; 1; Dakota, 3; Idaho, 2; Montana, 2; New Mexico, 2; Utah, 2; Washington, 2; District of Columbia, 3. Total, 1,030.

The long list of vice presidents of the convention, selected by the state delegations, includes the names of Miss Frances E. Willard, of Illinois; J. M. Weaver, of Arkansas; R. H. McDonald, of California; George W. Bain, of Kentucky; Neal Dow, of Maine; Rev. Father Mahoney, of Minnesota, and A. A. Stevens, of Pennsylvania.

To-night the committees on rules and order, finance and platform are hard at work endeavoring to complete the discussion of the subjects in hand in time to submit reports to the convention to-morrow morning. The platform committee is the one about which the greatest interest centers. Their session is, of course, secret, but it is understood that the feeling of the committee is largely in favor of reaffirming the woman suffrage plank of 1884. The tariff question will probably cause same little debate, and both these planks will occasion considerable discussion when reported from the committee, although the convention, judging from the apparent sentiment to-day, is strongly in favor of them. Wisconsin, Indiana and the South will lead in opposition to woman suffrage, being directed by Rev. W. T. Mills, of Ohio; J. M. Olin, of Wisconsin, and others. Miss Willard, Governor St. John, J. G. Evans, of Illinois, and others, lead the fight for the suffrage plank. At the present writing the entire platform is in the hands of a subcommittee, who will report to the full committee to-morrow morning. The talk among the delegates in regard to the second place on the ticket shows that they are beginning to settle upon George W. Bain, of Kentucky, and John A. Brooks, of Kansas City. The feeling seems to be slightly in favor of the former, more particularly because of the section from which he comes.

Memorial services were held this afternoon during the recess of the convention and also this evening by the prohibition army of the blue and the gray. The exercises were largely attended, and consisted chiefly of music, interspersed with short addresses. At the afternoon session Mrs. Caroline Buell presided. In the evening a formal programme was carried out, participated in by George W. Bain, of Kentucky; J. F. Cleghorn, of Wisconsin; Mrs. Lide Merrwether, of Tennessee; Miss Frances E. Willard, of Illinois, and Colonel R. S. Chevis, of New York.

Cleveland Says Hill May Run for Governor.

NEW YORK, May 30.—[Special.] There is a rumor that within forty-eight hours a personal messenger has been sent by President Cleveland to Governor Hill to give the governor assurance that the administration favors his nomination for governor and will do all it can to bring it about. There has been more or less friction between the Cleveland and Hill factions in the state and a clashing of forces has only been averted by the most skillful manipulation. The Hill forces have been steadily but surely overpowered, however, and beaten all along the line by the federal office holders and the use of patronage. They have been driven almost into the last ditch where they are beginning to turn and talk of fighting to the death. It is to prevent an open rupture of the party that the assurance mentioned has been sent to Hill. His friends have been outspoken recently in saying that they don't believe that Cleveland can carry New York on a Mills platform, and have also declared that Hill is 15,000 or 20,000 votes stronger in New York than Cleveland. This sort of talk has been construed as a menace to knife Cleveland if he does not yield somewhat to Hill. There is some ground for the belief that Hill's friends don't wish him to run again for governor, being fearful that he would be defeated with Cleveland.

Macon County Democrats.

MACON, Mo., May 30.—[Special.] To-day the Macon county Democratic committee met and ordered primary elections for June 23 to nominate a Democratic county ticket. An effort was made by the Francis men to hold a primary for state officers at the same time of the county primary but the Morehouse men defeated the latter effort. Morehouse is still gaining supporters in this county. The committee will meet June 27 to canvass the primary returns and declare the nominees, also to fix the mode of electing delegates to the state convention.

"The Judge" Wants a Protectionist.

NEW YORK, May 30.—[Special.] W.J. Arkell, editor and proprietor of *The Judge*, said to a reporter to-day in reference to Mr. Blaine's last letter, insisting that he is not a presidential candidate: "The letter is final and it endangers the success of the party unless as strong a protectionist as Mr. Blaine heads the ticket. I know Chauncey M. Depew and he is worthy to step into Mr. Blaine's shoes. I will say this, unless a strong protectionist is nominated, I assure you *The Judge* will be independent during the coming campaign."

California Democrats Arrive.

OMAHA, NEB., May 30.—The California Democratic excursion to the St. Louis convention, including the delegates, arrived at this city at 3 o'clock this afternoon over the Union Pacific, taking the Wabash south. There were three car loads, but as they had close connection to make, the stop was short.

Levering Declines.

BALTIMORE, MD., May 30.—Hon. Joshua Levering, of this city, whose name has been prominently mentioned for the nomination of vice president by the Prohibitionists, this evening telegraphed that he could not be induced to accept the nomination.

The Second North Carolina Republicans.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 30.—G. A. Mebane, colored, was nominated for congress in the Second North Carolina district by the Republicans to-day.

MATTERS WORTHY OF NOTE.

Happenings of a Minor Nature That Occurred About Town Yesterday.

Recorder Davenport yesterday fined Olof Peterson $10 for being drunk and beating his wife.

Yesterday morning the Missouri river registered 20.1 feet at the Hannibal bridge and rose during the day to 20.5.

A meeting of the committee of arrangements of the Democratic Club will be held at the club rooms at 11 o'clock this morning.

Frank James, colored, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging him with having committed a burglary in Warrensburg recently.

W. H. Donaldson informed the police yesterday that his horse had been stolen from his stable at Twenty-seventh and Elmwood streets.

Frank Wilson was arrested yesterday and booked at police headquarters for complicity in the stealing of an elevator valve, valued at $60, from W. T. Doster, six weeks ago.

A thief stole an alligator grip sack, containing about $15 worth of wearing apparel and personal property, from Joseph Martin's room at Eleventh street and Brooklyn avenue, yesterday.

H. Donaldson reported at police headquarters yesterday that a sneak thief had entered his room at No. 338 West Fifth street and carried away a coat, vest and pair of pants belonging to him.

It was reported yesterday by trainmen on the Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs railroad that the flats of the Platte river were flooded at Plattsmouth, Neb. The cause was said to be heavy local rains.

Justice Davenport yesterday committed H. E. Hyde, colored, to the county jail, in default of $200 bail, to await examination at 2 o'clock this afternoon upon the charge of setting up and keeping a gambling device.

The condemnation jury in the opening and grading of Cleveland avenue from Fifteenth street south to the city limits were in session yesterday afternoon in the common council chamber. A verdict will not be reached for several days.

The Y. M. C. A. entertainment this evening, will be held in the association's gymnasium. The entertainment will consist of gymnastic exercises of all kinds by the members of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

Thomas White, colored, was fined $250 by Recorder Davenport yesterday, and given a stay of two hours in which to leave the city. He was subsequently arrested in Kansas City, Kas., with a valise and two gold watch chains in his possession that had evidently been stolen.

Justice Worthen yesterday committed Joseph Manly, alias Nick Mungovin, to the county jail for six months. He also sent Emma Brown to the same institution for sixty days. They were found guilty of stealing a lady's hat, valued at $15, from the City of Paris store, and $3 worth of ladies' underwear from J. Runkle.

Thirty-seven Swedes, eight Finns and eight Italians arrived yesterday at the Union depot, directly from Europe. With the exception of a man about 50 years old and a young girl, they were all young men between the ages of 17 and 25. The Finns and Italians were bound for San Francisco, and the Swedes for various places in Western Kansas.

Personal.

E. D. Moore, of Liberty, Mo., spent yesterday in the city.

C. E. Blair, of Scranton, Pa., spent yesterday in the city.

O. F. Richardson, of New York city, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Mr. W. C. Glass and family will spend the summer in Europe.

L. W. Lewis, of Emporia, Kas., is a guest at the Hotel Brunswick.

C. B. Smith, of St. Louis, is registered at the Hotel Brunswick.

F. J. Walz, of Washington, D. C., stopped over in the city yesterday.

B. D. Forks, of Ottawa, Canada, stopped over in the city yesterday.

Robert H. Whitelaw, of St. Louis, stopped over in Kansas City yesterday.

J. Van Vranken, of Albany, N. Y., is registered at the Hotel Brunswick.

Mrs. George Kingsley, of Paola, Kas., is stopping at the Hotel Brunswick.

C. A. Dibble and wife, of St. Paul, Minn., are among the arrivals at the Hotel Brunswick.

The Indian Scare.

RAPID CITY, D. T., May 30.—The Indian scare has broken out in a new place. Along Spring creek, in this county, settlers are badly stampeded. About thirty or forty settlers came into Rapid City yesterday seeking safety. As many more are said to have gone to Helmose. This scare is caused by the experience of a man named Mike Quinn, who went on the reservation after some cattle. A party of the Sioux from the Pine Ridge agency stopped him and would not allow him to remove his cattle. He was told to return about the middle of June, and the Indians would help him drive the cattle off the reserve. He spread the news along Spring creek and frightened she people badly. The demand for arms and ammunition continues. Nearly all the rifles in the city have been sold or loaned to ranchers living in the east end of the county, and all are supplied with ammunition.

THE REPORT LAUGHED AT.

CHICAGO, May 30.—F. R. Kretchmer, of Pierre, D. T., who is in the city, said to a reporter in reference to the rumored Indian uprising: "The warpath is a thing of the past. It makes the people living on the borders of the Sioux reservation smile. The Indian does not want to fight. I do not believe twenty bucks could be found on the Sioux reservation who would take the war path. They have Sitting Bull as a living example. Last summer I made a trip over the Big Sioux reservation alone, slept in Indian tepees at night and I had no more fear of danger than I had here in Chicago."

OMAHA, NEB., May 30.—[Special.] A dispatch from Fort Robinson, Neb, says Lieutenant Stevens, of the Ninth cavalry, who was out with troops to reconnoiter among the Indians, telegraphs from Hat Creek, Wy. T., that there is no need of troops in that country except to restore confidence among the settlers, some of whom have left their ranches.

The aide of Governor Church, of Dakota, now at Oelrichs, has ordered 200 stand of arms. A number of frightened families have come to Fort Robinson for protection. The fact is that there is not the slightest danger of any Indian outbreak. The whole scare was started by a foolish and frightened settler.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1884.

How Blaine Turned the Tide and was Then Defeated by an Accident.

From a Speech by Governor Ames.

Mr. Blaine is a very bright man, and generally knows what he is talking about. About a year before the convention nominated him for the presidency I was in his library in Washington and asked him if he was going to be a candidate for president. "Oh, no," said he, "I don't want to run for president." Said he: "The next president is going to be a Democrat. There is not a ghost of a chance for a Republican and I don't want to run." I am very sure that he did not want the nomination four years ago. I saw Senator Frye in Washington about three months after the election, and he said to me: "I had a talk with Mr. Blaine about three months before the convention, and Mr. Blaine said: 'I don't think it advisable to nominate me for the presidency. I shall go through a dirty, personal campaign, and get beaten. I don't want to go in.'" He did not believe a Republican could be elected, but at the call of the party Mr. Blaine accepted the nomination, and you know he came through Boston and started for the West.

He went to Ohio, a state which the year before had elected a Democratic governor by over 12,000 majority, and you know the result of that campaign. In the October election he redeemed the state and made it Republican by 20,000 majority, and in November he had 30,000. Mr. Blaine went into that contest with great odds against him, hardly hoping to win, and when he came back he said to me the day before the election: "The tide in this country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is in my favor. I shall be elected to-morrow." He little thought what those three words, rum, Romanism and rebellion, meant for him, or that great monopolistic dinner given to him by his friend Cyrus Field. If Mr. Blaine had come here without going through New York I think there is no question that he would have been elected.

Florida Democrats.

ST. AUGUSTINE, May 30.—The state Democratic convention appointed as delegates to the St. Louis convention I. W. Shackelford, W. T. Whitledge, John T. Dunn, Thomas A. Jennings, F. J. Vann, Jefferson Brown, S. R. Maliory and Andrew Johnson. Balloting for a nominee for governor was begun, the candidates being Frank P. Fleming, of Jacksonville; General Robert Bullock, of Ocala; Robert W. Davis, of Palatka, and J. C. Speer, of Oakland.

The votes at the twelfth ballot to-night are about equally divided, there being a total of 669 votes. The committee on platform has not yet reported, but it will endorse the administration and urge the tariff reform strongly.

The convention adjourned at 4 o'clock to attend joint memorial services for the Union and Confederate dead, many of the delegates marching in the procession among those who wore the blue and the gray.

Something from Sterling.

STERLING, KAS., May 30.—The company formed and chartered to bore for salt begins work Monday.

The new syrup works are putting in Marsin's machinery. They have planted 850 acres of sorghum cane and will make some sugar by a different process this season. This gives Sterling two of the largest factories in the state.

Crops are looking well. There are no chinch bugs. The cold rains destroyed the eggs and the old ones are dead; the farmers are jubilant.

The Meyers-West murder case comes up for trial in the district court to-morrow. The case excites much attention as the murder occurred in 1876, one of the intended victims recovering and following up the trail, discovered the murderer in Colorado.

Seventy Years Married.

WICHITA, KAS., May 30.—[Special.] Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Phillips, of Greenwich, this county, yesterday celebrated the seventieth anniversary of their marriage. They have twelve children, ten sons and two daughters, all living, and all enjoyed the anniversary dinner. Quite a number of the neighbors were in attendance, and the event was a most happy, as well as remarkable one. They have lived in Kansas for over twenty years, coming here from Western Pennsylvania. Mr. Phillips is 98 years old and his wife one year younger. They have always enjoyed remarkably good health and seem scarcely over 50 years old.

LEE'S bands gives two concerts daily at Chelsea Park. Go out and enjoy the music.

MISSOURI'S VOTE.

Tables Showing the Full Vote of the State by Counties for President and Governor, Compiled from the Returns Made by the County Clerks of the Several Counties.

THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 17.—The following is the vote by counties for Presidential Electors. The vote is compiled from returns sent by county clerks. The official vote will not be opened and cast up until a few counties which are yet out are received. They will make no material difference in the vote given here:

COUNTIES.	Cleveland	Harrison	Fiske	Streeter
Adair	1,531	2,223	55	36
Andrew	1,531	1,976	63	8
Atchison	1,464	1,554	39	308
Audrain	3,152	1,506	53	23
Barry	1,965	1,9[illegible]5	7	351
Barton	1,882	1,543	116	412
Bates	3,556	2,671	161	633
Benton	1,374	1,704	9	53
Bollinger	1,302	1,090	4	5
Boone	4,068	1,512	38	26
Buchanan	6,369	5,011	80	130
Butler	1,189	857	1	42
Caldwell	1,528	1,353	35	175
Callaway	3,912	1,624	20	9
Camden	675	1,056	.....	.....
CapeGirardeau	1,804	2,198	21	195
Carroll	2,902	2,029	121	183
Carter	455	292	1	.....
Cass	3,015	2,095	104	20
Cedar	1,434	1,424	44	404
Charlton	3,452	2,345	29	86
Christian	795	1,541	7	459
Clark	1,791	1,724	37	.....
Clay	3,628	1,1[illegible]3	145	1
Clinton	2,167	1,642	61	100
Cole	1,824	1,7[illegible]9	9	8
Cooper	2,085	2,416	7	80
Crawford	1,172	1,253	.....	.....
Dade	1,479	1,740	44	266
Dallas	705	1,169	8	484
Daviess	2,829	2,049	27	239
De Kalb	1,573	1,508	58	61
Dent	1,172	957	16	55
Douglas	477	1,306	.....	634
Dunklin	1,838	719	.....	.....
Franklin	2,579	3,241	31	10
Gasconade	5[illegible]	1,735	14	4
Gentry	2,039	1,623	76	120
Greene	3,985	4,934	96	721
Grundy	1,363	2,344	34	37
Harrison	1,719	2,419	14	147
Henry	3,281	2,631	67	217
Hickory	628	1,076	.....	164
Holt	1,423	1,891	72	55
Howard	2,578	1,278	79	1
Howell	1,505	1,370	32	300
Iron	1,004	662	8	1
Jackson	15,663	14,347	457	295
Jasper	3,684	4,522	67	975
Jefferson	2,428	2,[illegible]3	30	13
Johnson	3,183	2,805	89	1
Knox	1,661	1,379	31	46
Laclede	1,030	1,274	21	518
Lafayette	3,86[illegible]	2,819	5[illegible]	95
Lawrence	2,181	2,460	3[illegible]	505
Lewis	2,268	1,412	28	.....
Lincoln	2,380	1,628	5	.....
Linn	2,588	2,505	76	252
Livingston	2,052	2,031	31	609
McDonald	1,[illegible]09	892	4	236
Macon	3,29[illegible]	2,85[illegible]	71	164
Madison	1,118	685	31	35
Maries	1,055	539	5	38
Marion	3,365	2,294	92	128
Mercer	1,097	1,9[illegible]1	18	17
Miller	1,19[illegible]	1,596	17	39
Mississippi	1,312	787	23	2
Moniteau	1,43[illegible]	1,448	29	397
Monroe	3,8[illegible]3	983	25	12
Montgomery	1,989	1,906	51	7
Morgan	1,38[illegible]	1,[illegible]60	8	2
New Madrid	1,113	352	.....	.....
Newton	1,969	1,787	40	533
Nodaway	2,979	3,016	97	446
Oregon	1,157	360	6	2
Osage	1,190	1,446	40	.....
Ozark	434	884	5	172
Pemiscot	559	168	1	.....
Perry	1,284	1,198	1	149
Pettis	3,369	3,393	77	99
Phelps	1,183	685	12	305
Pike	3,493	2,729	75	9
Platte	2,727	1,010	37	1
Polk	1,794	2,100	69	225
Pulaski	1,048	662	.....	59
Putnam	1,045	1,985	41	33
Ralls	1,942	816	12	4
Randolph	3,481	1,899	36	120
Ray	3,182	1,795	55	75
Reynolds	862	299	.....	2
Ripley	895	567	4	77
St. Charles	2,381	3,668	6	12
St. Clair	1,698	1,635	38	318
St. Francois	2,414	1,445	41	56
Ste. Genevieve	1,167	776	1	51
St. Louis	2,78[illegible]	4,1[illegible]9	5[illegible]	3[illegible]
Saline	4,286	2,694	51	20[illegible]
Schuyler	1,329	1,042	7	[illegible]
Scotland	1,680	1,226	24	[illegible]
Scott	1,382	629	.....	.....
Shannon	828	423	.....	.....
Shelby	2,103	1,102	95	13
Stoddard	1,919	1,664	20	2
Stone	363	852	.....	195
Sullivan	1,948	2,021	21	[illegible]
Taney	471	827	10	[illegible]
Texas	1,813	1,161	12	335
Vernon	4,057	2,252	.....	.....
Warren	589	1,493	13	46
Washington	1,336	1,322	1	.....
Wayne	1,428	1,001	4	.....
Webster	1,286	1,441	10	[illegible]
Worth	789	771	39	[illegible]
Wright	771	1,372	11	528
City of St. Louis	27,401	33,691	173	1,796
Totals	261,957	236,325	4,954	15,[illegible]59

THE GUBERNATORIAL VOTE.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 17.—The following table shows the vote for Governor by counties compiled from returns sent by county clerks. The official vote will not be opened until a few counties not yet received send in their returns. The official returns will make but slight difference:

COUNTIES.	Francis	Kimbrell	Lowe	Maring
Adair	1,505	2,276	47	18
Andrew	1,674	1,994	63	5
Atchison	1,437	1,598	19	302
Audrain	3,012	1,581	50	14
Barry	1,950	1,920	8	345
Barton	1,844	1,614	99	400
Bates	3,417	2,757	167	614
Benton	1,338	1,717	10	51
Bollinger	1,291	1,101	4	1
Boone	4,040	1,511	37	24
Buchanan	6,355	5,002	.....	.....
Butler	1,181	878	3	7
Caldwell	1,480	1,913	3[illegible]	167
Callaway	3,873	1,625	18	10
Camden	664	1,063	1	223
Cape Girardeau	1,878	2,196	17	95
Carroll	2,816	3,007	2[illegible]	177
Carter	456	29[illegible]	1	.....
Cass	2,957	2,121	99	15
Cedar	1,408	1,467	24	381
Charlton	3,238	2,432	22	82
Christian	791	1,5[illegible]2	5	455
Clark	1,793	1,724	35	.....
Clay	3,466	1,095	38	.....
Clinton	2,150	1,621	[illegible]	104
Cole	1,899	1,[illegible]23	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cooper	2,629	2,459	7	13
Crawford	1,188	1,267	.....	.....
Dade	1,461	1,770	49	259
Dallas	703	1,177	2	485
Daviess	2,308	2,061	27	246
De Kalb	1,552	1,596	58	78
Dent	1,135	966	15	40
Douglas	462	1,319	.....	.....
Dunklin	1,811	728	1	638
Franklin	2,507	3,349	19	2
Gasconade	540	1,753	13	.....
Gentry	2,032	1,646	68	127
Greene	3,912	5,010	99	708
Grundy	1,345	2,360	36	34
Harrison	1,671	2,433	19	128
Henry	3,259	2,678	65	184
Hickory	624	1,081	.....	160
Holt	1,430	1,852	61	55
Howard	2,554	1,323	35	.....
Howell	1,494	1,392	39	285
Iron	1,008	715	4	16
Jackson	15,355	14,449	487	320
Jasper	3,591	4,624	59	904
Jefferson	2,381	2,277	28	4
Johnson	3,119	2,972	79	69
Knox	1,653	1,403	26	19
Laclede	1,019	1,293	14	517
Lafayette	3,820	2,876	37	89
Lawrence	2,171	2,481	35	509
Lewis	2,249	1,429	18	.....
Lincoln	2,322	1,653	6	.....
Linn	2,595	2,595	50	207
Livingston	2,058	2,083	27	576
McDonald	1,054	820	4	241
Macon	3,237	2,982	57	87
Madison	1,049	710	29	3
Maries	1,042	510	5	1
Marion	3,345	2,328	147	1
Mercer	1,087	1,932	17	18
Miller	1,881	1,621	18	24
Mississippi	1,240	787	28	.....
Moniteau	1,[illegible]92	1,499	12	375
Monroe	3,842	978	29	11
Montgomery	1,854	1,988	44	.....
Morgan	1,350	1,264	7	3
New Madrid	1,087	347	1	.....
Newton	1,950	1,895	33	524
Nodaway	2,819	3,137	111	405
Oregon	1,157	367	1	16
Osage	1,172	1,453	41	.....
Ozark	434	881	4	111
Pemiscot	585	168	.....	.....
Perry	1,[illegible]24	1,220	1	50
Pettis	3,351	3,4[illegible]2	64	97
Phelps	1,185	9[illegible]5	19	43
Pike	3,461	2,783	63	1
Platte	2,705	1,015	38	1
Polk	1,781	2,114	63	318
Pulaski	1,038	663	.....	63
Putnam	1,015	2,021	37	13
Ralls	1,906	823	14	.....
Randolph	3,448	1,9[illegible]6	28	120
Ray	3,119	1,848	63	83
Reynolds	859	298	.....	.....
Ripley	767	53	7	.....
St. Charles	2,332	2,716	[illegible]	.....
St. Clair	1,667	1,[illegible]79	29	399
St. Francois	2,188	1,510	38	.....
Ste. Genevieve	1,128	795	1	54
St. Louis	2,656	4,475	44	.....
Saline	4,168	2,865	53	179
Schuyler	1,329	1,047	5	17
Scotland	1,642	1,258	23	3
Scott	1,343	665	.....	.....
Shannon	818	431	1	24
Shelby	2,072	1,136	87	8
Stoddard	1,766	1,113	17	.....
Stone	299	859	.....	194
Sullivan	1,942	2,025	24	6
Taney	475	832	6	80
Texas	1,734	1,191	11	335
Vernon	3,892	2,266	.....	.....
Warren	567	1,520	12	46
Washington	1,287	1,231	2	12
Wayne	1,423	1,005	5	.....
Webster	1,284	1,443	9	235
Worth	777	775	40	141
Wright	764	1,375	10	542
St. Louis City	25,524	36,185	113	53
Totals	255,821	242,591	3,076	15,349

Blake received 195 votes as follows: Jasper County, 54; Jefferson, 1; Knox, 5; Ozark, 6; Ripley, 75.

NO FALSE MODESTY.

How Japanese Women Perform Their Toilet and Household Duties.

The houses are made of pieces or slides, and during the day-time the whole front of the lower story slides back, and you can see all that is going on within. The Japanese have no false modesty, and all the operations of the family are visible as you pass along the street. Picture here an almond eyed maiden, with a skin of that rich color shown by the cream of the Jersey cow, who sits flat on the floor before a little round mirror. Her dress is pulled down to her waist, and her upper half is as bare as that of the Venus de Medici. She primps and powders, and paints her lips red as I look on behind my fan and wonder, and at last, as thoroughly shocked, I turn my eyes across the street, I see a mother sitting nearly as bare, on the floor of the house opposite, giving a meal to a naked three-year-old boy who stands up and tugs away like a lamb.

I start from the neighborhood, but the same sights greet my eyes in every quarter. In one house, sprawled at full length upon the floor, I see the father of a family lying upon his stomach and kicking up his bare legs. About him play half-naked children, and on the canals full-grown men scull great boats in the clothes that Man Friday wore before he was dressed by Robinson Crusoe. In another house I see the family cooking going on, and in another a party is squatted down at dinner. There is with it all but little dirt, and the anatomical display on the whole is not unpleasant.—*Tokio Letter.*

Central American Women.

The country women evidently believe in "beauty unadorned," the universal garb of the mestizas (of Indian and Spanish blood) being a single short, scant skirt over a low-necked chemise. Perched behind their serones of fruit and vegetables, their wedges of cheese and loaves of coarse brown sugar, or beside a double row of buttons of guarapo (the fermented juice of the sugar cane), they expatiate upon the merits of their merchandise in glib Castiliano. The young women of Costa Rica are decidedly handsome, with regular features, fine complexions, and full, round figures. The exhilarating air of the mountains tones down the carnation richness of the Spanish blood and suffuses it with pearly hue. There are some bronzed and mottled faces even among young girls, and not a few cases of the horrible goiter, but beauty is the rule. The old women, however, including those on the sunny side of forty years, are extremely ugly. Why in this charming climate females become octogenarians at an age which in Northern regions has only served to give color and dignity to perfected womanhood I am at a loss to comprehend. Probably it is due as much to excessive eating and drinking, little exercise, and no thinking at all, as to the fact of early maturity.—*Costa Rica Letter.*

A Spanish Bride's Dowry.

The custom of wearing orange-blossoms at weddings is of comparatively recent date with us. It came to us, like most other fashions in female dress, from the French, who in their turn had derived it from Spain. In this latter country it had long obtained, and is said to have been originally of Moorish origin. There is, however, an old Spanish legend which gives a different account of its introduction. According to this, soon after the importation of the orange tree by the Moors, one of the Spanish Kings had a specimen of which he was very proud, and of which the French Ambassador was extremely desirous to obtain an offshoot. The gardener's daughter was aware of this, and in order to provide herself with the necessary dowry to enable her to marry her lover, she obtained a slip, which she sold to the Ambassador at a high price. On the occasion of her wedding, in recognition of her gratitude to the plant which had procured her happiness, she bound in her hair a wreath of orange-blossoms, and thus inaugurated the fashion which has become universal.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Circuit Court Cocket — December Term, 1888.

CIVIL DOCKET.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 3D.

1—4210 Wm G Bryant et al vs James Ferguson et al.
4308 Margaret McClamrock et al vs James T McClamrock.
4322 Zoa Gauer vs Chas W Gauer.
4378 City of Edina vs John Kelly.
2—4398 Robert Johnson et al vs Enoch Rinehart.
4411 Chas McQuoid assignee of Bunnel & Burch.
4414 Ed M Randolph vs Jas Judge.
4415 Lucy Hayden vs Sam'l Walters.

TUESDAY DEC. 4TH.

3—4427 Knox County vs Patrick Goggin et al.
4459 Wm S Forsythe admr vs Wm S Shelton et al.
4386 Jas M DeFrance et al vs Nancy Murphy.
4366 Simpson Haines vs Geo W Barnhill et al.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5TH.

—4499 Jno C Walters vs L F Cottey.
4442 David Long vs Joseph Long.
4450 Sarah Hull and husband vs Jesse D Skidmore et al.
4475 City of Edina vs Jas Nolan.

THURSDAY, DEC. 6TH.

4486 City of Edina vs Jas Nolan.
4487 City of Edina vs Jas Nolan.
4489 Crayton Woodward vs Caroline Parsons et al.
4504 Peter Croarkin vs John Fitzgerald.
—4459 Griffin Frost vs Samuel Murphy et al.
4428 Knox County vs Timothy Kelly & Conn Mutual Life Ins. Co.
4449 State of Mo use Knox Co vs Wm Haselwood et al.
4471 Jno H McCoy vs Hester A Matlick et al.

FRIDAY, DEC. 7TH.

—4483 Wm D Whitmore vs M B Crawford et al.
4484 Jas E Ward vs Chicago, Santa Fe & Cal Ry Co.
4485 Henry C Davis vs Samuel B Davis and wife.
4490 Geo D Bernard & Co vs Knox Co Mo.

SATURDAY, DEC. 8TH.

8—4491 Danl D Phillips vs Lycurgus Phillips et al.
4492 Dock L Martin vs Wellington Buford.
—4494 State use Henry C Davis vs Enos B Berberet et al.
4399 Mary McGonigle vs David McGonigle et al.
9—4512 State use Ed M Coe curator vs Chas C Farrar.
4516 Jas L Nooning vs Michael Delaney.
4531 Jas M Proctor vs State of Mo. Jno Walker and Mat Critchlow.
4532 Peter H Early vs do

MONDAY, DEC. 10TH.

10—4533 John Cain vs State of Mo John Walker and Mat Critchlow.
4534 Patrick Flemming do
4535 Thomas Kearns do
4536 Thomas Bresnen do
11—4539 John H Black vs Uriah A Ross, et al.
4544 Second National Bank vs J I Necker.
4545 Patrick Breen vs Michael Delaney.
4547 A G Leonard vs Geo W Halladay.

TUESDAY, DEC. 11TH.

12—4548 Lawrence Manning & Cushing vs Geo W Halladay.
4549 John Dromey vs Wm McFarland.
4552 Wm Figgin vs Bryant J. Cockrum.
4553 Ed M Randolph vs Wm Dolan.
13—4560 Calvin Sams vs Geo W Baker.
4561 Enos B Berberet vs Philip Miller.
4562 L F Cottey vs Jas E Walker et al.
4563 American Button Hole & Over Seaming Sewing Machine Co vs Jas Vaughn et al.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 12TH.

14—4567 Pauline Greene vs Jno E. Walker.
4569 Dudley S Brown vs H J Lewis
4572 D E Borger vs Ed M Randolph et al.
15—4573 Mary L Shoot vs John Wilson et al.
4291 E B & E C Burberet vs S B Davis et al.

RETURN DOCKET.

17—4520 Geo Strickler vs Laura J Folkinstine et al.
4522 State of Mo. vs Peter J Reid et al.
4523 Roby Moore vs Mat Critchlow sheriff.
4524 Agnew & Holmes vs do.
18—4525 Seaman & Fisher, do.
4526 LaBelle Savings Bank, do.
4527 Patrick Hughes and wife vs do.
4528 John Bresnen vs do.
—4529 Wm. Bresnen vs do.
4530 Catharine Neely vs Geo Freeman.
4537 Jno W Easterling vs John W Hooper.
4540 Ambrose Martin vs Jeremiah Martin.
—4542 Caroline Thompson vs Asa Cup.
4543 Thomas Hanks vs Litita Wensel et al.
Wm W Beaton vs Benj Bowen et al.
4550 Jno T Sears vs Knox county.
1—4551 Jno H Corbin vs Amanda Corbin.
4555 David N Downing vs Lola May Todd et al.
4556 Do vs do.
4557 Nichols Shepard & Co vs Martin Metzger
—4558 David N Downing vs Amanda A Thompson et al.
4559 T J Wright & Co vs Fred Metzger.
4564 Knox county use school fund vs Antone Hunolt et al.
4565 Wm E Hammond vs J W McWilliams et al.
—4560 Mary A Penrod vs James Penrod.
4570 R & T A Ennis vs Knox county.
4571 Samuel Surry & Son vs A D Brown.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13th.

CRIMINAL DOCKET.

—4469 State of Missouri vs J S Cater.

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urk & Grainger are just in receipt of pounds of the famous "Clairette bank" soap; 6 cakes for a quarter; by box 7 cakes for 25c. Don't spend money for anything but Fairbank's ette soap. It takes the cake.

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tarrh originates in scrofulous Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies lood, and thus permanently atarrh.

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting at the Edina Seminary on the evening of Friday, Nov. 30th, 1888, for the purpose of organizing a musical club. Object mutual improvement and entertainment of its members. Those who are willing workers and interested in music are invited to be present.

A pretty girl don't object to reflections on herself when they come from a looking-glass.

Call at this office for county warrants to pay your taxes with.

Many persons contract severe colds during the early winter months and permit them to hang on persistently all winter; weakening the lungs and paving the way for catarrh, chronic bronchitis, or consumption. No one can afford to neglect a cold. A single bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure the most severe cold, and costs but 50 cts. For sale by all druggists.

He whose scooner passes too often over a bar will find himself making the voyage of life on a sea of troubles.

If you have any news report it to this office.

Before it is too Late.

All persons who are predisposed to Consumption, or who suffer from any affection of the Throat, Chest or Lungs, will find a positive cure in Ballard's Horehound Syrup.

No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once helpless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this incomparable remedy. No Cough can withstand its magic influence. Free sample bottle at Ed. J. Brown's.

People who never read a word of Kant on Philosophy can tell you all about Canton flannel.

South American Nervine,

The great conqueror of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, all Nervous Diseases and failing health. It is the greatest health builder beyond comparison ever discovered and the most certain and absolute preventive and Cure for Consumption, when used in time, ever offered to the afflicted. It performs these marvelous cures by filling the blood with richness and vital plasma which rapidly heals all diseased and broken tissue and casts off all disease from the system. A trial bottle will convince you. Price 15 cents. Sold by

Ed. J. BROWN, Druggist,
Edina, Mo.

The under dog in the fight may be right; but the top dog is more than that—he is all right.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES,

149 Power's Block Rochester, N. Y.

The match trust is another striking example of the necessity of extinguishing these monopolies.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

Funny, isn't it? The only way a clock can do business is on tick.

BLACK-DRAUGHT tea cures Constipation

The complaining witness—The one whom the shyster lawyer browbeats.

"To the Farmers."

I desire to say to the farmers that I am prepared to loan money at a lower rate of interest and on better terms in every respect than any one doing business in that line in Knox Co. I have been put to considerable trouble and expense in securing this cheap money. I have an abundance of money to loan at 6 per cent interest and will give the borrower the privilege of paying any or all at any interest pay day or of renewing the same at the expiration of five years time. Loans will be completed within a weeks time after the application is made and abstract completed. Call and see me before contracting elsewhere. Office second door up stairs in Miller building, southwest corner square. A. W. LYON.

The tobacco crop of Missouri is not only large but the finest raised in years.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merit.

ED. J. BROWN, Druggist.

It was 7 o'clock before Dr. J. C. Rickham [illegible] have been postponed

[1889]

FATAL FLAMES

The Tribune Building in Minneapolis Totally Destroyed by Fire.

Seven Lives Are Known to Have Been Lost in the Conflagration.

The List of Injured Mounts Up and Numbers Fourteen Persons.

Frightful Scenes Were Witnessed During the Progress of the Fire.

Strong Men in Their Agony Take Awful Chances to Escape Cremation.

Three Reporters Perform a Daring Feat by Walking a Narrow Ledge.

Two Operators Linger Too Long at the Post of Duty and Perish.

Three Daily Papers Are Burned Out and All Their Plants Destroyed.

During the closing hours of Saturday night and the small hours of Sunday morning the Tribune building, Minneapolis, was destroyed by fire and at least eight lives, probably more, were ushered into eternity. The circumstances attending the catastrophe were as appalling as they were tragic. Thousands of spectators on the streets below watched men, whom they were powerless to aid, struggling frantically to escape a horrible and inevitable death. Above the roar of the flames heart-rending cries for help pierced the midnight air, but all to no avail. The fire brigade were present in full force, but the facilities they had to offer were insignificant compared with what the emergency demanded. Forty lives depending upon the slow, cumbrous movements of one unwieldy ladder! It is a wonder that the death list is not larger than it is. The building was a fire trap of the most approved pattern. If it had been expressly designed as such it could not have accomplished its fell purpose more thoroughly. A building eight stories high, with a large number of offices on each story, yet offering only one means of ingress and egress, and that an elevator with a winding staircase following the shaft from basement to attic. The peculiar facilities it offered for the spread of a disastrous conflagration appear to have been fully appreciated, and false alarms of "fire" in order to create a stir among the army of printers and newspaper men on the top story, seem to have been a not unusual joke. A more forcible illustration of the meaning of the "wolf" fable will never be needed. Accustomed to these bogus alarms, the printers rapidly learned to pay little attention to them.

It was shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday night. Upwards of sixty men were busy at the cases in the composing room on the seventh story. In the rooms adjoining were several members of the editorial and local staff. On the story below were the Minneapolis staff of the Pioneer Press, the Associated Press agent and assistants. Suddenly the elevator boy appeared at the door of the composing room and shouted "Fire! There's a fire on the third story!" A rush for the elevator was made by several of the printers, when a voice cried "Back to your cases, boys; it's only a false alarm," and some of the printers returned, whilst others who had not left their cases continued steadily at work. The local staff also paid little attention to the matter. There were present in the editorial rooms at the time Charles A. Williams, managing editor; George Caven, night editor; John H. Leonard, telegraph editor; W. H. Millman, commercial editor; H. B. Hudson, city editor; W. W. Germane, asssistant city editor; A. M. Welles, reporter, and J. F. Igoe, telegraph operator. In addition to these, A. J. Blethen, manager, and Dr. Shaw, editorial writer, were also in their respective offices. Mr. Welles went out to the stairway to investigate on the first alarm and encountered thick smoke, but hearing a shout down stairs that the fire was out returned to the office. Shortly afterwards Mr. Leonard and Mr. Hudson put on their things and prepared to go. Mr. Welles followed their example and found on getting outside the room that the smoke had increased. They fought their way downstairs to the third story and were barely able to

RUSH PAST THE FLAMES,

which were breaking out into the passage way. Mr. Hudson had gone down stairs together with several printers a few minutes before. In the Pioneer Press rooms on the sixth floor the alarm had been received with indifference. Joseph Mannix, police reporter, however, went to investigate and discovered the fire in the rooms formerly occupied by the republican state league on the third floor, but which had been empty about six months. Hand grenades were thrown in but to no purpose. Suddenly a grenade went through the window. This let in a draught, and the flames burst forth with ungovernable fury. Mr. Mannix and the few printers who were throwing grenades beat a hasty retreat to the street, first shouting an alarm to those above. The flames speedily reached the elevator shaft, and the hot air and smoke penetrated in suffocating quantities to the rooms on the upper stories. The stampede then became general. Mr. Blethen and Dr. Shaw, acting on the first alarm, had made good their escape. The elevator ran as long as possible, making three trips after the flames had encircled the shaft, but when it became impossible to run it any longer upwards of twenty-five printers, some four or five members of the Tribune staff and the Pioneer Press staff, besides the Associated Press operators were still up stairs and cut off from all retreat either by the elevator or stairway. The members of the Pioneer staff entrapped were: City Editor H. C. Chapin, Assistant City Editor Milton Pickett, and Reporters S. P. Jones and E. B. Barnes. Walter E. Miles, Associated Press agent, was also present. As soon as the situation was realized the commotion in the Pioneer Press offices became intense. Mr. Barnes, who had made an attempt to get down stairs, rushed back and reported all exit by that means cut off. A general rush was made to the windows with the intention of using the fire escape. All got on the ledge with the exception of Pickett, who seemed to have preferred risking chances elsewhere to meeting certain death by

A FALL OF SIXTY FEET

to the street below. When his absence was discovered, which was as soon as the last man got out on to the ledge, it was impossible to make any effort to find him, as the room was then filled with flames. The three Pioneer men huddled together on that ledge, barely eleven inches wide at its widest part, with a chasm yawning sixty feet below them on the outer edge, from whence came up dense clouds of smoke from the fire engines, and the hoarse cries of thousands of spectators, had facing them one of the most perilous feats recorded in connection with the whole dreadful catastrophe. From the windows immediately below great volumes of flames belched forth, from the windows on either side poured dense clouds of smoke, while from the windows above rang out the appalling shrieks of over twenty men, cut off from all possible escape excepting the bare chance of being reached by the firemen's ladder. The situation in which these three found themselves was enough to unnerve any man.

DEATH BELOW THEM,

a raging furnace behind them, they clung to the wall, every moment getting hotter, hoping against hope that the fire escape would reach them in time. The keenest vigilance was imperative. A slip and the luckless one would have been precipitated beyond all hope of rescue. Slowly the ladder was seen mounting upwards through the clouds of vapour and smoke and fiery sparks below. The third, the fourth, the fifth story was reached, and then the ledge on the sixth was touched, at the other end of the building. Their only hope was to risk a dash, and so, throwing themselves inwards, the three newspaper men ran along the ledge, and reached the ladder and safety without mishap.

IN THE TRIBUNE ROOMS

above a scene not quite so dramatic, but more tragic was enacted. When the fact was realized that the elevator could run no longer, and that all hope of escape by the stairway was cut off, over thirty printers rushed into Managing Editor Williams' office, the windows of which opened directly on the only fire escape in the building. The room was filled with smoke, and as each man clambered over the window ledge on to the ladder and hurried down, Mr. Williams stuck heroically to the door, so as to keep out both flames and draught. Finally all the men were out on the fire escape excepting two. These, losing their presence of mind, made a rush, jumped through the window, grasped at the rungs of the ladder, missed and fell through seven stories to the street. When picked up, their bodies were mangled and crushed almost beyond recognition. Mr. Williams was the last man to make his escape. As he got on to the ladder the flames burst through the door, and the last view he had of his office it looked like a seething furnace. It subsequently turned out that the two men who made

THE FATAL JUMP

were W. H. Millman, commercial and railroad editor of the Tribune, and Walter E. Miles, Associated Press agent. Mr. Williams states that so far as he could see Millman slipped first and knocked Miles from his hold on the ladder. Both fell and

WM. H. MILLMAN.

struck two other men further down the ladder, knocking them off also. All four then fell into the alley. It is possible the two men last mentioned were Pickett and Olsen.

It will never be possible to trace the efforts of Mr. Pickett to effect his escape. All that is known is that when he parted from his confreres he hurried to the story above with the evident intention of seeking the fire escape. Here he was joined by Prof. Edward Olsen, and together they began the descent of the iron ladder. The escape only reached to the second floor. From that point it was necessary to drop to the alley below and take chances. Two or three men were

ON THE LADDER

below Olsen and Pickett. Besides the suffocating smoke, flames were bursting out of the third-story window, close to the ladder. The man in front, however, passed this stage and dropped to the ground in safety. The iron rungs were fast getting red hot, and both Olsen's and Pickett's hands were badly burned. When the third story was passed, for some inexplicable reason, they both slipped and both fell on their backs in the alley. Pickett's skull was crushed and he had sustained other injuries of a serious nature. Prof. Olsen was also badly mangled.

Igoe's fate was terrible. He was Associate Press operator, and stuck at his instrument to the last moment. Retreat was then all cut off. He could not even leave his room to seek the fire escape in the one adjoining. He clambered out of the window of his room and endeavored to get to the sixth story by climbing down the telegraph wires. For about twelve feet he

E. M. S. PICKETT.

clung to the wires, and then being unable to hold on any longer let go and fell six stories on to the sidewalk. His horrible fate, from the moment he left the window until he struck the ground was witnessed by thousands.

On the top story on the southwestern corner a group of printers, probably about a score, had assembled waiting for the fire-escape. Some of these men dropped from the window on the eighth story to the cornice on the seventh, a marvelous feat. Nearly all these men were rescued. Two or three lost their presence of mind and dashed themselves to the ground.

AN AWFUL ACT.

One of the most tragic episodes of that whole awful scene was the deliberate self-destruction of a printer. He appeared at a window on the eighth story, the window opening off the printer's bath room. No possible aid was within his reach. Behind him was the ruddy glare of the flames—a deadly halo. Below, on either side, flames were reaching upward. He was seen to calmly survey the scene and apparently realized the inevitableness of an awful death. Then drawing a revolver from his pocket he placed it to his head and fired. The act was witnessed by the whole vast crowd of spectators. The report was heard and he fell back into the flames at the same moment. It would appear from Mr. Williams' account that the man's name was Elmer J. Jenkinson.

By midnight the building was a mass of flames from top to bottom. The reflection in the sky was clearly seen from St. Paul. At 1:30 a roll call was held at the Brunswick, but it was impossible to ascertain who were missing owing to the excitement prevailing. Up to late yesterday afternoon the firemen continued pouring water on the ruins. Although eight are known to have been killed, many more are thought to have perished. It is thought that a number of printers, of whom there is no trace, were suffocated on the stairway. No

SEARCH FOR THE REMAINS

could be made yesterday, but one was instituted this morning. All day yesterday large crowds gathered about the ruins and speculated on the extent of the disaster. Quite a large number of persons went over from St. Paul. The outer walls of the building remained standing as high as the sixth story, but the roof and all the inside masonery had fallen in and accumulated a mass of debris at the bottom. The following is a list of the dead and injured so far as known:

THE DEAD.

W. H. MILLMAN, commercial and railroad editor of the TRIBUNE.

EDWARD OLSON, president of the University of South Dakota, Vermillion.

E. J. JENKINSON, compositor.

ROBERT M'CUTCHEON, compositor.

E. M. S. PICKETT, assistant city editor of the Pioneer Press.

JAMES F. IGOE, Associate Fress night operator.

WALTER E. MILES, Associated Press day operator and night agent.

THE INJURED.

The following is as far as can be learned at present, the complete rooster of the injured:

THE INJURED.

Orestes J. Dickinson, Tribune compositor, badly burned.

William Down, printer, burned on the hands and face.

E. C. Andrews, printer, burned on hands and face.

George E. Worden, printer, burned on hands and face.

Frank Gerber, a deaf mute printer, hands and face burned.

Adam J. Weinsheimer, printer, hurt about the hips by falling.

Charles Alf Williams, managing editor of the Tribune, badly burned about the head and face.

W. H. Williams, foreman of the composing room, badly burned about the face and hands.

S. P. Jones, a Pioneer Press reporter, hands and face slightly burned.

Frank Hoover, printer, burned about the neck.

Fred Schmidt, printer, burned about face and hands.

William Kray, printer, burned in hand.

George Stevens, printer, hands cut and burned.

Joseph Doremas, printer, hands burned.

James Igoe's father, a Swift county farmer, arrived in the city today. It was his intention to convey the remains to his home, but he has decided that the burial shall be here at the wish of Mrs. Igoe.

Many of the incidents were attended by circumstances more than ordinarily sad. Mr. William H. Millman, who met such a fearful death, had only buried his wife a few days previously. About ten days ago he went home and found her dead, suffocated by gas. He had been connected with the Tribune for seven years. He was a good newspaper man and much liked.

PROF. EDWARD OLSEN

was a member of the Dakota Agricultural college. He was about 40 years of age, a graduate of Chicago university, a man of deep learning, and much respected and liked. About two and a half years ago he was appointed president of the Dakota university, at Vermillion, S. D., and the institution had flourished wonderfully under his administration. Mr. Olsen had visited the Tribune office to call on Mr. Nicolay Grevstad, of the Tribune editorial staff. The following dispatch was received this morning:

VERMILLION, S. Dak., Dec. 2.—News of the death of Prof. Edward Olsen in the Minneapolis fire was received yesterday morning and spread general sorrow over the city. Flags are trimmed with crape. Prof. Olsen was noted for his generosity and was much beloved.

MR. E. MILTON SWIFT PICKET.

had been connected with the Pioneer Press staff for five years. Naturally studious, he was a newspaper man of the most ardent type. He was much esteemed among all the newspaper fraternity and also much liked in his social relations. Much sympathy is felt for his wife in her terrible bereavement.

JAMES F. IGOE,

Associated Press operator, was well known in Minneapolis and much respected. He had numerous friends and leaves a wife and four children.

Elmer J. Jenkinson was chairman of the Tribune chapel and popular among all the printers. He was 27 years of age and was to have been married on Christmas eve to Miss Josephine Bruce, of Minneapolis.

ROBERT M'CUTCHEON

was one of the men who fell from the seventh story. He was 50 years of age and one of the oldest compositors on the Tribune staff. He leaves a family.

WALTER E. MILES

had been Associated Press agent for six months. He was highly valued by the company. He leaves a wife and four children.

THERE ARE MORE.

It is absolutely certain that many others not yet heard of perished. Charles A. Smith, the elevator man, who did such good service, relates that after the fire broke out he saw a tall, dark-complexioned young man shoot himself in front of the door leading to the composing room. He called to the young man, but the latter was apparently dazed by the heat and smoke. Smith also states that he carried a heavy dark-complexioned lady up to the editorial rooms just before the fire broke out. He did not bring her down again and he is sure she could not have come down the stairs.

The financial loss is heavy. The Tribune, Tribune-Star and Journal lose their entire outfits.

The total loss was about $370,000 and the insurance $195,000.

OTHER SUFFERERS.

The following is a list of the occupants of the building:

First floor, Tribune, Pioneer Press, Star and Journal offices.

Second floor, T. C. Seeley & Co., Bell Investment company, A. B. Nettleton, Cross & Carleton, Ramsdell Engraving company, J. Briggs.

Third floor, Republican league, W. Channing Whitney, architect; M. Dahe, Tribune Building company's office, Journal editorial rooms, Brooks, lawyer.

Fourth—Hart & Brewer, law offices; Hall & Gamble, real estate; M. D. Rawley, insurance; W. B. McCord, William McCroory, Hobart & Hobart, J. D. Blake, G. F. Hitchcock, court stenographer.

Fifth—Tribune Job Printing company's office and bindery; W. F. Booth, legal blanks.

Sixth—Pioneer Press editorial, Associated Press rooms, G. K. Shaw, A. J. Blethen, Abbott Blunt, Tribune Job Printing company's press room, Albert Shaw.

Seventh—Tribune editorial and composing rooms.

Eighth—Svenska Folkets Tidning.

Basement—Tribune, Tribune-star and Journal press and mailing rooms, engines and boilers belonging to Tribune Building company.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Arrangements have been made for the funeral of the unfortunate victims of the fire. That of the late Mr. Milton Pickett will take place tomorrow afternoon from the residence, No. 1223 Fourth street southeast. The ceremonies will be conducted by President Cyrus Northrop, assisted by Rev. H. M. Simmons. The pallbearers will be chosen from his journalistic associates and will consist, so far as known, of the following: J. Newton Nind, H. C. Chapin, J. T. Mannix, Ed Barnes, S. B. Jones and F. Healy. Prof. Folwell, of the state university, pays an eloquent tribute to deceased's quickness and studious habits during his university career. He says it was apparent sometime before his course was completed that Milton Pickett was destined for a career in literature. His life was in every way exemplary.

Prof. Olsen's funeral will also take place Tuesday afternoon from the residence of his brother, S. E. Olsen, 2413 First avenue south. The college classmate and life-long friend of the deceased, Dr. H. B. Grove, of Pittsburg, Pa., will officiate. The entire faculty and regents of Dakota university will attend.

TEMPORARY HOMES.

The disaster which has overtaken the newspaper fraternity of Minneapolis is fortunately unequalled in the annals of Northwestern journalism. Four newspapers are without a habitation. The Tribune, the Tribune-Star, the Journal and the Svenska Folkets Tidning. Arrangements have been made among the newspaper offices in St. Paul to continue publication. The Tribune will be published from the DISPATCH office for some time to come and the Tribune-Star from the Pioneer Press office. The Evening Journal will issue from the office of the Minneapolis Times. Arrangements have also been made for continuing the publication of the Swedish paper, although the next few issues will probably appear in abbreviated form. The Minneapolis department of the Pioneer Press will be temporarily located in the American district office, corner of Fourth street and Nicollet avenue.

THE OWNERS CONDEMNED.

The Minneapolis Typographical union met yesterday afternoon and adopted resolutions severely condemning the owners of the building for not providing better facilities of outlet. Mr. Nettleton, they state, had been frequently asked to supply adequate means of exit, but had refused to do so. Mr. Nettleton replies by stating that he has had no proprietary interest in the building for two years, and that when he did have no representations such as those alleged were made to him.

It is striking that no reliable reason for the origin of the fire has yet been advanced. Waste paper in an empty room is scarcely liable to spontaneous combustion. The elevator boy states that he smelt fire three-quarters of an hour before he located it. Consequently it would seem to have got a pretty fair start.

DUTY ITS OWN REWARD.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—The Daily News says, editorially: When the list of heroes who have perished at the front shall be made up, it will not be on the military field alone that duty will be found to have claimed its victims.

Young Igoe, the Minneapolis Associated Press operator, who perished in Saturday night's fire in the Tribune building, seems to have met his death because of his unwillingness to leave his post of duty even in the face of extreme danger. All on the same floor with himself had fled, and and still he kept on receiving to prevent breaking the "circuit" which would have embarrassed a score of other cities. He waited a few moments too long and lost his life.

In the face of every danger known to men the emissaries of the press are the first to arrive when duty calls, and the last to leave. Epidemics, floods, fires, wars have no terrors for the chroniclers of the daily press. It is only when a peculiarly sad incident like that of the death of the young Minneapolis press operator occurs that notice is directed to a calling where risks are many, but where duty is its own reward.

NOTICE TO NEWSPAPER MEN.

All members of the St. Paul Press club and newspaper men of the city are requested to meet at the Windsor hotel tonight (Monday) at 7:30 o'clock to take action in regard to the recent sad occurence in Minneapolis.

(Signed.) GEORGE THOMPSON,
President St. Paul Press Club.

The Minneapolis Press club meets at 8 o'clock this evening at the Times office.

LATEST FROM THE FIRE.

A New Theory as to the Origin--It Was Probably in an Artist's Studio.

Special to the DISPATCH.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 2.—A new theory as to the origin of the fire has been advanced. It is that the fire did not start in the republican league rooms, but in a room adjoining, and which was connected by a door, together with a transom.

Charles Smith, the heroic elevator man, says that the first intimation of fire which he had, was seeing a blaze through the transom of the republican league rooms.

"You know," he went on, "that the transom of the room adjoining the league room could be distinctly seen by me in the elevator through the transom of the league rooms which opened into the hall. Now I am sure that there was not a thing, not so much as a scrap of paper in the league room. This room leading off the league room, was rented by Herbert Connor, the artist, as a studio and a place to keep his paintings. Off course, there must have been oils and paints in there." The story was corroborated by the janitor and Miller, the day elevator man.

The janitor seemed very positive in his statements, and said: "I think that, without a doubt, the fire started this way, as I am sure there was absolutely nothing in the league rooms to cause a fire."

Chief Stetson, when asked about his idea of the theory, said: "I think this is a very plausible theory, and probably correct."

Chief Stetson and Building Inspector Hazen looked over the gutted building this morning. To a Tribude-Star reporter Inspector Hazen said: "My idea is to knock down the walls as far as the sixth story. After that the walls will, I think, stand. They are certainly not safe now."

Chief Stetson had hardly made up his mind as to the best method of procedure. He said: "It is impossible to go to work in there at present. We will have to consult the owners."

Just then A. J. Blethen, proprietor of the Tribune, came up. "Well, have you decided anything yet?" he queried, addressing the two officials.

"Hardly," replied the building inspector. "You might stay the walls, however."

"Well, I want to get at our press. That's all I care about the building. If the press is all right, I want to know it. If not, we must order a new one. If we have to go to the expense of staying those old walls, it will be cheaper to buy a new press."

Turning away, Mr. Blethen walked away, leaving the two officials still consulting as to the modus operandi.

H. H. Thayer, trustee of the second mortgagees of the Tribune Building company, to whom the place practically belongs, said this morning that if Chief Stetson did not desist from throwing water on the walls and in the basement he would sue the city for damages.

"He is trying to save those presses," continued Mr. Thayer, "while the walls are worth four times the aggregate amount of the presses. I told Stetson several times yesterday that it was no use to throw any more streams into the building and he desisted for a few moments. Of course the walls will settle if every bit of the brick and stone work is flooded with water; it is utter foolishness to continue to throw water into that building. It will not do the presses any good, and will certainly work the building harm."

MINISTERIAL CONDOLENCE.

Special to the DISPATCH.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 2.—The following resolutions were adopted at the meeting of liberal ministers this morning:

Whereas, Mr. Milton Pickett, of the Pioneer Press, came to his death in the awful calamity of last Saturday night and,

Whereas, Mr. Pickett, with the representatives of other papers, was constantly in attendance upon the meetings of this body and reported the proceedings with rare accuracy and fidelity; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the liberal ministers of this city, do hereby record our high estimate of Mr. Pickett's ability and fairness as a reporter, his broad and varied attainments as a scholar and his goodness, gentleness and modesty as a man.

Resolved, That we express our sympathy with his widowed wife and bereaved friends.

M. D. SHUTTER, President.
L. G. ROWE, Secretary.

And also the following:

In brief words but with overflowing hearts we desire to extend our sympathy to the afflicted representatives of the press and to the bereaved friends of those who lost their lives in the Tribune fire. To the God of all grace, who has infinite resources of strength and comfort, who giveth beauty for ashes and the bit of joy for mourning, we do most sincerely and powerfully commend them.

We, moreover, call the attention of our municipal authorities to the plain admonition of this calamity as to the need of additional precautions against loss of life by fire, especially in our many-storied tenements and business establishments, and we invite the thoughtful attention of the fact that life, being uncertain, it is wise and manly to be always mindful of death and prepared for it.

D. J. BURRELL.
O. H. FIFFANY.
GEO. R. MERRILL.
H. C. MABIL.
M. FALK GJERTSON.
G. L. MORRILL.

BOARD OF TRADE SYMPATHISES.

Special to the DISPATCH.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 2.—The Minneapolis board of trade this morning posted the following resolutions:

Whereas, Among the dead by the burning of the Tribune building was Milton Pickett, who has long been the courteous and efficent reporter of the proceedings of this board of trade for the Pioneer Press.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Pickett this board loses a consciencious reporter of its proceedings, the Pioneer Press loses a competent member of its editorial staff, and Minneapolis loses a good and honest citizen.

Resolved, That these resolution be offered for publication in the daily papers, and a copy sent to the bereaved wife and family, whose loss is greatest of all, and to whom in their affliction we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

took occasion to consult some of his friends upon the subject, and they promised to stand by him in any fight he may make upon the measure which is so objectionable to him. The colonel says he is in excellent trim, having spent the greater part of his summer vacation traveling in Europe. He declines to outline the policy of his campaign against direct tax legislation, but says he will be prepared to meet the issue whenever the friends of the bill make it.

Dislike Their Own Kind.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Minister Fred Douglass has been snubbed by President Hyppolite, of Hayti, who is dissatisfied because the United States government does not send a white man to represent it. The sending of a black man is considered a slight. The chief reason for Hayti's marked friendship toward France is that France sends a nobleman of high rank as her representative. The coolness shown toward Minister Douglass may interfere with the obtainment by the United States of a coaling station in Hayti. The dispatch asserts that Admiral Gherardi has been ordered to Hayti with the Galena, bearing diplomatic instructions, which, it is hoped, will smooth matters over.

Off For Europe.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Rear Admiral Walker was at the navy department today and received his final orders. The squadron will sail for Europe on Thursday. Rear Admiral Gherardi, in command if the North Atlantic squadron, will sail from New York today for a cruise along the Atlantic coast, touching first at Port au Prince, Hayti. It is denied at the state department that Rear

7-8, May Opened at 84 Cents —Other Grains.

Opening of the Stock Market Marked With Considerable Excitement.

TODAY'S PRICES.

December Wheat Declined a Little From Saturday's Close.

Special to the DISPATCH

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—Efforts were made on the open board call to hold wheat values firm. December was kept at 79¼c till the big board opened when it was found that it was impossible to hold it longer. The large deliveries on December contracts, together with the large receipts, 1,287 cars at Minneapolis and Duluth, more than offset the effect of the half penny advance in Liverpool, due to the lighter stocks of wheat there. December wheat, which closed Saturday at 79⅛@79¼c, opened at 78⅞c, and sold at 78⅜c a few minutes later. May opened ⅛c off at 84c, but improved to 84¼@84⅜c shortly afterward. January pork opened unchanged at $9.26½. The deliveries were very large. Fully 1,200,000 bushels went around. Armour & Co., Counselman, Seaverns, Rosenbaum Bros. and Lightner sent out most of it. Schwartz-Dupee, Irwin-Green, Hutchinson and George B. Jennison took in nearly all of it. There was no corn going round, and but little oats or rye. Deliveries of pork were 4,000 barrels, of lard and ribs nothing.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 2.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 78c; No. 1 Northern, 76c; No. 2 Northern, 73c. Corn—No. 3, 30c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 19c; No. 2 white, 21@22c; No. 3 white, 19c. Barley—No. 2, 45@50c; No. 3, 40@45. Ground feed—No. 1, $12.50. Corn meal—Unbolted, $12.50. Shorts—$7.75. Bran—$6.70. Baled hay—No. 1, upland prairie, $7@7.50; No. 1, $6.50@7.50. Dressed hogs, $4@4.25. Potatoes, 16c. Eggs, $5.70@6.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Wheat—Receipts 138,750 bu; sales, 3,616,000 bu; trifle better; fairly active in switching December to May; December, 83¼@83 1-16c; January, 84 9-16@85 15-16; February, 86c; May, 88 5-16@89⅜c; June, 88⅞c. Barley steady; state, 53@60c; Western, 50@55c; Canadian, 59@73c. Corn—Receipts, 21,000 bu; sales, 60,000 bu; dull, ⅛c lower, easy; mixed Western, 40@43c. Oats—Receipts, 157,600 bu; sales, 15,000 bu; dull, easy; Western, 27@35c.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 2.—Wheat is in more demand; new No. 2 winter 6s 9½d, steady; do spring, 7s 2d, steady. Flour is in fair demand; 10s 3d, steady. Corn is in fair demand for spot with good demand for futures; spot 4s. 1¾d, firm; December 4s. ½d, firm; January 3s. 11½d. firm; February 3s. 1 d, firm. Receipts wheat past week from Atlantic ports, 13,100 quarters; Pacific ports, none; other sources, 43,000 quarters. Receipts of American corn 27,800 quarters.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 2.—The wheat market opened steady at prices nearly the same as the closing quotations Saturday for the May future with some changing over of December at 74⅞c to May at 81⅛c. Deliveries of wheat here were smaller than had been expected for the first business day of the month, amounting probably to something like 750,000. Chicago reported something more than 1,000,000 delivered there, and New York reported 2,000,000 bushels. After the deliveries were over trading was on a firmer basis, and prices advanced a good fraction before the noon hour. Receipts at Minneapolis and Duluth for the past two days amounted to 1,279 cars, rather below the average for the last two months. Reports from the country showed a little better receipts on some lines, while the bulk of them said the movement from farmers is very small.

Minneapolis receipts for the two days amounted to 690 cars, shipments 97. Demand was good for No. 1 Northern, and fair for the other grades, equal to good No. 3 and above. The range of prices on wheat below No. 3 was weak, and most dealers said lower than Saturday, while the better qualities of high grades seemed to be in more request than on the latter days of last week. Buying of the upper grades was chiefly by local millers, with fair competition from outside millers with other outside milling orders. A portion of the poor wheat was picked up for shipment to other cities, and some was handled for mixing purposes. Prices of low grades are relatively cheaper than a week ago as compared with No. 1 Northern.

Sales included 1 car oats f. o. b. at 22c; 5 cars No 1 hard at 78½c; 45 cars No. 1 Northern at 77c, 2 at 77¼c, 1 at 76¾c, 6 at 76½c, 2 at 76¾c, 17 o. t. at 77c; 1 car choice No. Northern at 76c; 1 at 75½c, 1 at 73½c, 2 at 74½c; 2 cars No 3 at 72c; 1 car rejected at 66c.

Receipts—Wheat 296,750 bu; corn, 24,000 bu; oats, 6,300 bu; barley, 6,600; flax seed, 4,000 bu; flour, 240 bbls; millstuff, 15 tons; hay, 226 tons; fruit, 127,600 lbs; merchandise, 1,369,850 lbs; lumber, 21 cars; posts, 1 car; barrel stock, 13 cars; machinery 20,000 lbs; coal, 1,778 tons; wood, 541 cords; brick, 149 thous; lime, 1 car; cement, 100 bbls; ties, 2 cars; stone, 20 cars; live stock, 7 cars; dressed meats, 80,000 lbs; hides, 95,010 lbs; sundries, 13 cars. Total car lots, 1,167 cars.

Shipments—Wheat, 36,260 bu; corn, 3,600 bu; oats, 6,300 bu; barley, 2,400 bu; flax seed, 1,000 bu; flour, 20,645 bbls; millstuff, 879 tons; merchandise, 1, 73,700 lbs; lumber, 21 cars; barrel stock, 1 car; machinery, 60,000 lbs; wood, 7 cords; cement, 125 bbl; live stock, 2 cars; hides, 36,500 lbs; railroad material 5 cars; sundries, 15 cars. Total car lots, 521.

Flour Shipments—Milwaukee road, 10,050 bls; Omaha, 1,367 bbls; Wisconsin Central, 425; bbls; Manitoba, 125 bbls; St. Paul & Kansas City, 4,789 bbls; Chicago, Burlington & Northern, 550 bbls; Soo Line, 3,399.

Car Lot Receipts—Following are the Minneapolis wheat receipts by cars: Milwaukee road, 76 cars; Omaha, 140 cars; Minneapolis & St. Louis, 22 cars; Manitoba, 417 cars; St. Paul & Duluth, 1 car; Northern Pacific, 27 cars; Soo line, 2 cars.

WHEAT MOVEMENT.

Following are the receipts and shipments of wheat:

Place.	Receipts.	Shipments
Minneapolis	296,750	56,260
Duluth	249,171	67,500
Chicago	98,101	18,938
New York	13,875	36,958
Philadelphia	.....	3,267
Baltimore	29,198	.....
Toledo	11,420	8,539
Detroit	11,191	13,512
St. Louis	71,000	11,000

Wheat in Store.

The following table shows the stocks of wheat in store by grades in Minneapolis Dec. 2:

	Bushels
No. 1 hard	187,117
No. 1	4,547,970
No. 2	636,555
No. 3	172,104
No grade	2,131
Rejected	17,705
Special	1,229,279
Total Minneapolis	6,715,864
Total St. Paul	295,900
Total Duluth	2,550,710
Total	9,561,574
Increase Minneapolis	517,022
Increase St. Paul	.....
Decrease Duluth	361,257

Railroads.	No. 1 Hard	Northern No. 1	Northern No. 2	No. 3	Rejected	No Grade
M. & M. Breck. Div.	2	45	2	2	2	.....
M. & M. F. F. Div.	7	51	20	12	6	3
St. Paul & Duluth	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
C., M. & St. P.	3	42	8	1	.....	.....
Minneapolis & St. L.	3	19	.....	.....	.....	.....
Minn. & Pacific	1	7	.....	.....	.....	.....
Northern Pacific	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1
C., St. P., M. & O.	1	58	12	3	4	1
C., St. P. & K. C.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Minn. & N. W.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Total grades	17	246	44	18	12	5

Other Grains—No. 2 corn, 5 cars; No. 3 corn, 12 cars; no grade corn, 6 cars; No. 2 oats, 3 cars; No. 3 oats, 1 car; No. 3 barley, 2 cars; No. 4 barley, 3 cars; no grade barley, 1 car; No. 1 flax, 4 cars.

Cars Inspected Out—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 15 cars; No. 1 Northern, 52 cars; No. 2 Northern, 20 cars; No. 3, 6 cars; rejected, 6 cars; No. 2 rye, 2 cars.

The Produce Markets.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 2.—BUTTER—Creamery, 22@23c; dairy, 14@15c; packing stock, 6@7c.

CRANBERRIES—Cape Cod, $9.50@10 bbl; Wisconsin B. & B., $10.00 bbl; Wisconsin B. & C., $9.00 bbl.

CHEESE—Full cream, new, 11@12c; Swiss cheese, 14c; Brick do, 12c; Limburger, 12c; part skims, 7@8c.

EGGS—Including case, $5.75@6.

HONEY—White clover, 12½@15c lb; buckwheat, 11@13c.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, Irish, 25@30c bu; sweet, Muscatine, $3@3.50 bbl; Illinois, $2.75@4 bbl; Jerseys, $3.75@4 bbl; celery, 25@30c doz.; onions, 60@75c bu; Hubbard squash, 60@75c doz; cabbage, $3@4 per 100.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT—Pears, $2.25@3.

APPLES—Fancy, $2.50@3; choice, $2.25@2.50.

GRAPES—Concords, 8-lb baskets, 33@35c; Malaga, $2.50@3 per box.

POP CORN—Old, 5c per lb; new, 3½c per lb.

SAUER KRAUT—$2.75 per half bbl; $4.50 per bbl.

DRESSED POULTRY—Spring chicken, 7@8c per lb; old hens, 6@6½c per lb; turkey, 11c per lb; ducks, 9c per lb; geese, 9c per lb.

GAME—Quail, $2.00 per doz; pheasant, $3@4 per doz; venison, saddle, $3@4 per lb.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 2, 3:45 p. m.—Close—Pork is in poor demand; prime mess Eastern 56s 0d, steady; do Western, 46s 6d, firm. Lard is in poor demand; spot, 35s, steady; December, 33s, dull; January and February, 32s 9d, dull.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Beef firm, quiet; plate, $7.75@8.25; extra mess, $7. Pork—Firm, good demand, mess, $10.75@11.50; extra prime, $9.50@9.75. Lard—Easy, dull; steam rendered, $6.35. Butter—Receipts, 4,793 packages; best firm, moderate demand; Western dairy, 9@18c; Elgins, 27@28c; Western creamery, 18@26c; imitation creamery, 10@22c. Cheese—Receipts, 6,600 packages; quiet, steady; Western, 7½@10c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,500 packages; firm, unchanged; Western, 27c. Sugar—Raw, strong; fair refining, 5¼c; centrifugal, 96 test, 6¼c; refined, firm; powdered, 7¼c; granulated, 7c; crushed, 7⅜c. Coffee—Rio, firm; fair cargoes, 19¾c; options, steady, partial advance, points, quiet. Spirits Turpentine—Dull, unchanged, 46@46½c. Molasses nominal.

WALKER & CO.,

Members New York Stock Exchange and Chicago Board of Trade.

OFFICES: New York, 44 Broadway; St. Paul, 1 Gilfillan Block; Chicago, 6 Pacific Ave.

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Financial.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2—11 a. m.—The stock market opened this morning with considerable excitement, and while first prices, as compared with Saturday's final figures, were generally only from ¼ to ⅝ per cent lower. Sugar was down 2¾, Cotton Oil 2½, Jersey Central and Denver, Texas & Fort Worth 2 per cent, Chicago Gas 1½ and Tennessee Coal 1 per cent. There was great pressure to sell in the early dealings, but considerable support was accorded the market, and the further declines in the regular list were confined to small fractions generally, the only noted exception among the usually active stocks being Burlington, which gained 1¼ per cent. Tennessee Coal, however, lost 3½. Chesapeake & Ohio 1½ and Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis 1¾. The demand for stocks soon checked the downward movement and prices were quickly brought up to something above the opening figures, Cotton Oil being most prominent in the advance, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis also made a full recovery. Toward the end of the hour there was less animation, and some reaction from the best figures occurred, while Tennessee coal dropped 3 per cent further to 38. The general list was well maintained, and, though still feverish and quite irregular, at 11 o'clock the market was active and fairly steady, generally at small changes from the opening prices.

Noon—Money is closer at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver 96¼. There was a very moderate business transacted in the stock market after 11 o'clock, and the dealings were in marked contrast to those of the first hour, being devoid of excitement and irregularity, while a firm tone was displayed and small fractional gains were generally established. Sugar rose nearly 1 per cent and still maintained more activity than any other stock, though it was more feverish at the same time. The market showed little further feature, and at noon was fairly active and generally steady to firm at slight changes from the opening prices.

Special to the DISPATCH

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Money loaned at easy rates, 6@7 per cent. Exchange steady; postal rates, $4.81½@4.86; actual rates, $4.80¾ for 60 days, and $4.85¼ for demand.

Live Stock.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Dec. 2—2 p. m.—Receipts—500 head of hogs, 125 head of cattle, 1 calf, 134 sheep and 28 horses.

Hogs—Stiff at Saturday's prices; all sold. Sales, from $3.45@3.50.

REPRESENTATIVE SALES.

No. hogs.	Average.	Price
31	264	$3 47½
39	159	3 45
8	268	3 40
21	154	3 50
78	157	3 50

We quote: Light, $3.40@3.50; mixed, $3.40@3.55; heavy, $3.4 @3.55.

Cattle Strong; mostly Westerns; but few natives on sale; strong demand for good butcher steers.

We quote: Good to choice fat native steers, $2.50@3.00; cows, $1.25@2.50; common cows and mixed, $1.00@2.00; bulls, $1.00@1.80; milch cows, $15@30; calves, $2@3.50; stockers, $1.50@2.00; feeders, $1.75@2.25; Dakota steers, $2.00@3.00; Montana steers, $2.25@3.25; Western cows, $2.25@2.50.

Sheep—Firm.

REPRESENTATIVE SALES.

No. sheep.	Average.	Price.
29	83	3 60
100	102	4 10

We quote: Good to choice native muttons, $3.50@4.25; good to choice lambs, $3.7 @4.25; good to choice Western muttons, $3.75@4.25; good to choice Western lambs, $3.75@4.25.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 28,000 head; market easy, but not quotably lower; light, $3.50@3.70; rough packing, $3.50@3.60; heavy packing and shipping, $3.65@3.80. Cattle—Receipts, 15,000 head; market steady; beeves, $3@5; stockers, $2@2.90. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000 head; market strong; natives, $3@5.10; Western rangers, $3.50@4.25.

After the Storm.

Special to the DISPATCH

CHEBOYGAN, Mich., Dec. 2.—The big steamer Tioga is off and into Duncan City. She jettisoned over 1,000 tons of flour. Her bottom is in bad shape. She will leave soon under orders and proceed below. Several steam pumps will be put on board, and tugs will accompany her down.

The Leviahan is working on the Iron Queen. Four pumps are found necessary before the water can be lowered. The tug Swain will assist in her release.

The Sage is stripping. The Red Wing will be saved if possible, and a wrecking outfit is coming from Detroit with the tug Balise, to work on her.

The West End Club Keeper.

Special to the DISPATCH

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The World claims to have learned that Hammond, the man who kept the infamous house in Cleveland street, London, where the West End club scandals originated, and who fled to America, arrived here on the steamer Pennland about six weeks ago and registered at a hotel in Christopher street as Charles Bolton, of Paris. He left for Philadelphia Oct. 22. He was accompanied by a boy who passed as his son, Hammond is said to have in his possession evidence incriminating several prominent members of the English aristocracy.

Like Enraged Beasts.

Special to the DISPATCH

BIRMINGHAN, Ala., Dec. 2.—Mervine Thompson, the heavy-weight pugilist of Cleveland, Ohio, was knocked out in two rounds by a negro pugilist, known as "Big Six," on Saturday night. The fight was a brutal exhibition, the men fighting like enraged beasts. Thompson was knocked down five times in the round.

Bitten By a Dog.

Special to the DISPATCH

SUPERIOR, Wis., Dec. 2.—A lad named McCormack was horribly bitten about the face and hands by a savage dog last night. Part of his tongue was bitten off. The dog was shot.

Seventy Perished.

Special to the DISPATCH

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.—Yokohama advices state that the boiler of a passenger launch plying between Foochow and Sharp Peek exploded on Oct. 10, and out of ninty passengers on board only twenty escaped alive.

NOT HIS FAULT.

Special to the DISPATCH

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.—Young Richard P. Jessup, who about a year ago was declared by the state supreme court to be sole heir of his father's estate amounting to $100,000, was knocked out Saturday by a second decision of the same court, which ruled that he was an illegitimate son, and gave the estate, as the will devised, to three eastern relatives.

COAL SHIPMENTS.

Special to the DISPATCH

SUPERIOR, Wis., Dec. 2.—Coal is being shipped into the West and Southwest cities from West Superior docks at a tremendous rate. The Lehigh, St. Paul and Pacific and Ohio companies are crowded to the utmost to fill orders. About 6,000 tons per day is the average total shipment.

...explains that the Service Pension association does not mean to interfere with the system of disability pensions now in operation, but asks, independent of it, a pension for every man who served sixty days or more in the Union army. This is not meant to be only for the support of the survivors, but for a mark of honor, something as the Victoria cross and the French cordon of honor. The address says: "The soldiers of the revolution, of the war of 1812-15, with Mexico, with all our Indian wars, were generously given lands by millions of acres, and pensions have been refused, with billions of acres of public domain and a surplus in our treasury, that the ingenuity of our statesmen has been unable to exhaust." Again it says: "We are flippantly told that our pension laws are ample and the most beneficent in the world, and that no ex-soldier has the right to find the least fault with the generosity and the paternal care of our government." The final paragraph of the address is as follows: "Send no representatives to congress who will not honestly and earnestly support your just claims and demands. Send no one who is so stupid, blind or prejudiced that he cannot see and understand them, and be sure you send no one who will not contend for your honor and your rights with as much loyalty and zeal as you fought for the preservation of the Union; and you should send neither laggards nor cowards for your representatives, for they do not belong to your rank. The disloyal will howl for every dollar the government may pay you, and a large part of a subsidized press will teem with articles of abuse against your advocates and your rights. Stand firm, close your ranks and meet the charge of your enemies again, and though you may have only a few short hours of your furlough of life, you will once more be victorious and conquer."

ONLY FOUR SURVIVED.

Names of Those Drowned on the Bark Cheseboro.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.—The names of the lost on the American bark Cheseboro off the coast of Japan, Oct. 30, are given as follows: Capt. Erickson, of Bath, Me.; First Mate Bailey, of Bath, Me.; Stewart M. Nulta, of Philadelphia; William Willan.., of Philadelphia; Second Mate Powers, of New York; Third Mate Fred Seule, of Bath; Carpenter Thompson, of Sweden; Cook Fee, from Providence; John Dempster, from Antwerp; Thomas O'Mally, from Nova Scotia; Bernard Dunn, from London; John Norland, from Norway; Ollie Everson, from Sweden. Also Frank Welch, an Irishman; Samuel Farrew, Scotch; James Blair, Charlie Anderson, from Sweden; Charles Forrest, from Vermont; Henri Wilson, American; William Regan, from Liverpool; Moses Pees, Hiburg, Findland. Only four sailors reached shore. Among them was Victor Boeck, a young, educated American, who took the voyage for his health, and whose father is a well-known Philadelphia professor. The Cheseboro was struck by the gale, Oct. 4, and driven on the rocky shore. The waves were so great that they swept clean over her decks, and the crew were forced into the rigging, where they nearly perished with cold. After two hours the masts fell and all were thrown into the raging sea. The majority were drowned in a few minutes, only those who grasped wreckage being able to float.

HE SMOKED CIGARETTES.

Special to the DISPATCH

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—Chris Kleinz, the 14-year-old son of a local hotelkeeper, whose body increased to twice its natural size as a result of over indulgence in cigarettes, and whose recovery was for many days considered impossible, is slowly improving, although it is thought that his physical system will be permanently wrecked. He had been in the habit of smoking ten to thirty cigarettes daily since his tenth year and before his present illness had been subject to fits as a result of his over indulgence in the pernicious habit.

Honors to Gov. Gordon's Wife.

Special to the DISPATCH

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—Fifteen hundred invitations have been issued to as many ladies for the reception to be tendered this afternoon at the Grand Pacific hotel to Mrs. Gov. Gordon. The spacious parlors of the hostlery have been beautifully decorated for the occasion, and a committee of twenty ladies, including Mayoress Creiger, Mrs. Gen. Crook, Mrs. Potter Palmer, Dr Julia Holmes Smith and Mrs. N. K. Fairbanks, will have charge of the arrangements. The reception lasts until 5 o'clock. Tonight Gen. Gordon will be at home at the Palmer house to all comers. The refusal of the Veterans' League to participate with the Grand Army, the Army of the Potomac and the ex-Confederate association in the escorting parade to Gen. Gordon on Saturday, has created an unpleasant impression.

Bulls Would not Fight.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 2.—Spectators at a bull fight in this city yesterday became disgusted because the bulls refused to fight. They showed their displeasure by pitching chairs into the arena. The police present were powerless to stop the disturbance. Many of the audience were struck and injured by boards being hurled against them. Before the disturbance was quieted the spectators had kicked out the sides of the plaza, torn out its floors and left it in an entirely wrecked condition.

No Penalties to Be inflicted.

Special to the DISPATCH

FARGO, N. Dak., Dec. 2.—Attorneys who have devoted considerable time in looking up and tracing out the various phases of the recent prohibition amendment state that, though the law prohibiting the sale of liquor in this state is in force, no penalties can be enforced against offenders because of the absolute repeal of the entire section of territorial laws bearing upon this point. The saloon men apparently can continue business without fear of molestation.

Lumber Burned.

Special to the DISPATCH

WASHBURNE, Wis., Dec. 2.—About 10,000,000 feet of lumber belonging to Humbird & Co., Clayton, Wis., was consumed by fire last night. The fire started at 7:30 and burned until 4 this morning. The fire department from Cumberland arrived here at 10 o'clock, but were powerless to check the flames. All the mills were saved.

News From Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 2.—The chamber of deputies has elected Pedro Asue president of that body.

The senate has received from the legislature of the state of San Luis Potosi a resolution expressing confidence in President Diaz.

The weather is intensely cold for Mexico. Several persons have died from exposure.

A terrible disease is killing many fish in the Gulf of Mexico.

Two Firemen Fatally Injured.

Special to the DISPATCH

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.—At about 1:30 o'clock this morning two freight trains on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad collided near Odgen and Western avenues. Firemen William Duer and John McWilliams each suffered crushed legs and internal injuries and will probably die. Both engines and several cars, including two of cattle, were wrecked.

DEMOCRATIC TACTICS.

Special to the DISPATCH

DES Moines, Iowa, Dec. 2.—The report comes from Washington, from republican sources, that a prominent democrat of that state is in the East seeking to raise money to defeat the re-election of Senator Allison. There is no doubt that nothing will be left undone to accomplish this much desired end.

...was then put upon the stand and testified that he sold Dan Coughlin on April 27 last, the week before the murder, a pair of pants which Coughlin then and there put on. In doing so, he took off the old pair which he wore and emptied the pockets, placing the contents on a chair. Among these things were two knives.

The knives taken from Coughlin by Detective Flynn, at the time of his arrest, and on Friday last identified by Mr. Conklin as having been carried by Dr. Csonin, were then shown to the witness. He testified that he could not say positively that they were the same knives as those which he saw Coughlin take out of his pockets on April 27, but they looked something like them. On cross-examination, the witness said he just glanced at the knives and started to take one of them, saying Coughlin didn't need two, but Coughlin stopped him, saying he wanted both of them. The examination brought out the fact that the witness is a brother of ex-Detective Jake Lowenstein, Dan Coughlin's partner. The next witness was Jake Lowenstein. He testified that he had seen one of Coughlin's knives quite often and the other he had himself carried. When shown the knives already in evidence, he said: "This one—the large one—is Dan Coughlin's. I know from the way it is ground, from the color of the handle, and from its general appearance. It has been ground to a point on the sandstone at the station. As to the other, I know he had one just like it."

Judge Wing, for the defense, then resumed his argument, which was interrupted by the adjournment of the court on Saturday afternoon.

He warned the jury that it was not expected to decide upon the question of innocence, as it might believe, with considerable confidence, that the prisoners were not innocent; but this would not justify a conviction, and it must be convinced beyond a reasonable doubt of the prisoners' guilt. A mere preponderance of evidence in favor of guilt would not justify conviction.

The speaker then re-stated the principles governing the analysis and use of circumstantial evidence as given in his address on Saturday; that the circumstances must have a direct connection with the commission of the crime and must be unexplainable on the theory of innocence. Judge Wing then began his review of the evidence.

ASSISTANCE FOR POWDERLY.

Special to the DISPATCH

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—In accordance with the resolution adopted at the recent convention of the Knights of Labor, at Atlanta, notice will be issued from the headquarters this week of the levy of a tax of cents upon each member, toward a fund to be placed at the disposal of General Master Workman Powderly, that he may be enabled to fight the suit for conspiracy, recently instituted against him by Edward Callaghan, of Scotdale. Despite the denials of the leading officials of the Reading railroad that the corporation is behind the suit Powderly claims to have evidence that it is placing both money and influence at the command of Callaghan, and says that he will prove it when the proper time comes. If the assessment is generally responded to and non-payment will result under the rules of the order, in suspension, Mr. Powderly will have something in the neighborhood of $15,000 with which to fight his opponents. From the numerous letters received here, it is evident that the affair is creating widespread interest.

THEY WANT A DULUTH MILL.

Special to the DISPATCH

DULUTH, Minn., Dec. 2.—Prof. George M. Ciprico, agent of some Englishmen, has written the Imperial Mill company of Duluth asking for an option on their plant. He claims to have purchasers. The company has altogether too good a thing to sell and will give no option.

M'KINLEY FOR GOVERNOR OF OHIO.

Special to the DISPATCH

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 2.—The Ohio State Journal this morning placed William McKinley in nomination for the republican gubernatorial nomination, and supplements the announcement with a strong editorial. The defeat of Maj. McKinley for speaker has brought this about, and the move is likely to sweep over the state.

Sporting Miscellany.

The Minneapolis club is now complete and St. Paul has signed all its men except a second baseman.

John Clarkson, the pitcher, will coach the Harvard College team this winter.

It is announced that Hamilton, of the Kansas City team, will sign with Brooklyn Brotherhood team.

A. C. Anson, of the Chicago club, was in St. Paul Saturday and signed Walter Wilmot to play with the Chicago league team next season. The contract is for three years at $4,000 per year.

Chicago now has Wilmot, Cooney, Nagle, Kittredge, Sullivan, Hutchison and Anson signed for next season's club.

It is said that Hoy will remain in the National league next season.

President Nimick, of the Pittsburg club has completed a deal by which Lorg, of last season's Kansas City team, will play with one of the league nines next season.

NEWMARKET THEATER

L. N. SCOTT, Lessee and Manager.

Three Nights, Commencing TONIGHT—Souvenir Matinee Wednesday.

—THE ELECTRIC HIT!—

Mr. Gus. Thomas' Successful Comedy Drama

THE BURGLAR

From the MADISON SQUARE THEATER.

A drama of uninterrupted laughter and tears presented by the original

Great Cast of Popular Players

A handsome photograph of Little Aimee Stodard will be presented to every lady in attendance at the WEDNESDAY MATINEE.

—NEXT THURSDAY—

Frank Daniels in "LITTLE PUCK."

ST. PAUL MUSEUM

KOHL, MIDDLETON & CO

NEXT BRUNELLI'S TINTAMARESQUE.
JERRY, JINGLE & JENKS, Monkey Comedians.
TWO PRETTY PARLOR THEATERS.
ZIP AND ASHBURY BEN—Buffoon Boxers.

ADMISSION TO EVE YTHING, 10. CE

The Chinese say, "When the wind blows your fire, it's useless to tire yourself." About half of your toil can be avoided by the use of

SAPOLIO

ASSESSMENT FOR GRADING MINNEHAHA STREET.—Office of the Board of Public Works, City of St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 8, 1889.—The Board of Public Works in and for the corporation of the City of St. Paul, Minnesota, will meet at their office in said city at 2 p. m. on the 9th day of December, A. D. 1889, to make an assessment of benefits, costs and expenses arising from grading Minnehaha street to a partial grade, from De Soto street to the west line of Rivoli street, with an approach on said Minnehaha street west of Rivoli street and on Rivoli street to Minnehaha street in said city, on the property on the line of said improvement, and deemed benefited thereby, amounting in the aggregate to $1,413. All persons interested are hereby notified to be present at said time and place of making said assessment, and will be heard.

Official: E. L. GORMAN, President.
W. F. ERWIN, Clerk Board of Public Works.
dec 2td

Cherokees was held at Tahlequah, July 29, with no definite results. Gen. John F. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, was prevented by ill-health from taking part in the conference. His death, which occurred recently, is justly and generally lamented by a people he had served with conspicuous gallantry in war and with great fidelity in peace. The vacancy thus created was filled by the appointment of Hon. Warren G. Sayre, of Indiana. A second conference between the commission and the Cherokees was begun Nov. 6, but no results have yet been obtained, nor is it believed that a conclusion can be immediately expected.

LANDS OCCUPIED BY GRAZERS.

The cattle syndicate now occupying the lands for grazing purposes is clearly one of the agencies responsible for the obstruction of negotiations with the Cherokees. The large body of agricultural lands constituting what is known as the Cherokee outlet ought not to be, and, indeed, cannot long be, held for grazing and for the advantage of a few against the public interests and the best advantage of the Indians themselves. The United States has now under the treaties certain rights on these lands. These will not be used oppressively, but it cannot be allowed that those who by sufferance occupy these lands shall interpose to defeat the wise and beneficial purposes of the government. I cannot but believe that the advantageous character of the offer made by the United States to the Cherokee nation for a full release of these lands, as compared with other suggestions now made to them, will yet obtain for it a favorable consideration.

Under the agreement made between the United States and the Muskogee (or Creek) nation of Indians the 19th day of January 1888, an absolute title was secured by the United States to about three and a half millions of acres of land.

Section 12 of the general Indian appropriation act, approved March 2, 1889, made provision for the purchase by the United States from the Seminole tribe of a certain portion of their lands. The delegates of the Seminole nation having first duly evidenced to me their power to act in that behalf, delivered a proper release and conveyance to the United States of all the lands mentioned in the act, which was accepted by me and certified to be in compliance with the statute. By the terms of both the acts referred to all the lands so purchased were declared to be a part of the public domain and open to settlement under the homestead law. But of the land embraced in those purchases, being in the aggregate about 5,500,000 acres, three and a half million acres had already, under the terms of the treaty of 1866, been acquired by the United States for the purpose of settling other Indian tribes thereon and had been appropriated to that purpose. The land remaining and available for settlement consisted of 1,887,795 acres, surrounded on all sides by lands in the occupancy of Indian tribes. Congress had provided no civil government for the people who were to be invited by my proclamation, to settle upon these lands, except as the new court, which had been established at Muscogee, or the United States court in some of the adjoining states had power to enforce the general laws of the United States. In this condition of things I was quite reluctant to open the lands to settlement. But in view of the fact that the several thousand persons, many of them with their families, had gathered on the borders of the Indian territory, with a view of securing homesteads on the ceded lands, and that delay would involve them in much loss and suffering, I did, on the 23d day of March last, issue a proclamation declaring that the lands therein described would be

OPEN TO SETTLEMENT

under the provisions of the law on the 22d day of April following, at 12 o'clock noon. Two land districts had been established, and the offices were opened for the transaction of business when the appointed time arrived. It is much to the credit of the settlers that they very generally observed the limitation as to the time when they might enter the territory. Care will be taken that those who entered in violation of the law do not secure the advantage they unfairly sought. There was a good deal of apprehension that the strife for locations would result in much violence and bloodshed, but happily these anticipations were not realized. It is estimated that there are now in the territory about 60,000 people, and several considerable towns have sprung up, for which temporary municipal government have been organized. Guthrie is said to have now a population of almost 8,000, eleven schools and nine churches have been established, and three daily and five weekly newspapers are published in this city, whose charter and ordinances have only the sanction of the voluntary acquiescence of the people from day to day. Oklahoma City has a population of 5,000, and is proportionately as well provided as Guthrie with churches, schools and newspapers. Other towns and villages having populations of from 100 to 1,000 scattered over the territory. In order to secure the peace of this new community, in the absence of civil government, I direct Gen. Merritt, commanding the Department of the Missouri, to act in conjunction with the marshals of the United States to preserve the peace, and upon their requisition to use the troops to aid them in executing warrants and in quieting any riots or breaches of the peace that might occur. He was further directed to use his influence to promote good order, and to avoid any conflicts between or with the settlers. Believing that the introduction and sale of liquors, where no legal restraint or regulations existed, would endanger the public peace, and in view of the fact that such liquors must first be introduced into the Indian reservations before reaching the white settlements, I further directed the general commanding to enforce the laws relating to the introduction of ardent spirits into the Indian country. The presence of the troops has given a sense of security to the well-disposed citizens, and has tended to restrain the lawless. In one instance the officer in immediate command of the troops acted further than I deemed justifiable in supporting the de facto municipal government of Guthrie, and he was so informed and directed to limit the interference of the military to the support of the marshals on the lines indicated in the original order. I very urgently recommend that congress at once produce a territorial government for these people. Serious questions which may at any time lead to violent outbreaks are awaiting the institution of courts for their peaceful adjustment. The American genius for self-government has been well illustrated in Oklahoma, but it is neither safe nor wise to leave these people longer to the expedients which have temporarily served them.

ALASKA TERRITORY.

Titles to Lands--Municipal Government--Public Lands.

Provision should be made for the acquisition of titles to town lots in towns now established in Alaska, for locating town sites and for the establishment of municipal governments. Only the mining laws have been extended to that territory, and no other form of title to lands can now be obtained. The general land laws were framed with reference to this disposition of agricultural land, and it is doubtful if their operation in Alaska would be beneficial. We have fortunately not extended to Alaska the mistaken policy of establishing reservations for the Indian tribes and can deal with them from the beginning as individuals with, I am sure, better results. But any disposition of the public lands, and any regulations relating to timber and to the fisheries, should have a kindly regard to their interests. Having no power to levy taxes, the people of Alaska are wholly dependent upon the general government, to whose revenues the seal fisheries make a large annual contribution. An appropriation for education should neither be overlooked nor stinted. The smallness of the population and the great distances between the settlements offer serious obstacles to the establishment of the usual territorial form of government. Perhaps the organization of several sub-districts, with a small municipal council of limited powers for each, would be safe and useful.

Attention is called in this connection to suggestions of the secretary of the treasury relating to the establishment of another port of entry in Alaska and of other needed customs facilities and regulation.

THE LAND LAWS.

A Bona Fide Intention to Settle Should Be Respected.

In the administration of the land laws the policy of facilitating in every proper way the adjustment of the honest claims of individual settlers on the public lands has been pursued. The number of pending cases had during the preceding administration has been greatly increased under the operation of orders for a time suspending final action in a large part of the cases originating in the West and Northwest, and by the subsequent use of unusual methods of examination. Only those who are familiar with the conditions under which our agricultural lands have been settled can appreciate the serious and often fatal consequences to a settler of a policy that puts his title under suspicion, or delays the issuance of his patents. While care is taken to prevent and to expose fraud, it should not be imputed without reason. The manifest purpose of the homestead and pre-emption laws was to promote the settlement of the public domain by persons having a bona fide intent to make a home upon the selected lands. Where this intent is well established, and the requirements of the law have been substantially complied with, the claimant is entitled to a prompt and friendly consideration of his case. But where there is reason to believe that the claimant is the mere agent of another, who is seeking to evade a law intended to promote small holdings, and to secure by fraudulent methods large tracts of timber and other lands, both principal and agents should not only be thwarted in their fraudulent purposes, but the penalties of our criminal statutes should be imposed. The laws should be so administered as not to confound these two classes, and to visit penalties only upon the latter. The unsettled state of the titles to large bodies of lands in the territories of New Mexico and Arizona has greatly retarded the development of these territories. Provisions should be made by law for the prompt trial and final adjustment before a judicial tribunal or commission of all claims based upon Mexican grants. It is not just to an intelligent and enterprising people that their peace should be disturbed and their prosperity retarded by these contentions. I express the hope that differences of opinion as to methods may yet be adjusted according to the urgency of the case.

T. PAUL DISPATCH

LAST EDITION.

S. TWO CENTS.

s issued by me on the 21st day of March, l a revenue vessel was dispatched to en- ce the laws of the United States. The ablishment of a refuge station at Point rrow, as directed by congress, was suc- sfully accomplished.

COAST DEFENSES.

beral Appropriations For This Purpose Are Recommended.

udged by modern standards we are ctically without coast defenses. Many he structures we have would enhance, ier than diminish, the perils of their risons if subjected to the fire of im- ved guns, and very few are so located o give full effect to the greater range he guns as we are now making for the st defense use. This general subject had consideration in congress for some rs and the appropriation for the con- uction of large rifled guns, made year ago, was, I am e, the expression of a rpose to provide suitable works in which se guns might be mounted. An appro- ation now made for the purpose would t advance the completion of the works yond our ability to supply them with irly effective guns. The security of our ast cities against foreign attack should t rest altogether in the friendly dispo- sition of other nations. There should be a second line, wholly in our our own keeping.

commended to your attention. No other branch of the government has so closely a contact with the daily life of the people. Almost every one uses the service it offers, and every hour gained in the transmission of the great commercial mails has an actual and possible value that only those engaged in trade can understand. The saving of one day in the transmission of the mails between New York and San Francisco, which has recently been accomplished, is an incident worthy of mention. The plan suggested of a supervision of the postoffices in separate districts that shall involve instruction and suggestion and a rating of efficiency of the postmasters, would, I have no doubt, greatly improve the services, A pressing necessity exists for the erection of a building for the joint use of the department and of the city postoffice. The department was partially relieved by renting outside quarters for a part of its force, but it is again overcrowded. The building used by the city office never was fit for the purpose and is now inadequate and unwholesome. The unsatisfactory condition of the law relating to the transmission through the mail of lottery advertisements and remittances is clearly stated by the postmaster general, and his suggestion as to amendment should have your favorable consideration.

THE NAVY.

More Ships Needed—The Men Lost at Apia Complimented.

The report of the secretary of the navy shows a reorganization of the bureaus of the department that will, I do not doubt, promote the efficiency of each. In general, satisfactory progress has been made in the construction of the new ships of war authorized by congress. The first vessel of the new navy, the Dolphin, was subjected to very severe trial tests and to very much adverse criticisms, but it is gratifying to be able to state that a cruise around the world, from which she has recently returned, has demonstrated that she is a first-class vessel of her rate. The report of the secretary shows that while the effective force of the navy is rapidly increasing, by reason of the improved build and armament of the new ships, the number of our ships, fit for sea duty, grows very slowly. We had on the 4th of March last thirty-seven serviceable ships, and though four have since been added to the list, the total has not been increased, because in the meantime four have been lost or condemned. Twenty-six additional vessels have been authorized and appropriated for, but it is probable that when they are completed our list will only be increased to forty-two, a gain of five. The old wooden ships are disappearing almost as fast as the new vessels are added. These facts carry their own arguments. One of the new ships may in fighting strength be equal to two of the old, but it cannot do the cruising duties of two. It is important, therefore, that we should have a more rapid increase in the number of serviceable ships. I concur in the recommendation of the secretary that the construction of eight armored ships, three gunboats and five torpedo boats be authorized. An appalling calamity befell three of our naval vessels on duty at the Samoan islands in the harbor of Apia in March last, including the loss of officers and forty-seven seamen and of two vessels. the Trenton and the Vandalia, and the disabling of a third, the Nipsic. Three vessels of the German navy also in the harbor shared with our ships the force of the hurricane, and suffered even more heavily. While mourning the brave officers and men who died braving, with high resolve, dangers greater than those of battle, it is most gratifying to state that the credit of the American navy for seamanship, courage and generosity was magnificently sustained in the storm-beaten harbor of Apia.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

The President Deals With It at Length, Making Recommendations.

The report of the secretary of the interior exhibits the transactions of the government with the Indian tribes. Substantial progress has been made in the education of children of school age and in the allotment of lands to adult Indians. It is to be regretted that the policy of breaking up the tribal relation and of dealing with the Indian as an individual did not appear earlier in our legislation. Large reservations held in common, and the maintenance of the authority of the chiefs and head men, have deprived the indivinual of every incentive to the exercise of thrift and the annuity has contributed an affirmative impulse towards a state of confirmed pauperism. Our treaty stipulations should be observed with fidelity, and our legislation should be highty considerate of the best interests of an ignorant and helpless people. The reservations are now generally surrounded by white settlements. We can no longer push the Indian into the wilderness, and it remains only by every suitable agency to push him upward into the state of a self-supporting and responsible citizen. For the adult the first step is to locate him upon a farm and for the child to place him in school. school attendance should be promoted by every moral agency, and those failing should be compelled. The national schools for Indians have been very successful and should be multiplied, and as far as possible should be so organized and conducted as to facilitate the transfer of the schools to the states and territories in which they are located when the Indians in a neighborhood have accepted citizenship, and have become otherwise fitted for such a transfer. This condition of things will be attained slowly, but it will be hastened by keeping it in mind, and in the meantime that co-operation between the government and the mission schools which has wrought much good should be cordially and impartially sustained. The last congress enacted two distinct laws relating to negotiations with the Sioux Indians of Dakota for a relinquishment of a portion of their lands to the United States, and for dividing the remainder into separate reservations. Both were approved on the same day, March 2. The one submitted to the Indians a specific proposition; the other (section 3 of the Indian appropriation act) authorized the president to appoint three commissioners to negotiate with these Indians for the accomplishment of the same general purpose and required that any agreements made should be submitted to congress for ratification.

THE INDIAN COMMISSIONS.

On the 16th day of April last I appointed Charles Foster, of Ohio; William Warner, of Missouri, and Maj. Gen. George Crook, of the United States army, commissioners under the last-named law. They were, however, authorized and directed first to submit to the Indians the definite proposition made to them by the act first mentioned, and only in the event of a failure to secure the assent of the requisite number to that proposition to open negotiations for modified terms under the other acts. The work of the commission was prolonged and arduous, but the assent of the requisite number was, it is understood, finally obtained to the proposition made by congress, although the report of the commission has not yet been submitted. In view of these facts I shall not, as at present advised, deem it necessary to submit the agreement to congress for ratification, but it will in due course be submitted for information. This agreement releases to the United States about 9,000,000 acres of land. The commission provided for by section 14 of the Indian appropriation bill to negotiate with the Cherokee Indians and all other Indians owning or claiming lands lying west of the ninety-sixth degree of longitude for the accession of the United States of all such lands was constituted by the appointment of Hon. Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin; Hon. John F. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, and Hon. Alfred M. Wilson, of Arkansas, and organized on June 29 last. Their first conference with the represeniatives of the

A FIERY SHROUD

[Continued from the First Page.]

children were born to them, but about three years ago a child was adopted. There are few men that are made of the stuff that Milton Pickett was. He was as free from faults as it is given to man to be. His habits were irreproachable. He was industrious, true, loyal, warm-hearted, honest, ambitious, painstaking, a man among men. He won success by dint of the force of his character, which was one of the rarest, purest and best that it has ever been my lot to know. He was liked by the whole fraternity of newspaper workers and loved by his associates as a man and a brother. To these, among whom I must count myself because of my more than five years' intimate connection with him his loss comes as that of a brother. Tears, sincere and bitter, will be dropped on his bier by his brothers of the newspaper press.

J. NEWTON NIND.

The same issue of the PIONEER PRESS that tells of the lamentable fate of Mr. Pickett contains numerous pieces of his work, among others the articles on the thirteenth page entitled "Longest in the World" and "A Development Scheme."

TOLD BY THE CITY EDITOR.

How All But One Pioneer Press Man Were Saved.

I was reading copy when the cry of fire was first started. In a leisurely way I went down to the scene of the disturbance on the third floor. It looked to me at that time like pretty small potatoes. Joe Mannix was the first man to enter the room, breaking the door in with his shoulder as soon as he reached this spot. He then rushed to the elevator and grabbing an armful of hand grenades ran back into the room and began fighting the fire. It seemed not at all serious to me, and I went back to my office and told the other boys that the fire didn't amount to anything and that the department would be there in a moment and put it out. I had scarcely got the words out of my mouth before draft of hot wind rushed up the stairway and into the room, We all began to grow a little alarmed, but at the same time

MADE NO EFFORT TO LEAVE.

In another minute the hot draft from below came up like a whirlwind and was followed by a sheet of flame. We were then thoroughly alarmed, and, grabbing our coats, prepared to evacuate. Poor Pickett started for the stairway, and that was the last time I saw him alive. Jones started to follow him, but was driven back by the heat, which was too intense. Barnes, Jones and I then rushed into the inner room and closed the door. There was a locked door leading from this room into the Tribune job room. If we could get through there we could get to the other end of the building, which was cut off from the flames by a partition. Jones threw himself against the heavy door with all his strength, but it wouldn't budge. We then stepped out

ON TO THE NARROW CORNICE

that runs along the whole Fourth street front of the building. Just as we got outside the hook and ladder truck dashed up and the men began to run a ladder up over at the further corner of the building. We could not tell whether it would reach to the sixth floor on which we were, and so remained where we were for the time being. A couple of heavy electric wires led from above to a telegraph pole below. It was a desperate change to take, but we intended to try to go down this wire if the ladders failed to reach us. Jones was to make the first trial, and Barnes and I were to follow if he succeeded. I was cool and collected all the time and reckoned the chances pretty logically. At this time the flames were pouring out of the windows of the outer office and it looked like all day with us. The five minutes that we remained there

CROUCHING ON THAT NARROW CORNICE

waiting for the ladder to come up seemed like an age. Soon we saw that the ladder would reach, and we began to creep along the cornice toward that end of the building. I led, and Barnes and Jones followed in the order named. It was a close shave getting around the corners, but we did it some way or other—how I cannot tell. In cold blood I wouldn't have ventured on it for a miser's millions. We reached the ladder together just as it struck against the cornice. Jones hopped nimbly onto the rounds and began to descend rapidly, at the same time calling on us to follow. This we did, and in another moment were safe on terra firma. I drew a long sigh of relief, and then began to search for Pickett and Mannix. The latter was found at once bareheaded and breathless from his fight with the fire, which he had left only when he could stand it no longer.

PICKETT NOT WITH THEM.

Together we searched through the crowd, but could find no trace of Pickett. We at once concluded that he had suffocated in the attempt to force his way down the stairs. An hour later we found his lifeless corpse at the morgue. The faithful fellow made a brave fight for his life, and had he but remained with us he would to-day be numbered among the living. It was almost impossible to believe that the bright, keen mind, always on the alert, full of fresh, sparkling ideas was banished forever from our midst. We were a family and a happy one till plunged by this calamity deep in the valley of the shadow. I had worked with Pickett myself and it was as though death's thunderbolt had struck down one of the family, for we were more like a little family than simply co-workers. In all my experience I never knew a newspaper man so industrious, conscientious and thorough in his work. He was my right hand man, such as few city editors have been blessed with and an all-round worker such as can be found in few newspaper offices. He was a graceful writer, a thorough student, both of books and men. But there he lay in that dreadful morgue, mind and body separated, the latter mutilated but the former [illegible] existant in another and better realm.

POOR PICKETT DEAD.

and with heavy hearts we must go to work again and write the sad story of his taking off and not his alone, alas! The scenes from the ground after our descent were thrilling in the extreme. Up in the extreme southwestern corner of the building at the seventh and eighth floors, were congregated fully a score and a half of compositors waiting for the ladder to reach them. Two men, tired of waiting, hung from the window capping of the eighth floor and dropped to the cornice below. It was a daring thing to do. Both fairly tottered as they struck the cornice, but regained their balance with a mighty effort amid the tremulous cheers of the crowd below. Thus one after another slid down into the welcome arms of the firemen and thence to the ground. After all were seemingly out the ladder was partially lowered, the forms of two more men appeared at the windows. It seemed impossible to save them at that stage, but the brave firemen again pushed the ladder up, and with the aid of some pompiers the men were got down safely. Both were nearly overcome with the smoke and the heat, and had to be helped down by the firemen. These were the last men saved from the doomed building.

H. C. CHAPIN.

FRIENDS IN NEED.

The "Pioneer Press" Indebted to Representatives of Other Papers.

The PIONEER PRESS is indebted for manifold favors to the representatives of other papers who kindly assisted in making up the report for this morning's paper. The office of the Times was used as headquarters by invitation of City Editor Whitely, and all possible courtesies extended. The business office will be temporarily located in the District Telegraph office.

MAY BE MORE DEATHS.

At Half Past Two Firemen Were Working Under Tottering Walls.

At half-past 2 o'clock this morning the interior of the burned building is still a mass of flames and the walls are tottering, ready to fall with the slightest shock. At intervals the volumes of water which are being poured in by the firemen seem to get the best of flames, and darkness reigns upon the scene. Again the fiery tongues leap up and send the water back in clouds of hissing steam. Then there is a crash as another floor gives way and breaks down, the debris of which is heaped in the basement to a depth of twenty feet. In that mass of broken timbers, bricks and mortar there are supposed to be at least fifteen human bodies whico cannot be taken out or recoguized before the flames are subdued and daylight comes to end this night of horrors. The danger which the firemen are braving now may end in more frightful deaihs before this chapter of calamities are closed. Portions of the walls have already fallen from the top where the roof supports have been burned away and the walls are so far out of plumb that the eye can easily detect their outward leaning. Portions of them will surely come down, and the firemen working below are risking their lives. The crowds have all gane from the scene of the fire, but about Conley's morgue, where the dead lie, gathered large groups of the morbid and curious, and distracted friends of the known dead and missing. It will take time to bring any order out of the chaos which prevails everywhere to get a full list of those who perished in the building.

JOINED HIS WIFE.

W. H. Millman Came to His Death in the Same Manner as Igoe.

W. H. Millman, market editor on the Tribune, came to his death in some such way as Igoe. Millman did not go down at the cry of fire, but a few moments later he appeared in the PIONEER PRESS rooms with his overcoat in his hand. It was then too late to go down the stairway, and he hurried back into the room above. He was seen to step out of the window and grasp the telegraph wires with the intention of descending it the same way as did Igoe. He went only a few feet when he lost hold and shot down like a rock to the frozen ground below. He was killed instantly. Millman has been market reporter on the Tribune for several years past, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. There is a curious fact in his death. It is only a couple of weeks ago since he went to his home, 723 Third avenue south, and found in the sitting room the corpse of his young wife. She ead been killed by gas escaping into the rooms from the piping in the building, the exact circumstances never being known. It was a terrible blow to the fond husband. He had only been back at work a day or two when he was taken to join his wife in the great beyond. It is one of the saddest of the sad stories of the fire. Mr. Millman was thirty-two years of age. His death will cast a shadow over the chamber of commerce, where he was known and beloved by everybody. He had been on change every day for the past five years and was thoroughly master of his work as commercial editor.

Mr. Millman's mother and family live on a farm near Lake Minnetonka, his father being dead.

SOME WERE NOT THERE.

Meeting of Those Who Had Been Employed in the Building.

At 1 o'clock this morning the printers who escaped and their friends, numbering in all some one hundred or one hundred and twenty-five men, assembled at the Brunswick for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, more exact information regarding the number of killed and injured. The place was all excitement. Some of those who had narrow escapes from death were scarcely able to contain themselves. They were nearly crazy. The meeting was organized by the election of William Hauk, of the Tribune-Star composing room, as chairman. An attempt was made at calling a roll of the Tribune force. This was found to be an impossibility under the circumstances, but it was shown beyond all doubt that Jerry Jenkinson and Robert McCutcheon were dead. One printer was seen to shoot himself in the editorial rooms of the Tribune. Some disputed this with a declaration that it was Millman, the commercial editor, that was seen to shoot himself. Just as the firemen were getting a ladder to him. After much delay the meeting voted to adjourn till this afternoon at 2:30 at Labor hall, when measures for the relief of the injured and of the families of the killed will be taken if thought necessary. A committee, consisting of Van Gorson, W. H. Hotchkiss, S. E. Streator, Eugene Highland, A. J. Mullen and William Hank was appointed to investigate and report this afternoon as to what it might be thought necessary to do.

A HEARTRENDING SCENE.

Struggles of the Compositors to Gain Places of Safety.

The most tragic and heartrending scene of this catastrophe was the endeavors of the compositors, who congregated on the First avenue end of the building and endeavored to make good their escape. That side of the building was black as midnight, and the men were scarcely visible in the shadows of the cornices and window frames. The only guide leading to them was their own piteous cries and entreaties for succor. In desperation some hurled themselves to the ground. Others, with more self-control, tried to gain places of safety on projecting window sills. Those who witnessed the wild, despairing efforts of these men in their struggle of self-preservation cannot restrain a shudder and expression of horror at the recollection of the scene. Robert McCutcheon, one of the men now lying dead at Connolly's morgue, fell from the seventh story and is a fearful mass of mangled flesh and bone. He was trying to reach a window sill on the sixth floor when he lost his balance and fell, striking with fearful force the very projection which he designed to make his refuge. One man was caught in a net. He fell with such momentum that he bore the net with him to the stone pavement and sustained serious injury. But for the promptness with which the ladders were raised to them the fatalities would have been much more numerous than they are. A few moments more and the men would have been exhausted physically or insane with fright.

HIS LAST CALL.

Prof. Olsen Had Just Came in to Bid a Friend Good Bye.

Sergeant Kirkham, of the police force, assisted in carrying Prof. Olson from where he fell to a Nicollet avenue drug store. He said: "Patrolman Solonsky and myself picked Prof. Olson up in the alley back of the building and started into the coffee house with him, but we were afraid of the walls falling, and took him to the drug store on Nicollet avenue. He was not dead when we picked him up, but was groaning in great agony. His breathing was short, and he died in our arms just as we were crossing Nicollet avenue. Prof. Olson is a brother of S. E. Olson. He had been in the building but a very few minutes, bidding good-bye to Nicolay Gravstad, when the alarm of fire was given. He started to follow Grevstad, who made for the stairs, but, becoming confused, got lost, and reaching a window in the rear fell to the ground. He was on the eve of departure for Dakota.

FIGHTING THE FLAMES.

Noble Work of the Fire Department in Preventing Further Loss.

The manner in which the fire department held the conflagration in check calls out unqualified praise from all who witnessed the scenes of last night. The first alarm was sent in at 10:10. The first engine was on the spot before any of the occupants of the building knew there was a serious fire. The flames were kept closely confined to the one building. The small wooden building just across the alley in the rear of which the W. C. T. U. coffee house had its headquarters for so long a time was saved. The flames at no time got beyond the four walls within which they originated. The entire department was called into requisition and every steamer in the city fired up. Even the engine from Harrison street and Twenty-fourth avenue in Northeast Minneapolis was on the ground early. At 3 o'clock there were eight or nine streams still playing on the fire and the flames had all been quenched. Nothing is left but the weakened, blackened walls ready to totter to the ground. The smoke and steam issuing from it gives it the appearance of a huge chimney. The Journal composing rooms, which were recently moved into a new one-story building immediately adjoining the Tribune building on First avenue south, are badly wrecked. The fire did not get into the room, but falling brick and mortar from above crushed the roof in and made a total wreck of the place. The Journal's loss will be considerable. Most of the books and valuable papers of the four newspapers are thought to be reasonably safe. The clerks in the business office of the PIONEER PRESS were successful in putting the books into the vault, but whether the vault could withstand the intense heat to which it was subjected, is a question. If the vaults were no safer than the building itself, the could not have offered very much resistance to the heat.

AT THE MORGUE.

Two Bodies Identified as Compositors on the Tribune.

Two bodies at the morgue were identified as those of Jerry Jenkinson and Robert McCutcheon, both compositors on the Tribune. Jenkinson boarded at 529 First avenue south. He was to have been married shortly to Miss Bruce, a compositor on the Journal. McCutcheon was about 50 years of age, leaves a wife and two children. He dropped from the seventh story, on the First avenue side of the building, into a canvas net held by a number of men. The net broke his fall somewhat, but not enough to save him. All the ribs on one side of his body were broken and he was dead when picked up. He was formerly a compositor on the Chicago Tribune and had been in Minneapolis about four years. His family arrived here from Scotland only a few months ago. All the dead met death instantly, nearly all having their skulls crushed in addition to other injuries.

SEVEN DEAD BODIES

stretched side by side on marble slabs at the morgue tell the most awful tale of the night. They are crushed and mangled and burned bodies, and white sheets have been thrown over them to hide these disfiguring marks. Milton Pickett's manly face is hardly recognizable, and Billy Millman's features are scarred and burned past all recognition. The idly curious crowds about the doors are kept out, but friends and acquaintances of the dead are not denied the right to look on them. It is a sad scene, not to be forgotten. The feeling has spread over the whole city, and to-day will be one of universal mourning in Minneapolis.

IN THE RUINS.

Belief That Several Other Bodies Will Yet Be Found.

The general impression among the printers is that there were more men in the building dead than is generally supposed. Some place the number of the killed as high as twelve. I would be difficult to devise a building that would afford opportunity for a more devastating fire. Once started there was no hope for the structure itself and but little for the inmates as it stood. It was only part of what was designed to be an extensive structure. The stairway and the elevator shaft were built side by side. The stairway was confined to such a small space that it was divided into three sections for each flight. In the hurry and excitement incident to a panic, such as would inevitably arise from a fire, the stairway was the very best accessory to the death dealing flames. The fire escape was at the rear, and practically useless as far as those in the front of the building were concerned. was cut off from the hall by offices which were of course locked. The building has long been regarded as unsafe, and the proprietors are said to have been petitioned repeatedly to put it into better condition as regards fire protection. There was talk on the streets last night expressive of much indignation. A good deal of this was wild and born of excitement. But there were many level-headed men in the crowds that congregated and discussed the fire and the building who said some very severe things about the neglect to take proper precautions to avoid disaster. In certain quarters there was even talk o criminal proceedings.

A FATAL VISIT.

A Woman and Her Two Children Perish in the Flames.

A most pathetic incident, as related by Sergeant Henry Krumweide and Patrolman Frank Zeloski, is that a mother with her two pretty young girls went into the building shortly before the fire broke out to see the husband and father, and that they never came out. The children are described as two bright pretty girls who were bent upon seeing papa. It is stated that the father managed to escape, but that he was unable to give succor to hts wife and children. They are doubtless still in the building, and no fireman has been able to either find or bring the remains out.

THE INQUEST.

Probability That a Thorough Investigation Will Be Made.

Coroner Towers, while not yet fully decided as to just when an inquest will be held, will probably begin inquiry tomorrow morning. There has been so much talk about the faulty construction of the building that there is a general sentiment in having the case thoroughly investigated. The jury will doubtless view all the bodies at the same time, and then will follow evidence to establish the identity of the dead. Then relatives or friends can begin preparations for burial. The typographical union will hold its regular monthly meeting this afternoon, when action will be taken in regard to the interment of the unfortunate typos. To just what extent the coroner's jury will go with the investigation cannot of course be said. It is likely to be far-reaching, and may bring out facts which will startle the community. Nobody knows how the fire started. It was first discovered in the small room on the third floor opening from the large room occupied by the Republican state league in the campaign last year. The rooms had not been occupied for nearly a year. There was left in the small room a lot of campaign literature, stacked up in one corner. It was in this pile of paper that the fire was first seen. If there had been any sort of provision against fire, a very little water would have quenched the flames.

MERCENARY SALOONKEEPERS.

Liquor Sold Freely While People Were Burning to Death.

Several saloons in the near neighborhood of the burning buildings continued to dispense fiery potions during the terrible struggle of the imprisoned men to save their lives and more than this, kept up the traffic after the regular closing hour of midnight. It was only when Capt. Heip threatened to lock up the entire kit and boodle of them that they consented to pull down their curtains and abstain from business. In consequence, in the excited state of the crowd, there was a deal of drinking, and many drunken men were scattered through the crowd, and persisting in making interminable nuisances of themselves. Judge Emery was fearfully wroth over the matter and swore by the eternal that if there was any law in the land to reach such cases of cussedness he would apply it to the fullest limit. This mercenary action on the part of the saloonkeepers will receive the condemnation of the whole community.

GAVE UP HOPES.

Put a Bullet Through His Head and Fell Into the Flames.

One of the very sad spectacles which was witnessed, and which will never be forgotten by those who where eye witnesses, was when some man, whose name has not yet been learned, but whom rumor mentions as Millman, of the Tribune, getting discouraged over the prospects of being saved, stood in a window in the seventh story and deliberately drawing a revolver, raised it to his head and fired. He fell backward into the burning building. The printers know of no man in the composing room who carried a revolver, and cannot believe that any of their number shot himself. Several cool-headed men, including a fireman or two, say they saw the man shoot himself in the window, and there does not seem to be any doubt of the sad circumstances.

The other losses in addition to those mentioned are comparatively small. The floors were occupied by insurance, real estate, law offices and the like. The actual damage in each case would not be great but the aggregate will be quite large. There were doubtless a great many valuable papers destroyed. The vaults were small, and it is doubtful about their contents being safe, especially on the upper floor. It will take many hours of daylight to determine the total loss of property, to say nothing of the loss of life, which is a matter of ghastly conjecture.

NARROW ESCAPES.

Many There Were Standing on the Brink of Eternity.

Quite a number of printers were more or less injured in escaping from the flames. These have wild tales of narrow calls from death to tell. W. Lowns did heroic service to some of his fellow laborers by the display of coolness and nerve at a time when such a thing was needed to reassure those in despair. He grasped a wire which passed by the window at which a number of terrified men were standing in the seventh story and dropped to a ledge on the outside of the building one story below. His companions followed suit and they all reached the leaders. Town was burned about the head and face. George Warden was seriously burned and cut about the head and and face. He was suffering much pain at one o'clock this morning. H. W. Haven was badly burned in the face. Fred Schmidt, another typo, was burned about the hands and face. A deaf mute by the name of Gerber, also employed in the Tribune composing room, was slightly burned. E. C. Andrews was burned, but not seriously. William Sykes, in kicking out a window, had his leg cut by the glass.

LOSSES AND INSURANCE.

Only a Partial List Obtainable at Present.

The insurance on the building aggregates $100,000, but the insurance on individual losses is unknown at the present writing as to a majority of the stockholders. The insurance is placed in the companies represented by the following firms:

Gale & Co.	$20,000
Barnes & Co.	10,000
E. S. Corser & Co.	15,000
O. W. Laraway & Sons	25,000
Dickinson & Sons	5,000
Howe & Braydon & Son	15,000
Barton & Co.	10,000

The building was valued at $160,000. Walter B. Booth & Son, law blank publishers who occupied half of the fifth floor, estimates his loss at $15,000; insurance, $3,000. The firm will resume business as soon as a location and the necessary machinery can be secured.

The Tribune Job company who occupied a large part of the fifth and six floors, reported a loss of $20,000, with insurance for one-half the amount. Mr. Blethen of the Tribune newspaper placed his loss at $75,000, insurance $58,000. The Journal company figure their loss at $60,000, insurance $30,000.

A SAD DUTY.

The Home of Milton Pickett Turned to a Scene of Sadness and Mourning.

The duty of informing the wife of Milton Pickett of his death fell to the lot of Charles R. Chute, nephew of Mrs. Pickett. This was performed at about 1 o'clock this morning, at about the hour that Mr. Pickett's duties were generally ended and he found his way home. Mrs. Pickett was passionately fond of her husband, and the information came to her as an awful shock. Relatives were summoned, and the home of Milton Pickett is a scene of mourning and sadness this morning.

THE BUILDING.

Description of the Structure Which Is Now in Ruins.

The Tribune building was a towering brick structure, plain and not particularly prepossessing. It stood on the corner of Fourth street and First avenue south, having been erected some five or six years ago. It was owned by a company of prominent Minneapolis citizens, including Gen. A. B. Nettleton, D. C. Bell, I. C. Seeley and others. It was erected at a cost of something like $175,000, and was well insured. The building was occupied not only by the Daily Tribune, but by the Evening Journal, the Evening Tribune-Star and the Minneapolis department of the PIONEER PRESS. The offices on the ground floor were occupied by the Journal, the business department of the Tribune, Tribune-Star and PIONEER PRESS. The floors above up to the sixth were utilized for real estate, law offices, etc., and were thickly tenanted. On the fifth floor was the large book bindery of the Tribune Printing company. On the sixth was the job room of the same company. Charles Mitchell and Otto Miller are the proprietors of the job room. They valued their plant at about $50,000, and were insured for $10,000 only. Their loss comes as

A CRUSHING BLOW,

wiping out in one moment the earnings o years. On the same floor, the sixth, were the editorial and exchange rooms of the Tribune, and the editorial rooms of the PIONEER PRESS. The seventh floor was occupied by the telegraph and night editors of the Tribune, the managing editor, the city editor and his staff of reporters. The compositors occupied the room at the south end of the floor. In the basement, it should be mentioned, are the press rooms of the Tribune and the Journal, also the mailing departments of both papers. The building has

LONG BEEN CONSIDERED DANGEROUS,

not alone in fire, but in its apparently loose make-up. The heavy machinery in the job room has frequently shaken the building. There was only one fire escape, and that, as has been said, at the north side of the buiding, where the fire started. There is but one stairway, that a narrow spiral arrangement following the elevator shaft from top to bottom of the building. The elevator is of the ordinary size, but there is only one. The building, it may be added, was regarded as a fire-proof building. The Tribune and the Tribune-Star and the Evening Journal were all preparing to move from it in a few months. The Journal, whose new building across the street is now enroofed, was to go first, and ground has been broken for the Tribune's new building on the First avenue corner, also opposite.

CONDEMNED BY PRINTERS.

Three years ago the inadequate fire protection of this building was considerably agitated. The trades and labor assembly took it up and labored with the owners of the building, with the fire department, and even with the city itself, to have the building put in proper condition or condemned, but nothing came of it. The building as it stood at 9 o'clock last night was the same as when the trades and labor assembly demanded that it be provided with fire escapes. The Tribune chapel of printers, at about the same time as the trades and labor assembly, turned their attention to this same subject. It is said that resolutions of a sensational nature were passed by the chapel calling upon the owners of the building to beware, and declaring that if a printer ever lost his life through negligence on their part to make the necessary provision against fire, the consequences would be serious and perhaps revengeful. There was a good deal of this sort of talk on the streets early this morning.

A LIST OF THE OCCUPANTS.

Those Who Had Offices in the Burned Building.

The following is a list of the occupants of the building:

First floor, Tribune, PIONEER PRESS, Star and Journal business offices.

Second floor, T. C. Seeley & Co., Bell Investment company, A. B. Nettleton, Cross & Carleton, Ramsdell Engraving company, J. Briggs.

Third floor, Republican league, W. Channing Whitney, architect; M. Dahe, Tribune Building company's office, Journal editorial rooms, Brooks, lawyer.

Fourth—Hart & Brewer, law offices; Hall & Gamble, real estate; M. D. Rawley, insurance; W. B. McCord, William McCroory, Hobart & Hobart, J. D. Blake, G. F. Hitchcock, court stenographer.

Fifth—Tribune Job Printing company's office and bindery; W. F. Booth, legal blanks.

Sixth—PIONEER PRESS editorial, Associated Press rooms, G. K. Shaw, A. J. Blethen, Abbott Blunt, Tribune Job Printing company's press room, Albert Shaw.

Seventh—Tribune editorial and composing rooms.

Eighth—Svenska Folkets Tidning.

Basement—Tribune, Tribune-Star and Journal press and mailing rooms, engines and boilers belonging to Tribune Building company.

What the Scholars Say of Johnson's Cyclopædia.

The following testimonials are from well known scholars in Minnesota:

From Prof. Searing, president of the state normal school at Mankato, Minn.: I have been for a number of years acquainted with Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia, and consider it a work of excellent character, and one with peculiar claims for those who desire the "golden mean" between the costly and heavy Britannica and one of the cheap cyclopædias that are not much better than a dictionary. Johnson's has been very carefully edited, and in the edition of 1888 is brought down very near to date. I know nothing to equal it for the same low price, and nothing superior to it at any price.

From Prof. William F. Phelps, late president of Winona normal school: I prefer Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia to any other work of the kind that has come under my notice. The freshness and originality of its leading articles are in striking contrast with the mere compilations of many similar publications, and are among its crowning excellences. The work will certainly prove to be an enduring monument to American scholarship and American enterprise.

From Prof. C. B. Gilbert, superintendent of St. Paul city schools: I have examined and used Johnson's Cyclopædia, and have found it admirable in every respect. In view of its low price, compact form, and the thoroughness and reliability of its articles, I am convinced that it has no equal as a book of ready reference in the family and school room.

From Prof. G. N. Carman, Principal of St. Paul High school—Johnson's Cyclopædia is, in my opinion, better suited to the wants of the home of our American citizens than any other work of its kind. It is a library in itself, and so simple and convenient in its arrangement that children may consult it as readily as their parents. I cheerfully recommend it as the teacher's ally in the education of the young.

From W. W. Folwell, Professor of Political Science, University of Minnesota—Having had access as librarian for years to a number of the leading cyclopædias, I have found Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia the most generally useful of all. The writers are those of the highest authority in their specialties and their names are signed to their articles. The new maps and plates are admirable.

From J. Fletcher Williams, Librarian Minnesota Historical Society—I have always regarded Johnson's Universal Cyclopædia as the best one for the general reader in its accuracy, size, price, etc., that is published. I have invariably found it reliable and full. The articles are concise and clear, and all appear to have been written by specialists or experts thoroughly versed in their topics. In the library of which I have charge Johnson's is used more than all the other cyclopædias put together.

H. George, General Manager, 101 East Fourth street, St. Paul, Room 4, National German-American Bank.

Help Build the Bethel Home.

Your subscriptions and contributions are solicited now to assist in completing a Bethel home for river and railroad men. Gifts large or small will be received, credited and turned over to Mayor Smith, who is treasurer of the St. Paul Bethel association. James H. Davidson, Superintent of Construction, Room 201, Pioneer Press Building.

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BONANZA SALE!

OF EXTRAORDINARY VALUES IN FINE CLOTHING AT

Manufacturers' Prices!

Is killing off all the "Job Lot" sales of "Odds and Ends" that are being sprung daily upon the public.

CROWDED DEPARTMENTS

Yesterday demonstrated that our statements are relied upon by the public, who came to secure those SPECIAL BARGAINS.

$15.00

For Suits that to see is to buy. Nothing in the Twin Cities to equal them at $20.00.

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For GENUINE NORTH STAR ULSTERS. Knocks out the "Exclusives" at $25.00, even with a "Lottery Ticket" thrown in.

$40.00

Secures now an OTTER TRIMMED SCHNABEL OVERCOAT that cannot be duplicated on this continent for less than $50.00.

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For choice of those lovely Cape Overcoats and stylish Ulsters for Boys that we always sold at $6, $7, $8, $9, $10.

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Prices now from $2.00 upwards. Guaranteed 20 per cent lower than any "offerings" in the Twin Cities. NOT A BACK NUMBER AMONG THEM.

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LEADING CLOTHIERS,

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Largest Manufacturers and Retailers of Fine Clothing in the World.

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—AND—

SHORTHAND SCHOOL,

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This School qualifies students to take positions as Shorthand Writers in from three to four months. The Largest Shorthand School in the West. Shorthand thoroughly taught by mail. Day and Evening School.

This School affords the Best Opportunities to study **Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Business Practice, Letter Writing, Reading, Spelling, Commercial Law, Etc.**

Our Terms Are Very Low. Our Teachers Are Thoroughly Qualified. Our School Rooms Are the Best in the Northwest.

☞ Send for College Journal. **Students May Enter at Any Time.**

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Gas Fixtures and Globes. Mantels and Grates.

517 Nicollet Ave. (Syndicate Block), Minneapolis.

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Damaged Blankets, Remnants, etc., for sale at our Retail Store, No. 228 South Second Street, Minneapolis.

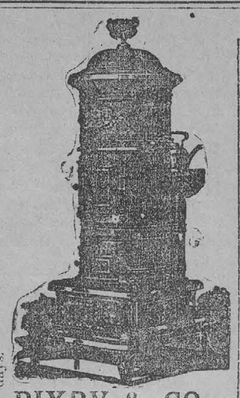
Our product is very large, and unavoidably many goods are damaged more or less in manufacturing. These goods we sell at greatly reduced prices. The following is a partial list of the line which we manufacture:

White Blankets in All Grades and Sizes. Colored Blankets in all Grades and Sizes.

Crib Blankets,	**Woolen Sheets,**	**Traveling Rugs,**
Wrapper Blankets,	**Bed Spreads,**	**Carriage Rugs,**
Summer Blankets,	**Bath Robes,**	**Camping Blankets,**
Horse Blankets,	**Flannels, Horse Coolers,**	**Mackinaw Blankettings.**

BLANKETS CLEANSED, REFINISHED AND REBOUND.

DO YOU WANT A STEWART HEATER? Now is your time. Bargains in them for the next ten days.



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623 and 625 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis.

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

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Frank J. Percival, Sec'y. Alfred D. Rider, Treas.
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Authorized Capital	**$2,000,000**
Full Paid Capital	**1,000,000**
Additional Stockholders' Liability	**1,000,000**
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List of Stockholders as a whole the strongest of any investment company in the United States, approxhnating in the aggregate $75,000,000.

Mortgages guaranteed. Sells its own 6 per cent debentures, secured by deposit of Real Estate First Mortgages in trust with American Loan and Trust Company, Boston Industrial Trust Company, Providence, and the Commonwealth Title Insurance and Trust Company, Philadelphia. Buys and sells Mortgages, Short-Time Collateralled Paper, School, Water and City Bonds, etc.

PRESENT OFFICES,
KASOTA BUILDING.

The Northwestern Guaranty Loan Company will remove January 1st to its magnificent new office building, adjoining the postoffice. Contracts may now be made for space arranged to suit tenants.

ICE MEN.

A five-foot ice saw, warranted, for one dollar. This is less than the steel is worth. Sent by express. Ice plows, tools and all kinds of saws repaired.

THOS. H. REEVES,
208 Central Avenue, Minneapolis

DYE of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments, Etc. NORTH STAR DYE WORKS. E. F. WEITZEL, Proprietor, 723 Hennepin Ave. Minneapolis, Minn.

The Pioneer Press

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1889.

RAIN AND SHINE.

Office Chief Signal Officer, Washington, Nov. 30.—6:48 p. m. local time, 8 p. m. seventy-fifth meridian time. Observations taken at the same time at all stations.

Place.	Bar.	Ther.	Place.	Bar.	Ther.
Duluth	30.02	32	Pr. Albert		
St. Paul	30.10	30	Qu'Appelle	29.70	32
La Crosse	30.28	32	Sully	29.94	44
Huron	30.02	40	Edmonton	29.48	34
Moorhead	29.96	34	Med. Hat	29.68	48
Minnedosa	29.86	18	A. Landing	29.96	24
Bismarck	29.88	42	Calgary	29.88	36
Ft. Buford	29.84	36	S. Current	29.70	48
Assiniboine	29.82	42	Winnipeg	29.92	18
Ft. Custer	29.90	42	St. Vincent	29.92	24
Helena	30.00	30			

DAILY MEANS.

Barometer, 30.20. Thermometer, 20. Relative humidity, 88. Wind, east. Weather, cloudless. Maximum thermometer, 36. Minimum thermometer, 5. Daily range, 31.

Note—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

P. F. LYONS,
Signal Corps, U. S. A.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

On Chicago 'change yesterday December, January and May wheat closed at 79¼c, 80¼c and 84¾c respectively, each gaining the fraction. November corn opened at 60c, but sold off rapidly, and closed at 32c; December lost ⅝c, closing at 31½c; January opened at 30⅜c, losing ⅛c to close; May closed at 33½c, a loss of ⅛c. December and May oats each lost ⅛c, closing at 20⅝c and 22⅝c, respectively. Wall Street—The stock market was active, feverish and weak, and the entire list closed lower.

DIGEST OF THE NEWS.

A Butte (Mont.) man kills his wife in a quarrel.

New Ulm and Sleepy Eye are at war over the Brown county seat.

The Minneapolis Tribune building is burned and several people lose their lives.

A Minneapolis young man declares that Christian Science cured him of consumption.

The best of the mines on the Gogebic range are being purchased by an English syndicate.

Bishop McGolrick replies to Supt. Kiehle's letter on the public schools and Catholicism.

The Montana mineral convention results in an organization to oppose Northern Pacific designs.

Senator Vest's dressed beef investigating committee resumes the taking of testimony in Washington.

In the Cronin trial the state's attorney finishes his speech, and Judge Wing opens for the defense.

Judge Young in Minneapolis awards two trust trust companies $122,000 of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad's earnings.

French and German laborers are maltreated by mining contractors in South Carolina, and an international wrangle may result.

Judge Anderson, at Salt Lake City, refuses application for citizenship made by Mormons who have taken the endowment house oath.

Reed is nominated for speaker on the second ballot. A. J. Holmes of Iowa defeats Capt. Reed of Minnesota for sergeant-at-arms.

THE MINNEAPOLIS HORROR.

In the presence of a calamity such as that which occurred last evening in the burning of the Tribune building at Minneapolis words are feeble to express the sorrow and sympathy that will everywhere be felt. Apart from the strong interest awakened by so great a disaster to the neighboring newspapers whose entire office equipments were wiped out, there comes the grief occasioned by the loss of several lives. The destruction of a newspaper property by fire always excites the keenest sympathy, but the mournful episodes of last night's fire, in which a number of brave men met death, touch the heart strings far more acutely. This is especially true because of the sense of personal loss to the PIONEER PRESS in the death of a valued member of its Minneapolis local staff. Mr. Milton Pickett, for years past connected with this paper in an important capacity, was killed in the attempt to escape from the burning building. He was a young man of exceptional capacity and bright promise, whose sterling integrity and strong devotion to the paper were recognized and appreciated. With the stricken wife and sorrowing relatives and friends the PIONEER PRESS sincerely mourns a good man and an able journalist.

At the hour of writing the full extent of the calamity as regards loss of life is not known, but there is all too much reason to fear that among the large number of persons employed in the building at the time of the fire many not now known to have perished will later on be found on the roll of the lost. The personal experiences narrated in our columns this morning tell of the great difficulty experienced in escaping from a building poorly prepared to withstand the swift course of a fire in its interior.

To the newspapers that find themselves burned out of house and home—to the Tribune, the Journal, and the Tribune-Star—the PIONEER PRESS tenders its sincere sympathy, and, what is more to the purpose, tenders such help in the way of mechanical facilities as they may be able to avail themselves of. Presses and type are at the service of the unfortunate ones, and all that a more fortunate neighbor can do to mitigate the damage and disturbance to their business is freely placed at their disposal.

MR. SPEAKER REED.

It was in the exercise of a sound judgment that the Republican representatives in congress yesterday made Mr. Reed the caucus nominee for the speakership. The result had already been foreshadowed in the news dispatches, and it was evident three days ago that, unless something could be done to stop changes to Reed on the second ballot, after complimentary obligations should be discharged, he would be an easy winner. There have been, from the first, but two candidates who had any show of success. The candidacies of Messrs. Cannon, Burrows and Henderson were of the sort that look rather to committee chairmanships than to ultimate success. The real fight was between Reed and McKinley. It is no secret that the sympathies of Northwestern Republicans in general were with the former rather than with the latter. Though a Western man, and a man whose great native ability has been developed by patient study and long public service, Mr. McKinley is not "magnetic," and there was a general fear that he might not be liberal enough on some of the great questions to come before congress. Mr. Reed, on the other hand, is, beyond a doubt, the best equipped, on the whole, of all the candidates for the honor and the responsibility vested by the rules of the house in the speaker's office. He is a large man, intellectually as well as physically. He has had great parliamentary experience, and is ready in action and speech. He is known, too, and trusted by the best men of the party everywhere.

We can, of course, expect that, in the constitution of the important committees, he will give visible expression to the fixed policy of the Republican party. But the Northwest expects more than this. Our interests have come to be singularly identical with those of New England. Industrial development has brought to the latter the more liberal views of the tariff question that are indigenous to the former, and the creation of new lines of traffic, giving us a new outlet by way of New England for through business, has drawn closer the bonds of union. We have reason to hope that, in as far as the speaker can direct the policy of the house, it will be shaped in harmony with our desires. These considerations, however, are really secondary to the main cause for congratulation, which is that the party of the majority has made no blunder in the first important move of the session. It has sent its best man to the front, and the only objection to his elevation to the speakership is the loss to the party's fighting ranks by his absence from the floor of the house. It is to be Mr. Speaker Reed, and he will wear his honors as worthily as he has won them fairly.

STANLEY, EMIN AND GORDON.

There are few stories of travel and adventure more romantic than that of the march of Stanley to the rescue of Emin. The great explorer and his half-reluctant companion are now practically in safety, and the heart of the Dark Continent is given over once more to the cruelties of the slave driver and the fanaticism of the Arab. And there is just the necessary tinge of devotion to principle and ideas in what these men have done to invest their labors with the highest interest. It is to Stanley, moreover, without a doubt, that the world owes it that the tragedy of Gordon's death was not repeated in the case of Emin. These men were full of an idea, and it was a great and worthy one. They thought comparatively little of an English conquest or an English influence in Central Africa, except as a means to an end. Their great purpose was to introduce some of the civilizing and restraining influences of Europe into the realm of savagery, and, more particularly, to put an end to the horrors of the slave trade that prevail as generally as ever in the Soudan. This was the central idea of Gordon's mission, and this the attraction that held Emin unsupported and alone among his dusky followers until Stanley pursuaded him to flee from certain death. There was a time when this programme evoked intense enthusiasm in Great Britain, and commanded the adherence of government itself. The crusade against slavery made an intense impression upon the English mind, and there have always been plenty to lead and plenty to follow in any movement looking toward its final abolition. But the Englishman has a pocket which is even tenderer than his heart. And when it became apparent that the slave trade was not to be put down by a few enthusiasts, but that it meant a military conquest and control of interior Africa, with all the consequent cost in blood and treasure, the English interest flagged. The ministry was obliged, in deference to public sentiment, to order the withdrawal of the troops, and Gordon perished. Emin alone remained faithful at his post, the center of a spot of civilization in a world of barbarism.

But his authority could not stand. It was the policy of the slave hunters to root out these men by any means and at any cost from African soil. So their emissaries stirred up jealousy and mutiny among the tribes to whom Emin had brought the unspeakable blessings of peace and order, with a rule at once firm and just. Assailed by treachery within and by the repeated assaults of Mahdist forces without, Emin was on the point of ruin when Stanley, who had fought his way for months through savage wildernesses and still more savage men, came to the rescue. With his agreement to make the march to the coast, the last semblance of European rule disappears from the Soudan. The sway of the white man will be remembered now only in tales that the savages tell about their camp fires and in tribal legends. Their work, however, ought to teach us something. It has been proved over and over again that a man of ability and character can exercise, by the mere weight of those qualities, an almost unmeasurable influence over these rude peoples. Gordon himself was worth an army, because he was absolutely fearless and conscientious, and the rudest barbarian knows how to respect those qualities and to yield to them. Emin and Stanley possessed many of the same traits, and either of them was able, after a single expedition, to bring strange tribes to his allegiance, winning friends by the mere force of superior intelligence and will. It shows how easily the ascendancy of the higher civilization may be established when its opportunity shall have come. But its opportunity is not as yet. Great Britain did not unwisely in withdrawing her armies, though Gordon fell. The conquest of the Dark Continent must be one of commercial activities. A railroad and a belt of factories will do more to civilize the people of Africa, and to civilize them for all time to come, than a host of red coats or an army of missionaries. Before the agencies o modern commerce, they must either yie.d or disappear; and the establishment and extension of commercial enterprises from coast to coast is the best way to reduce the Soudan and sound the knell of the slave trader. In the meantime, all honor to the knightly souls that have so stubbornly contested the way with heathenism, that they might mitigate the horrors of life for these primitive peoples, and all honor to the famous American who has brought the last soldier of the falling cause unharmed from his living grave.

POSTAL SUGGESTIONS.

The preliminary recommendation of Postmaster General Wanamaker brings to the front again that curious contradiction of human nature by which the best-meaning men are made to say one thing and to mean it honestly, while doing or consenting to the doing of a thing exactly opposite. Here is Mr. Wanamaker, confronted directly upon assuming office with the one difficulty that has bothered all his predecessors and is to vex all his successors until civil service reform shall have become an inflexible rule of the conduct of government. He is a business man, versed in large affairs, especially skilled in the management of concerns that include an almost infinite variety of detail, a man, in a word, capable of grasping the whole situation in the postoffice department, and making there such a record as would live for a generation after him. Yet his first plaint, when he has been in office but three-quarters of a year, is a confession of the impossibility of doing good, thorough, satisfactory work with subordinates who are constantly changing. "No great business establishment can succeed," says Mr. Wanamaker, "that changes its principal officer once in fifteen months. The postoffice department cannot do it any more than could the Pennsylvania or the New York Central railroad. Who would commend or gain increasing confidence in those corporations if they changed presidents about once a year?" And Mr. Wanamaker is absolutely and wholly correct. Only, instead of making this indubitable statement of common sense a basis for asking that one skilled man be retained permanently in the postal service, he should have extended it, both in theory and in practice, to every branch of the department. What he says is true not only of the work at Washington, but of the work in the postoffices at New York and Philadelphia and Boston and Chicago and St. Louis and every other city in the country. No administration can ever give the country a conduct of postal affairs entirely efficient until it admits the principle of stability of tenure, and forbids the making of removals except for cause. It would be to the advantage of the service, the party and the country, if Mr. Wanamaker should lay down as an imperative rule of guidance the principle which he has stated in this report, and compel a close acquiescence to it on the part of the excellent Mr. Clarkson of Iowa, and others. We dwell much upon this suggestion, because it is the fundamental reform needed in the postoffice and other departments, without which the best recommendations must be merely tentative and disappointing.

As to detail, this report shows in many places the firm grasp of the situation as a business man which Mr. Wanamaker has acquired; and, even where its suggestions happen to strike the public unfavorably, they will be acknowledged worthy, in substance and form, of a careful consideration. Thus, the postmaster general has not entirely relinquished his idea of combining with the postoffice a limited telegraphic service. We fail to see the full utility or practicability of this, believing it also to be a first step toward a general governmental control of telegraphs, which must be disastrous unless preceded by the general adoption of an iron-clad civil service reform law. But the arguments in its favor are well put. So with the support of the postal bank principle. It is certain that nothing could do more to promote habits o thrift and economy among the people in general than the opening of postal savings banks. At present the difficulty in the way is a financial one. The treasury is already embarrassed by excessive receipts, and the question of the day is how to reduce income. If postal savings banks were opened in a country like this, there is no doubt that their deposits would presently exceed all precedent. The government cannot be blamed if it refuses to invite such contributions until it knows where to place them, or how to use the money, which would constiute a future indebtedness. There will be very general sympathy with the proposal to extend the free delivery system, though it is the federal and not a state census that should be made the basis of estimate if the population limit is reduced to 5,000. That a citizen should have to make several trips daily to the postoffice in any of the smaller but flourishing towns of the country, under penalty of occasionally missing an important letter until it is too late to attend to its contents, is an anomaly and an absurdity. The free delivery system should be widened in application just as rapidly as possible, and there is no reason, seeing that these are the offices which contribute principally to the support of the department, why the recommendations made on this point should not be adopted. Finally, Mr. Wanamaker has the good business sense to put his foot down flat upon the proposal to reduce the letter rate to one cent. We have already distanced the world, when the extent of our country and the cost of communication are considered, in the matter of cheap postage. There are other things to be considered, as well as the mere letter rate. And it will be time enough to talk about one-cent postage when we have a general free delivery system, a carriage of newspapers at a reduced rate, a one-cent rate for letters delivered from the office where received, without any transportation, and a bureau of parcels post. The last mentioned addition seems, unfortunately, to be as far distant as ever. Mr. Wanamaker is to be congratulated on his first official paper, which shows a strong business grasp upon the conduct of the department that lies nearest to the people and is of most immediate importance to them. He is going to make a record.

A TIDAL WAVE.

Within the past few weeks many instances can be enumerated which prove conclusively that there has been a tidal wave of opinion set in in favor of high license and against the adoption or further tolerance of prohibition as a means of promoting temperance or eliminating the worst features of the liquor traffic. First came the revolt against prohibition in Iowa and Kansas, the opponents of such a measure making known by means of the ballot their disapproval of the methods employed in those states in attempting to suppress a traffic which cannot be removed by coercion or legislative enactment. Prohibition has been given even more than a fair and impartial trial, and that it has been adjudged a failure by a majority of the voters of Iowa is apparent. In that state the issue in the recent election was prohibition. Arrayed against it was high license. The Democratic ticket was nominated on a high license platform, and the fact that the usually magnificent Republican majority was wiped out and the head of the Democratic ticket elected speaks plainer than words.

In Kansas an agitation for a resubmission of the prohibition question had its effect, and the most enthusiastic adherent of the principles of prohibition will be forced to admit that the tide was turned, and that in a very material manner, in favor of resubmission. True, there were in Kansas but scattering county elections, but the results spoke as plainly as did those of Iowa.

In Nebraska, too, there was evidence of this same feeling. In that state high license has been in vogue for several years, and has shown that it can accomplish all that its adherents claim as the most important object of legislation against the liquor traffic—the suppression of the low dens which are invariably the curse of all communities where a nominal license is imposed. But there was a disposition manifested on the part of third party politicians to cause the enactment of a prohibition law at the next legislature. No sooner, however, had the many friends of high license been given an opportunity to express their opinion with the ballot than the hopes of prohibitionists fell to zero. As in Kansas, there were but county elections, but even that was a sufficient scope for the hand of the majority opinion to make its appearance.

A farther evidence of the truthfulness of the statement that prohibition is on the decline is the fact that throughout Kansas mass meetings, attended alike by Republicans and Democrats, are being held, at which resolutions are adopted pledging support to resubmission and high license in lieu of prohibition. These meetings are attended not only by those who have from the first been opposed to prohibition, but by many prominent men who have been arrayed against everything else but such a measure, and the requests of such men for resubmission will not go unheeded.

Another point, but by no means the least, is that the highest dignitaries in the Catholic church in America declare themselves in favor of high license as the only means of controlling the liquor traffic. At an immense mass meeting of Catholics at Baltimore a few days ago Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ireland and others equally as well known for their temperance work, spoke of high license as the only means by which the sale of intoxicants could properly be regulated, and by an unanimous vote resolutions were adopted that, "recognizing the gigantic evils of intemperance, imperiling the interests and well being of the state and society, and casting about for a means which will diminish the evil and pave the way to a complete moral restoration, we believe we see this remedy in high license." When such men and such gatherings are unanimous in the opinion that high license is the only feasible and peaceful means of exterminating the deluge of vices and crimes of which drunkenness is the fruitful source, it goes far toward proving that right and might are arrayed against a false means of suppressing intemperance. Truly recent events show that high license is gaining ground and prohibition taking a backward step.

It is said that the National Federation of Labor at its convention in Boston next month will give the signal for a general uprising among the workingmen in favor of the eight-hour day. The movement is to take place in May. It is to be hoped that the plan will not lead to such tragic results as a similar movement did in 1886. The bomb throwing in Chicago in May of that year, it will be remembered, was an incident of a general attempt in the West to secure from employers the concession of ten hours' pay for eight hours' work. This crime, however, was committed under anarchistic and not representative labor auspices. When the demonstration programmed for next May takes place, it will be unfortunate for every class of society should the red-flag fanatics again come to the front and cause serious trouble as in Chicago four years before. But let us not borrow trouble. Labor and capital have both learned a great deal since 1886.

An independent member of the Iowa state senate, it is announced, is preparing a high license bill for introduction in the legislature as soon as that body meets. The bill fixes the license at $500 for towns of 2,000 inhabitants and less, and $1,000 for towns whose population exceeds 2,000. Four Republican senators, it is believed, will support the bill, and from some words dropped by the newly elected Democratic governor, it is inferred that the Democrats of both houses will vote solidly for the bill, reinforced by enough Republican votes in the house to secure the passage of the measure. It is gratifying to witness this bit of evidence that the Iowa lawmakers do not intend to let the grass grow under their feet in the pressingly urgent work of substituting high license for prohibition in one of the great strongholds of St. Johnism.

A young lady named Ethel inquires in the Chicago Times if the quarter-back in a foot ball team does not mean that that is all that is left of it after a game. No, Ethel, your estimate is too high. There is seldom more than a sixteenth of the team left, and they closely resemble a basket of broken victuals after a banquet.

The Rhode Island husband who shot his first and second wives for burglars and has now by the same token peppered his third, will have a chance in common with Moses to meditate upon his mistakes in a country from whence he will not be likely to return and make any more.

The Cincinnati divine who declares "It is a shame and a disgrace to American civilization that a negro minstrel should be paid as much salary in one week as some clergymen receive in a whole year" should remember that supply and demand govern the market.

The mileage of the delegate to congress from Alaska, when she is organized as a territory, will make that official the best-paid man in the body, and there will be a glorious scramble among the local politicians for the place.

Eight cotton factories, sixteen banks and various other enterprises have been started in South Carolina within a year. Mr. Grady has no reason to feel ashamed of his "new South."

A missing Republican postmaster in Pennsylvania was discovered by consulting a clairvoyant. The friends of missing Democratic stamp cancellors should consult Wizard Clarkson.

An inventor expects to make a watch which will run a month without winding. What we hanker after most in that line is a watch that will not need to be wound at all.

Statistics show that Ohio has 31,600 more boys than girls. This cold fact should keep alive the flame of hope in the virginal bosoms of New England spinsters.

What has Dr. Mary Walker done that the administration should slight her? She is still shivering outside the breastworks.

Land boomers in Oregon are called razxoopers. And every mother's son of 'em should be given the razzle dazzle.

If the Prohibitionists in Iowa, Kansas and Ohio aren't thankful they are alive they ought to be.

THE NEWS AFTERMATH.

Harvey Hodge was convicted of wife murder yesterday at Sandy Hill, N. Y., and sentenced to death.

It is said that the governor and captain general of Cuba will resign shortly and return to Spain.

Harry Dressell, the well known scenic artist, was dangeronsly stabbed at New Orleans yesterday by Ferdidand Amant.

The trial of thirty-four Italian anarchists began at Milan, Italy, yesterday, with every prospect of their conviction.

The steamer Idaho, valued at $80,000 and with a valuable cargo, was wrecked near Victoria, B. C. No lives were lost.

It is estimated at the treasury department that the reduction in the public debt during November will amount to $4,000,000.

Walter Bidgood, the cashier for the alleged land-swindling firm of Frederickson & Co., was arraigned in Chicago yesterday. He was held in ball of $10,000, and Dec. 10 fixed as the date of the trial.

Hank Pritchard, a colored deckhand on the steamer Telegraph, became crazy drunk while that boat was just above Cincinnati, and, seizing an ax, he almost cut off the head of Richard M. Curry and fatally wounded James Butler both colored.

At Osgood, Ind., J. Dobson went to the house of his father-in-law, set fire to it and fired five shots at the old man through a window, but without effect. Dobson then tried to escape, but Bishop overtook him and beat his brains out with an ax. Bishop has not been arrested.

FROM CURB AND CORRIDOR.

And now comes a deputation from the densely populated district round about the corner of Milford and Woodbridge streets and registers a very decided kick. They depose that a half an acre of low-lying ground on the corner specified was donated to the city many moons ago by Mr. R. P. Lewis, with the condition attached that the city must improve the property and make it a breathing spot. The residents claim that to breathe anywhere in its vicinity at present is to take chances on inhaling disease germs, since the ground is low and filled with stagnant water and refuse. They say further that every possible means of touching the hearts of the board of health and the board of public works has been tried, but nothing in the way of improvement has been secured. This is a rather bad time of year for park improvement, but the objectors say they can keep silent no longer.

Among the phenomenal voices which the defunct National Opera company first gave to the stage were those of William A. Xanten, tenor, and W. H. Mertens, baritone. While neither, for various reasons, occupied positions much above those of understudies in general, to each was credited vocal gifts which properly cultivated would put them into high lyric rank. The rub, as to Xanten, lay in the phrase "properly cultivated." He either could not or would not study properly, and while he can sing delightfully, yet there seems to be no hope that he will ever become known as a tenor. He now leads the octet and plays the policeman in the No. 2 version of Den Thompson's "Old Homestead." Mertens always had a greater voice—relatively speaking—than Xanten, and had what was of equal value, a determination to study, to master the difficulties of vocalization, and to improve constantly. He is now, as most readers know, principal baritone of the Boston Ideal Opera company, and it is not too much to say that, while he has not the finish of Del Puente, Ludwig or Galassi, he has the metal in him to become as great as any one of the great trio mentioned. He is still a young man, and has within a year or two progressed in marvelous fashion.

Few, except lake-faring men, who read of the foundering of the big vessel, David Dows, in Lake Michigan during the storm of last Friday, had an idea of the truth that the Dows was the largest fore and aft rigged vessel in the world (barring steamers of course). She had five masts, steam steering and sail hoisting gear, and if depth of water would have allowed could easily have carried 3,500 tons, and even thus laden have shown more side than many a vessel chartered for round the Horn. In fact the Dows was too big, and this may partially explain why she foundered. The seas on all the lakes except Superior, while they are mighty, are not so long as those of ocean, and a vessel as long as the Dows had to stand the fury of two at once. The steamer Aurora, which had the Dows in tow, is one of the finest wooden propellers on the lakes and her loss would have been a decided calamity.

PEOPLE WE TALK ABOUT.

People in St. Paul.

At the Merchants: J. H. Dickinson and wife, Red Wing; E. H. Halbert, Haywood; William H. Lee, Tacoma; Charles Frazee, Pelican Rapids; C. T. Miller, Winona; P. L. Peterson, Duluth; Geo. P. DeLong Wabasha; Miss Josie Belden, Dr. R. L. Moore, Spring Valley; H. D. Underwood, Portland; Hon. Gilbert A. Pierce, Bismarck; John E. Haggard, Fargo.

At the Ryan: James W. Hutchinson and wife, Mineral Point, Wis.; William E. McAdam, Albert Lea; Edward Learing, Mankato; Ed Stewart, Helena; Jerome W. White, Crookston; William H. Claget and two daughters, Asburn, Idaho; E. A. Gilbert, Duluth; E. P. Pierce, Crookston; M. H. Fitzpatrick, Duluth.

At the Clifton: K. D. Cluse, J. C. English, Faribault; S. C. Johnson, Duluth; S. G. Taintor, Aberdeen; M. W. McDonald, Duluth; E. W. Lewis, Crookston; A. C. Wakefield, St. James; Frederick Vibe, Mitchell, Fla.

Mr. H. S. Howe of Chicago is stopping with his son-in-law, William Cromby, of 307 Olmstead street. Mr. Howe was formerly a resident of Minneapolis and well known in this vicinity.

The many friends of Dr. J. M. Welch, the dentist, will be pleased to learn that he is fast recovering from his recent illness and will be about again in a couple of weeks.

Senator Gilbert A. Pierce and Senator L. R. Casey, accompanied by a number of other North Dakotians, passed through the city yesterday en route to Washington.

At the Windsor: Miss Thatcher, Miss Blanchard; Zumbrota; Thomas Manning, St. Peter; Mrs. B. C. Palmer, Thorp, Wis.; Miss May Mills, F. B. Mills, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Horace Thompson is seriously ill at Thomasville, Ga. Her physician, Dr. Ohage, was telegraphed for and started last evening.

F. J. Wilcox, of Northfield, treasurer of the state agricultural society, was a visitor at the capitol yesterday.

E. H. Dearth, deputy insurance commissioner, has gone to his former home, Le Sueur, to spend Sunday.

At the Metropolitan: P. J. Borrey, Mrs. B. A. Marden, Osseola; M. E. Bradstreet, St. Louis.

W. A. Lindeke left St. Paul last night to spend a short time in the East on business.

Mr. J. E. Raymond has returned from Boston and will remain for the winter.

A. C. Clausen, the chief grain inspector, is in Duluth.

Mr. Henry McLaughlin has recovered from his illness.

People in Minneapolis.

At the Holmes: L. M. May, St. Cloud, Minn.; Morris L. Sherman, Kansas City; T. C. Gage and wife, Omaha; C. W. May, Fargo; J. E. McCarty, Columbus, Kan.; E. W. Camp, Jamestown, N. D.; G. A. Weston and wife, Mankato; G. B. Welser, Philadelphia; L. B. Sperry, Northfield; E. K. Knapp, Rochester; S. H. Friedlander, Chicago; S. S. Nicols, Rochester.

At the St. James: John Macleod, Duluth; H. J. Benedict, Milbank; H. Stenson, Starbuck; W. R. Maxwell, Grantsburg; Henry Hays, C. D. Kimble, Aberdeen.

E. W. Camp of Jamestown was in the city yesterday, en route to his Dakota home. He is enthusiastic over the election of Senator Casey.

E. M. Shultz, editor of the St. Joe Herald, is in the city.

People Elsewhere.

The president has authorized the expenditure of $1,000 (from the appropriation of $50,000 for the relief of Indians in distress, not having treaty funds) to purchase pork and flour for the Grand Portage Indians of La Pointe agency, Wis.

Secretary Blaine was much better yesterday, and he expects to be at the state department tomorrow. His attack of lumbago was at times acutely severe, but its continuance was not as long as usual.

Lafayette Hungerford, once well known throughout the country as a car builder, was found dead in bed in Rochester, N. Y. He had been an invalid from creeping paralysis.

In Chicago: Senator Washburn, Minneapolis; William Brooks, St. Paul; Senator Hearst, California; Gov. Gordon, family and executive staff, Georgia.

A Scotch weekly paper announces that it will publish shortly a stirring and tragical Canadian love story, written by the marquis of Lorne.

Jefferson Davis' condition is more serious than it has been at any time during his present illness.

President Diaz of Mexico is ill.

On the French Revolution.

Original are Mr. Gladstone's views on the French Revolution and on the causes of it, writes a New York Tribune correspondent. His reading of French history varies from the accepted one, at least in one point. The golden age with him ceased with Henri IV. He will have nothing to say to the four Louises who succeeded; theirs was all a period of "abominable misgovernment." It was abominable for 100 or 180 years before the revolution; that is, from 1609 to 1629 the government of France was abominable. Well, Henry IV. was assassinated in 1610; to him succeeded Louis XIII., under whom Richelieu consolidated France. It is the common view that under Richelieu and under Mazarin France was content at home—the Fronde notwithstanding—powerful abroad, and that it was during this long period of more than fifty years that the seeds of the glory of Louis XIV. were sown, as the seeds of American freedom were, according to Mr. Gladstone, sown in England. The great men whose names gave luster to the name of the great monarch, as the French still call him, were born during these years, born and educated, their characters formed, their genius developed, at least in part. The germs of the revolution need not be sought much further back than the last quarter of the seventeenth century.

MORMONS NOT CITIZENS.

Applications for Citizenship Made by Mormons Who Have Taken the Endowment House Oath Refused.

The Mormon Church a Treasonable Organization and Hostile to the United States Government.

Officers of the Government Insulted and Driven From the Territory by Order of the Church.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 30.—Judge Anderson to-day, in an elaborate and carefully prepared opinion, denied the applications for citizenship made by Mormons who had taken the Endowment House oaths in the Mormon church. The application has created widespread attention, and for the past two weeks Judge Anderson has been taking testimony. In his decision he states the ground of the opposition to the admission of such applicants to be that the Mormon church is and always has been a treasonable organization in its teachings and its practices, hostile to the government of the United States, disobedient to its laws and seeking its overthrow, and that the oath administered to its members in the Endowment House binds them, under penalty of death, to implicit obedience in all things, temporal as well as spiritual, to the priesthood, and to avenge the deaths of the prophets Joseph and Hiram Smith upon the government and people of the United States. The objections to the right of these applicants to be admitted to citizenship introduced eleven witnesses who had been members of the Mormon church. Several of these witnesses had held the position of bishop in the church and all had gone through the Endowment House and participated in its ceremonies. The testimony of these witnesses was that nearly every member of the church expected to go through the Endowment House, and that nearly all do so; that marriages are usually solemnized there, and that those who are married elsewhere go through the Endowment House ceremonies at as early a date thereafter as practicable, in order that marital relation shall continue throughout eternity. It was further shown that these ceremonies occupy the greater part of a day, and include the taking of an oath, obligation and covenant by each that he or she, as the case may be, will

AVENGE THE BLOOD OF THE PROPHETS,

Joseph and Hiram Smith upon the government of the United States, and will enjoin this obligation upon his or her children vnto the third and fourth generations; that he or she will obey the priesthood in all things and will never reveal the secrets of the endowment house, under penalty of having their throats cut from ear to ear, their bowels torn out and their hearts cut out of their bodies. The right arm is anointed that it may be strong to avenge the blood of the prophets. An under garment, called the endowment robe, is then put on and is to be worn ever after. On this robe, over the heart, are certain marks or designs intended to remind the wearer of the penalties that will be inflicted in case of violation of their oath. On behalf of the applicants fourteen witnesses testified concerning the endowment ceremonies; but all of then declined to state what the oaths are there taken, or what obligations or covenants are there entered into, or what penalties are attached to their violation, and these witnesses, when asked for their reasons for declining to answer, stated that they did so "on a point of honor," while some stated that they had forgotten what was said about avenging the blood of the prophets. One of the twelve apostles of the church testified that all that is said in the Endowment ceremonies about avenging the blood of the prophets is said in a lecture in which the ninth and tenth verses of the sixth chapter of Revelations is recited. Other witnesses for applicants testified that this is the only place in the ceremonies where avenging the blood of the prophets is mentioned. One of the objects of this investigation is to ascertain whether the oaths of

THE ENDOWMENT HOUSE

are incompatible with good citizenship, and it is not for applicants' witnesses to determine this question. The refusal of applicants' witnesses to state specifically what oaths are entered into, renders the testimony of little value, and tends to confirm the evidence on this point offered by the objectors. The evidence establishes, beyond any reasonable doubt, that the endowment ceremonies are inconsistent with the oath of citizenship. The application of John Moore and Walter J. Edgar, both of which were shown on the former examination to be members of the Mormon church, and to have gone through the endowment house, are therefore denied.

As to the admission of the other applicants upon the ground solely of their being members of the Mormon church, a large mass of evidence, most of it documentary, has been introduced. The evidence consists mostly of the sermons and writings of the Mormon rulers and leaders, published under direction of the church, and continues:

I think there can be no question but that the church claims and exercises the right to control its members in temporal as well as spiritual affairs.

The evidence also shows that the blood atonement is one of the doctrines of the church, under which, for certain offenses, the offender shall suffer death. On this point Judge Anderson quotes Brigham Young at considerable length, and refers especially to his denunciation of the government when, in 1857, it sent United States troops to Salt Lake City. The judge, summing up, says whether the language of Brigham Young, Heber Kimball, Orson Hyde and others instigated the Mountain Meadow massacre, or whether that horrible butchery was done by direct command of Brigham Young, will probably never be known.

THE CLAIM NOT SUSTAINED.

Judge Anderson then quotes the orders entered in 1859 by Judge Coolbaugh, reciting the difficulties thrown in the way of his court by the Mormon people, and continues:

The counsel for applicants, however, contend that the feelings of the people of the Mormon church towards the government have undergone a change, and that in later years the former feeling of hostility has disappeared or become greatly modified. The evidence, however, does not sustain this claim. The evidence shows that the church has in the most determined manner, and with all the means at its command, opposed the enforcement of the laws of the United States against polygamy and unlawful cohabitation. During the ten days this investigation lasted, not a word of evidence was introduced showing that any preacher of that church ever in a single instance advised obedience to the laws against polygamy; on the contrary, the evidence was that it has persistently refused obedience to at least a portion of the laws of the government; has insulted and driven United States officers from the territory; has denied the authority of the United States to pass laws prohibiting polygamy as an unwarranted interference with their religion. Undoubtedly there are many members of this church who feel friendly to the government and would gladly break off the shackles that bind them to the Mormon priesthood, if they felt that they dared do so. But with an organization the most thorough that can be imagined, which can be wielded against them, they remain in the church rather than take the risk of financial ruin and social ostracism.

POLICY OF THE CHURCH.

After reciting the teachings of the Mormon church at length, the judge says:

It has always been and still is the policy of this government to encourage aliens who in good faith come to reside in this country to become citizens. But when a man of foreign birth comes here and joins an organization, although professedly religious, which requires of him an allegiance paramount to his allegiance to the government, an organization that impiously claims to be the kingdom of God, to control its members under his immediate direction, and yet teaches and practices a system of morals shocking to Christian people everywhere, it is time for the courts to pause and inquire whether such men as applicants should be admitted to citizenship. The evidence in this case establishes unquestionably that the teachings, practices and purposes of the Mormon church are antagonistic to the government of the United States, utterly subversive of good morals and the well being of society, and that its members are animated by a feeling of hostility towards the goverment and its laws, therefore an alien who is a member of said church is not a fit person to be made a citizen of the United States.

The applications of Fred W. Miller, Henry J. Owen, John Berg, Charles E. Clissold, Nels Anderson, Carl P. Larsen, Thomas M. Mumford, John Garbel and Arthur Townsend to become citizens are therefore denied.

WERE LOCKED OUT.

Montana Republican Legislators Forced to Find Another Hall.

HELENA, Mont., Special Telegram, Nov. 30.—The senate met at 10 o'clock and was forced to adjourn till Monday, the Democratic members still being absent. Much indignation is shown over the determined attempt of the Democratic senators to block legislative proceedings, and they are receiving the condemnation of many prominent citizens irrespective of party. The legislature will continue unorganized until the Democrats see fit to allow their senators to be sworn in. The Republican house held a short session this morning and adopted the report of the special committee appointed to consider the governor's answer. The report covered all the material points in the case, declaring, among other things, that according to the laws there was no place designated for the use of the legislature, and that when members had assembled at the capital for the purpose or organizing and proceeding with the business for which they were summoned they discovered that the governor had secured possession of the halls in the court house and had caused the doors to be locked. This being the situation, the house had proceeded to obtain another room, in which the members were to meet and organize. The house then adjourned till Monday at 2 o'clock. The Democratic house met and adjourned until Monday without transacting any business.

A NEW ALLIANCE ORGAN.

BISMARCK, N. D., Special Telegram, Nov. 30.—The Tribune says to-day:

"Col. Lounsberry left last evening for Devils Lake to pick up the defunct newspaper outfit of McClure's Capital, in which ex-Gov. Ordway has an interest to the extent of about $2,000 of unpaid mortgages. It is said that this outfit may be used for a new prohibition and Farmers' alliance organ, to be published either at Fargo or Bismarck, and that Mr. Ordway will put Col. Lounsberry in charge, if he can be induced to give up his present position of government land inspector."

Lounsberry has had the confidence of the Farmers' alliance and the Prohibitionists. If the Tribune is correct, it looks as though Ordway was getting ready for another campaign.

BUYING THE BEST ONES.

A Syndicate Quietly Buying Up the Cream of the Gogebic Mines.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 30.—The English syndicate, operating under the name of the Penokee & Gogebic Development company, is quietly getting control of the best mines in the range. To the Colby, Ashland and Tilden it has added the Superior at the rate of $200,000 for the whole property, the syndicate securing a controlling interest of the stock. The Superior has been looked upon as one of the best in the second group of mines. It has shipped considerable ore during the last three years. The syndicate is after the Aurora, which almost ranks with the Colby in productiveness. This is is the mine which was offered by Benjamin & Moore during the mining craze to investors of trust funds as a good paying investment. The stock then was selling at $20 and $22. When the break came the stock dropped with all the rest, but kept its relative lead even at the bottom figures. The syndicate is gathering all the stock it can get hold of in order to secure a controlling interest. It is said to have paid high prices for some of it.

THE NAVY.

Most of the Ships in the Service in Good Condition.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The annual report of Admiral Porter shows that most of the ships

St. Paul Dispatch.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1889.

GEO. THOMPSON. G. J. SCHOEFFEL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

ESTABLISHED IN 1868.

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Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly are requested to notify the office, either in person or through the mails.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

St. Paul.

PEOPLE'S THEATER, 8 p. m.—"Clouds."
DIME MUSEUM—The Human Balloon.

ABOUT THE FOURTH.

The statement recently imputed to Dr. Day, that the Fourth of July has not been publicly celebrated in this city since 1849, is quite as extraordinary as the proposed method of celebration which the remark called forth. It was soberly urged that a public celebration of the day be instituted which should consist exclusively of having as large a number of American flags as possible flying from the tops of our houses. Certainly this style of celebration is an improvement, in bulk, at least, on that which prevailed here two years ago and which consisted of the hoisting of the American flag over the postoffice!

The question of the most appropriate way in which to celebrate the national anniversary receives its annual discussion, and is as far from settlement now as at any time within the past twenty years. The people, however—the mass of quiet folks who never look forward to making anything out of their patriotism—have their own way of celebrating the day, and even in St. Paul they adopt it undisturbed by the views of the phllosophers or the statesman. That great national institution, the fire-cracker, is inseparably associated in the mind of Young America, with the anniversary of his independence. Tomorrow in the vicinity of their several homes the people of St. Paul—chiefly through the junior members of their households—will be heard from, and the geniusness of their patriotism made manifest to all whose tympanums have not wholly ceased to operate. And this is as it should be. The individual American should be left to follow the bent of his individual inclination in the premises. What he should or should not do on the "glorious anniversary" is distinctively his own affair, which he prefers should be left entirely to his exclusive judgment. If he stays at home, eats ice cream, drinks cooling draughts and sets off his Roman candle, as the evening approaches and the uses of candles of all kinds become more apparent, he has the constitutional right to do so. If, on the other hand, he should get aboard a steamboat or a railway train and brave all the dangers of heat, dust, big crowds and bad beer, there should be none to molest him, so long as he keeps his patriotism in reasonable check.

Since the philosophers and statesmen hereabouts have neither spirit nor originality enough to enable him to dwell with added pride and enjoyment upon the glorious memories and traditions of the day, they ought at least to leave him undisturbed in determining for himself how he shall make outward manifestation of his patriotism, or whether he shall make such manifestation at all.

THE "DOMESTIC" PROBLEM.

One of the most popular names identified with the progress of current periodical literature is that of Jennie C. Croly, better known as "Jennie June." Throughout her entire literary career she has shown a readiness to sympathize with the needs and aspirations of the humbler members of her own sex, which has endeared her to the female toilers of the land, whose acquaintanceship with literature is generally confined to the nondescript periodicals which, in the eyes of their shrewder, though perhaps no more intelligent sisters, it is treason to be found in the perusal of.

Mrs. Croly contributes an exceptionally bright, well-reasoned and liberal article to the Forum for July, on the subject of "Domestic Service." Her vision is sufficiently broad and her understanding of the spirit of American life sufficiently clear to enable her to rise above all feminine foibles and prejudices in the consideration of the important social question with which she deals. Neither does she fall into the error of regarding the ignorant and untrained candidate for domestic service, from far-off lands as being any less ignorant or untutored because she has taken to herself the ways and character of an American. In Mrs. Croly's view she is is none the less a "drudge," the current demand for whose services enables her successfully to foist upon the American housewife her crudeness, her improvidence and her helplessness, in exchange for so many dollars a month and "board."

At the base of all the difficulty attending the effort to secure competent help lies the unwillingness of all who catch the contagion of American personal independence and self-reliance to submit themselves to any yoke of continued servitude. however lightly it may rest upon the shoulders. The woman of Europe comes here not with the idea of continuing the infinite forms of vassalage them such additional wages as that they can "afford" to bear the burden of a constant assumption of superiority, if not of ownership.

Labor is the life of this new, free land of ours. It has its aims and claims here as it has nowhere else in the world. It is an exchangeable commodity. Its value today is enhanced tomorrow, and with the accession of the days it transforms itself into capital and self-dependence. The silly attempt to treat the labor of the "domestic" on any other than the plane of entire freedom which is accorded to labor of other variety has failed, and failed so steadily as that the blind alone it is who fail to see its futility.

OUR INLAND NAVIGATION.

The recent launching of the steamboat "Puritan"—the most wonderful side-wheel steamer ever built—has resulted in calling attention to the vast inland navigation of the United States, and the important relation which it bears to the commerce of the American nation.

The Puritan is the latest accession to what is known as the Fall River line, whose boats ply between New York and Fall river, doing an extensive passenger and freight traffic. A few facts and figures relating to her construction and capacity will be of interest as showing the wonderful progress which has of late years been effected in the agencies of our coasting and inland trade—a progress which strangely enough is in inverse ratio to that made in our foreign commercial marine. The vessel is 420 feet in length over all, and in depth, from base line to top of house over the engine, is 70 feet. Her gross tennage is 4,650 tons. She has eight steam boilers and an engine of 7,500 horse power. She is fire proof and unsinkable; her four pumps are capable of throwing 26,000 gallons of water per minute; she consumes on a single trip 120 tons of coal, and there were thirty miles of steel angle bar and 700,000 steel rivets used in her construction.

The vessel has an after cabin 83x53 feet, a ladies' private cabin 42x27 feet, a social hall 58 x24 feet, a forward cabin 76x32 feet, a music room 64x24 feet, a deck room outside 48x36 feet, a main saloon 128x28 feet, and a dining saloon 108x30 feet. There are 12 miles of electric wire, 12,000 feet of steam pipe and four dynamos capable of maintaining 1,650 electric lights; a complete fire alarm system, eight fire extinguishers, and 175 fire pails. There are twelve lifeboats 26 feet long, twelve life rafts and 1,400 life preservers.

The commerce for the conduct of which the boats of this line are maintained is almost as long established as the country itself and since shortly after the war the vessels plying on the sound between New York and New England ports have been marvels of naval architecture. But the commerce of the northern group of our great inland lake system, of which St. Paul is the northern terminus, was only a few years ago deemed unworthy of accurate calculation. And yet today the commerce which passes through the Sault Ste. Marie canal, greater than that of the naval highway which has made of De Lesseps an immortal, while in its infancy has called to its service a fleet of steamboats—those of the Northern Steamboat company—which in point of capacity, completeness of equipment and rapidity of motion bears comparison even with those now in use on the Sound or elsewhere on the inland waters of the United States.

How great a part inland navigation is destined to play in the development of the Northwest the events of the past few weeks have shown conclusively. Now important a factor has been the control of lake navigation in the building up of Chicago needs not to be pointed out to any Western American. In the speed and rush of American life we think of this steamboat navigation only as the medium of transporting merchandise cheaply from one port to another. But in a comparatively short time hence the waters of Lake Superior are not unlikely to float steamships as imposing in dimension and appearance as even "The Puritan," which will be devoted to the carriyng of passengers with a degree of personal enjoyment and comfort, if not of luxury, which is impossible to our railroad systems.

THE old cudgel which the Chicago reads used to lift threateningly whenever it was proposed to lower Chicago-St. Paul rates is now held above their own heads with some effect. "If you reduce the St. Paul rates we will counter on you by reducing the rates to Missouri river points" is an old sentiment with which the Burlington & Northern people are quite familiar with. They know that it used to be a very effectual cudgel indeed. Now, to think that the cudgel is in other hands, and that Chicago heads it is which are in danger of coming in contact with it, is one of the most pathetic incidents of the recent cruel "war."

AGAIN has the primitive methods of heating and lighting railroad cars shown its efficacy—this time down in Virginia. It was not the car stove this time, because just at this season the car stove's occupation is gone. It was the car lamp. "It was only a few minutes after," says the report, "that the wreck was all ablaze, and to the horror of bruised and broken limbs and mangled bodies was added the certainty of a fearful death by fire." So it is, and so it has always been, and so, we suppose, it always will be, until the traveling public show their sense by refusing to ride in cars in which such infernal contrivances are maintained.

THE construction of the Port Arthur, Duluth & Western road, if it is ever realized, will certainly be an event on which Duluth is to be congratulated. Among other things that it will make plain is that the projectors of the Canadian Pacific, when they untertook to ignore and pass silently by the American head of Lake Superior, set at defiance a commercial law. The law is still there, however, and the

A SLAVE MARCH.

The Atrocities of the Slave Traffic in Africa Depicted.

No one who understands, says Professor Henry Drummond, in June Scribner's, how human life is estimated by savage peoples will doubt the shocking and revolting accounts of travelers regarding this phase of the traffic; and no one who knows what an Arab's heart is made of will make any discount even for the exaggeration of an orator, as he listens to the following citation from a speech delivered the other day in London by Cardinal Lavigerie. "The men who appear the strongest, and whose escape is to be feared, have their hands tied, and sometimes their feet, in such fashion that walking becomes a torture to them, and on their necks are placed yokes which attach several of them together. They march all day, at night, when they stop to rest, a few handfuls of raw 'sorgho' are distributed among the captives. This is all their food. Next morning they must start again. But after the first day or two the fatigue, the sufferings and the privations have woakened a great many. The women and the aged are the first to halt. Then, in order to strike terror into this miserable mass of human beings, their conductors, armed with a wooden bar to economize powder, approach those who appear to be the most exhausted, and deal them a terrible blow on the nape of the neck. The unfortunate victims utter a cry, and fall to the ground in the convulsions of death. The terrified troop immediately resumes its march. Terror has imbued oven the weakest with new strength. Each time some one breaks down the same horrible scene is repeated. At night, on arriving at their halting place, after the first days of such a life, a not less frightful scene awaits them. The traffickers in human flesh have acquired by experience a knowledge of how much their victims can endure. A glance shows them those who will sink from weariness; then, to economize the scanty food which they distribute, they pass behind these wretched beings and fell them with a single blow. Their corpses remain where they fall, when they are not suspended on the branches of the neighboring trees, and it is close to them their companions are obliged to eat and to sleep. But what sleep! it may be easily imagined."

AN ABLE SNAKE STORY.

A strange discovery—one that is causing the thoughtful to ponder over the unwritten past—was made yesterday by a French citizen near Gainesville, Tex. Having occasion to sink a well, says the Boston Herald, Mr. Sommes, the Frenchman in question, selected a spot in a valley near a ravine of great length, and which, during heavy rains, is transformed into a raging torrent, depositing in the valley limestone, gravel, mud and other debris. After reaching a depth of four feet, and while in a formation of limestone gravel that had continued almost uninterruptedly from the surface down, Mr. Sommes came upon the vertebræ and ribs of an animal. The ribs were about the size of a small pig's, and rapidly tapered.

Carefully unearthing the bones toward the tapering end, Mr. Sommes came to the rattles, which, when counted, numbered seventeen, the largest measuring six inches across. Attracted by the strange find the neighbors gathered in, and the work of unearthing the monster was prosecuted with vigor. After laying bare nineteen feet of the remains of the monster of other time, imagine their consternation at finding the skeleton of a man of tremendous stature in the stomach of the skeleton of the snake. The remains of the man and the serpent, as far as the serpent has been exhumed, are as perfect as when first denuded of flesh, and were doubtless covered by lime and gravel soon after death. Near the bones of the man's right hand is a rude stone hatchet, which a local geologist of some repute reports to be similar to the handiwork of paleolithic man.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of rheumatism of ten years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my tyenty years' experience is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half-dollar a bottle at J. P. Allen, druggist, corner of Seventh and Jackson streets.

The Fourth of July Eagle Screams at White Bear Lake.

Note the following programme of attractions at Leip's Athletic park, Lake Shore depot, White Bear Lake, July 4.

11 a. m., base ball, St. Paul DISPATCH vs. Stillwater.
1 p. m., athletic sports, $500 in prizes.
2 p. m., Twin City amateur circus, consisting of pony, donkey and bicycle races, etc., etc.
3:30 p. m., concert, Z. A. Coleman's Jubilee singers.
4 p. m., balloon ascension.
5 p. m., base ball.
8 p. m., grand evening concert, two brass bands and Sons of Veteran drum corps, dancing and fireworks.

St. Paul & Duluth trains between St. Paul and White Bear every hour from 8:20 a. m. until midnight. Last train leaves White Bear at 1 a. m. July 5.

Bargains in Pianos.

We make special inducements to piano and organ buyers in the summer months, and if you are going to want an instrument it will pay you to look it up NOW.

You can make your selection and get the benefit of the special prices, and leave the piano for delivery whenever you are ready for it.

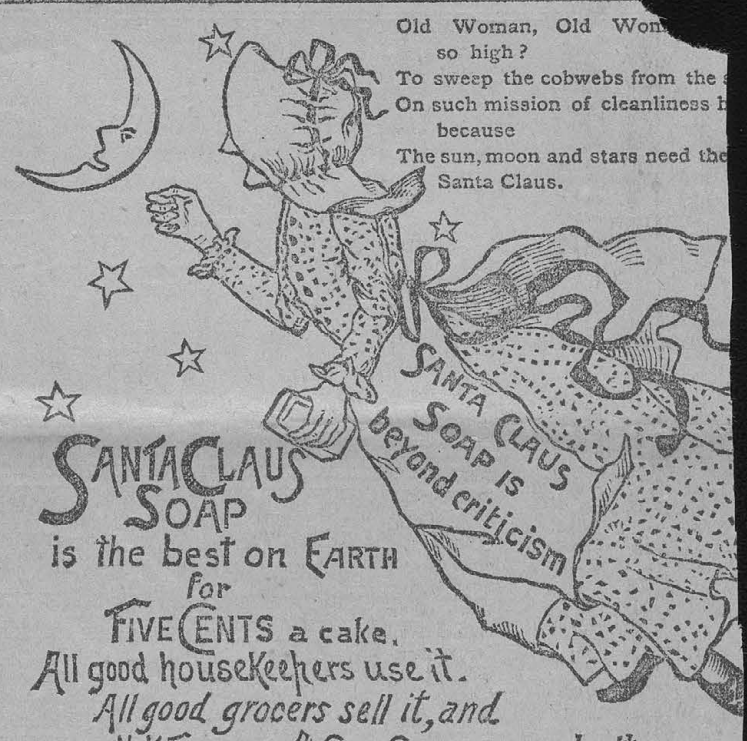
W. J. DYER & BRO.,
148 and 150 East Third street.

The trains and service furnished its patrons by the Soo line have given perfect satisfaction. No ferries; no omnibus transfers. Daily through trains to the East, leaving Union Depot at 6:40 p. m. Ticket office, 197 East Third street.

Jewel Stove—Gasoline.

Lowest price. R. Seeger, 260 E. Seventh.

We would call attention to those needing low-priced chamber suits to the new styles we are offering. The prices are very low, and the suits are to be found in no other store in St. Paul. We ask you to see them and get our prices. Smith & Farwell, 339 East Seventh street.



Fourth of July Excursions

via. the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, one fare for the round trip; tickets on sale July 2, 3 and 4, good to return July 5. Only $4.00 from St. Paul or Minneapolis to Duluth or West Superior and return.

DR. BRINLEY

VANDERBURGH BLOCK, Hennepin Avenue, Corner Fourth Street,

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Regularly graduated and legally qualified; long engaged in Chronic, Nervous and Skin Diseases. A friendly talk costs nothing. If inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines sent by mail or express, free from observation. Curable cases guaranteed. If doubt exists we say so. Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 2 to 3 p. m. If you cannot come, state case by mail.

NERVOUS DEBILITY. Organic Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from Indiscretion, Excess or Exposure, producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Debility, Dimness of Sight, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Melancholy, Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, etc., are treated with unparalleled success. Safely, privately, speedily.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, All Forms, Affecting Body, Nose, Throat, Skn and Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema, Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings, from whatever cause, positively and forever driven from the system, by means of safe, time-tested remedies. Stiff and swollen joints and rheumatism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.

KIDNEY AND URINARY COMLAINTS Painful, Difficult, Too Frequent or Bloody Urine, Unnatural Discharges, Promptly Cured. Catarrh, Throat, Nose, Lung Diseases, Constitutional and Acquired weaknesses of Both Sexes treated successfully.

It is self-evident that a physician paying particular attention to a class of cases attains great skill. Every known application is resorted to and the proven good remedies of all ages and countries are used. No experiments are made.

Superfluous Hair Permanently Removed.

FREE—Pamphlet and Chart of Questions sent free to your address. All Consultations, either by mail or verbal, are regarded as strictly confidential, and are given perfect privacy. DR. BRINLEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

SANTAL-MIDY

Arrests discharges from the urinary organs in either sex in 48 hours.

It is superior to Copaiba, Cubebs, or injections, and free from all bad smell or other inconveniences.

SANTAL-MIDY is contained in small Capsules, which bear the name in black letters, without which none are genuine. (MIDY)

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Ramsey —ss. In Probate Court.
Special Term, July 2, 1889.
In the matter of the estate of Albert B. Savage, deceased.

On reading and filing the petitions of Sarah W. Savage and Charles A. Savage, of said county, representing, among other things, that said Albert B. Savage, late of said county, on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1889, at Claremont, Los Angeles county, California, died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioners are the widow and eldest son of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to Charles A. Savage granted:

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Friday, the 26th day of July, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., at the probate court room in Saint Paul, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, on Wednesday of each week, in the St. Paul Dispatch, a daily newspaper printed and published at Saint Paul, in said county.

By the court,
[L. S.] SAMUEL MORRISON,
Judge of Probate.
Attest: FRANK ROBERT, Jr., Clerk.
wed-july-3-3t-july-17

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Ramsey—ss. In Probate Court.
Special Term, June 26, 1889.
In the matter of the estate of Lyman K. Nichols, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Lyman K. Nichols, deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court.

And, whereas, Filinda Elizabeth Nichols has filed therewith her petition, representing among other things that said Lyman K. Nichols died in said county on the 2d day of June, 1889, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executrix named in said last will and testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to her issued thereon.

It is ordered, that the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this court, at the probate office in said county, on Friday, the 19th day of July, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned

LEGAL NOTICES.

WHEREAS, Default has been ma continued for the space of thirty conditions of a certain mortgage be the first day of September, A. D. 188 and delivered by Margaret Brosseau the city of Saint Paul, in the coun sey and state of Minnesota, mort Homer Pierce, of Boston, Mass trustee under deed from Samuel and Hannah R., his wife, to J. Hom al., which deed is recorded in the o register of deeds of Ramsey cou sota, in Book 45 of Mortgages, page mortgagee, which mortgage was re No. 25,562 in the office of the regist for the county of Ramsey, in the st nesota, on the 8th day of September at 5 o'clock p. m., in Book 147 of Records, on page 137;

And whereas, said mortgage has assigned to Samuel B. Pierce, of Bo sachusetts, by written assignment be the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1888, whi ment was recorded as No. 45,034 in th the register of deeds of said coun sey on the 13th day of April, A. D o'clock p. m., in Book "T" of Assig page 248;

And whereas, by said mortgag mortgagor did grant, bargain, sell a to the said mortgagee, his successo signs, forever, all that tract or par lying and being in the county of R state of Minnesota, described as wit: Lots numbered nine (9) and block numbered one (1) in Park Saint Paul, according to the plat thereof on file of the office of the reg deeds in and for said Rams to secure the payment of two thous ($2,000) and interest, according to tions of her certain promissory n even date with said mortgage for two thousand dollars, executed by gagor to the order of J. Hom trustee, of Boston, Suffolk county, setts, and payable on the 1st day ber, 1890 (without grace), with inter until paid at the rate of eight p annum, payable semi-annually.

And whereas, said Samuel B. Pi the owner and holder of said mor mortgage note, and whereas, the claimed to be due and is due upon gage at the date of this notice, fo and interest, the sum of ($2,201.78) sand two hundred one dollars enty-eight cents; for taxes and charg said assignee the sum of ($51.84) fifty- and eighty-four cents; for premium cies of insurance against loss by by said assignee the sum o sixteen dollars and fifty cents the sum of ($2,270.12) two thousand tw and seventy dollars and twel and no action or proceeding has been at law or in equity to recover the de by said mortgage, or any part thereo

Now, therefore, notice is hereby by virtue of a power of sale contain mortgage, and pursuant to the statu case made and provided, said mortga foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged herein described, and the said premises will be sold by the she county of Ramsey at public vend highest bidder therefor for cash, a door on the Wabasha street front o court house, in the city of Saint P county of Ramsey and state of Min Friday, the 26th day of July, A. D. 1 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy t which shall then be due on said mor for said payment of taxes and for premiums, with interest thereon, and expenses of sale and seventy-five do ney's fees, as stipulated in said m case of foreclosure.

Dated St. Paul, Minnesota, June 5, SAMUEL B. PI Assignee of M
WENZELL & TIFFANY,
Attorneys for Assignee of M
wed june 12-7t-july 24

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, Charles E. Stanton R. Stanton, his wife, did, on day of June, 1887, execute and deliv Conlin a certain indenture of mortga date on the 9th day of June, 1887, a secure the sum of one thousand ($1,0 and interest therein mentioned, wh did grant, bargain, sell and convey Julia Conlin, her heirs and assigns, ing described premises and real esta

Lot number nine (9), of block six tle, Ramsey county, Minnesota, ac the recorded plat thereof on file in the register of deeds in and for sai Ramsey, state of Minnesota,

Which said indenture of mort acknowledged, was on the 22d day A. D. 1887, at 12 o'clock and 20 min duly recorded in the office of the deeds, in the county of Ramsey a Book 143 of Mortgages, on page 95.

And, whereas, said mortgagors di and agree in said mortgage, in cas closure thereof, to pay the said mor heirs and assigns, the sum of fifty ($5 as attorney's fees;

And, whereas, default has been m mortgagors in the payment of taxes assessed against said premises fo 1888, for town, county and state tax ing on May 31st, 1889, to fifteen and hundredth ($15.64) dollars, and said has paid the same with penalties amounting in all to seventeen and hundredth ($17.20) dollars, and he ceipt of the county treasurer of Ram therefore, and claims a lein the same, with interest from June 25th

And, whereas, default has been m conditions of said mortgage, and th claimed to be due, and is due the date of this notice, the sum of on forty-eight and seventy-five one ($1,048 75) dollars and fifty ($50) do ney's fees as aforesaid, and seve twenty one-hundredth ($17.20) dolla paid as aforesaid, in all the sum of o one hundred and fifteen and nine hundredth ($1,115.95) dollars, and proceeding at law has been insti

Thou Happy Day of Freedom.

(SONG WITH QUARTETTE.)

Words and Music by MONROE H. ROSENFELD.

Arranged by Prof. ISIDORE MOQUIST.

Copyright, 1889, by Benj. W Hitchcock. 11 Park Row, N. Y.

Author of "With All Her Faults I Love Her Still." "The Kentucky Gallopade," and other popular works.

Moderato.

1. Thou hap - py day of Free - dom, We
2. Thou hap - py day of Free - dom, That
3. Oh! hap - py day of Free - dom, Ring

hail thy dawn-ing light;..... As neath our glo - ri - ous stars and stripes,..... We sing un - to thy might..... Still ech - oes down the
dawned the earth to cheer;..... The spir - it of the old - en time,..... Still lin - gers with us here..... Each add - ed star up -
out thy bells a - gain;..... And wake the hills and val - leys wide,..... To Lib - er - ty's proud strain..... With glad and u - ni -

a - ges,..... The song the na - tion sang; When "Lib - er - ty" from sea to sea..... First on the breez - es rang.....
- on thy flag,..... Speaks bless - ings o'er our land; As Lib - er - ty and Pro-gress still..... Move on - ward hand in hand.....
- ver - sal heart,..... Till time shall pass a - way; Long may we sing our triumph songs,..... To thee, oh! migh - ty day.....

CHORUS.

SOPRANO. In splen - dor now our ban - ner gleams! What hope is in its star - ry beams! Cheers for the flag that

ALTO. In splen - dor now our ban - ner gleams! What hope is in its star - ry beams! Cheers for the flag that

TENOR. In splen - dor now our ban - ner gleams! What hope is in its star - ry beams! Cheers for the flag that

BASS.

o'er thee streams, Thou hap - py day..... of Free - - dom, Thou hap - py,..... Thou hap - py day of Free - - dom.

o'er thee streams, Thou hap - py day of Free - - dom, Thou hap - py,..... Thou hap - py day of Free - - dom.

D. C.

D. C.

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hey will be at home to their friends at 1116 hestnut avenue, this city. Among the friends resent at the wedding were: Mr. E. T. Putnam, ndover, S. D.; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Putnam and aughter Mamie, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Matson, Mr. nd Mrs. Arthur Merriman, Mr. and Mrs. Roland . Hartley, Messrs. E. W. and G. H. Kittredge, nd Prof. B. A. Rose, Minneapolis.

A Happy Entertainment.

One of the best-attended and most interest- g social gatherings of the past week was that ven at the central rooms of the Y. M. C. A. on ednesday evening. The entertainment was nder the auspices of several large societies of hristian endeavor. Young people filled the oms early and late, and there were not less an three hundred present during the evening. piano solo by Irwin Lawrence, vocal solo by iss Fisher and a recitation by Miss Wright ere the first selections for the entertainment the company. Mr. Couch furnished a flute olo. Miss Stearns and Miss Read rendered everal vocal solos and Mrs. Hall gave a recita- on, and there were other pleasant features. he reception committee of the association, who d their best to make the entertainment a suc- ss, were gratified at the pleasure and interest hown by all present.

Parties, Dinners and Receptions.

A pleasant party to about thirty friends and eighbors was given by Mrs. D. J. McNamee on Vednesday evening. Mrs. McNamee, who has ist returned from California, was assisted in he entertainment of the guests by her niece, Miss Heron of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton Smith gave a pleasant party to a few of their friends last Tuesday evening in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. All of the guests brought with them a crystal offering as a souvenir. There were present: Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hulett, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Bain, Mr. and Mrs. George G. Beardsley, Mr. and Mrs. Pool, Mr. and Mrs. James Brearley, Mr. and Mrs. Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Newton, Misses Tennison, Dunwiddie, Standish and Mor- on and Prof. Priestly.

Miss Jennie Adams gave a card party on Wednesday evening in honor of the visit of her ousin, Miss Herman of St. Louis.

Miss Dora Clark gave a party on Thursday fternoon to about twenty friends. Miss Clark oes to California to remain during the summer ith her sister, Mrs. Mortland, who is an in- alid.

Miss Clara Barker, of Aldrich avenue, and Miss Kittie Nelson, of James avenue north, ave an informal tea and social party on Thurs- ay evening to which fifteen couples were in- ted.

Miss Amy Bassett gave a birthday party in onor of the seventh anniversary of her sister irdie, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Anderson entertained the young peo- le of the Norwegian Trinity church Tuesday vening at her home, 1805 Fifteenth avenue outh.

Mrs. Julia Emmons gave an informal tea and eception at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. D. ratton, on South Fifth street, Monday even- ng.

A surprise party was planned for Irving Platt y some of his high school friends at the resi- ence of his parents, 2700 Plymouth avenue, uesday evening. Those composing the party ere Louis Phillips, Claud Smith, Vernon Eddy, dward Bunn, Clifford Davis, Albert Garland, illie Porter, Frank Abbott, Arthur Beaven, amie Phillips, Florence Whitney, Mattie Young, lsie Murch, Jessie Booth, Dasie Butterfield, lorence Smart.

The young people of Norwegian Trinity church ld a very pleasant time at Mrs. A. Anderson's sidence, 1805 Fifteenth avenue south, Wednes- y night. The Misses Olson and Swenson gave piano duet, Mrs. A. Anderson and Miss Stoep ng a duet. Gustave and Axel Carrols rendered clamations and Miss Margit Hanson gave an cellent reading in Hallingdal dialect. The xt will be a union meeting between the young ople of this church and Hauges in Dania hall y 1.

Prof. Edquist, the principal of Emanuel acad- y, was given a surprise party last Tuesday ht by the students of his school and a few in- ested outsiders. He was presented with a ndsome gold chain by the students.

Among Clubs and Churches.

A pleasant entertainment was given by the oman's Relief Corps of James Bryant Post at e residence of P. M. Matthews, 2714 Nicollet enue, last Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Calvary Baptist urch gave an Easter supper and musical en- tainment Wednesday evening.

The Fifteenth District Lodge of the I. O. G. T. ld a basket festival Wednesday evening at nnehaha hall, 125 Nicollet avenue.

The "Ben Hur" entertainment given by the dies of the Church of the Redeemer on Wednes- y evening consisted of an enjoyable musical d literary programme. Miss Clara Louisa hompson reading the chariot race scene.

The Lillie Roselle band gave an entertainment the parlors of the Centenary Methodist urch Friday evening. It was called "The Six- y Wonders."

The Sons of Temperance held a pleasant open eeting at their hall, 125 Nicollet avenue, on ednesday evening.

A pleasant event on Tuesday and Wednesday enings was the dairymaid entertainment and erary and musical programme by the Ladies' d Society of the Thirteenth Avenue Methodist urch.

GAY EASTER DOINGS.

Many Pleasant Entertainments and Dances Planned for the Next Few Days.

The society events for this week and next will unusually numerous and no doubt pleasant. e street car strike may make some perceptible difference in the attendance, though not as ch of a difference as might be expected, be- se preparations have been making for these ial occasions for some time, and all disad- tages will be removed in every possible man- . The Tam O'Shanter club, whose pleasant nts have regularly been chronicled during winter, is now branching out in a new line. der its auspices Gilbert's fascinating comedy ngaged" will be presented at the Hennepin enue theater on Friday evening. The cast ludes Messrs. Danforth, Dickinson, E. G. y, W. S. Deyoe, Bertram Smith, S. Douglas, sses Phoebe Willard, Ruth Carroll, Leila ige, Bernice Platt and Addie Tornborn. This ub has, ever since its organization three years , given evidence of unusual healthy growth a literary and social organization. It has now y members. The athletic side of life has also en cultivated by it with considerable suc- s, as is evidenced by its foot ball club. It mains to be seen how it will develop in the atrical field.

Ho! The Merry Eight.

The Merry Eight club will give its fourth ial ball of the season at Windom hall to-mor- v evening. An "Easter Ball," it is called. The dications are that the affair will be very suc- sful socially. The grand march will begin at e o'clock, to music by Cafarelli's orchestra. W. Spencer is to act as master of ceremonies, i the floor managers will be J. J. Gallagher, E. Storer, G. E. Lennon and F. W. Spencer. e reception committee consists of W. D. nt, S. E. Humes, L. H. Derwent and I. J. bott.

Sons of Veterans' Annual Party.

The annual party of L. H. Plummer Camp No. Sons of Veterans, will be one of the first to ak the Easter egg. This will take place in Nicollet house parlor to-morrow evening. parations have been making for this gay ir for many a day. The committee of ngements is composed of Capt. J. G. Rogers, ut. William Hoover, Lieut. Robert Byers, geant J A. Foss, Sergeant W. J. Stratton, poral E. J. Bristol, E. George Grau, G. W. t and William Kinzel, chairman of the com- ee.

Locomotive Firemen's Dance.

Minneapolis Lodge No. 270, Brotherhood of omotive Firemen, will give its fourth annual at Harmonia hall Friday evening next. ier's orchestra will furnish the music for cing. The arrangements of the party are in y competent hands. S. B. Thompson, who l act as master of ceremonies, will be assisted S. Evans, William Henderson, H. P. Seyfried, J. Frisbie, Arthur H. Titus, John Gilleece, rge W. Ruschlow, Cal Perusse, John Choty, rge Cavanauch and Joseph Sebastian.

By Anchor and Vine Lodges.

Anchor Lodge No. 88 and Vine Lodge No. 22, f R., I. O. O. F., have issued invitations to r anniversary social, which will be held at r hall, 1551 Franklin avenue, Friday even- There will be a general literary programme, rspersed with music, after which those who desire will be given an opportunity to ce. Supper will be served in the hall. The ption committee consists of Dr. W. M. New- , W. D. Conovir, E. Owens, Mrs. C. Malone, . W. Rostram and Mrs. W. G. Strannahan.

Zuhrah Ladies' Entertainment.

ver eight hundred invitations have been ed among members of the Masonic fraternity their friends to the concert and reception, ich will be given by "Zuhrah's ladies" at Curtis l Wednesday evening. Tickets can be pro- ed by those holding invitations, of John A. lener, J. R. Everard, H. A. Myers and J. W. sh. The ladies have engaged the Cecilian artet and Mandolin club to assist them, and nz's orchestra will also be in attendance. ong the attractions will be four little flower ls in costume—May Lenox, Lilly Everard, mie Myers and Ethel Lovejoy. Quite a num- r from "Osman" temple, St. Paul, will be in tendance, and the affair promises to be one of e pleasantest social events of the season.

Their Third Annual Reception.

Invitations are out for Capt. N. T. Warner's rd annual reception to survivors of the First giment Minnesota volunteers, which is to be ven on April 29 at the Morgan Post hall, ashington avenue north. The guests will be ceived during the afternoon at the hall and escorted by a band to First avenue south and Washington, where they will take a special motor train for Minnehaha falls and the soldiers' home. In the evening a general reception and banquet will be given at the post hall. Every member of the regiment now living will be invited if his address is known.

Little Futurities.

The Silverthorn Social club has issued neat invitations to a May party which will occur in Berglund's hall on the evening of May 1.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Lyndale Congregational church are preparing for an entertainment at Relief hall, Friday evening. The main attraction of the evening is the drama "The District School," which will be presented by the senior members of the society and church.

The ladies' social circle of the Bloomington Avenue Presbyterian church will give an Easter entertainment at Tollefson's hall, Tuesday evening.

The young ladies of Simpson M. E. church are preparing for a Dairy Maids' drill to be given April 30 and May 1, at Eighth Ward Relief hall.

The Minneapolis Flambeau club will give a May party at Armory hall, Friday evening, May 10. The arrangements are in the hands of Sergeants Reid and Paskell, Privates Cooley and H. E. Johnson.

The St. Paul and Minneapolis Pressmen's union are to have their first annual ball at New Turner hall, St. Paul, May 4.

The Mahtowah club will close a successful season with a hop at Malcolm's hall, Tuesday evening.

The annual banquet of Compny I will be held at the West hotel on the evening of April 29.

The Gamma Butler club will give a ball at the G. A. R. hall, corner Washington and Twentieth avenues north, Thursday evening, April 25. Arrangements have been made for a pleasant time.

George N. Morgan Camp No. 4, Daughters of Veterans, will give a military ball and May party at G. A. R. hall, Washington and Twentieth avenues, Thursday evening, May 9.

The closing exercises of the evening classes of the Young Men's Christian association will be given Wednesday evening at the central rooms.

The date of the Cornell university alumni banquet has been fixed for Friday evening, May 3, at the West hotel.

The twelfth annual ball of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is to be held on the evening of May 2, at Odd Fellows' hall.

The Minneapolis Cavalry Troop will give its third military ball at Armory hall Thursday evening. Music will be furnished by Thyle & Ringwall's full orchestra. A number of tickets have already been sold. The committee of arrangements are Capt. A. W. Guild, First Lieut. A. M. Diggies and Second Lieut. R. F. Jones.

A week from next Tuesday evening anniversary exercises will occur at the Church of Christ in honor of the centennial of Washington's inauguration. One object of the entertainment will be an effort on the part of the young people of the church to increase the new church building fund.

La Grande Circle of the South side will give its last party of the season Tuesday evening.

The C. C. Washburn post, G. A. R., will dance at an Easter party at Berglund's hall to-morrow evening.

The Select Knights, A. O. U. W., will give a uniform ball at Thomas' hall to-morrow evening.

The Silver Lake Social circle will meet at the residence of J. E. Nash, 1825 Aldrich avenue north, next Friday evening.

Invitations have bern issued for the marriage of Miss Mabel Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Chase, to James B. Eaton, which will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, 607 Seventh southeast, Wednesday afternoon.

Nicollet Lodge No. 46, Knights of Pythias, will give a social hop at their hall, corner Nicollet and Twenty-sixth street, Wednesday evening.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Traveling and Traveled.

Mrs. John De Laittre and son Karl, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Eastman and son Eugene sailed yesterday from New York for Europe, where they will join the Eastman-De Laittre party and visit the Paris exposition.

Rev. Frank Peterson has just returned from his visit to Chicago, where he attended the examinations and commencement exercises of the Baptist theological seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Phillips, of the South side, will start the first of the week for Jamestown, N. Y., where they will spend the summer.

Rev. C. J. Petri leaves Monday to attend the Lutheran mission conference of the St. Paul district at St. Cloud and Ellendale.

William H. Lauderdale and family have returned from New Orleans and vicinity, where they have been since March 4.

Miss Addie Hunt left on Tuesday for Santa Barbara, Cal., to visit her brother, Ed M. Hunt, and family.

Mrs. Klassy, of 241 Plymouth avenue, left Thursday to join her husband at Eureka, Arkansas.

Mr. John McKinney, of the South side, has returned from a four months' stay in California.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Beard started on route to California and other points on the coast.

Mr. Urial Thomas and family, of the West end, have returned from California.

J. J. Black, of Anthony, Kelly & Co., has returned from New York city.

E. A. O'Brien, of the West hotel, is on a visit to his old home in Canada.

Sam Hill and wife were expected to return from Europe yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Herrick have left to spend the summer in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Menage are on a brief trip to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. J. T. Simpson has returned from Black River Falls.

Edward D. Smith has returned from a trip to California.

Mrs. H. L. Rockfield left Tuesday for a visit to the South.

Mrs. J. H. Hosford is on an extended visit to the East.

Gen. A. B. Nettleton has gone East.

Entertaining and Entertained.

Mr. Joseph E. Lanterman of Hillsboro, Dak., is the guest of her brother, James E. Guild and family on South Third street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Van Dusen of Rochester are visiting at the residence of Ralph Van Dusen on Portland place.

Miss C. E. Taylor of Menomonie, Wis., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed C. Long, on Southeast Ninth street.

Mrs. Cooley of Hammond, Wis., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Penberthy, 1551 Franklin avenue.

Miss Mamie Jackson of Stuart, Minn., is the guest of Miss Lou Kittell, 845 Sixteenth avenue south.

Miss Mamie Carroll of Duluth is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Stone, on Northeast Second street.

Mrs. L. N. Wood of Duluth is visiting her brother, L. B. Elwood, 16 Tenth street south.

MUSICAL MENTION.

The suggestion that there should be a testimonial concert in recognition of Mr. Danz's efforts has been adopted, and the concert will be given Sunday afternoon, April 28. The orchestra will be largely increased for the occasion. Mr. Danz will play a violin solo, and Mr. Colville, the St. Paul basso, will sing.

The last concert of the Gounod club, which occurs about the middle of May, will be notable as a festival concert of purely American works. It will include George E. Whiting's cantata, "Fate of a Viking," and works of Paine, Foote, Chadwick, Gilchrist, Whitney, Buck, Nevin, Emery and others.

The Swedish National Ladies' Company of singers will appear in concerts at the People's theater May 16 and 17. The company is composed of a double quartet and has met elsewhere with great success.

The fourth rehearsal of the American chorus for the June festival will occur tomorrow evening at Dyer's hall at 8 o'clock. With this rehearsal the acceptance of members will positively close.

Miss Alice Butler, who has been a pupil of Mr. F. Finsterbach of this city for three years past, will give a piano recital at Dyer's hall next Tuesday evening, assisted by Miss McKay, Mr. Finsterbach and Mrs. Lyle.

Mr. F. W. Merriam will give a piano-forte recital on Tuesday evening, April 30, at Dyer's Music hall. The audience will choose the pieces to be performed from a list of sixty selections played from memory. Mrs. Mrs. I. J. Covey and Mrs. Oscar Ringwall will assist.

Signor Leonardo R. Vegara will give his concert at Dyer hall a week from next Wednesday evening. The professor occupies a front place in his profession, and the concert will no doubt prove a treat.

The Apollo Glee club's travesty on "Romeo and Juliet" will be given at the Grand opera house three nights commencing May 2.

This year's graduating class at the Conservatory of Music will be the largest in the history of the institution.

The Ladies' Liszt circle gave their second piano recital last evening at 1416 Third avenue south, Miss Fanny McLeod assisting.

EASTER IN MINNEAPOLIS.

How the Gladdest Day on the Church Calendar Will Be Celebrated in Flour City Churches.

With Flowers, Anthems and Resurrection Sermons, Pastors, Choirs and People Will Rejoice.

Programmes of Musical Services in the Leading Churches—Pulpit Announcements.

There will be beautiful flowers in the Minneapolis churches this morning and inspiring music. With very few exceptions, every church in the city has done something to stimulate the thoughts of its congregation on Easter Sunday. In addition to the musical programmes that were published in last Sunday's paper, a few others are given below.

The morning service at St. Mark's church will be supplemented by an afternoon service, both under the direction of A. W. Shuey, the organist. The programme for the morning service, at 10:30, is as follows:

Organ, "Festial March," Teilman-Eddy; "Christ Our Passover," Schilling; Gloria Patri, Buck; Gloria Patri, Shelley; Te Deum, from Mercadante's Mass, "Mora;" Jubilee, "Festival in B Flat," Rossi-Squires; "The Strife is Over," Mendelssohn; Kyrie Eleison, Shuey; Gloria Tibi, Schilling; "Come See the Place," Mason; "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," soprano solo, Handel; organ, Postlude, Wagner.

At 4 o'clock the service will be one for Knights Templar, Zion commandery attending in a body. This programme will be presented:

Organ, "March des Templars," Benedict-Best; "Onward, Christian Soldiers," Cowen; Gloria Patri, Rees; Gloria in Excelsis, (from mass in F) Millard; Te Deum, "Festival," Southwick; "Christ Our Passover," Burnap; "The Resurrection," basso solo, Shelley; "Christ, the Lord, Is Risen To-day," Weber; "I Heard a Voice From Heaven," Parsons; organ, Easter March, Merkel.

At St. Paul's there will be two morning services and in the evening an Easter service by the children, whom the choir will assist. At the second morning service, at 11 o'clock, the following will be the music rendered, under the direction of A. G. Marshall, choirmaster:

Organ Voluntary: Easter Anthem, "God Hath Appointed a Day," B. Tours; "Christ Our Passover;" Dudley Buck; Psalm, 2d Gloria, Warren; Psalm, 57th Gloria, Calkin; Psalm, 111th Gloria, Gilchrist; Te Deum Festival "G," Dudley Buck; Jubilate in "F," Garratt; Hymn, "Jesus Christ Is Risen To-Day;" Kyrie Eleison, Dudley Buck; Gloria Tibi, Smart; Hymn, "The Strife Is O'er;" Offertory, "Meditation," Gounod—Bach, (for violin, violoncello, piano and organ: Emil Straka, violin; Dr. Strachauer, 'cello; E. O. Baldamos, pianist,; Doxology; Sanctus, Carnige; Hymn 207, Gloria in Excelsis; Recessional Hymn.

O. B. Bass has charge of the Easter service at Gethsemane, and this programme will be given:

"Christ Our Passover," Chapple; Gloria in Excelsis, Tours; Te Deum in F, Field; Jubilate in D, Sullivan; "They've Taken Away My Lord," Stainer; "Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem," John White; "See Now the Altar," (Les Rameaux). J. Faure; Cantate Dominino, Hodges; Deus Miserentur, Hodges.

At All Saints church a children's Easter service will be held at 7 p. m., under the supervision of the organist, Mrs. Robert Lyle. The following musical programme has been prepared:

Hymn No. 107, "He Is Risen, He Is Risen," German; "Christ Our Passover," chant, Mornington; Gloria Patri, Mendelsshon; Te Deum, Dudley Buck's festival in E flat; Jubilate, Samuel Jackson's in E flat; Hymn No. 101, "Angels Roll the Rock Away," Roper; Kyrie, Thompson; Gloria Tibi, Wilson; Hymn No. 98, "Christ Our Lord Is Risen To-Day," Mozart; offertory, "Praise Ye the Lord Almighty," trio from Attila; sentence, "Thou Art Worthy, O Lord; sanctus, Gilbert; communion hymn, "Come, Let Us Adore Him;" "Gloria in Excelsis," old chant; Hymn No. 105, "The Day of Resurrection," Tours. The choir is composed of Miss Anna Pratt, soprano; Miss Alta Kellogg, alto; Mr. Joseph Garbett, tenor, and Mr. Arthur Higgins, basso.

The music at the First Baptist church will be conducted by H. C. Woodruff, as follows:

Organ, Mendelssohn sonata, op. 65, allegro movement, "He Is Risen," Rees; Easter anthem, "Alleluia," Federlein, for quartet and chorus; "Ave Maria," Franz Abt, soprano solo and chorus; Jubilate Deo, Dr. Garrett; organ, March Pontificale, Lemmens.

L. E. Darling, organist of the Hennepin Avenue Methodist church, has prepared the following music:

Organ voluntary, Batiste; Introit, McFauen; Grand Te Deum, Boot; anthem, "They Have Taken My Lord Away," Stainer; "The Resurrection," Shelley; postlude, Hallelujah Chorus, Handel.

At the First Congregational church a ladies' chorus will assist the Metzilotte (male) quartet. At 4 p. m. there will be a Sunday school service in which the choir will take part. The church will be decorated.

Plymouth and Westminster will have little more than ordinary music on account of the failure of plans.

Holy Trinity choir will render the usual Easter anthem and other appropriate selections.

The Lake Street Methodist church will have a special morning programme. In the evening the Sunday school will give an Easter concert.

At the Church of the Redeemer the choir, under the direction of L. W. Harmsen, will present these selection:

"As It Began to Dawn," Easter anthem, D. Buck; "Fill the Font With Roses," Easter cantata, G. Warren; "God Hath Appointed a Day," anthem for Easter, B. Tours; "The Singing of Birds," Easter cantata, G. Warren.

Following is the Easter programme at the Third Universalist church this morning:

"The Heavens Are Telling," Haydn, quartet; "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken," Kreutzer, trio, soprano, tenor and bass; "Songs of Praise," Shelley, duet, soprano and alto; "Calvary," Rodney, baritone solo; "God of Israel," Rossini, quartet.

The music in the Thirteenth Avenue M. E. church to-day will include an Easter anthem written by the chorister, C. W. Edwards, in which a chorus of fifty children respond to the choir. The evening service will be an Easter concert by the Sabbath school and choir.

PULPIT POINTERS FOR EASTER.

There will be Easter services at the Second Universalist church. At 3 o'clock Rev. M. D. Shutter will deliver an Easter address. The church will be handsomely decorated, and in the evening there will be an Easter concert by the Sunday school.

The annual Easter festival of St. Mark's Sunday school will be held in the church to-night. An elaborate programme will be given, including carols, responsive readings, an address by Prof. MacLean, and the distribution of certificates and gifts.

The twentieth anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society will be celebrated at Centenary church this morning with a special Easter service. In the evening Dr. Miller will speak on the subject "Was the Resurrection of Christ a Myth?"

This will be Missionary day at Foss Methodist church. The pastor, Rev. S. B. Warner, will preach the annual missionary sermon in the forenoon, and the missionary society of the Sunday school will give a concert in the evening.

Rev. L. G. Powers will conduct special Easter services at the Third Universalist church this morning, and there will be a Sunday school concert in the evening. Mr. Powers will speak at Somers hall in North Minneapolis at 3:30.

At St. Paul's church there will be two celebrations of the holy communion, at 6:30 and 11 a. m., the latter in connection with a grand festival service. In the evening there will be Easter carols by the children and choir.

At the Park Avenue Congregational church this morning Dr. Woodbury will preach on "Christ's Resurrection and Our's." The evening will be celebrated by Dr. J. H. Vincent's Easter symbol service in colors, with music.

Rev. G. L. Morrill will preach at Calvary Baptist church this morning on the subject "He Is Risen." The evening topic will be "The Look of Love." There will be special music and a bountiful display of Easter flowers.

"The Christian View of Death" will be the subject of Rev. A. Hadden's sermon at the Lyndale Congregational church this morning. An Eastern concert will be given by the Sunday school at 5 o'clock.

At the Stevens Avenue Free Baptist church, Rev. H. S. Roblee will preach this morning on the topic "His Name Shall Be Called Wonderful." There will be an Easter concert in the evening.

The first communion at Gethsemane church will be celebrated at 6 a. m., followed by the regular Easter services at 10:30 and communion Sunday school services at 3 o'clock and in the evening.

An Easter festival will be given by St. John's

THE PIONEER GUARD

An Old-Timer Recalls Some Interesting Facts in Minnesota's Military History.

The Men Who Were the First to Enlist as Soldiers in the Union Army in 1861.

How the President's Call for Troops Was Anticipated—Organization of the First Regiment.

SAUK RAPIDS, April 18—To the Editor: In the columns of last Sunday's PIONEER PRESS appeared the following:

The shabby little frame building on the southeast corner of Market and Fifth streets is one of the oldest buildings in St. Paul. In this building Otto Dreher, now secretary of the board of education, and Capt. Josiah R. King, C. F. Hausdorf and a few others, in 1861, wrote their names down as volunteers to put down the Rebellion. The first to sign were King and Hausdorf, and they were the first individuals in the North who took the step.

The above contains misstatements that should be corrected. The actual facts as to who were the first individuals in the North to volunteer at the commencement of the war, and the time and place of their enlisting will appear in the course of this narrative.

Early in April, 1861, it began to appear to those who were watching the course of events at Washington and in the South that war would result between the North and South before the differences then existing between the two sections could be amicably healed or reconciled. At that time the Minnesota Pioneer Guard, a uniformed milita company and designated at Company A, of Twenty-fifth regiment of the Minnesota Volunteer militia, numbered about seventy-five members, among whom were a great many of the business men of the city. Capt. A. S. Chamberlain was captain, Theodore Borup was first lieutenant, Charles Zerenburg was second lieutenant, William A. Van Slyke was ensign; J. R. King, orderly sergeant; James J. Hill, S. S. Eaton, H. C. Coates and H. C. Burbank were sergeants, and among the corporals and privates were L. C. Dunn, D. J. Justice, L. E. Clark, Gus Borup, C. H. Beaulieu, Jr., Norman W. Kittson, Jr., M. C. Tuttle, S. J. O'Connor, C. C. King, Thomas B. Campbell, B. W. Bronson, J. W. Prince and others.

The company occupied the third story of the Bernheimer block, on the north side of Third street just west of Minnesota street, and their drill room was known as Armory hall, and was one of the largest halls in the city at that time. The balls that the Pioneer Guard gave in this hall during the long winters when St. Paul had no communication with the East except by stage to La Crosse, then the nearest railroad point, were grand affairs, at which the guard would attend in full dress uniform. The state officers and elite of the city would also attend. It was in this hall that the Milwaukee Light Guard and Dubuque Grays were entertained on the occasion of the visits of those two crack companies respectively to St. Paul.

The gun racks of the company were placed in a line against the east wall of the armory, leaving the entire floor for squad and company drill.

THE CALL FOR TROOPS.

About April 10, 1861, Alexander Ramsey, then governor of the State of Minnesota, had been called to Washington with governors of other Northern states to confer with the president, the situation of affairs having become serious in the extreme. One of the results of that conference was that on the 15th of April, 1861, the president issued a proclamation calling for 75,000 volunteers, the quota of Minnesota being one regiment of infantry, consisting of ten companies. This proclamation was received in St. Paul by telegraph April 15, and Lieut. Gov. Donnelly issued a proclamation, dated April 17, 1861, calling for ten companies of infantry to fill the state's quota. Gov. Ramsey being in Washington, and knowing that the president would issue the proclamation for volunteers, telegraphed the fact to St. Paul before the call was issued, and at a meeting of members of the Pioneer Guard that evening the subject of the expected call for volunteers and the propriety of the company volunteering as a body was informally discussed. There being no seats in the hall, the members leaned against the gun racks or stood around a small table or desk in the hall, placed upon which were paper, pens and ink. After the matter had been talked about for a while, Orderly Sergeant J. R. King started from the gun racks, against which he had been leaning, went to the table, took up the pen and with the remark "I will be the first to sign," wrote down his name. Others of the company signed immediately after him. Before the meeting separated it was decided to commence recruiting the next day and fill up the company, as many of the members from the fact that they were business men and for other good and sufficient reasons could not well volunteer and leave their affairs at short notice without serious injury financially.

Otto Dreher was not a member of the Pioneer Guard, and was not present at that meeting. He did serve during the war in the Fourth Minnesota infantry, and was discharged with the rank of captain. I am not aware that he ever claimed to have enlisted that evening or that he was one of the first to write down his name for the war.

No person by the name of C. F. Hausdorf was a member of the old Pioneer Guard, and no such person was present at the meeting above referred to, and that name did not appear on the roll signed that evening, nor does it appear on the original muster-in roll of the company.

The fact has been well established that the old Pioneer Guard can successfully claim the honor of furnishing the first soldiers who volunteered to aid the government in putting down the Rebellion, and the name of J. R. King heads the list; and the others who signed the same evening were only a few seconds or minutes later, as it happened that they signed first, second or third, etc., after him.

RECRUITING IN ST. PAUL.

The next morning the Pioneer Guard opened a recruiting office in the armory, and occasionally with drums and fifes those who had volunteered, and carrying the company's flag, would parade the streets during the day. The company was rapidly recruited to the maximum, and then balloted for officers. Alexander Wilkin was elected Captain, H. C. Coates first lieutenant, Charles Zerenburg second lieutenant, and Josiah R. King orderly sergeant. In the meantime William H. Acker, a nephew of Hon. Edmund Rice, had recruited a company, the St Paul Guards. This company elected William H Acker captain, W. B. Farrell first lieutenant and Samuel F. Raguet second lieutenant. The governor's proclamation calling for the First regiment of infantry had been issued and published, causing intense excitement throughout the state. More companies were raised than could be accepted. Considerable rivalry existed as to which company or companies should be selected for the regiment, and, the governor having returned from Washington, considerable pressure was brought to bear as to which company should be designated as Company A. The governor finally selected and designated the companies as follows:

Company A, Pioneer Guard, Capt. Wilkin, St. Paul.
Company B, Stillwater Guard, Capt. Bromley.
Company C, St. Paul Guard, Capt. Acker.
Company D, Minneapolis, Capt. Putnam,
Company E, St. Anthony, Capt. Morgan.
Company F, Red Wing, Capt. Colville.
Company G, Faribault, Capt. McCune.
Company H, Hastings, Capt. Adams.
Company I, Wabasha, Capt. Pell.
Company K, Winona, Capt. Lester.

The following Monday was a bright and pleasant day, and in the forenoon the two St, Paul companies, A and C, marched to the levee, embarked on a steamboat and about noon arrived at the fort and marched up the hill and entered the fort that had been abandoned by the war department as a post five years before. The quarters assigned Company A had been used as stables for cattle. They were cleaned out as well as could be, and the bouquet that permeated the air the first night the boys occupied them lingers in the memory of the survivors still.

In the meantime, all the other companies having arrived, the regiment was drawn up in line inside the fort, the right resting near the stone tower overlooking the Minnesota river and Mendota, and each officer and enlisted man raising the right arm aloft the regiment was mustered in the service in a body by Capt. A. D. Nelson, U. S. A., he reading the oath to them. It had been officially announced to the regiment that the field officers commissioned by the governor were Willis A. Gorman, St. Paul, colonel; Stephen Miller, St. Cloud, lieutenant colonel; W. H. Dike, Faribault, major; Dr. J. H. Stewart, St. Paul, surgeon; Lieut. William B. Leach, of Company D, Hastings, was appointed by the colonel adjutant, and Lieut. Mark W. Downie, of Company B, Stillwater, regimental quartermaster. The regiment was now fully organized, officered, mustered in the United States military service, and officially designated as the First Regiment of Minnesota Volunteer infantry.

THE FIRST DRESS PARADE.

In the afternoon the regiment first appeared on dress parade, it being the first time that the colonel had a chance to appear in front of the command where each man could see him.

That evening about sundown the first guard mount of the regiment took place inside the fort under the personal supervision of the colonel. Capt. William Colville, Company F, was the first officer of the day; Lieut. William Messick, Company G, was the first officer of the guard. A guard post was established at the guard house, at the colonel's headquarters, and at the landing of the ferry over the Mississippi. Shortly after 11 o'clock that night Col. Gorman made the first guard rounds.

The next forenoon about 9 o'clock the regiment was drilled for over two hours in battalion movements by the colonel on the prairie near the fort. The first battalion movement that he ordered executed was: "Battalion, by the right of divisions, to the rear into column." This having been properly executed the divisions would be ordered into line by wheeling into line, and the movement would be repeated until the line officers and the companies got the hang of it, as it were, when another battalion maneuver would be executed, and so on. The regiment was first drilled in the manual of arms as prescribed in Scott's tactics, shouldering arms at the left shoulder. This was changed to what was called Cameron's tactics in a short time and Scott's tactics were forever abandoned. Col. Gorman was an indnstrious officer. He drilled the regiment each forenoon and afternoon in battalion movements, and in a few days the regiment appeared well under arms, and executed intricate movements in a creditable manner. And it can be truthfully said that during the time the regiment remained at Fort Snelling he instilled into both officers and men such a soldiery spirit that when they went South and through Washington surprise was expressed that a volunteer regiment from the extreme Northwest should march so like veterans. It is a fact that they never took a back seat on the parade ground, on the march or in battle when there was hard fighting to be done.

While the regiment remained at the fort it marched to St. Paul one day and received from the hands of the governor, drawn up in line on t e Capitol grounds, its first colors. At the invitation of the citizens of Minneapolis and St. Anthony the regiment, one pleasant, sunshiny day in April, 1861, marched to the falls, and were entertained on Nicollet island. The boys enjoyed the good things generously spread on long tables, and flirted with the fair Minneapolis and St. Anthony maidens. Before marching back to the fort the regiment executed several battalion movements, and had a dress parade for the benefit and pleasure of the generous-hearted people of the then rival cities who had so lavishly entertained it.

THE OFFICERS LIVING AND DEAD.

Before closing this already too long letter I will refer to a few of those mentioned. Col. Willis A. Gorman came to Minnesota as its second territorial governor, succeeding Alexander Ramsey. He was a native of Kentucky and a genial, generous-hearted man. After he retired as governor he made St. Paul his home and practiced law until April, 1861, when he accepted the command of the First Minnesota. He had served in the Mexican war as colonel of an Indiana regiment, and was at Buena Vista and other important battles of the Mexican war. It is remembered that in February, 1861, at the annual supper of the Ramsey County Bar association, which was spread at the restaurant of Joseph Hall adjoining the old Metropolitan billiard room, corner of Wabasha and Third streets, after the good things had been partaken of, Gen. Gorman, in replying to a toast, during his remarks, said that he did not feel like enjoying the evening as it should be enjoyed, and, raising his arm prophetically, said: "We are drifting into civil war, and before one year shall have elapsed from this night 1,000,000 men will be under arms, engaged in fratricidal strife." How true a prophet he was history proves.

Col. Gorman commanded the regiment until after the first battle of Bull Run, when he was promoted to brigadier general. After the war he resumed the practice of the law at St. Paul, where later on he died.

Lieut. Col. Stephen Miller served with the regiment until early in 1863 he was promoted brigadier general; commanded the district of Minnesota until the fall of 1863, when he was elected governor of Minnesota. After he retired from the governor's chair he became connected with the Sioux City road, and died at Worthington, Minn., in 1881.

Maj. William H. Dike resigned after the first battle of Bull Run. He was a genial, wholesouled gentleman and generous to all. He was not calculated for a soldier. It is remembered of him that when he arrived at Fort Snelling and reported to Col. Gorman as major that in answer to the colonel's inquiry what preparations he had made for duty in the field he replied, "I have brought along a change of shirts, a saddle and a barrel of whisky." It is presumed that his preparations, as far as they went, were satisfactory.

William Colville became colonel of the regiment in 1863, and commanded the regiment at Gettysburg, where he received several wounds from which he is a cripple for life. He resides in Duluth, where he is an officer of the United States land office. Lieut. William Messick was killed at Gettysburg. Capt. McCune, of Company G, was killed at the first battle of Bull Run, and was the first commissioned officer from Minnesota killed in the war.

Capt. Alexander Wilkin, of Company A, was promoted to major of the Second Minnesota infantry after the battle of Bull Run, and was further promoted lieutenatt colonel of that regiment on the promotion of Col. Van Cleve to brigadier general after the battle of Mills Springs. In August, 1862, he was promoted colonel of the Ninth Minnesota infantry, and on the 14th day of July, 1864, while command g the Second brigade, First division, right wing, Sixteenth army corps, he was killed at the battle of Tupelo, Miss. He was born at Goshen amid the "cow-covered hills of old Orange county," N. Y., was a captain in the Mexican war, came to Minnesota in 1849, was secretary of the Territory of Minnesota during the administration of President Fillmore, and at the time of his death held the rank of captain in the Seventeenth Regiment of Infantry, U. S. A. He was the highest officer in rank from Minnesota killed during the war. He commanded his brigade at the battle of Guntown in June, 1864, where the United States troops were defeated by Forrest, and commanded the rear on the long, weary retreat of over one hundred miles to Memphis and saved the entire command from capture. He was a cultured gentleman, a soldier from inclination and had traveled extensively in Europe. His only brother, Hon. Wescott Wilkin, is senior judge of the district court of Ramsey county.

First Lieut. H. C. Coates, Company A, served his time in the regiment, and was discharged with the rank of captain, and took up his residence in Philadelphia, where he still resides. Second Lieut. Charles Zerenburg, Company A, served with the regiment until after the second battle of Bull Run, when he was mortally wounded in an accidental engagement of his regiment with stragglers of the Union army. Orderly Sergeant J. R. King served in the regiment until he attained the rank of captain. Afterward he served on the staff of Gen. Alfred Sully in operations against the Indians in Dakota in 1864 and 1865. He was mustered out of the service as lieutenant colonel, when he returned to St. Paul, where he still resides.

Capt. William H. Acker, of company C, after the battle of Bull Run was commissioned captain in the Sixteenth regular infantry, and in April, 1862, was killed at the battle of Shiloh. He was an elegant gentleman, a splendid drill-master and a natural soldier. He loved the profession of arms and had he not met a soldier's fate so early in the war he would have performed a prominent part before its close.

First Lieut. W. B. Farrell, company C, was killed at the battle of Gettysburg, having attained the rank of captain. He had served in the Mexican war, and left a lucrative position in the bank of Dana & White when he enlisted.

Second Lieut. Samuel F. Raguet after the close of the war returned to St. Paul, where he afterward died from wounds and disease contracted in the service. Anson Northrup was the first wagonmaster of the regiment. The old pioneer still lives, and a few years ago resided at Bismarck, N. D. He pre-empted the ground now occupied by the mills at Minneapolis, and built and commanded the first steamboat that navigated the Red river. Of those who were officers and non-commissioned officers of the Pioneer Guard when the war broke out and who did not volunteer Capt. A. T. Chamblin is dead. First Lieut. Theodore Borup resides in St. Paul; Ensign William A. Van Slyke is in business on Sibley street and is an enthusiast on the subject of parks and ice palaces. Sergeant H. C. Burbank is in the wholesale clothing line in St. Paul. Sergeant S. S. Eaton resides in St. Paul, engaged in the insurance business, as chipper as in the ante-bellum days when he used to ride like a meteor behind his fast mare Crazy Jane. Sergeant J. J. Hill also resides in St. Paul. He is connected with and somewhat prominent in railroad circles, and has accumulated a sufficient competence to keep him from want should he see fit to retire from business and live at ease. Many of the old members served in the war in the latter regiments, many are dead and some are scattered and residing in other states.

OLD-TIMER.

Evidently Mixed.

ST. PAUL, April 20.—To the Editor: I notice in this morning's issue of your territorial supplement an article headed "A Jamestown Lawyer Criticises Gov. Mellette, and Says What He Thinks of Dakota Politics" in which I am represented as criticising the appointments by Gov. Mellette of Hon. Johnson Nickeus of Jamestown as attorney general and Mr. Percival of Devils Lake as public examiner for the Second district of Dakota; and also commenting upon certain matters connected with the appointment of Mr. Aikens as associate justice in South Dakota.

I desire to say, in justice to myself and the gentlemen referred to, that the whole alleged interview is a fabrication from beginning to end, and suggests the possibility that your reporter had been talking with somebody else and got the two interviews mixed.

While sitting in the lobby of the Hotel Ryan last evening, talking with an officer of the Manitoba Railway company, I was interrogated by a gentleman who claimed to be a reporter of your paper briefly as to the candidates for various offices in the new State of North Dakota, and mentioned the names of several gentlemen who have been favorably mentioned for the offices of United States senator and justices of the supreme court. The entire conversation was overheard by the officer of the railroad company referred to, and no reference was made to the subject of the alleged interview or any of the persons therein named, all of whom are personal friends of mine and gentlemen whom I recognize as eminently fitted for the several positions to

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UNDERWEAR!

One case Ladies' Fine Merino Vests at 35c each.
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100 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests at 25c each.
Gentlemen's Underwear from 35c per piece upwards.
Full line of Children's Underwear.

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Special Drive in Dress Goods and Silks.
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PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS!

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.
Agents for Butterick's Patterns.

LINDEKE, LADD & BRUST,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

THE GUARDS COLUMN

The Companies of the First Regiment to Be First for Inspection.

Col. Bobleter Will Probably Be the Chosen Commander of the Brigade.

The Battalion of Mounted Troops Will Camp With the First Regiment.

THE ANNUAL INSPECTION.

The First Regiment Will Be Inspected First, Beginning With Company A.

The leading event of interest to the companies of the national guard at this season of the year is the inspection, by which the several organizations are furnished with the necessary documents for drawing their annual allowance from the state and given an opportunity to compare themselves with the abilities of other companies in the matter of drill, etc. As a large number of the company officers are becoming anxious to learn the date of their inspection, the military editor of the DISPATCH questioned the inspector general on the subject and elicited from him the following: The First regiment will be the first one to be inspected, the companies to be taken alphabetically as nearly as possible. This will bring Company A on May 6 and Companies B and I will probably be inspected on the two evenings following. The St. Paul companies will be inspected during the week commencing May 13, while the out-of-town companies of the regiment will probably be finished up during the latter days of the two weeks devoted to the Twin city companies. The companies of the Second regiment will come next, to be followed by the Third regiment and then the mounted squadron. While the programme of the inspection has not yet been definitely determined upon, the above plan will be carried out as nearly as it will be found practicable to do so.

Adjt. Gen. Mullen, Col. Bend, of the First regiment; Col. Wright, of the Third regiment, and Maj. Hawley, of the mounted troop, went to Lakeview today. They will inspect the camp grounds and lay out the plan of the coming encampment. A piece of land containing 145 acres has been recently added to the grounds.

MINNESOTA BRIGADE.

The Admission of the Third Regiment Will Necessitate a Brigade Formation.

The passage of the bill admitting the Third regiment into the national guard at once inspires the theme of comment, who will be the brigadier general? It is probable that an election to determine this question will be held at no very distant date, and the subject is already receiving a great deal of attention among the members of the national guard of the state. At the present time there is only one name that is prominently mentioned for the office, that of Col. Bobleter, who is the senior officer of the commanders of the three regiments and the mounted troops. Col. Bobleter is eminently fitted for the place, and his fitness, coupled with the fact that he is in the direct line of promotion, and if in he regular army service would by right succeed to the position, there is every probability that he will be the chosen official of the newly constituted brigade. There is another reason why Col. Bobleter should be the chosen brigadier general and that is because he has already a pair of brigadier general's pants and can don the uniform of his office at once without the necessity of waiting for a tailor to prepare him for duty.

WILL CHALLENGE US.

The Thirteenth New York Want to Contest Two Rifle Matches With Minnesota In August.

The Army and Navy Journal this week contains the following under the caption "Thirteenth New York:"

"Col. Austen has succeed in obtaining the services of Col. J. E. Bloom as rifle inspector for his regiment. Mr. Bloom is a graduate of West Point, and served six years with the Fourth U. S. artillery. At the suggestion of Col. Bloom it is now proposed that the regiment shall go into active rifle practice, training under his guidance, with the view of having Col. Austen challenge the state troops of Minnesota and neighboring states, as also the United States regulars in the military division of the Missouri, to two military matches, first a regimental team match and second a company match, to be shot at a one day's tournament at Minneapolis. A similar da,'s work may be arranged for Chicago, either going or coming. All this will take place if the regiment goes West and the proper arrangements can be made."

In the event that the New Yorkers come to Minneapolis in August they will probably be given an opportunity to try their skill of markmanship against the Minnesota men.

Morristown Notes.

MORRISTOWN, Minn., April 18.—Six men have been mustered into the company, the last before the annual inspection.

The summer gives this company an advantage over a city company as there is so much unoccupied land near that can be used for drilling purposes.

Company H can boast of a first sergeant who is six feet tall, weighs 210 pounds and is only 18 years old. He gets there on drill.

The company has as good a 500-yard range as there is in the state and, provided rifles are received that will not burst at the firing point, rifle shooting will be a prominent part of the spring instruction.

The news of the passage of the bill admitting the Third regiment into the state guard by the house on Monday last was telephoned here by Representative H. Wilson, an earnest worker for the measure. The good news enthused the company, as was shown by the largest attendance on Tuesday evening that there has been this year.

CROSS GUNS.

Mounted Troop Officers.

The following staff officers have been appointed, examined and commissioned to serve under Maj. Hawley, of the battalion of mounted troops: Adjutant, H. H. Dean, formerly of the First battery; quartermaster, Adolph Orlando, formerly a member of the Second battery; surgeon, W. H. Caine, formerly on Ex-Gov. McGill's staff; sergeant major, Peter Matson, formerly of the First troop of cavalry; hospital steward, Ole Rindahl, of the First troop of cavalry.

National Guard Notes.

Company C had fifty men out on Monday night and thirty-two men were exercised in the school of the company. The necessity of putting in a half-dozen recruits marred what might have been a very good drill.

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Tuesday evening Companies C, D and E were divided into four companies each of twenty-four men in double rank, and commanded by Capt. Bean on the right, Capt. Price on the left, Capt. Chantler in the right center and Lieut. Metz in the left center. The companies were exercised in marching by fours and by file and in the manual of arms. Close column movements by companies and divisions were well executed, but owing to having too many men a number of the most important battalion evolutions could not be attempted. The company under command of Lieut. Metz was made up largely of recruits from the the three other companies, and consequently that officer had a difficult task to keep them dressed when in line and at proper distances when marching by fours and by file. The firing by battalion was exceptionally good.

***

Company D had thirty-two men besides the file closers and guides at Thursday night's drill, and it was one of the best evening's work that the company has enjoyed for many weeks.

***

The First battery of artillery was out on the streets for drill Thursday night.

***

The batallion of mounted troops has decided to go into camp with the First regiment from July 9 to July 19.

Notes from Eau Claire.

EAU CLAIRE, April 20.—The examination of candidates for appointment as corporals to fill vacancies in the ranks of the non-commissioned officers of the Griffin rifles was held Tuesday evening at the armory, consisting of written questions and practical application in drilling a squad. The result was the appointment of Privates Cochrane, Richards and Spencer as corporals.

Capt. McMaster issued special notice today of a company meeting, to be held the evening of the 23d, for the election of a second lieutenant, also of the semi-annual muster, which will be held Monday, the 29th, at 8 o'clock p. m.

The Eau Claire Light Guards, Capt. Beisang, have received notice that the muster of the company into the state service will take place early in June, instead of the last of this month. The guards are preparing to make extensive improvements in their spacious armory, and will have one of the best in the state. An individual competitive drill will be held in the near future.

Company H, Third regiment, of Menomonie, has been invited to parade here the 30th at the Washington centennial celebration.

Warner's Safe Cure removes headache, deafness, nausea and convulsions. Why? Because these troubles are symptoms of malaria (uric acid poisoning). "Reynold's System of Medicine" says of the symptoms of uraemia: "They generally begin insidiously, with headache and vomiting, followed by heaviness, indifference and somnolence, succeeded by general convulsions and coma."

MEAT INSPECTION BILL.

The bill has passed the legislature and now becomes a law, thus driving from St. Paul Kansas City and Chicago refrigerator meats. It has been reported that we are about to close our store and retire from the meat business. This is not the case. We were in the meat business right here in St. Paul for years before the Kansas City or Chicago refrigerator companies ever brought their stock to this city for sale. We did a large trade then and will still continue to do so now. We are the leaders in low prices, and will still continue so to be, and at the same time we will continue to do in the future just what we have done in the past, that is, give our customers the very choicest meats at the very lowest possible living prices. Thanking our many customers for past favors, and hoping for a continuation of the same, we are, yours truly, Weyl & Vuckel, the famous low priced meat market, corner of Seventh and Locust streets; branch market corner Payne avenue and Reaney streets.

YOU PAY TOO MUCH.

"THE VAST MAJORITY OF PEOPLE ARE EXTRAVAGANT IN THE MATTER OF CLOTHING," SAID A WELL KNOWN TAILOR TO A DISPATCH REPORTER TODAY.

The average man imagines that when he pays an exorbitant price for a suit of clothes that his purchase must necessarily be a good one. This does not follow, however, one case in ten. An exorbitant price does not always mean that you get a good article.

This statement would, of course, be true of many lines of business, but it is more especially so of ours.

I know of tailoring houses which turn out work equal in quality to the very best, who charge popular prices, figures which are within the reach of people in moderate circumstances. This erroneous idea that you must pay two prices in order to get a good suit or a spring overcoat is fast disappearing, however, and I wish to say in this connection that Nicoll, The Tailor, has done more to revolutionize the business in that particular than any establishment in St. Paul. It is a well known fact that Nicoll, The Tailor, turns out the very finest of work, clothing which, for quality of goods and artistic cut, cannot be surpassed, and yet charges prices that do not appall a man on the start. People who buy clothing are deeply indebted to that enterprising gentleman for the moderate price movement which he has inaugurated."

HOO WARES DE PANDS?

Is a question often raised in most families. But who sells them the cheapest? There is no question about that.

Up on the Seven Corners, at Max Strouse's you can now buy an A 1, well-made jean pants, that formerly sold for $1.25, at 75 cents.

But the principal question now before your mind is where and how you can dress the boys the neatest and cheapest.

Does your boy need a school suit? If so, $2 is the price for a beautiful satinet suit, made with pleats, for ages from 4 to 13. Perhaps your boy will be confirmed this spring and you want to buy him something very nice for this momentous occasion; $5 to $12 gets him the very finest, and a neat little watch (warranted to keep time for a year) given gratis with every suit.

Our spring "Overcoat Sale" has been a marvelous success this season, and it is a pleasure to hear our customers tell us every day that we sell our goods a great deal cheaper than those houses who are burdened down with enormous expenses and always pretend to give you $30 worth for $15. Don't be roped in by such unreasonable and incredible stories and stick to the old, long tried and well-known house of Max Strouse, 183 and 185 West Seventh street, for clothing, hats and gents' furnishings.

IT HAS NO RIVALS.

The Clifton hotel is so rapidly forging to the front that in a short time it will have no rivals. In looking over the lobby it will be readily noticed that the very best people in the country are stopping at this popular hotel, while they all state that it is one of the best appointed hotels in the West. That prince of good fellows, John B. Baker, the proprietor, knows just how to treat all his guests. When on a second visit to the city they invariably stop at the Clifton. It is very convenient for guests to live on the European plan if they choose to do so. As the cafe, which is a permanent feature of the hotel, is operated for the convenience of guests in the house, with gentlemanly clerks and courteous waiters in the dining rooms, there is no cause for dissatisfaction.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

Stoves,
Window shades and draperies,
Refrigerators,
The cleanest, freshest stock,
The lowest prices,
The most liberal terms to those wanting time.

No guesswork about it—no prize puzzle; no lottery. It's the place to buy your furniture and carpets and get value received every time. G. F. Benedict, Forepaugh block, Seven Corners.

"Allen's drug store removed to corner Seventh and Jackson streets. Large stock, fresh goods, fine store, prescription work a specialty."

LAWN ROLLERS.

North Star Seed Store, 21 West Third.

REED ROCKERS.

New stock, new styles, new prices. G. F. Benedict, Seven Corners.

SETTEES, CAST IRON AND RUSTIC.

North Star Seed Store, 21 West Third.

CARPETS.

Call and see my stock and prices before buying. G. F. Benedict, Seven Corners.

IRON HITCHING POSTS.

De Cou & Co., 21 West Third.

Miller Hall, suitable for lectures, social entertainments and other gatherings, nicely fitted up with ante-rooms, etc., is for rent by the month or evening. Apply to William Lick, 183 West Third street.

THE WRESTLING MATCH.

McMillan, of Milwaukee, and Lewis, of St. Paul, Will Contest for the Championship.

At Turner hall, on Franklin street, this evening will occur probably one of the hardest contested wrestling matches that has ever taken place in this part of the country, the contestants being Evan Lewis, of St. Paul, and D. A. McMillan, of Milwaukee. Both men have been in active training for this meeting for nearly a month, and there is very little doubt that McMillan is the best man that Lewis has had a match with since he gained the world-wide reputation as "the strangler." McMillan is 6 feet in height, weight 185 pounds and he arrived in the city yesterday in perfect condition. He has met nearly all the leading wrestlers of the country including Muldoon, Connors and Cannon, and he is putting up his own money for his match with Lewis tonight.

Evan Lewis is well known in this city, but a brief resume of some of his most important matches may be of interest at this time. He first wrestled in public in 1882 in Butte, Mont., in a Cornish tournament and was defeated, although in a contest with the same man a short time afterwards he was the victor. In another tournament the same year, in which sixty-four wrestlers participated, he won first prize. Defeated Harry Lannon in Butte in December, 1882; Ben Knight in Madison, Wis., and was defeated by Jack Carkeek at Mineral Point a short time afterwards. In 1884 he defeated Jimmy Faulkner at Madison, Charles Moth at Milwaukee, Tom Cannon at Madison, three straight falls in a catch-as-catch-can match; Edwin Bibby at St. Louis, and in 1886, at Battery D., Chicago, he was victor in a Græco-Roman match with Muldoon. In the same year he defeated the Jap at Central Music hall, Chicago, and in 1887, defeated Bob Wright at Detroit. He was defeated by Connors, owing to an unjust decision, by which the latter claimed the championship.

The match at Turner hall this evening will commence at 8:30 sharp.

Lucky Baldwin's Flyers.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—Lucky Baldwin's string, under the supervision of Trainer Bob Campbell, will go direct to Louisville from the Santa Anita ranch, near Los Angeles, today. Thirty-two horses have been in training, but at the last minute it was decided to take only twelve East at present. They are Volante, Mollie McCarthy's Last, Winona, Los Angeles, Gannymede and Calient, the latter 3 years of age, and the others older, and the 2-year-olds Clio, Amigo, Senaloa, Violetta, Oscelita and Magdalena. "Knapsack" McCarthy takes Pearl Jennings, the famous mare that has been in retirement at Santa Anita for two years, back East next Monday. She is high in flesh and will not be raced until late in the season. A good many of Baldwin's 2-year-olds will be shipped East in August, together with others of greater age that show well in races here.

Ike Weir and Frank Murphy.

Special to the DISPATCH.

CHICAGO, April 20.—While Ike Weir, the spider, is nursing his sore hands in Boston, and preparing to replenish his exhausted coffers by posing as a freak in a Hub dime museum, Frank Murphy, his doughty antagonist, is up in Beloit, Wis., getting himself in trim for the next comer to challenge his prowess. He carries now but few marks of his recent battle, and expresses himself as ready to make a match any day. Ample financial backing, moreover, has been assured him.

A Hamline Club.

A number of old base ball players residing at Hamline have organized themselves into a club styled the "Spartan club." They are ready and prepared to meet all local nines. G. M. Morris is manager and J. F. Merrill captain. The nine are as follows: E. A. Montgomery, catcher; G. M. Morris, pitcher; Prof. A. Z. Drew, 1b; C. A. McCann, 2b; R. Smith, 3b; J. F. Merrill, ss; W. Pravitz, lf; J. Chamberlin, cf; Dr. Carothers, rf.

A Ten-Round Mill.

Special to the DISPATCH.

ASHLAND, Wis., April 20.—A good many sports are in town today to witness the fight which takes place tonight at the Ashland theater between Jack Collins, the Pittsburg giant, and Joe Sheedy, the champion heavy-weight of Michigan. It will be a ten-round mill with hard gloves and Sheedy promises to best his man before the tenth round is called.

Sporting Miscellany.

The Memphis running meeting commences today.

The annual meeting of the Minnehaha Driving Park association will be held this evening at the rooms under the Security bank, Minneapolis.

In the game with Minneapolis yesterday Sowders and Reilly each knocked the ball over the fence and Treadway made two home runs, besides a single.

The Spaulding tourists completed their circuit of the world last evening upon their arrival in Chicago, and they were given a rousing reception in the Garden City.

A fight for $1,000 and the gate receipts has been arranged between Tom Stockley, of Colton, Wash., and Dug Tobsey, of Iowa, to take place in Spokane Falls, April 27.

Now that the St. Louis Browns have defeated all of the Cincinnati pitchers except Duryea, the Porkoplis management had better give Jim a chance to distinguish himself and show the Southerners how he downed the Chicago league club last fall.

The West Side Colts and Unions will cross bats for the first time this season at the old ball park in West St. Paul tomorrow afternoon. The batteries will be Bell and Allen for the Colts, Williams and Claytor for the Unions. The game will be called at 3 p. m.

ATHLETIC CULTURE.

America is fast becoming a nation of athletes. Athletic sports are daily growing in popularity, as it is fully realized that a sound body is necessary to healthful brain action. To those people who do not find in their business a sufficient amount of bodily exercise to maintain good health we would suggest a course of training at La Dow & Anderson's gymnasium. Organize a class among your friends who are similarly situated, and by so doing get reduced rates. These gentlemen are both all around athletes of merit and have all the facilities for a thorough course in foil fencing, wrestling, boxing, club swinging, dumb bell exercise, etc.

This popular gymnasium is in the McQuillan block, corner Seventh and Minnesota.

THE FIRST OF MAY.

What a world of meaning there is in those four words. To be sure it means apple blossoms, singing birds, green lawns, flowing fountains and balmy air, but it also means moving, and hence many of us dread to see the 1st of May come, and are proportionately happy when it has passed and gone. Apropos of the subject, Kent's Package Delivery, Storage and Forwarding company have just added a number of fine teams and competent workmen to their already splendid outfit.

Mr. Kent has added five mammoth moving vans of the latest pattern, manufactured in the East expressly for the purpose of moving household goods. These vans are so constructed that the heaviest or the most delicate article can be moved without danger of the slightest injury. The van being closed while the goods are in transit protects them from rain or dust. It is with pleasure that we recommend Mr. Kent to the public, as he is the founder of the package delivery system in this city. He has the only complete facilities in the Northwest for moving furniture, including pianos. He also packs and ships furniture, and keeps an elegant line of excursion 'busses.

REFRIGERATORS.

A fine line of first-class refrigerators. G. F. Benedict, Forepaugh block, Seven Corners.

WIRE FENCE.

St. Paul Wire Works, 21 West Third.

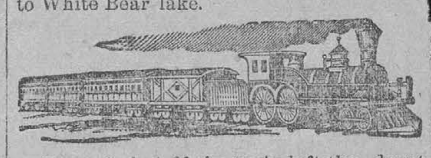
POOL AND BILLIARD BALLS

Re-turned and colored at Chicago prices. Save time and express charges by having this work done at Robert Seeger's, 260 East Seventh street.

SUNNY SKIES.

A MERRY THRONG OF PEOPLE GO TO WHITE BEAR ON RAMALEY'S EXCURSION TRAIN.

Long before the appointed hour people began to congregate at the Union depot with red tickets in their hands, or in their pockets, which indicated that they intended to avail themselves of Ramaley's excursion to White Bear lake.

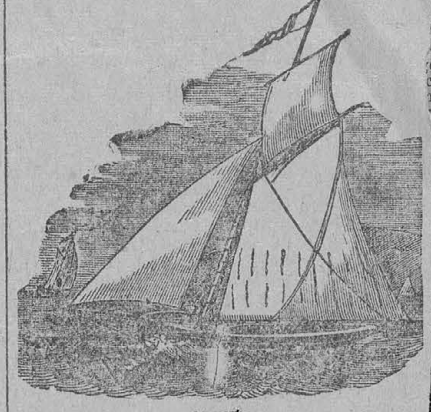


At precisely 1:30 the train left the depot loaded with people of every grade, profession and social condition, some bent on speculation and others actuated by no other incentive than the prospect of a breath of fresh air and a glimpse of the ever changing waters of the lake. The lawyer who had left his briefs, paper books, complaints, answers and writs happy to find relief from the stream of clients who besieged him in his busy office; the doctor who had escaped from the odor of syrup, squills and epicac; the clergyman, who had hurriedly finished his Sunday sermons, to bask for an hour in the sunshine; the merchant, the editor, the banker, the gambler with the immaculate shirt front and scintillating diamonds, and, in fact, it seemed that every trade and profession was represented on the train that sped away from the cloud of dust and smoke which hung like a pall over the city, toward the cool bracing atmosphere of White Bear lake.

On arriving at Ramaley Park, the excursionists were invited to the Ramaley residence, where refreshments were served as beautiful music was discoursed by the Great Western band. After music and refreshments Mr. J. D. Ramaley was introduced and spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is with pleasure that I welcome so many of you to our village. I believe that this large concourse of people foreshadows the coming popularity and growth of White Bear, not only as a summer resort, but as a permanent abiding place. The village has all the advantages of accessibility enjoyed by any suburb in the vicinity of the Twin cities. It now requires but twenty-one minutes to reach it from the city, which, as you all know, is but a little longer than it takes to go from one end of the cable line to the other in St. Paul. The population of the village is now about 500 souls, and I venture to predict that inside of five years the number will reach 5,000. You might ask, "Upon what do you base your predictions?" I answer that the healthfulness of White Bear lake is rapidly bringing it into popularity as a resort for invalids, who find in its pure, invigorating atmosphere a panacea for almost any ill. There is no better spot on earth to bring up children than here. They are away from the impure air, the temptations and contaminating influences of the city, while they enjoy all the advantages of city life. All of these and many other advantages are understood and appreciated by the public, and they will not be slow in availing themselves of them, now that our facilities for going to and from the city are all that could be desired.

I wish to call your attention to the fact that, heretofore, there has been a very great demand for shore property; now, I will say frankly that lots situated a distance from the shore are preferable to those running down to the water, because there is less dampness, and you escape the odor from dead fish and other debris which accumulates on the banks. For these and many other reasons I should prefer property situated a short distance from the water to that immediately on the banks of the lake. Mr. Ramaley spoke at length upon the beauties and advantages of the park as a place of residence, and was frequently applauded. A number of other gentlemen, who were evidently as enthusiastic as he, also favored the assembly with short speeches, which were interspersed with music. By this time every one seemed invigorated by the pure air and beautiful surroundings, and as they strolled through the village, the scene resembled a picnic party. After every one had become somewhat weary, it was announced that Mr. Ramaley's beautiful yacht, the



OLENA,

was in readiness for those who felt disposed to brave the dangers of the lake, and soon the graceful vessel, with pinions spread, was bounding over the waves with a score or more of happy excursionists.

Every one enjoyed the afternoon immensely, and it leaves a pleasant memory of Ramaley Park in the minds of all. A large number of the excursionists were so enthusiastic over the beauties of the property that they attached their names to the list, and before another year rolls around it is safe to predict that 100 or more of new and happy homes will be numbered among those which now nestle so cosily by the shores of the lake, and among the forest trees of Ramaley Park.

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HUGH RANDOLPH.

[Written for The DISPATCH by William H. Smallwood.]

Among the early settlers in Doniphan county, Kansas, in the territorial days, prior or to the war, was Joseph Randolph, who located just below the village of Palermo, in this most northeastern county of Kansas, took up a pre-emption claim and espoused the free-state cause.

By reference to the map it will be seen that Doniphan county, named in honor of the historic Missouri colonel of Mexican-war fame, is situated in one great horse-shoe bend of the Missouri river, which meanders so much within the sweep of its own great crook that it includes about two-thirds of the river boundary line which separates northern Kansas from Missouri.

On one side or the other of this big bend, and at no time farther than two miles from the river, I made my home continuously for twenty-six years, a period which embraced the Mexican war, the California gold excitement, the Kansas border struggle, the civil war and the reconstruction period. Four years of this time, with the exception of one short sick leave, I was absent from home. These four years were spent in the Union army, from April, 1861, to May, 1865.

When the war broke upon the country like a long pent-up storm, in the early spring of 1861, it found me engaged in teaching the village school of Palermo. This little town was then about seven miles below St. Joe, on the opposite side or west bank of the river, but the Missouri city has grown so far in that direction since the war that Palermo is now almost a Kansas suburb.

Joseph, or "Joe" Randolph, as before stated, lived near Palmero and a little further down the river. He lived on the bluff or high land, and did not belong to that class of Missouri river bottom denizens described some years ago by the keen pen of Mr. Ingalls as "Catfish aristocracy," who appeared to be "an indigenous product of the soil." Joe Randolph was an Eastern man, and came originally, I think, from Pennsylvania.

Be that as it may, he was an out and out anti-slavery man during the Kansas struggle, and the opening of the great civil conflict naturally saw him espousing the Union cause. When the war came it found him a rather prosperous farmer, as prosperity was counted in those days, and at the same time the father of a promising and happy family. The oldest of his boys was Hugh, who in the spring of 1861 was scarcely 17 years of age.

At the first call of the president for 75,000 volunteers a company was rapidly recruited at Elwood, a little town in Doniphan county just opposite St. Joe. The chief recruiting officers of this company were Bernard P. Chenoweth and Frank May Tracy, who with D. W. Wilder had been publishers in St. Joe of an able and outspoken republican paper called the Free Democrat. This paper had, just prior to the war, joined the large but "silent majority" of its kind on the border. Its press and type had been committed to the angry wave of the "Big Muddy," which in those thrilling times closed over the ruined hopes and blighted ambitions of so many really enterprising newspaper men. Chenoweth and Tracy simply crossed over the river which held their buried treasure, and once on the Kansas side were naturally in just the right frame of mind to promptly answer the call of the president for volunteers. The company, which they quickly raised in answer to this call, was marching to the appointed rendezvous at Fort Leavenworth for mutter into the service. Its line of march was through the little town of Palermo and past the farm of Joseph Randolph. The company had a brass band to accompany it on the first day's march, the result being an addition to the ranks of several ardent young recruits.

When I heard the band it was near the hour of noon. My school had not yet been dismissed. I looked up along the river bank, where the road made a bend around the bluff, and saw the dust and then the flag. The music drew nearer. The boys were coming down the road. They were marching toward me. They would pass within one block of the school house door. I had promised to join them. They were nearly all my old neighbors and friends—some of them companions of a lifetime. The flag had never looked half so proud and lovely before. The patroitic music of the band had never sounded half so thrilling before. The sight of so many familiar faces had never appeared half so inviting before. With a few hurried words of parting I bade the astonished children good-bye and dismissed that school forever. I joined the boys in the shadow of the tall village mill, where I solemnly swore to "bear true faith and allegiance to the government of the United States, and to support, protect and defend it against all enemies, both foreign and domestic."

After a short rest and hasty refreshments the company proceeded on its march. Passing near the Randolph farm a halt was made for water. Several of the boys were acquainted with Hugh. He wished to join us. Of course his parents objected on account of his extreme youth, and we went along without him; but the ardor of his boyish heart had been fired, the enlistment fever had seized him, and he soon followed us to our camp at Fort Leavenworth, where he insisted on being enrolled, and represented that he had obtained his father's consent to join us. Just before we were mustered in the elder Randolph arrived and, with the consent of the captain, took Hugh back home, a distance of about forty miles.

We were soon after mustered in as company A of the First Kansas Infantry volunteers, with George W. Deitzler as colonel of the regiment and Chenoweth as captain of the company. Frank Tracy afterwards became one of the lieutenants, but not until he had fought and been severely wounded as a private soldier at Wilson's Creek. The circumstance of this company having been recruited by these unfortunate newspaper men affords me the opportunity to note here, in parenthesis, that in our company were seven printers, including myself.

Soon after our muster in, to the astonishment of every one in the company, Hugh Randolph again joined us and insisted that he should stay and follow us and soldier with us whether he was enlisted or not. As he had evidently defied parental authority and run away a second time, the captain knew that if he did not receive him some other company would. So he consented to enlist him in the company of his friends. Every one was glad. The plucky and persistent boy had become a great favorite. Even the few rugged and well-matured men of over 30, who had been inclined to ridicule his boyish ambition and to doubt his powers of physical endurance at last relented, and the general feeling was, I think, that if the boy had to be excused from guard or fatigue duty, or was unable to do a man's part, it would be all right anyhow. Hugh Randolph did not have the appearance at that time of a boy more than 16, though he insisted he was passed 18, and therefore within the military age. He was, withal, of slight and rather delicate build for a country boy, and looked far from being able to endure the hardships and privations of army life.

There was a very general and agreeable surprise at the satisfactory manner in which he subsequently performed his military duties; for older men had not then learned by practical test and observation the singular fact which was afterwards so well established by the war—that the very best soldiers in the army were mere boys. Hood well described this boyish love of the soldier when he asked:

"What little urchin is there never
Hath had that early scarlet fever,
Of martial trappings caught?
Trappings well called -because they trap
And catch full many a country chap
To go where fields are fought."

Nor did all the boys wait for the last years of the war or for the draft before they took their places in the ranks.

"Striplings downy of lip and chin—
Clerks that the home guard mustered in"—

were not all with "Old John Burns of Gettysburg." At the very beginning of the war these boys were the most eager and enthusiastic of recruits. In our company Hugh Randolph was next to the youngest, his only junior being our drummer boy; but Hugh enlisted as a soldier, not as a drummer. The number of boys in the company who were his immediate seniors, and who were still under the age of 21, were not less than a score. So it was that Hugh was with congenial companions and quite at home in the company after it had been determined that he should be accepted.

We remained at Fort Leavenworth drilling until early in June. A few days later the order came to cross the line into Missouri to join Lyon, who was moving from Jefferson City on Booneville. Our regiment was transported by boat to Wyandotte, just opposite Kansas City, where it remained a few days awaiting orders. We had not long to wait. Maj. Sturgis had received orders from Gen. Lyon to pursue Rains, who, with a considerable force, had started to Lamar to join Gov. Jackson. Our regiment was assigned to Sturgis' command, which consisted of the First and Second Kansas regiments and a force of regular troops of cavalry, infantry and artillery, the whole numbering about 2,500 men. This column under Maj. Sturgis, after pursuing Rains into Cass county, turned east and reached the Osage river, south of Clinton, waited for the forces under Gen. Lyon, which joined us on the 7th of July.

While resting for a day or two Gen. Lyon visited the volunteer regiments for the double purpose of inspecting them, and inspiring them by his words and presence. Hearing that he was at our regimental headquarters and would speak to the boys, Hugh Randolph and I went together to see and hear the hero whose military fame had preceded him thus early in the war. When we arrived within the sound of his voice he was already making a speech to the men, but the way was blocked by 2,000 soldiers, and the frequent cheers, added to our distance from the speaker, made it impossible for us to hear distinctly very much he was saying. He was standing on a commissary box which had been brought around in front of the colonel's tent for a platform. The speaker was full of fire, confidence and enthusiasm. Though not an orator, he communicated his own feelings like an infection to the volunteers around him. One sentence I well remember. He said: "With this army we can march from here to the Gulf of Mexico, fighting our way against all the forces which armed treason can put in the field against us!" This sentiment was widely and enthusiastically applauded. I remember well how Hugh and I cheered it and how red in the face the boys grew with eager excitement. We believed every word the fiery soldier had spoken to be gospel truth. Yet we believed his words not more implicitly than did the speaker himself.

How little conception we then had, how little our brave commander had, of the breadth, depth, strength and purpose of the men who had taken up arms against the stars and stripes. We all expected the rebellion would be crushed within ninety days. Mr. Seward had declared that the war would be over by that time.

Having been joined by the force under Sigel soon after leaving Clinton, Gen. Lyon marched south with his entire command, and, arriving at Springfield, established his headquarters at that place on the 13th day of July, 1861. His organized force numbered in all 5,868 men, divided into four brigades. There was also a force of about 400 badly armed and mounted home guards of Union men, which reported to him for duty near Springfield. Maintaining an independent command, these men were chiefly employed in scouting and foraging. By the 9th of August the hot weather, exposure, bad water, short rations (which were partially supplied by green fruit and vegetables), together with other causes, had sent about 10 per cent of this entire force to the hospital, so that the troops under Lyon at the memorable battle of Wilson's Creek, which was fought on the 10th day of August, 1861, numbered little more than 5,000 effective men.

The confederates, under Gens. McCulloch and "Old Pap" Price, were encamped on Wilson's creek about ten miles from Springfield, and numbered about 11,000 men. On the night of the 9th Gen. Lyon moved out his whole force to attack the confederate position, detaching Col. Sigel with twelve hundred men and six pieces of artillery to attack by a feint movement on the flank. Just as the confederates were sitting down to breakfast on the morning of the 10th their pickets were driven in by our advance, and soon after, from the summits of the high bluffs of Wilson's creek, Totten's battery was dropping shot and shell into the confederate camp.

Our brigade, the Third, was commanded by George W. Deitzler, the colonel of our regiment, while the regiment was under command of Maj. John A. Halderman. On the march no soldier was more anxious for a fight than was Hugh Randolph. His chief fear appeared to be that the confederates would run away. Soon he realized that in this he was to be, as the Missouri term goes, "agreeably disappointed." Our regiment was supporting Totten's battery and was near the center. Further to the left was a battalion of regular infantry under Capt. Plummer, which early in the action became separated from the balance of the command. Here some of the hardest fighting was done in a corn field. The position occupied by Totten's battery was near the summit of Oak Hill, and the frequent unsuccessful attempts made by the confederates to capture this battery, toward the close of the battle, resulted in such severe losses on both sides that in the confederate official reports the name of "Oak Hill" was given to our battle of Wilson's Creek.

At the supreme moment in the battle's tide everything appeared to promise certain and complete victory to the Union arms. Gen. Lyon was in the possession of Oak Hill. His troops were formed in two lines, stretching across the crest of the hill, which was the key to the confederate position. Along the slope of the hill near the Union center was another fenced field. There was now a concentration of the confederate forces to capture the hill and Totten's battery. Before the first determined assault had been made Gen. Lyon had been killed, but the fact was not generally known to the Union troops. The confederates came up the hill with cheer after cheer, but were swept down the slope again by a galling musketry fire when at short range, the men having been instructed to aim low, while Totten's battery continued to deal death and destruction with terrible effect. Three times this charge up the hill was made and repulsed before the enemy's ranks were so broken that their entire line was finally driven back.

It was during these furious assaults upon the Union lines that the fire of Woodruff's Little Rock confederate battery was directed against our men. The shot most fell short, but a piece of shell or grape shot struck Hugh Randolph on the head. His hat (our regiment had drab-colored hats, hastily issued to us from the stores of Kansas City) was knocked off, disclosing a ghastly wound which had torn away the top of his head. He had fallen without knowing what had hurt him. Satisfied that his death was instantaneous our troops, when retiring shortly afterward, gave what little attention they could to helping the wounded from the battle field, withdrawing slowly and in good order—for all reports and claims to the contrary, the battle of Wilson's Creek was in fact a victory for the Union arms. Indeed, I have been credibly informed by a confederate soldier that the confederate forces were already in retreat when Sigel, assuming command after the victorious troops of Sturgis came up with his own scattered and beaten battalions, directed our army to retreat upon Rolla. Leaving the sick and wounded who were unable to be moved at Springfield, Sigel, the champion retreater of the war, started the next morning with the Union army on a forced march to Rolla. The mutterings and curses of officers and men, who felt that they were running away from their own bloody but certain victory, were loud and deep. They declared that Sigel and his little flanking force had been so badly whipped that they naturally thought everybody else was whipped, just as it is said a drunken man sometimes becomes seized with the insane notion that everybody else is drunk. The retreat became so much of a rout on the first day's march that Maj. Sturgis, at the request of the other officers, demanded to see Sigel's commission or other evidence of rank, which, not being forthcoming, and all the other volunteer colonels and lieutenant colonels being killed or wounded, Sturgis assumed command and brought the remnant of Lyon's army by a more orderly march to Rolla, from which place our regiment was sent by rail to St. Louis.

The total loss of the Union army in killed and wounded and missing or prisoners was officially reported at 1,235, and that of the confederates at 140 less. The killed and wounded only of the confederates, according to their official report, was 1,065, while that of our army, by official report, was but 944 or 121 less. We captured, however, only about thirty prisoners, while the sick and wounded in the hospital at Springfield and the prisoners taken from Sigel on the battlefield amounted in all to 291 men. Thus it will be noticed that but for the abandonment of the sick and wounded at Springfield the day after the battle, and ten miles from the battlefield, the truth of history would plainly appear and would show a Union victory and that the confederate losses in the sanguinary battle of Wilson's Creek exceeded those of the Union army, though it is shown by the highest confederate authority that our troops were outnumbered more than two to one. In a letter from a confederate colonel, afterwards a general, published at his old home, St. Joseph, Mo., only a few weeks after the battle, he stated the confederate forces engaged at the battle of Wilson's Creek to have been 18,000. This officer was the late Gen. A. W. Slayback, whose tragic death in St. Louis only a few years ago is well remembered by the reading public.

This digression from the simple story of Hugh Randolph is almost unavoidable, for who can recall and repeat any single incident connected with the first great Western battle of the civil war without recording briefly his individual testimony of how, from his standpoint, the battle was fought, and by which side, if either, the victory was won.

After a short time in St. Louis our regiment was sent over on the Hannibal & St. Joe railroad, where it remained until October, when, returning to St. Louis, it was sent up the Missouri Pacific and stationed at Tipton till the first week in January, 1862. Shortly after the arrival of the regiment at Tipton news began to come in a roundabout way from Springfield concerning the sick and wounded of our regiment. Several of the boys left behind who were supposed to have been mortally wounded, were reported as out of danger.

It was three weeks after the battle before any definite news from our regiment was received at Doniphan county, where Company A had been raised. At the little towns of Elwood, Wathena and Palermo, where the parents, near relations and friends of our boys lived, all was distress and anxiety from the time the first reports of the battle of Wilson's Creek were received until definite and reliable news came to hand and was published. The first reports represented the company as having been nearly all killed and wounded. Hugh Randolph was particularly mentioned among the dead. Almost every day the elder Randolph went up to Elwood and St. Joe to get more definite news. At last the worst fears of the father and mother, the brothers and sisters of the boy who had run away to enlist were confirmed in painful detail. Letters were received from several of his comrades who had seen him killed, and the published accounts of his death were further corroborated by a few of his comrades, whose slight wounds had secured for them furloughs, which enabled them to return home and remain till fit for duty. Their description of the fatal shot which had torn off the top of the poor boy's head before their very eyes set all doubts at rest, and the mother and sister of the unfortunate lad gave way to their terrible grief, and, like Rachel, refused to be comforted. The habilaments of mourning in the Randolph and other bereaved households struck a painful chord in the hearts of many mothers, wives and sisters of the neighborhood, who then began to realize for the first time the terrors and afflictions of internecine strife, as they patiently waited and wondered how long before they, too, would be called upon to array themselves in the same somber robes of mourning for their own dear soldier boys.

At Wilson's Creek, not far from the field on the slope of Oak hill, near the Union center, was a carpenter shop, or what might be more properly termed a general utility farm shop. Along the slope of the hill near this shop was a scattering growth of timber and brush. A few hundred yards away in the field was a small farm house or hewed log cabin, which was, of course, deserted on the day of battle and also on the day following, and until the confederate troops had buried the dead, gathered up the wounded and followed our army to Springfield, leaving behind in care of surgeons only those who were so badly wounded that their removal was not practicable.

The battle was fought on Saturday. On the Friday following—Friday, that most unlucky of all unlucky days—within this cabin a young lady, a beautiful rosy-cheeked, blue eyed country girl about 17 or 18 years of age, sat by the side of an invalid, tenderly fanning him and wondering if there was, indeed, any hope of his life. The weather had been scorching hot for many days, but a shower the night before had somewhat cooled the parched earth, so that a light, or grateful breeze now and then came stealing through the open window. Though this fresh and cooling air was having a perceptible effect upon the invalid, the motion of the fan was rendered necessary because the prostrate form stretched upon the bed was that of a wounded soldier—our hero, Hugh Randolph—and it was as important that his wound be protected from flies as from the danger of mortification by heat. During the days he had lain in this cabin Hugh had often opened his eyes and looked inquiringly about him, but the look had always ended with the wild and vacant stare of delirium. Now on this quiet, pleasant August morning he had opened his eyes once or twice unnoticed by his fair attendant, and had quickly closed them again, as if engaged in a struggle for consciousness. The fever had greatly abated. Again he opened his eyes, and fixing them steadily upon his nurse, after some hesitation, quietly asked:

"Where am I?"

He also felt like asking "Who am I?" for he seemed to be doubtful as to his own identity.

Instead of answering him the girl made a motion of silence, and opening a door leading to an adjoining room, called her mother.

A kind faced matron of about 40 entered, and seeing the look of consciousness in the eyes of the poor boy, beamed upon him with motherly affection, and gently, and only as a mother can, recalled to his mind briefly his whereabouts and his identity. Then she wisely suggested to him to be patient and rest as comfortably and composedly as possible till the surgeon called later in the day.

The older woman was a widow, whose eldest son, a boy but a little older than Hugh, was one of the 400 Union volunteers raised in that portion of Missouri, and who had participated with the troops of Gen. Lyon in the battle of Wilson's Creek and had gone with Sturgis and Sigel to Rolla. The widow's father, an old man of 65, lived with her, and the shop near the corner of the field was his. He had for years been the carpenter, wagon maker, blacksmith and "jack-of-all-trades" for the entire neighborhood. He did not venture near the shop even on Sunday—the day after the battle—but waited till Monday morning, when he thought the confederate forces had all left. His way from the house to the shop lay through a winding path which for the greater part of the distance was hidden by the brush. Within 100 yards of the shop he found Hugh Randolph, and supposing he had found only a dead body which the "burying parties" had overlooked, and seeing that his shop was occupied he hurried on. The shop had been turned into a hospital. He told the men about the body further up the hill and was asked if he had examined it for signs of life. When he replied in the negative the big-fisted rough looking, but kind hearted confederate, hearing the body was that of a union soldier, said:

"Maybe it's some poor devil whose got a chance yit!"

True to this more than half-hearted prophecy, an examination of the body showed that life was not extinct, and there being no room at the shop, poor Hugh was taken to the house, where a surgeon dressed his wounds. A piece of the frontal bone was removed a day or two later (Wednesday, I think) which was more than two inches long, with an average width of about one inch.

After the return of the boy to consciousness he had but a short time to wait till the surgeon (the only one left on the field after nearly a week) came up to see him. He was given to understand that he was in the hands of friends and that with patience and good nursing he would soon be able to go to Springfield and be released upon parole. His recovery was rapid, but a look at the wound after it had healed showed how miraculous had been Hugh's escape. He looked like a boy with the top of his head shot off, which was literally true. The only other soldier I have ever seen whose wound resembled that of Hugh Randolph was Gen. McMillin, of Indiana, who had the top portion of his skull shot away at Cedar Creek. As the old general was for many years after the war a clerk in the pension office at Washington, he will be remembered by some who read this.

Comparing the spot where Hugh Randolph was found with the one where he had been seen to fall on the day of battle, it appeared that he had crawled, or in some manner made his way, over a distance of not less than 400 yards. By what power of locomotion he had moved his body, or whether he had been assisted by some unknown person, neither he nor any one else could ever tell.

In three weeks he was taken to Springfield. Among his wounded comrades in the Springfield hospital were some who had been so certain they had seen the top of his head shot off that they could scarcely believe the evidences of their own senses when he spoke to them. His return was to them the resurrection of the dead. About the middle of October he was paroled and started home to await exchange. His route was by St. Louis, thence via the North Missouri and Hannibal & St. Joe to St. Joe, the latter place being about eight miles from his father's house.

Let us return to the Randolph home. Rumor had already reached there that Hugh was alive, but it was only a rumor, and no one but the boy's mother—mother, who always clings with faith to every slender hope—no one but the mother could be found to credit it. Joseph Randolph was then engaged in recruiting a company, of which he afterwards became lieutenant and then captain, and which was mustered in as the Eighth Kansas, of which regiment the late governor of that state, John A. Martin, was colonel. To satisfy the anxiety of his wife, Joe Randolph left his recruiting office at Palermo several times and went up to Elwood and St. Joe to inquire about Hugh. He felt that his errand was a foolish one, but one day he met an old soldier of our company who claimed that he had just arrived from Springfield and that he had seen Hugh Randolph before he left and had talked with him; but as the soldier could give no satisfactory details, and as he was badly under the influence of liquor and addicted to the habit of talking too much when drinking, and of drinking too much when he could find anything to drink, no one, not even Joe Randolph, believed what he said.

Returning home the day after his interview with the soldier, Joseph Randolph merely informed his wife that he had caused inquiries to be made and that the truth would be known in a few days. He dared not to encourage her to hope by repeating the soldier's story. The family retired that night at the usual hour, and all were soon sound asleep except the anxious and grief-stricken mother. Two months had elapsed since the news had come to her of the death of her boy, and although her heart had sunk within her when the details of his death had been given, and she had assented to the truth of the story and had consented to "put on mourning," yet somehow there had always remained with her a kind of indefinable hope, a hope akin to belief, that there might be—that there must be—some mistake about this horrible tragedy and that her boy would yet come back alive and well. These thoughts always came to her with their strongest inspirations of hope in the still hours of the night, when the balance of the household slept. This night, after the return of her husband, the good mother was enjoying another wakeful season of communion with her own thoughts. It was 11 o'clock when she heard the dogs bark as though some one was approaching the house. Soon her quick ear detected the baying bark had turned into a whine of recognition and welcome. Voices in a subdued tone were heard approaching the house. She was out of bed in an instant, for she had heard that musical lisp which all the living comrades of Hugh Randolph to this day remember as peculiar to his voice in every key. No one else in the house was awake; but a moment later the door opened and the rest of the family were startled from their slumbers by screams of joy over the boy in his mother's arms, who had risen from the dead. A neighbor boy had come along with Hugh and he declared that the excitement and joy of that meeting between the living and the dead was beyond the power of any tongue or pen to describe. It is needless to say that there was no more sleep in the Randolph household that night and that the joy of the family was soon shared by the entire neighborhood for miles around. If this were fiction instead of fact, romance instead of reality, I should take Hugh Randolph back and marry him to his fair nurse on the Wilson's Creek battlefield. The truth is I do not think he ever saw her again, although he often told me how happy and restful was the sensation he felt when, awakening to consciousness after death, he found himself in paradise fanned by an angel with a palm leaf; and he also frequently spoke of his gratitude to the widow and her family and expressed a hope that he should meet them all again after the war.

Soon after his return home Hugh was exchanged and, returning to the regiment, was discharged, but the fiery military spirit had not forsaken him, for within a few months he was again in the army, where he earned further distinction as lieutenant of artillery, in which position he served to the close of the war.

Soon after the war he married and settled down to a farm life near the old homestead where he lived for twelve or thirteen years, when he lost his life by fire damp in attempting to rescue another unfortunate human being from a well.

The colonel of our regiment, George W. Deitzler, who was wounded at Wilson's Creek, mustered out a brigadier general. He lost his life a few years ago in Arizona by a fall from his buggy which broke his neck.

Maj. John A. Halderman, who commanded the regiment during a portion of the battle, is still living at Leavenworth, Kan., and prior to the incoming of the Cleveland administration was consul general and minister resident of the United States at Bangkok, Siam.

Capt. Chenoweth, who commanded the company, died at Canton, China, during Grant's first term, and soon after his arrival there as American consul.

Frank M. Tracy, to whom I have referred as a partner of Chenoweth and Wilder, and as lieutenant in our company, was severely wounded at Wilson's Creek, and was subsequently made colonel of one of the last Kansas regiments. He was postmaster at St. Joe under the administration of President Arthur, and was for several years one of the proprietors and the managing editor of the St. Joe Daily Herald. He died at Troy, Kan., a little more than a year ago, from the effects of the wound he received at Wilson's Creek on that fateful August day, leaving behind him the memory of a noble and useful life.

Yet scores if not hundreds of people are still living who can testify to the truth of this story.

It is written from memory after a lapse of twenty-seven years, and may therefore be faulty in some of its details, but in its general statement of facts it will be readily vouched for by these many living witnesses.

My narrative is based on two sources of information, viz.:

1. What I can remember of those facts which came under my own personal observation.

2. What I can remember of those facts related to me by Hugh Randolph and other eye witnesses and interested parties.

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WELL, I GUESS NOT.

Is a man nicely dressed if his shirt does not fit?

I guess not, Oh, I guess not.

There is no place in St. Paul where you can get a shirt made to fit you as perfectly as at Briggs & Merrill's. They use the very best of materials, employ the most skillful workmen, cater to the finest trade, and as a result are thoroughly reliable in every respect. Have them make your shirts for you, and you will be filled with the happy consciousness of wearing a garment that fits.

WENT FOR THE CABLE.

OLE LINDSTROM GETS A JAG ON AND RAISES SHEOL.

An Argument Enforced With a Chair ---Youngsters Banquet On Stolen Fruit---Police Court Doings.

Police court was tame and uninteresting to-day. John Dawson, the man who knocked out William Schram with a chair at the stables of the Hamm Brewing company, was fined $10, and Schram was given a similar fine for provoking the row.

Two boys named James Duggan and Albert Larson, thirteen and fourteen respectively, were arrested for stealing scrap iron on the West Side, which they sold to Morris Neighdolph. They were lectured and discharged. Another youngster, Morris Webber, who was accused of incorrigibility, was sentenced to the reform school for one year, sentence being suspended pending good behavior.

O'Lindholm, drunk and scattering the blocks and stones of the cable line on Seventh street, was arrested by Officer Sexton and to-day sent out for thirty days. Another disorderly named C. A. Tippett was fined $10.

Johnnie Burns and Steve Devereaux, youths, snatched some fruit from a stand at the corner of Sixth and Wabasha streets. Devereaux was sent out for ninety days. Burns received the same sentence, but it was suspended in his case.

C. G. St. Clair, a clerk, and William Sullivan, a laborer, were arrested for being disorderly upon the streets. Sullivan was fined $15. St. Clair had his case continued until Monday. P. H. Webb and John Carlson, also disorderly, took a continuance until Monday.

OMNIBUS BILL.

To Cover the Deficit in the Treasury--- Some One Will Get Let.

The senate and house committees on roads and bridges held a joint meeting in the senate railroad committee room just before the session was called to order, this morning. All of the measures presented in both bodies were considered, and the main question discussed was as to how the $36,000 now in the state treasury could be made to cover the amount asked for in the bills. The latter calls for in the neighborhood of $214,000. Quite a long discussion was indulged in, but it was finally agreed to give $1,000 to each senatorial district that had applied for an appropriation. They are just thirty-six in number. The senator and representatives from each district are to hold a meeting and decide how the money is to be appropriated in case there is more than one measure presented from a district. If there is not, the entire amount is to be given to the one application. The clerk of the joint committee, under the supervision of Chairman Day, was instructed to draft an omnibus bill which will cover the thirty senate and 100 house files. This omnibus measure will be submitted to both bodies during the next two or three days.

French Grief.

A woman sixty-four years old died a few days ago in Paris and her seventy-year-old husband asked to be allowed to remain alone by the coffin for a while before it was taken away. When friends re-entered he was found lying across it dead, with a half-empty vial of poison in his hand.

Ramaley's Free Excursion

To Ramaley Park, White Bear Lake, will leave St. Paul Union Depot on Tuesday, April 16, at 2:40 p. m., returning at 5 p. m., over St. Paul & Duluth railroad. Call at our office for tickets on Monday, and up to Tuesday 2 p. m. This excursion is gotten up for the purpose of showing the 300 Lots and Houses, which we are now selling for $250 each, on the subscription plan. A special invitation is extended to ladies. Ramaley & Co., Eighth and Jackson streets, first floor.

May & Co.'s conservatories on Como avenue are filled with elegant flowers grown especially for the Easter trade. Do not fail to call and see them the coming week.

Slumber Robe Yarn, 5c Skein,
At Donaldson's, 139 Seventh street.

Spring Millinery Notes.

An exceptionally replete and exquisite array of Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings, etc., in rich and novel shades and styles, for spring and summer wear, can be found at the Millinery establishment of Miss Nicholson, 29 West Third street.

For the Finest Wall Papers
Go to Gregory & Ward's, 313 Wabasha street.

The Finest in the Northwest.

For the finest lines of wall paper, running in prices from 10 cents to $14 per roll, call at G. W. Smith's, 24 East Third street.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Ramsey—ss. In probate court, special term, April 5, 1889.

In the matter of the estate of Ida E. Cram, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Jacob H. Cram, of said county, representing, among other things, that said Ida E. Cram, late of said county, on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1889, of St. Paul, in said county, died intestate, and being an inhabitant of this county at the time at her death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to him granted:

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court on Monday, the 29th day of April, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the probate court room, in St. Paul, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, on Saturday of each week, in The St. Paul Daily News, a daily newspaper printed and published at St. Paul, in said county.

By the court.

[L. S.] SAMUEL MORRISON, Judge of Probate.

Attest: FRANK ROBERT, JR., Clerk.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

The original, only genuine and most reliable pill for sale. **Safe**, speedy and effectual. **Ladies! Ask** for *Chichester's English* **Diamond Brand**, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon, and **accept no other. At Druggists.** All pills in pasteboard boxes with pink wrappers are a **dangerous counterfeit.**

Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and **"Relief for Ladies,"** *in letter*, by return mail. **10,000 testimonials** from LADIES who have used them with **Success.** NAME PAPER.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP

For Fifty Years has been used by mothers for their children while Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-Five Cents a Bottle

REMOVED. REMOVED.

J. H. MAHLER COMPANY.

We presume everybody knows we have removed from Corner East Fifth and Wacouta to East Third and Olive Streets, the building formerly occupied by The St. Paul Storage Company, where we have unequaled facilities for handling large shipments and carrying immense stocks of Vehicles of all kinds. Our stock is complete in all departments, and never before have we shown a greater assortment of Styles, Varieties and Qualities of Carriages, Surreys, Phaetons, Cabriolets, Buggies, Carts, Wagons, Express Wagons, Drays, Spring Wagons, Single Double and Team Harness, and last, but by no means least, a full assortment of the invincible, unequaled and unapproachable

"DAISY BUGGIES!"

Dealers and Retail Buyers Will Please Take Notice.

J. H. MAHLER CO.

REMOVED. REMOVED.

THE MOST COMPLETE

FURNITURE

HOUSE

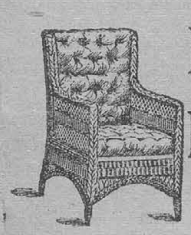
In the city, is a title that we can safely claim. We have a most comprehensive stock in all lines, such as

PARLOR, CHAMBER

AND

Dining Room Furniture,

Cabinets, Library Furniture,



Hall Racks, Rattan Goods,

ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.

WE HAVE A WORD TO SAY

To those who contemplate the furnishing of a home NO MATTER WHAT OTHER HOUSES ADVERTISE, come to us and get our prices.

WE CAN AND DO

Sell First-Class Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices.

IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST TO CALL

IF YOU WANT

FURNITURE of Any Description.

QUINBY & ABBOTT,

Corner of East Third and Minnesota Streets,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

THE ST. PAUL

DAILY NEWS

IS A

BRIGHT AND SPICY

EVENING PAPER!

TRY IT FOR 1 MONTH

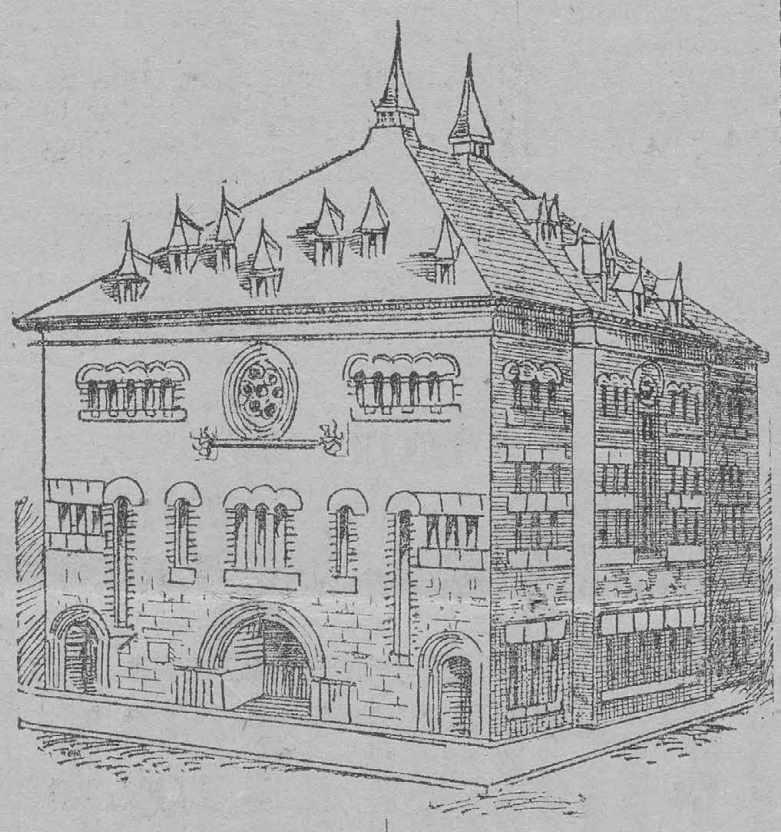
Delivered by Carrier or sent by Mail for 50 Cents per Month.

[April, 1889(?)]

THE PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

Dedication of the Magnificent Edifice To-Morrow.

History of the Organization and Description of the Building.



At half-past 10 to-morrow the congregation of the People,s church will dedicate its new edifice on the corner of Pleasant avenue and Chestnut street. The history of this unique organization is a record of remarkable success. It dates only from the first Sunday in January, 1888. In this short time there has been gathered together the largest Protestant congregation in the city. While this result may have been partially accounted for because of the simplicity and freedom of its theory, it is largely due to the fact that Rev. Samuel G. Smith stands at its head. His superior ability as a pastor, coupled with his prominent stand against the itinerancy system of the Methodist church, led to the formation of this organization. There are probably few men, who could have, in the same short space of time, brought the church to its present proportions, as he has done. His personality has brought to the church a large circle of personal friends from all classes of people. His discharge of ministerial duties in the city for the past ten years, had already established his reputation as a scholar and an able divine. Add to this the fact that members of the People's church are not asked to subscribe to dogmas they do not believe, that there are no rented seats and the entire management is based on the democratic principle of congregational government, and the success which has been met with is accounted for.

THE BUILDING.

The building is a modified Romanesque of the most unconventional type, and is as little like the ordinary church as possible. It has been suggested that the congregation would commit no sin in worshiping their edifice; for it is like nothing "in heaven above, orin the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth." It is a mammoth structure, 133 feet long, and 104 feet front. It is the largest Protestant church in America, and can easily be made to seat 3,000 persons, and with the addition of another gallery could be made to provide for 4,000.

The first story is given up to the lecture room, Sunday school assembly room, class rooms, ladies' parlor, kitchen, with all the accessories for social as well as religious occasions. The partitions are of glass, and the entire floor can be thrown into one great hall. There are on this floor two lavatories and water closets for the use of children.

The wide vestibule give opportunity for an easy and broad ascent to the upper story which contains the great auditorium. The balcony goes entirely around the church, terminating in front in the ample choir loft which will accomodate a chorus of sixty voices. In the rear of the church the balcony is thrown above the vestibule back to the outer wall, so that it scarcely overhangs the lower floor, and there are no obscure corners or dark seats. The floors slope to the platform and the seats are arranged upon arcs of a circle, so that there is not one of them where the auditor cannot see and hear perfectly. The platform—there is no pulpit—is in front of the choir loft, and below it. An altar is placed before the platform. The pulpit is conspicuously absent, and in its place there is a small lectern at one side of the platform, and a Bible stand at the other. The seats are opera chairs, and are given ample room, so that there need be no cramped legs of undevout worshipers. The parquet—it must be called so even in a church—is seated with chair upholstered in blue. This was the pastor's idea, in order to make the front seats the most popular ones in the house, and to give late comers back seats, which will please the people who are in the habit of being on time.

The ceiling is paneled and is frescoed in gray and blue, giving the indistinct suggestion of sky and clouds and woods. The walls are simply ornamented, and the main decorative effect is obtained in a noble double arch over the organ loft, finished with pilasters below and a rectangular frieze above. The prevailing color is terracotta toned with blue. The hard wood finish is of cherry.

At the right of the organ loft is the pastor's apartment, with study, reception room and dressing room. On the left is a large choir room. Immediately above them, and off the balcony, are two large club rooms for the use of the young people. In front. and opening into the upper vestibule is a ladies' waiting room, fitted up with lavatories and all conveniences for women and children. Ladies can faint with the comfortable assurance that there is a place in which they can be cared for. Mothers can bring their children and rest easy, because there is a cozy spanking room to which they may retire for family discipline.

It is not only a great church, but also a very harmonious and complete one. It would be difficult to suggest any feature that would add to its convenience for all the purposes for which it is needed. Not only is the congregation and pastor to be congratulated, but the whole city has a right to take an honest pride in this building. It is to be used for concerts, lectures, religious and charitable conventions, and it is perfectly adapted for all of them. In this particular there has been an absolute vacuum, and the People's church will fill a long-felt want for the entire community.

The cost of the lot, building and furnishings will be in the neighborhood of $100,000, which is a marvel of cheapness and good management.

The Inception and Organization of the People's Church.

For several years there had been a desire on the part of some personal friends of Dr. Smith, that he should undertake settled church work in St. Paul. He, himself, had a great distaste to the itinerant system of the Methodist church to which he belonged, besides having some very vigorous and progressive views as to methods of church organization and church work. Turning from several attractive offers with large salaries both in Methodist and in Congregational churches in other cities, it was announced that services would begin Jan. 1, 1888, in the Grand opera house. Twenty-two gentlemen had met by informal invitation with which Dr. Smith had nothing to do personally, and had decided to project a church based upon the Apostle's Creed with the congregational form of government. The opening Sunday was a pretty cold day, but the opera house was fairly well filled, considerable enthusiasm was aroused, and the new venture was fairly afloat.

People said that a good part of the congregation had gone out of curiosity and that the new movement would soon die out. The second Sunday it looked so, because it was one of the coldest and most disagreeable days of the season and the congregation dropped down fully one-half. The young church, however, seemed to have a good deal of life and spring in it, for the next Sunday showed a marked gain, which continued until, by spring, the opera house was fairly crowded on every pleasant Sunday, and the congregation in numbers outranked every other in the city. A Sunday school was at once organized in a little building on Mackubin street, and shortly after a second one in Grand Army hall, on the corner of Third and Exchange streets. A Bible class was also started for Sunday evenings at the Hotel Ryan, which soon numbered seventy-five members, and celebrated its importance by a grand banquet, with invited guests, at the Hotel Ryan.

As soon as spring came the officers of the church commenced to cast about for a suitable location on which to build an edifice. After considering twenty or thirty different locations and earnestly talking up the present and future, the corner of Pleasant and Chestnut was finally chosen by the unanimous vote of the advisory board, which was subsequently confirmed by the unanimous vote of the church and congregation. The first impression of the announcement of the new location was not favorable upon the general public. Pleasant avenue seemed a sort of an obscure street; it looked to be too far away from the center of the city. The congregation had been gathered from all parts of the town, and there were adherents at Hamline, St. Anthony Park, Merriam Park, Newport, and all the surrounding suburbs. It was urged that the congregation would never follow the church to its new location, besides it was thought that a great many people would attend services in an opera house that would never be tamed down to become regular members of a congregation in a church building. But as the building has gone up the location has grown upon the general public. It was seen to be very near the focus, not only of the present street car system of the city, but of any possible system for all time to come. The new Smith street bridge makes it very available to the bluffs in West St. Paul, which are sure to be one of the most attractive residence parts of the city; the whole West Seventh street district as densely populated. St. Anthony Hill is close to hand; persons can easily walk from any place on the flat in the central part of the city. And when one Sunday morning Dr. Smith had a city real estate map swung out upon the opera house stage, with a red seal pasted upon the proposed church site, he showed to the congregation that the location was just about in the geographical center of the city.

The building was pushed rapidly, but none too much so, for before its completion the opera house fire came which left the congregation without a home. There was not an available place in town in which to hold service. The People's theater was used for two Sunday afternoons. By an incredible amount of energy the basement of the church was rushed to completion and for the past ten weeks services have been held there, under considerable disadvantages, on account of inefficient seating. The congregation has been unexpectedly large, and has nearly rivaled those which congregated in the opera house itself This makes it almost certain that the audiences in the new church next Sunday and thereafter will be larger than ever before.

The organization of the church is by no means so loose-jointed as outsiders might suppose. Dr. Smith is a conservative churchman, thoroughly imbued with the historic spirit, and while advocating broad and liberal principles he yet insists upon the essential antiquity of all the characteristic features of the organization. He says that it is enough to think of the People's church, as a Christian church, but if anybody wants any other name they may well call it the Primitive Catholic church.

There is a regular legal corporation under the statutes of Minnesota, with regular officers, consisting of a president, secretary, treasurer, nine councilors and nine trustees. The councilors are chosen annually, and the trustees are divided into three classes, who hold their office for three years. There is a simple check on the dangers both of representative and of democratic government in the fact that no business can be considered by the congregation which is not presented to them by a majority vote of the advisory board, but the advisory board can adopt no action which is not approved by a vote of the congregation. All the members of the church and all contributing members of the congregation have a right to vote at every regular church meeting. The pastor is elected by the congregation and all the other officers.

The present board is as follows: Rev. S. G. Smith, pastor; C. C. Fairchild, secretary; A. D. Davidson, treasurer; councilors, C. E. Marvin, W. O. Denegre, E. Scribner, John Jaggar, M. D. Flower, J. A. Swenson, C. L. Johnston, W. F. Moritz, H. Hall; trustees, E. J. Hodgson, A. R. McGill, J. R. Nichols, R. R. Groff, D. S.B.Johnston, W. F. Graves, E. C. Long, William Stoddart and C. E. Dickerman.

An addition to the working force of the church was recently made in the person of Mr. D. C. Eggleston, who has already made a very favorable impression as pastor's assistant and Sunday school superintendent. The socia life of the church has been developed by a vigorous ladies' society, of which Mrs. Scribner is president, and by the Bethany club for young men, and the Vashti club for young women. A flourishing church lyceum, which meets once in two weeks, furnishes an outlet for the literary exuberance of the congregation.

Rules of Membership.

The following are the rules in respect to membership in the church:

I.—Members of other Christian churches may be received by letter, or other satisfactory evidence of such church standing.

II.—No person shall be received into the church who has not received the sacrament of baptism. Adult baptism may be administered in any mode desired by the subject after taking the following

BAPTISMAL VOWS:

[1]—Do you heartily repent of your sins? I do.

[2]—Will you accept Jesus Christ as Savior, Teacher, and Master? I will.

[3]—Will you be baptized in this faith? That is my desire.

III.—Persons who have received the sacrament of baptism may be received into the church by taking the following

CHURCH VOWS.

[1] Do you assent to the Apostles' Creed as the substance of Christian doctrine? I do.

[2] Do you accept Jesus Christ as your Savior? I do.

[3] Will you practice in your life the precepts of morality and love taught by Jesus Christ? I will, God being my helper.

[4]—Will you co-operate in the work of the church to the extent of your ability, and in your relations to the church will you endeavor to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace? I will.

[5]—On these vows will you be received into the Christian church? That is my desire.

IV.—The pastor shall receeive members into the church, and the church council, with the pastor, shall have charge of church discipline and the record of membership in the society.

Have You Seen It?

The new Lyman Gasoline Stoves excel all others in simplicity and utility. See them in operation at American Stove Repair Works, 186 and 188 West Seventh st., Seven corners.

Fresh Vegetables

Of all kinds at Michaud Bros.', corner Seventh and Wabasha streets.

Screens vs. Flies.

There are no flies on me, but there will soon be on you, if you don't order your Screen Doors and Windows from Cooley, contractor, 563 Broadway.

Richmond Ranges.

Shandrew & Petter, 183 East Seventh street.

THE NEXT MEETING.

If we had known—how many a thing
We would have said and done!
Who wandered idly questioning
Unto the set of sun.

If we had guessed—if we had known,
If I could read aright
And recollect the very tone
In which you said good-night!

Oh, could your lonely vigil tell
What more your silence meant,
Or know the faith unspeakable
That to the hand-clasp went?

We looked for doubt to disappear,
Uncertainty and dread;
"And everything will be made clear
Next time, next time"—we said.

Oh, if the hour were incomplete
What need to be perplexed?
If was so easy—we should meet
The next day or the next.

But when the dawn came still and gray
There was no word nor sign—
So deep the sunless river lay
Between your life and mine.

—Washington Post.

REAL ESTATE.

For Sale—Country.

A NUMBER of small country homes on Staten Island; 45 to 50 minutes from New York; frequent trains; low rate of commutation.

Small house, 2½ acres, convenient and healthy location $2,000
House, 14 rooms, 1 acre, in first-class order.... 3,000
House, 9 rooms, plot of land near station and water 2,600
House, 10 rooms, French roof, plot, fine neighborhood 4,000
House, 10 rooms, 6 8-10 acres, barn, fruit and shade 4,750

H. T. METCALFE & SONS, 145 Broadway, N. Y.

A RARE INVESTMENT—Fine dairy farm of 86 acres, near Spring Valley, Rockland County, N. Y., 1,500 feet on main highway, suitable for building plots; steam creamery, pure water, boiling spring pond; butter commands premium for hotel trade; large steam sawmill; drying kiln; lathes and machinery now on contract work; place will pay $4,000 to $5,000 a year; only 15 minutes' walk to depot. Full description at Van Tuyl's, 166 Montague st., Brooklyn.

A DESIRABLE FRUIT FARM for sale; 30 acres; located ½ mile of large town: new house of 8 rooms; 1,300 peach trees, 200 apple, 1 acre in strawberries, 1 in raspberries, 1 in blackberries; also grapes, quinces, pears, plums, apricots, &c.; fine lake; good boating and fishing on farm. Wm. Chipman, box 20, Lincoln, Del.

AT GIFFORDS, New Dorp, Fort Wadsworth, Arrochan, St. George and New Brighton, S. I., elegantly located lots and plots near L stations and water. H. T. METCALFE & SONS, 145 Broadway, N. Y.

AT SOUTH BEACH, S. I.—To lease for a term of years for hotel or other purposes, 72x176 of beach frontage, near the new pier and projected railroad station; finest location on the beach; rental to commence May next.

H. T. METCALFE & SONS, 145 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR SALE, ON HUDSON—A1 fruit and dairy farm, 53 acres, elegantly situated; abundance all kinds of fruit; very productive; stock, implements; near Catskill; mile from landing; good buildings; terms easy. Box 25 Athens, N. Y.

STRATFORD, CONN.—For sale, one of the best and most convenient farms in Fairfield County, containing about 40 acres, together with fine house, two good barns, workshop, wagon-house, two grain-houses, and situated on bank of Housatonic River, close to the water; fine water front; good landing for large vessel or steamer, and would be one of the most desirable spots for a hotel along the entire Connecticut coast; 1½ miles south of Stratford depot, 3 miles from city of Bridgeport. For further information address P. O. box 97 Stratford, Conn.

SARATOGA SPRINGS—70-acre farm; 2 miles from village; $3,250; no agents. George Powell, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND—Cheap residence and business property; shore-front homestead; handsome, roomy villa, large garden; plot, connected with docking privileges; deep water; railroad, steamboat conveniences; fare 10 cents. John H. Platt, 150 Broadway.

VALENTINE LAND SCRIP for sale cheap; to take unsurveyed public land West. Address Copp, 706 8th st., Washington, D. C.

$4,000 WILL BUY 80-acre fruit farm near town; 3,000 peach trees, strawberries, raspberries and blackberries; good dwelling, stables, &c. Box 3, Milford, Del.

100 ACRES, 1½ hours from city, suitable for villa plots; old-fashioned house, 14 rooms; new furnace; hot and cold water, beautiful lawn, hedges, stables, &c.; about 1,000 young, thrifty, bearing fruit trees, many small fruits; excellent well water; large grove on bank of Shrewsbury River; chalybeate spring in grove; large hotel near by; 50 acres grass; 10 minutes from station, school and churches; price $25,000, will leave $20,000 on mortgage if desired; might exchange for first-class Brooklyn or New York property at cash valuation. Mrs. Woodson, P. O. box 138 Walden, Orange County, N. Y.

To Let—Westchester County.

THE NEATEST 8-room house, Mount Vernon; improvements; garden; near depot. Address $30 Monthly, 250 World.

To Let—Long Island.

FOR RENT—Two-story and basement dwelling, 12 rooms, on shady avenue, at Newtown, L. I.; 15 minutes from 34th st. ferry; street-car connections with Brooklyn; rent $12 per month. Payne & Walker, 52 Vernon ave., Long Island City.

To Let—New Jersey.

CHEAP FOR WINTER MONTHS—Elegant gentleman's residence, with 3 acres, at Dunellen, near Plainfield; every conceivable improvement, gas, steam, carpets, &c.; right party can secure bargain. Kalley & Benner, 171 Broadway.

TO LET at Madison, N. J., handsome cottage of 9 rooms, $20 per month; a furnished cottage of 10 rooms, $45 per month. Address B. F. B., box 118 Madison, N. J.

To Let—Country.

COTTAGE (furnished); stable; 45 minutes from city; Staten Island; $28 monthly. Elliott, 155 Waverley place.

Houses Wanted—Country.

WANTED—Near the city, furnished or partly furnished house, October to May; nominal rent; full particulars and terms. Reasonable, 6 World Office.

WANTED—To lease, good dwelling, 20 or more acres, on Long Island, close to shore; some stock or otherwise; give lowest rent, which must be moderate, and full particulars. N. Travis, Glenbrook, Conn.

To Exchange.

CITY RESIDENCES, flats, stores and tenements to exchange for farms and country property. Gibson, 58 Liberty.

DOWNTOWN BUSINESS PROPERTY, near bridge; netting handsome income now; great prospective increase in value; exchange for lots in new wards; might consider country place (Westchester); worth $60,000. Kalley & Benner, 171 Broadway.

DOWNTOWN wholesale produce business, $3,000, for city or country property; make offer. Alfred Kuhlke, 1227 Broadway.

EXCHANGE—Store property, flats and private dwellings, for nearby free and clear country property. A. R. PAGE, 315 9th st., near 5th ave., Brooklyn.

EQUITY in 4 four-story flats, Tompkins ave., Brooklyn, paying $1,000 net, for free and clear country property. Clarence E. Dieter, 171 Broadway.

EXCHANGING PROPERTY my specialty; city, Brooklyn and country property; send particulars. Alfred Kuhlke, 1227 Broadway.

EXCHANGING PROPERTY our specialty; what have you to offer? Kalley & Benner, 171 B'way.

EQUITY $10,500 in five two-story frame houses for nearby country place, unencumbered; would divide. E. Snyder, 40 Court st., Brooklyn.

EXCHANGE—Country seat, 12 miles from the city, for small house or flat in Brooklyn. Newman C. Lyon, jr., 903 De Kalb ave., Brooklyn.

THE YOUNGER BROTHERS.

Bob Is on His Death-Bed Now, After a Life of Exciting Adventure.

[*From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*]

Bob Younger, the notorious outlaw, train, stage and bank robber, is dying of consumption in the penitentiary at Stillwater, Minn., watched over day and night by his sister, Rita. It is said that he cannot live over two weeks and he cannot now speak above a whisper. Appeals have been made for him for pardon, but he has since his imprisonment shown the same iron will that characterized his course as a guerilla and outlaw. He has now broken down, however, begging the Warden of the penitentiary to allow him to die outside the prison walls; to allow him to be taken even to the nearest hospital. This is a great fall for Bob Younger, as he was never known to beg for mercy under any circumstances, no more than did his brother, Cole, who is also confined in the Minnesota Penitentiary, or another brother, Jim, who was fatally wounded on the same exploit, the Northfield Bank Robbery, for which Bob and Cole are serving life sentences. They received their sentences on Nov. 7, 1876, on pleas of guilty to murder in the first degree. The robbery was attempted and the murder of Cashier Haywood committed on Sept. 7. Miss Rita Younger, the sister, described as a beautiful girl, then seventeen years old, was present at the trial, and the scene when the brothers were sentenced was a most affecting one. Her devotion ever since has been untiring, and a great deal of sympathy has been expressed for her.

Of the Younger brothers Cole has always come into more prominence than the others. Their father settled in Jackson County, this State, in 1825, became a County Judge and was twice elected to the State Legislature, and in 1858 bought a large farm near Harrisonville, Cass County, to which he moved. Cole was born in 1844 and Robert in 1853, while the family was living in Jackson County. At the beginning of the War of the Rebellion the Younger family was regarded as a Union one, but, notwithstanding this, they suffered terribly through a raid by the Kansas militia, and from that time renounced their Union sentiments and joined the guerilla forces of Quantrell. When Cole Younger joined this band it consisted of but thirty-seven men, and he was in the bitter fight at the house of John Flannery, in Jackson County, on Jan. 3, 1862. Throughout the war Cole Younger was identified with the most desperate and daring deeds of the guerillas; but Bob never acquired any prominence, even during the persecution of his mother, though James, his next older brother, joined the ranks as a full-fledged guerilla in 1864. Bob Younger was also missing up to May 1, 1873, when they left Jackson County and started out to rob the State Savings Bank at Ste. Genevieve. From that out he was always with the band of outlaws with which his brothers were connected.

In the Northfield robbery, which was under the lead of Bill Chadwell, he was one of the first three to enter the town, the others being Jesse James and Charley Pitts. They quickly entered the bank, leaped over the counter and covered Cashier Haywood and two clerks with their revolvers. The cashier was commanded to open the safe, but refused. The outer doors of the vault were open, and one of the robbers stepped inside to try the other ones. The cashier attempted to close the doors on him, but was prevented. One of the clerks attempted to escape during this excitement, but was followed and shot in the back by Bob Younger. A knife was placed at the cashier's throat and he was slightly cut, but he still refused to open the doors. By this time the alarm had been given on the outside and firing had commenced. Jesse James was the last to leave after hearing the warning, and as he leaped over the counter fired at Haywood, killing him instantly. Bill Chadwell, the leader of the band, and Clell Miller were also killed, and Bob Younger was painfully injured, being shot through the elbow. A Norwegian was also shot fatally on the street. Every man in the party was more or less seriously wounded, Jim Younger badly. In addition, the latter lost his horse, and to save him, Cole dashed back and took him up behind him.

The chase was hot and the robbers so disabled that they could not get away rapidly. They were overtaken in a ravine a few days later. They here made a break, the party separating, Bob and Cole Younger and Charley Pitts remaining together. They were overtaken in a slough on the Watonwan River, through which they plunged. They were headed off, however, and the Sheriff's party began firing into them. The fight for a time was desperate, Charley Pitts being killed and Cole and Jim Younger falling with their bones shattered, Bob Younger, with his right arm hanging broken by his side, stood between them continuing to fire, but he soon saw it was useless and submitted to arrest. Cole Younger had a rifle ball under the right eye, eye, which destroyed the optic nerve, and which has never yet been removed.

The devotion of the brothers was shown in the flight from Northfield. Had the robbers not been encumbered by Jim Younger, badly wounded, they might have e caped. His mouth was so badly shattered and the hemorrhage was so profuse that it left a trail of blood that was easily followed. At last he became so weak that it was necessary for Cole and Bob to ride beside him to support him. By this they were delayed several days, and in the mean time the country was swarming with their pursuers. Jesse James objected and remarked to Cole that their trail could be followed by a blind man, and as they of course did not want Jim to fall into the hands of their pursuers they had better dispose of him and end his suffering, as his death was certain anyhow. Bob and Cole looked at James, and replied, calling him a cold-hearted villain, a monster with whom they could never associate again, and added that they would stay by their brother until he died and would then carry his body as far as they had strength to make t possible. This was the reason for the separation of the party. Pitts remained by the Youngers and was killed; the Jameses left and escaped.

C W Youngman, mtge	1 00
R F Marvin, q c d	75
G C Power, w d	75
R W Bell, mtge	1 00
V Hampl, contract	75
P N Nelson, contract	75
M F Fahey, w d	75
G E Hammin, q c d	50
J Forrestal, w d	75
J Johnson, sat	50
B L Snow, asst	75
same, asst	75
C Clifford, asst	75
C E Peterson, sat	50
E C Varney, sat	50
April 3—P F Egan, sat	50
J A Bliss, mtge	2 00
J D Norton, sat	50
A Hands, asst	75
H T Lee, asst	75
G B Wood, asst	75
E C Gibson, asst	75
B Woodward, mtge	2 00
Savings Bank, mtge	1 50
J F Jaggar, mtge	1 00
same, mtge	1 00
C W Farmer, asst	75
same, asst	75
J Potello, d	75
N M Weide, mtge	1 00
O Evanson, w d	75
St. Paul Homestead Co, mtge	1 00
M Currien, w d	75
same, w d	75
J F Hemminghen, m r	25
J Hitchcock, d	75
H H Roe, w d	75
M G LaClair, w d	75
M M Weide, mtge	1 00
Ferdwell & Sickel, sat lien	50
H H Plummer, asst	75
same, asst	75
S S Regers, asst	75
J W Taylor, mtge	1 00

P Cloutier, wd	75
E E Dickerman, asst	75
J P Gribben, sat	50
St Paul Trust Co, mtge	2 00
same, mtge	2 00
E Langevin, sat	50
same, sat	50
same, sat	50
A B Schluet, wd	75
J Manigan, power	50
G Rutsche, deed	1 25
A H Lawrence, mtge	2 00
Lombard Inv Co, mtge	2 00
C N Bell, qcd	50
B Gerde, wd	75
M Schramm, mtge	1 00
M B Davis, pt rel	75
same, pt rel	75
A W Law, asst	75
H J Broakmeyer, qcd	50
C M Davis, sh cert	75
E R Bryant, mtge	1 00
J M Forsten, asst	75
same, asst	75
same, asst	75
A W Perry, sat	50
O Atwood, sat	50
S Hoover, asst	75
Chas C Hunt, sat	50
G W Billings, mtge	1 50
April 3 A Wieland, sat	50
C S Hine, mtge	1 50
M D Munn, sat	50
Second Nat Bank, asst	75
R B Wheeler, w d	75
E R Baker, mtge	1 00
same, mtge	1 00
same, mtge	1 00
C W McFadden, m r	25
same, m r	25
J Bell, deceased, fin decree	75
A A Hathaway, asst	75
W G Breg, w d	75
K Amundson, w d	75
C A B Weide, mtge	1 00
E J Peyer, sat	50
same, sat	50
M J Martin, sat	50
same, sat	50
same, sat	50
B Michel, mtge	1 00
C C Brown, sat	50
J M Carlson, mtge	1 00
L J Berg, w d	75
A R F Roe, mtge	1 50
H A Nieman, w d	75
J H Lee, mtge	2 00
I B Griggs, mtge	1 00
J Sabatka, sat	50
E C Carrington, lien bond	75
F Eisenmenger, mtge	1 00
J Smith, sat	50
Licha, w d	75
Nenheuree, sat	50
Hamm, mtg	1 00
W Hamm, asst	75
Lindquist, w d	75
Johnson, mtge	1 00
St Paul Ger Ins Co, art inc	2 00
G Stetzler, pt rel	75
P Doherty, sat	50
W Chambers, mtge	1 50
M B Curry, asst	75
same, asst	75
H Bockstrauck, sat	50
St Anthony Park Co, mtge	1 00
W Keil, w d	75
same, mtge	1 50
P J Klein, w d	75
A A De Laffre, mtge	2 00
W A Maxwell, sat	50
J Gross, party wall agt	1 00
T Hanson, w d	75
C A Severence, q c d	50
E C Horsnell, q c d	50
F R McManigal, w d	75
A V Teeple, w d	75
Cul Hs Inv Co, art inc	1 25
C Lumbie, w d	75
Railway Loan Assn, mtge	2 00
A H Stees, mtge	1 00
F J Bell, spl w d	75
N V Friend, spl w d	75
J J Bell, spl w d	75
M Carlin, spl w d	75
R V Lewis, mtge	1 50

NO HOPE FOR THEM.

A STRONG DELEGATION FROM MISSOURI SEEKS PARDON FOR THE YOUNGER BROTHERS.

GOVERNOR MERRIAM IS ASKED TO TURN THE CAGED TIGERS LOOSE ONCE MORE.

HE HOLDS OUT NO ENCOURAGEMENT THAT A PARDON WILL BE GRANTED BY HIM.

[ca. 1899]

Strong efforts are being made to secure the pardon of the Younger brothers, now confined under life sentences in the state penitentiary. Miss Retta Younger, the only sister of the boys, and Mrs. D. Twyman, of Blue Mill, Jackson county, Missouri, an aunt of the Younger brothers, arrived from Stillwater on an early train this morning, and were met here by a large number of gentlemen interested in securing their pardon. In the party were Col. E. F. Rogers, Capt. S. C. Ragan, of Kansas City; Capt W. C. Bronaugh, of Clinton, Mo.; A. Barton, of Rice county, Minnesota, who captured the boys; Capt. A. J. Reed, the ex-warden, and ex-Gov. Marshall. This morning at 10 o'clock they were given an interview with Gov. Merriam, and there they pleaded for the pardon of the three Younger brothers, who, thirteen years ago, participated in one of the most deliberately planned and cold-blooded murders ever perpetrated in this fair state of Minnesota. Their petitions are backed by other petitions, requests and evidence, which in all probability will at least secure Gov. Merriam's most careful consideration of the question. The petition of the Missouri legislature, passed last winter by both houses, praying of Minnesota the favor of pardoning these boys, was presented, as was also a like petition signed by almost all the state officials of Missouri, the governor being the sole exception. There also came a petition for their pardon signed by about 100 clerks of the last Missouri legislature. Upon what grounds do these petitions urge the pardons? The first is their good behavior in Stillwater, which is claimed to be exemplary. Thirteen years imprisonment is claimed to have satisfied the law, and on their release Missouri would be given three law-abiding citizens. In the case of Bob Younger, the condition of his health is urged as a reason for his pardon. It is claimed that he has gone into a rapid decline and can at best live but a few days.

"The great opposition," said Col. E. F. Rogers, "has been from the great number of depredations committed throughout the country in which these boys are said to have participated. This is not true. We have given Gov. Merriam evidence that at the time these deeds have been done the Younger boys were in other parts of the country. We have shown that the family record has been excellent, and the conduct of the boys since their imprisonment has been good and justifies us in believing that they will make good citizens, and as the law has been justified, and its power felt, there is no good reason why they should be kept in prison any longer. I was personally acquainted with Cole Younger. I was in the federal army and met him on the battle field, and if I can forgive him and Missouri can forgive him, and if he can do no harm to Minnesota, I cannot see why he should not be pardoned."

Ex-Gov. Marshall was present and urged their pardon.

"I came," said Gov. Marshall to a DISPATCH reporter, "because I am a Missourian and interested in that state. I have a strong sympathy for the movement.

Miss Younger and Mrs. Twyman spoke feelingly upon the subject. They implored that the newspapers would speak a good word for their cause. They had been in Stillwater about a week and had left "Bob" in a dying condition to come to the capitol and pray for his pardon. The doctors had said he could not live. His temperature this morning was 105. They were dressed in black costumes, and in dress and manners appeared to be refined ladies.

Capt. S. C. Ragan believed that the spirit of Minnesota was for their pardoning. He said that he had discussed the question with a great many parties and had only found several people who were opposed to his opinions. Ex-Warden Reed was present to testify to their good behavior. In addition there were given to the governor fifty letters from parties favorable to this pardoning. They urged that, since it was almost the unanimous desire of Missouri that the governor of Minnesota should grant these requests for the liberty of these boys, it would only be just and righteous to grant the prayers.

Col. Rogers and the other Missouri gentlemen will remain in the city several days, as they expect to present to the governor further evidence in the case.

The governor held out no encouragment; neither did he give them any reason to believe their prayers would not be granted. He has taken the matter under advisement. His reception was most courteous.

[Dec. 6(?), 1889]

ibune.

If any subscriber to the
TRIBUNE
Has failed to get any copy of this paper except the Sunday issue, complaint to the company will secure the forwarding of such omitted copy.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

IDOL OF THE SOUTH.

Grief in Dixies Land Over the Death of Jefferson Davis.

Cities, Towns, and Villages with One Accord Mourn the Dead.

The Body Will Lie in State in the Crescent City.

Southern Members of Congress Tell of His Character.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—Jefferson Davis died at 12:45 o'clock this morning, aged 81 years.

Mr. Davis died suddenly. He was taken with a fit of coughing shortly before, which so exhausted him that he was unable to rally. He passed quietly away, the passage from life to death being so faint that the anxious watchers were scarcely able to tell when death came. Mr. Davis seemed much better during the early part of yesterday, and his improved condition was remarked by the doctors and his family. He had a pain in the bowels during the day, but the serious feature appeared just a few minutes before 5 o'clock. Then the illustrious patient was stricken with a severe congestive chill. The doctors were not present at the time, but Judge Fenner's family and Mrs. Davis did everything to sooth the sufferer. At 7 o'clock he lost consciousness after the chill and never sensibly recovered his faculties.

It was 7 o'clock before Dr. J. C. Rickham, vice-president of the board of administrators of the charity hospital, and Dr. Stanford E. Chaille, dean of the medical faculty Tulane University, two of the most famous practitioners in the South, arrived and consulted over the condition of the patient. His change was a surprise, totally unexpected by even those in constant attendance and the skilled eyes saw in it the beginning of the end. They continued with the patient until his death, however, and made every possible effort to avoid the inevitable. Mr. Davis remained in a comatose condition, and the attendants could see no signs of consciousness. Mrs. Davis said she occasionally felt a return of the pressure of the hand she held, although the patient could neither speak nor make a sign.

This was the scene in the sick chamber as the hours passed. The only variation was the arrival of Mr. Eewin M. Farrar, husband of Mr. Davis' niece, and of Judge and Mrs. Chas. E. Fenner, who had been sent for at the opera. At the bed-side when the end came were Mrs. Davis, J. H. Payne, Judge and Mrs. Chas. E. Fenner, E. H. Farrar, Miss Smith, a grand-niece of Mr. Davis, E. D. Fenner, a son of the justice, Dr. C. J. Bickham and Dr. S. E. Chaille.

The lamp of life burned low as the hour of midnight arrived, and did it flicker into

one of nature's masterpieces, and who, when he died, took with him from earth such wealth of virtue and intellect."

Judge Charles E. Fenner, at the conclusion of the mayor's remarks, said: "A great and gallant heart is now stilled in death, and Mr. Davis now lies clothed for his last sleep in the old confederate gray. It was his desire that the arrangements for his funeral should be left to the organizations of confederate veterans. But, as it is the wish of the bereaved wife, she should have private charge for today of the remains."

The judge suggested that the body, which has been embalmed, be transferred tonight in an unostentatious way to some place where they can lie in state, and thus allow the people of the South to pay their last respects.

The mayor said he would send an official notification to the governor by Gen. John Glynn, Jr.

Gen. Lewis, president of the army of Tennessee, suggested that the remains be laid in state tonight at the city hall, where they will remain until Wednesday next at noon and then be laid to rest temporarily in the vault of the army of Northern Virginia. A guard of honor in uniform will have charge of the remains while they are lying in state.

The executive committee appointed to arrange for the public ceremonies of the funeral was appointed by the major.

The body will be taken charge of by the veteran association of the Washinton artillery and the guard of honor will be in uniform. When the body reaches the city hall Col. John B. Richardson, of the Washington artillery, will take command of the guard of honor and the body will be placed in the mayor's parlor. Soon after its appointment the executive committee held a meeting, Col. Wm. Preston Johnson, one of Mr. Davis' aide-de-camps, presiding.

Bishop Galleher will be requested to conduct the religious ceremonies, and to summon whatever assistance from the clergy he might desire. It was also decided to invite the entire clergy of the city, including all denominations.

The military of Mobile and other neighboring towns have telegraphed that they will come in time to swell the grand demonstration of respect in honor of the dead hero, and at the present writing it promises to be the grandest and most impressive affair that has occurred in the history of the South.

All the Governors of the Southern states will also be notified officially of the death of the chieftain of the confederacy.

Gen. John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans Association, has been officially notified of the death of Mr. Davis and issued instructions to the various camps and organizations.

The city council will meet and adjourn on Tuesday night and the meetings of the various standing committees of the council have been postponed.

Among the telegrams of sympathy and condolence received today were those from Gov. Lowry, of Mississippi, and Senator Walthall, of the same state. Another telegram was received by Mr. J. H. Payne from ex-Gov. Duhboex, of Texas.

A touching incident occurred in the death chamber this morning upon the arrival of Miles Cooper, an aged and decrepid colored man, who had been Mr. Davis' servant during the war. During the past 15 years Miles has been a resident of Florida, and each year he has sent to his old master some kindly remembrance in the shape of oranges or other fruit grown in that state. Hearing of the severe illness of Mr. Davis, he set out for New Orleans for the purpose of getting a last glance of his kindly face before its disappearance in the grave. Upon his arrival this morning he was admitted to the death chamber, where he fell upon his knees and bursting into tears prayed for his dead master.

IN DEEP SORROW.

The South Carolina General Assembly Adjourn as a Mark of Respect.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 6.—The news of the death of Jefferson Davis created general and profound sorrow among all classes. Flags on all state buildings are at half mast and the city bells are tolling. The general assembly, now in session here, adopted the following resolution and immediately ad-

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The lamp of life burned low as the hour of midnight arrived, nor did it flicker into the brightness of consciousness at any time. Eagerly, yet tenderly, the watchers gazed at the face of the dying chieftain. His face always calm and pale, gained additional pallor, and at 12:45 o'clock of the morning of this, the 6th day of December, death came to the venerable leader.

There was nothing remarkable about the death bed scene. The departure of the spirit was gentle and utterly painless. There were no dry eyes in the little assembly about the bed, and every heart bled with the anguish which found vent in Mrs. Davis' sobs and cries. In the limited time of last night no arrangements of the funeral could be thought of. Mrs Davis signified her wish that Judge Fenner and Mr. Farrar should take entire charge of all matters connected with the burial.

Mr. Davis made no dying declaration. His latest words were: "Pray excuse me," and were addressed to his wife at 7 o'clock last night.

GRIEF IN NEW ORLEANS,

The Crescent City Will Be Draped in Mourning.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Dec. 6.—The expressions of sorrow among the people over the death of Jefferson Davis, the beloved chief of the Southern confederacy, is as sincere as it is general. Today the news of his death spread throughout the city, flags were suspended at half mast from all the city and state buildings, newspaper offices, banks and insurance companies.

It has been suggested that Governor Mitchells issue a proclamation, setting apart a day of mourning and that the people of the city drape their houses with crape out of respect to the distinguished dead. A movement to decorate their residences with mourning colors has already been made by the ladies down town and is meeting with favor throughout all parts of the city. It is believed, however, that the draping of residences and business house will become more general if the governor will suggest the tribute of respect in a proclamation.

The supreme court of the state decided to adjourn on Wednesday, next, the day of the funeral.

In the civil district court the tribute of respect to the memory of the illustrious dead was spontaneous and heartfelt. Four of the five judges of this court, the Hon. F. A. Monroe, Hon. Albert Voorhees, Hon. Nicholas H. Rightor, and Hon. T. C. W. Ellis, were each of them soldiers of the confederacy, and therefore, when the news of the death of their beloved chief reached them, their sorrow was as deep and sincere as their esteem and veneration during life for him were profound. This morning the judges met in chambers and decided that each division should adjourn, and this decision was carried out later in the day.

When the meeting at the mayor's parlors at the city hall was called to order today Mayor Shakespeare said; "Gentlemen: I have invited you as the representatives of the Souths' chief city to meet in conference for the purpose of making proper arrangements to pay the last sad tribute of respect to him, who was in his generation the foremost man in all the South, and who possessed in an eminent degree the highest private and public virtues.

Of a necessity a man so great and so aggressive must have had great and sometimes bitter opponents. But in the presence of that great leveler, who lays at last the shepherd's crook, bends the sceptre, political animosities and differences should cease and all be made to pay tribute to the memory of a man who, while he lived, stood forth as the

have been postponed.

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Resolved, By the house of representatives of the state of South Carolina, the senate concurring, that the general assembly has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. Jefferson Davis, that, in the death of Mr. Davis the South has lost its most distinguished and the country one of the ablest and purest statesmen it ever had, whose life, character and services should ever be held in honorable and loving remembrance by the people of the whole country, but especially by those of the South; that the president of the senate and speaker of the house be requested to communicate immediately to the family of Mr. Davis their expression of profound sorrow and the sympathy of the people of South Carolina; that in token of our respect the flags on the capitol and all other state buildings be placed at half mast during the present session of the general assembly. That a copy of these resolutions, suitably engrossed and signed by the president of the senate and speaker of the house, be sent to the family of Mr. Davis, and as a further mark of respect this general assembly do now adjourn."

MISSISSIPPIANS MOURN.

Resolutions Adopted by Citizens of That State Living in Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 6.—Upon the announcement of the death of Jefferson Davis, the Missippians residing in Washington came together at the Metropolitan Hotel and passed the following resolutions of sympathy, honor, and affection which were telegraphed to Mrs. Davis at New Orleans:

Resolved: That while the fullness of years and the feeble health of the distinguished dead warranted expectation of this sad events, yet its certainty is a shock to our affection which no language can express, or faintly shadow.

That we recall with tender emotion his career as a soldier and civilian, brilliant, eventful and without parallel in our annals whether as a soldier pouring out his blood on foreign battlefields, as a statesman in the cabinet of the nation, as the leader of his party in congress, as the guiding spirit of the South through the stormiest period of her history, as the vicarious sufferer for us and his people in the South, has constantly and fully met the requirements of the most exacting criticism, and illustrated in every station and condition the manly courage, the acute intellect, the heroic fortitude, the unfaltering devotion to duty, the consistent sacrifice to conviction that won for him our confidence, admiration, love and reference:

And we know that the imperious will and unbending purpose which at moments provoked dissent and opposition were but the results of an absolute sense of right and a superb self reliance which permitted no hesitation or turning in his chosen course.

Resolved, By pure force of mind, by fervid patriotism, by uncompromising honesty, by delicate honor, by kindly and sympathetic nature we declare him constituted an exemplary for our youths who aspire to high and heroic things; and in this moment of our grief and in our pride we confidently challenge the judgment of posterity, and believe that the historian after years, looking down the perspective of the past, will see Jefferson Davis the colossal figure of his times, and do justice to the virtues which so deeply fixed him in our hearts.

Resolved, That we tender our warmest and deepest sympathies to his bereaved family and invoke for them the consolation of the Divine love.

Resolved, That we console with our fellow citizens upon the loss of his living presence and congratulate them upon the pos-

session of his illustrious example and of his immortal memory.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Letters of the Deceased Relating the Manner of His Capture.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 6.—The Evening Post this afternoon published a report of Jefferson Davis' capture, written by himself, having been withheld until after his death at his own request. It consists of two letters written to his old friend Col. Crafts J. Wright, deceased, who was a resident of this city for 10 or 15 years after the war, and who was a roommate of Davis at West Point.

MISSISSIPPI CITY, P. O., Oct. 12, 1877.—My Dear Crafts: I have learned that T. F. Drayton is at Charlotte, N. C., and have written to him, mentioning your affectionate inquiries and your purpose to have a reunion of our class, as many as may then be living, at West Point, in June next. The meeting will be certainly attractive to him, and I hope there may be no other than myself who will fail to answer to his name at that rollcall. Accept my thanks for the report of the proceedings at the last annual meeting of the West Point graduates, also for a paper containing a statement in regard to my capture.

The lieutenant in his zeal to sustain the slanderous article of his general, makes assertions which he could not have believed to be true. For instance, the one who ordered me to halt before a carbine, not a "revolver;" the only person with me was a colored maid servant. Instantly I dropped the waterproof cloak and shawl and advanced toward the soldier, offensively declaring I would not surrender, in answer to his demand. Then Mrs. Davis ran up to me and threw her arms around my neck. That, of course, ended any possibility for my escape, and I said to her, "God's will be done," and turned back with her to the tent, and passed on immediately to a fire a short distance off.

The only firing or show of armed resistance was beyond a creek we had crossed before encamping, and that fire was between the Michigan and Wisconsin men. It was a considerable time before I saw Col. Pritchard. He afterwards told me that several hours had elapsed before he knew of my presence, and he claimed credit for the forbearance of his men in not shooting me when I refused to surrender. As you say, there was no impropriety in assuming a disguise to escape capture, but there was no time to have assumed one, except by waiting for the deployed cavalry, seen approaching, to close upon the road still open to the creek. The falsehood was concluded in a desire to humiliate me and at first asserted that I had on a bonnet and a woman's dress with hoopskirts. Wood cuts of that kind were said to have been made in New York. It may here be mentioned that the staff officers sent on the ship when my wife and children were detained after I was incarcerated at Fortress Monroe, did plunder her trunks, carrying off many articles of value, and among other things a hoopskirt, which the knaves were said subsequently to have sold as the one worn by me. Do not, my friend, wonder at my conviction that in my case and our time truth is crushed beneath malicious falsehood, so deep below the light of reason in the Northerners' mind, that justice to me from them is hopeless. That gallant soldier, the Adjt.-Gen. Townsend, whose fate has been to keep watch and ward over a trunk belonging to me, which was found in Florida, and over the cloak and shawl taken from my wife when a prisoner, could enlighten the witness as to the shape of the cloak and teach him not to risk his veracity by assuming to have seen a belt in the gray of the morning and with but an instant's opportunity to view a moving and distant object. Either sagacity or magnanimity should have taught my enemies to deal fairly if not generously by one who was regarded as suffering for the purple head represented. I presume you have the papers of the Southern historical society on the treatment of prisoners, both at the South and at the north. Also a book of one of the surgeons at Andersonville. It contains a list of those who died, and the diseases and treatment, etc.

Robert Smith, the confederate commissioner for exchange of prisoners, has recently published in the Philadelphia Times a letter on that subject. Further than these, I might refer to my messages if I knew where they could be had.

Col. N. D. Northrop, who was nearly the whole war commissary general of subsistence, now resides near Charlotteville, Va. He was in the United States army until 1861.

As to my reviews in regard to the treatment of prisoners he might give you some information not contained in the reports. Gen. A. B. Lawton, of Savannah, Ga., was quarter-master-general, and if he knew what and why you wanted it, would give

passed out of this life one of the most notable men of the 19th century.

Jefferson Davis is dead; let the South mourn.

Let the South mourn for one who represented, more than any other, the cause for which a million of her most chivalrous sons draw their swords and joined battle with the most formidable of adversaries, their countrymen, for rights and liberties that freemen must ever hold most dear.

Of the mighty captains and the great statesmen who gathered around him when he presided over the destinies of the South, but few survive. They passed away before him, as did the rulers and nearly all the great soldiers of the cause that he confronted so boldly and opposed so stoutly, Lincoln, Grant and McClellan. He has outlived his great and noble adverseries. He saw them pass away mourned by a nation and worthily wearing its honors. He can now afford to go, asking no honors, secure in the love of the people to whom he was faithful to the end.

The Daily States says: Jefferson Davis is dead. The South weeps over the hero in whose person her cause, after going down in a sea of patriot blood, was sought for a time to be humiliated by the victorious North.

Jefferson Davis is dead; but the glorious cause of constitutional liberty, to which his life was devoted and in which he suffered all the prosecution, misrepresentation and humiliation, which are ever visited on the heroic witness of the truth, survive him.

The South already has enshrined his memory with that of the martyrs of history, and as time grows old and the immortal principles for which Jefferson Davis battled are more and more firmly imbedded in the American system of constitutional government, there will be no sectional limitation, no North and no South, in the universal veneration due to grand but temporarily unsuccessful efforts which conscience prompted, which profound conviction sanctified, and in which indefeasible truth will serve to immortalize.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 6.—Of Jefferson Davis' death the American this morning say editorially:

"As we go to press the sad news comes that Jefferson Davis is dead. A man whose life and career was interwoven with the greatest and most stirring period of our national life thus passes to the judgment of history. The story and eventful public career closed with the great and bloody drama in which he was so conspicuous an actor, and left him, yet in the vigor of manhood and the fullness of his intellectual powers, stranded with the wreck of the cause for which he periled his life and hopes. For 25 years he had lived in the land which he had served with such bravery and devotion in field and senate, deprived of the dearest rights of the citizen, the object of love and hatred equally intense, hearing words of honor and loyal affection mingled with curses and calumny. That he carried with him into retirement bitter disappointments and blasted hopes, no one can doubt; but that he bore them like the philosopher and a hero, we may know by the serene old age to which he has been spared to live. The curses of his enemies will not be spared for the presence of death, but the tears of many thousands will fall hot and fast upon his grave. Neither those who curse nor those who weep will write the chapter which will give him his true place in history—a chapter, perhaps, which will not be written until long after the present generation has passed away."

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 6.—The Sun says Mr. Jefferson Davis went to his grave believed by those who shared the disasters of the confederacy, and extorting the respect of even his bitterest foes.

Like all men of positive character and convictions he had enemies among his own people and a host of detractors among the smaller and meaner natures in the ranks of his political adversaries. But he had the good fortune to live long enough to disprove all the culmnies thst prejudice or malice conceived. Mr. Davis was a politician of a type unfortunately becoming rare — of intense devotion to what he believed to be right, of lofty elevation of character and unassailable integrity. His name will live in history with those of other great popular leaders whose qualities of heroism and fortitude survived the ruin of their cause, and the life of such a man, devoted as it was to the service of the people, from no sordid motives but from a pure and lofty sense of duty, is one for which his section has no need to apologize, and which his whole country, ignoring the unhappy differences of the past, can well afford to honor."

The English Press.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—All the evening papers have leaders on Jefferson Davis The Globe recalls Mr. Gladstone's eulogy, including the famous phrase so much criticized at the time, "Jefferson Davis has created a nation," and adds that if he did not create a nation it was because such a creation was clearly not possible in the conditions; that

fact has been to keep watch and ward over a trunk belonging to me, which was found in Florida, and over the cloak and shawl taken from my wife when a prisoner, could enlighten the witness as to the shape of the cloak and teach him not to risk his veracity by assuming to have seen a belt in the gray of the morning and with but an instant's opportunity to view a moving and distant object. Either sagacity or magnanimity should have taught my enemies to deal fairly if not generously by one who was regarded as suffering for the purple head represented. I presume you have the papers of the Southern historical society on the treatment of prisoners, both at the South and at the north. Also a book of one of the surgeons at Andersonville. It contains a list of those who died, and the diseases and treatment, etc.

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I thank you for your kindness. Give my paternal regard to your wife and believe me. Ever Yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Second Letter.

MISSISSIPPI CITY, Feb. 4, 1878.—Dear friend: I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind letter of the 30th ult. The facts you state in regard to captured treasure are new to me. It is probable that most of it was the property of the Richmond banks. The item of money captured from "Jeff Davis" is unfounded, for the sufficient reason that I had no gold when captured, either private or public. Mr. Reagan, secretary of the treasury had some gold, part of it his private property, most of it belonging to the Confedate States treasury, which was seized in his saddlebags; the amount does not, as my memory serves me, correspond with either item. It was probably appropriated by the drunken fellow Hudson, who was recognized as adjutant of the Michigan regiment, and who, Reagan told me, got his saddlebags. The rest of the Confederate States treasury was in possession of the treasurer, an old purser of the United States navy, and his assistants, both of them recent appointments. They were in Washington, Ga., when I left there, and I have no knowledge of their future conduct. Col. Pritchard told me some days after my capture that he had been sent in pursuit of the wagon train, and that he had no expectation of finding me with it. As has been related to you, I had recently joined it. There were in the Northern papers of that time reports to the effect that a large amount of treasure was being carried away, and that was undoubtedly the motive for the pursuit of those wagons, the report of Gen. Wilson to the contrary notwithstanding. Gen. Sherman notices the reports of the treasure being carried off, and the abuse of himself for want of activity in the matter. I will write to Mr. Reagan and ask him to answer your inquiries.

The fact is, my dear Crafts, that I staked my property and reputation in the defense of state rights and personal liberty as I understand them. The first I spent in the cause, except what was seized and appropriated or destroyed by the enemy; the last has been persistently assailed by all which falsehood could invent and malignity employ.

With sincere regards to your wife, I am ever, affectionately yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

THEY PAY HIM TRIBUTE.

Editorial Utterances of Some of the Leading Papers of the South.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—The Times Democrat editorially says:

Draped in mourning this morning is another page in the history of the world. Jefferson Davis is dead. Tried in many high offices and found faithful in all; tested in many critical conjunctures and proved true to his country and his people, his life one long, uninterrupted sacrifice of interest to conscience, the fame of the illustrious dead shall in the years to come grow brighter as the embers of passion die away.

The greatness of Jefferson Davis stands confessed, as now we write, in a people's tears. Tenacious of principle, the slave of conscience, resolute, yet filled with the inspiration that comes from unyielding belief, the giant figure of the ex-president of the confederacy, stalked across the 19th century as some majestic spirit, that strong in the consciousness of its own right doing, scorned the plaudits of the world, and lived only that in himself duty might be defied. Such was Jefferson Davis, and such will history declare him to be.

The Picayune says:

This morning, soon after midnight, there fleved by those who shared the disasters of the confederacy, and extorting the respect of even his bitterest foes.

Like all men of positive character and convictions he had enemies among his own people and a host of detractors among the smaller and meaner natures in the ranks of his political adversaries. But he had the good fortune to live long enough to disprove all the culmnies that prejudice or malice conceived. Mr. Davis was a politician of a type unfortunately becoming rare — of intense devotion to what he believed to be right, of lofty elevation of character and unassailable integrity. His name will live in history with those of other great popular leaders whose qualities of heroism and fortitude survived the ruin of their cause, and the life of such a man, devoted as it was to the service of the people, from no sordid motives out from a pure and lofty sense of duty, is one for which his section has no need to apologize, and which his whole country, ignoring the unhappy differences of the past, can well afford to honor."

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The St. James Gazette doubts whether Davis will take a historical position as one of the world's great men. He was a man of great persistency of purpose, and keen political vision. He had wonderful luck in discovering Lee—one of the greatest generals of the age—and Secretary Benjamin, an exceedingly schrewd administrator. The St. James draws a striking comparison between Davis and some of his famous contemporaries; and especially compares Lincoln's unique personality and deeply cherished memory with the absence of enthusiasm for Davis, or even of general interest in him. Lee, it says, is glorified in the old world as in the new; Stonewall Jackson is almost glorified in England; while as Davis departs from the scene of human activities it is doubtful if a single person outside of the immediate circle of his relatives is effected by a passing thrill of emotion.

The News says: "The splendid clemency of the great popular government in the case of Mr. Davis has been justified by the results. Mr. Davis, passing his old age in peace, has stood as an evidence of the absolute security of the federal system."

The Morning Chronicle says: "In the nature of things Mr. Davis can never be recognized as a national hero. Still hs was a man of no ordinary mould, and was a rebel only because the contest he entered upon ended in failure."

The Times says: "Stripped of rhetorical trappings, Mr. Davis' policy was a superb game of brag. His cardinal vice was failure. His later career was hardly worthy of him. While he was a conspicuous example of clemenc, he seldom said a good word for the North."

The Standard says: "His natural reserve and pride were little illumed by sympathy or humor. Hence, while he must occupy a prominent place in history he will not be accorded the affection that friend and foe alike bestow upon Lincoln, Lee, Jackson and Grant."

The Daily Telegraph says: "Jefferson Davis is gone, followed to the grave, we doubt not, by more affection and gratitude on the part of the South, and a more respectful and just appreciation on the part of the North, than were always his portion during life."

Want Him Buried at Richmond.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 6.—A movement is to be made to induce Jefferson Davis' relatives to allow his body to be brought here and interred in the yard of what was the Whitehouse of the confederacy.

Open Every Evening.

Eustis Bros., jewelers, corner Nicollet and Fourth street.

The TRIBUNE business office will be removed to the old postoffice building today.

Eustis Bros.,

Jewelers, open every evening (except Sunday) until Jan. 1, 1890.

STATE OF TRADE.

Regular Weekly Report of Business Throughout the Country.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade will say: No disturbance appears to have resulted as yet from the Lynn and Boston fires, and the free offerings of bonds to the treasury make the monetary prospect clearer. In all other respects the events of the past week have but added to the prevailing confidence in the future of business, and the opening of congress, with the annual message and reports, have had decidedly an encouraging influence. The volume of

[DEC. 6, 1889]

The Daily

). SAINT PAUL AND MINN

THE END HAS COME.

Jefferson Davis, Ex-President of the Confederate States of America, Is Dead.

He Breathes His Last a Few Minutes Past Midnight This Morning.

Sketch of the Life of the Leader in the War for the Dismemberment of the Union.

Some of the Most Striking Incidents of His Career and Extracts From His Speeches.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—At 12:45 o'clock this morning Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the Confederate states, died at the residence of his life-long friend, J. U. Payne. From the beginning of his fatal illness Mr. Davis had insisted that his case was nearly or quite hopeless, though the dread of pain or fear of death never appeared to take the slightest hold upon his spirits, which were brave and even buoyant from the beginning of his attack. In vain did the doctors strive to impress upon him that his health was improving. He steadily insisted that there was no improvement, but with Christian resignation he was content to accept whatever providence had in store for him. Only once did he waver in his belief that his case showed no improvement, and that was at an early hour yesterday morning, when he playfully remarked to Mr. Payne: "I am afraid that I shall be compelled to agree with the doctors for once and admit that I am a little better."

MISLEADING SYMPTOMS.

All day long the favorable symptoms continued, and late in the afternoon, as late as 4 o'clock, Mrs. Davis sent such a cheering message to Mrs. Stamps and Mr. and Mrs. Farrar that they decided for the first time since Mr. Davis has been taken ill to attend the French opera. At 6 o'clock last evening, without any assignable cause, Mr. Davis was seized with a

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

congestive chill which seemed to absolutely crush the vitality out of his already enfeebled body. So weak was he that the violence of the assault soon subsided for lack of vitality upon which to prey. From that moment to the moment of his death the history of his case was that of a gradual sinking. At 7 o'clock Mrs. Davis administered some medicine, but the ex-president declined to receive the whole dose. She urged upon him the necessity of taking the remainder, but putting it aside with the gentlest of gestures he whispered: "Pray excuse me." These were

HIS LAST WORDS.

Gradually he grew weaker and weaker, but never for an instant seemed to lose consciousness. Lying peacefully upon his bed, and without a trace of pain in his look, he remained for hours silently clasping and tenderly caressing his wife's hand; with undaunted spirit he awaited the end. From the moment of the dread assault of the congestive chill those gathered around his bedside who had been watching and noting with painful interest every change of symptom for the past month knew well that the dread messenger was even at the door. About 10:30 o'clock Associate Justice Fenner went to the French opera house to call to Mr. Davis' bedside Mr. and Mrs. Farrar and Mrs. Stamps. As soon as the message reached them they hurried to the bedside of the dying ex-president. By 11:30 o'clock there were assembled in the death chamber Mrs. Davis, Doctors Chaille and Bickham, Associate Justice and Mrs. Fenner, Miss Nannie Smith, grand niece of the dying ex-president, and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Farrar. Finding that Mr. Davis was

BREATHING SOMEWHAT HEAVILY

as he lay upon his back, the doctors assisted him to turn upon his right side. With his cheek resting upon his right hand like a sleeping infant, and with his left hand drooping across his chest, he lay for some fifteen minutes breathing softly but faintly. More and more feeble became his respirations till they passed into silence and then the watchers knew that the father of the confederacy had passed away. Despite the fact that the end had come slowly and peacefully, and after she had been face to face for hours with the dread reality, the blow fell with crushing force upon the afflicted widow. It is believed that the foundation of the ex-president's last illness was malaria complicated with acute bronchitis. Careful nursing and skilled medical attention had mastered the latter. But it is supposed that the congestive chill, which was the immediate cause of death, was attributable to a return of the malaria. After death the face of the deceased, though looking slightly emaciated, showed no trace of suffering, more nearly resembling that of a peaceful sleeper than of the dead.

HIS LIFE.

Outline of the Career of the Chieftain of the Confederacy.

Jefferson Davis was born on June 3, 1808, in Todd county, Kentucky. He was educated at Transylvania college, Kentucky, and was appointed by President Monroe a cadet in the military academy at West Point, where he graduated in 1828. He was in the army seven years, and he fought against the Indians in the Black Hawk war of 1831-32, and against the Comanches and Pawnees in 1834. In 1835 he married a daughter of Zachary Taylor, then a colonel in the army and afterward president of the United States. Davis became a cotton planter in Mississippi and spent several years in study in order to fit himself for public life. In 1845 he was elected a representative to congress and took a seat as a Democrat. He soon distinguished himself as a speaker on military affairs, as well as upon miscellaneous topics. He served under his father-in-law in the Mexican war as colonel of the Mississippi volunteers. He participated in the storming of Monterey and won distinction in the battle of Buena Vista. The war over, he was appointed, in August, 1847, to fill an unexpired term in the senate of the United States, and in 1848 he was elected senator for a full term. In 1850 he was re-elected. In September, 1851, his famous contest with Henry S. Foote for the governorship of Mississippi occurrred. He was beaten by 999 votes, but he gained largely on his ticket, for, two months before, the "Unionists" had carried the state by a majority of 7,500.

President Pierce appointed Davis secretary of war, which position he held from 1853 to 1857. He proved himself an able administrator and introduced many reforms into the army. It was he who introduced the Minie ball and rifled muskets and pistols. He revised the army regulations, strengthened the frontier and sea coast defenses, and was the first to introduce the system of explorations in the western part of the continent for geographical purposes and for determining the best route for a railway to the Pacific coast. On retiring, he was re-elected to the senate, where he soon made his mark as the leader of the Southern wing of the Democratic party. He was a candidate for the presidency in the Democratic convention which met in 1860, and after the election of Abraham Lincoln he identified himself with the Southern movement which resulted in the war of secession.

It is needless to go into the history of the war which followed. Jefferson Davis became the president of the Confederacy, for which his military training, as well as his political prominence, seemed to have fitted him above any of his Southern associates. Without showing any great genius, it must be conceded that he displayed more than average ability. The contest was kept up for four years, and the South had its share of victory as well as of defeat. The North had every advantage. It controlled the sea, it had numbers, wealth and workshops. The South was at a disadvantage, except in the extent of the country and the difficulty of penetrating it, owing to the absence of roads. Had Jefferson Davis possessed any exceptional military capacity he could have entered Washington after the first battle of Bull Run. So long as the armies were led and officered by lawyers and politicians, the war miscarried on both sides. In ancient times the orators and rulers were trained to arms and gained distinction in the field as well as in the forum. But it is a notable circumstance that neither in the Northern nor Southern armies did any lawyer or politician achieve a success in active field operations. When the contest closed almost every distinguished general on either side was found to have been a graduate of West point.

The life of Jefferson Davis since the war is soon told. He was captured by Gen. J. H. Wilson and conveyed to Fortress Monroe, where he was confined for two years. In 1867 he was admitted to bail, Horace Greeley, among others, being one of his bondsmen. He visited Europe in 1868, and in December of that year a nolle prosequi was entered in his case and he was discharged. He was also included in the general amnesty of Dec. 25, 1868. The conduct of the American people toward Davis and the leading Confederates is the most creditable chapter in its history. The triumph of the North was not followed by any unnecessary cruelty, such as marked the conduct of the French government after the suppression of the commune. A good deal was said during the war about "hanging Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," but he was left alone and allowed to write his life and history without molestation. He lived on an island in the Gulf of Mexico not far from Mobile, and occupied the mansion bequeathed him by a lady who thought the ex-Confederate chief should not spend his old age in poverty. Nothing can be said against the moral character or personal habits of Jefferson Davis. He was not a man to inspire a widespread affection. He was cold in temperament and austere in his manners, but, on the whole, bore himself with dignity after his retirement from the public scene.

To show the spirit of the man at the excited and exciting period following his withdrawal from the United States senate, we can do no better than to reproduce a speech by Davis at Chattanooga, Tenn., on his way from Washington to Mississippi on the night of Jan. 22, 1861. "The South," he said, "has had a great wrong imposed upon it by the election of Abraham Lincoln, an Illinois rail-splitter, to the presidency of the United States. Our only resource is to secede from the Union, and establish a government for ourselves." Calling on the people of Tennessee to go with the South, he pledged them that he only wanted their strength and influence, that the cotton states would pay the debt of the war, and that Tennessee would not have a dollar to pay. Telling us that Mr. Buchanan was powerless, and could not protect us, that we must unite the South in a solid body, march on their cities and lay them in ashes, for in that consisted their wealth and strength, and that the way to touch a Yankee's soul was to strike his purse. The South had the material—cotton was king. France and old England, he said, could not do without it, and would be forced to side with the South to keep their factories in operation and their people from starving. That the spindles of New England would rust for want of cotton—that the South had the wealth, strength and the power—in reality the life of the government. Calling on the Tennesseeans to go with the South in this struggle, he eulogized them for their courage, boasted of their deeds of daring on the fields of Mexico, saying that he knew full well the meaning of the click of their trusty rifle. In ties, associations, interest and institutions Tennessee was directly interested and ought to go with the South. He felt satisfied, he said, that her people would not prove recreant to their trust. When the time came she would lock shields with her sister states and meet the vandal foe. As for himself, in the language of the great patriot, he would say, "Give me liberty, or give me death." The election of Abraham Lincoln and the party sustaining him was equivalent to a direct war upon the South. Her peculiar institutions were no longer safe, and there was nothing left but to fight. As for himself he preferred death before dishonor.

An account of Davis' flight and capture after the fall of Richmond, given by James H. Jones, his colored body servant, is of interest in this connection. The report of a newspaper interview with Jones, wherein the facts were drawn, reads in part as follows:

The next day, Monday, arrangements were perfected for the removal of Mrs. Davis and family from Richmond, and on the

[Continued on the Fourth Page.]

Jeff Davis

1

THE WORLD ON WHEELS.

The Application for Quo Warranto Proceedings Against the Eastern Minnesota to Be Heard To-Day.

The Interstate Association Fruitlessly Attempts to Adjust Through Rates to Kansas and Nebraska.

The Total Flour Shipments Out of Duluth During the Fast Season Close on to Two Million Barrels.

The application recently made to the attorney general for quo warranto proceedings against the Eastern Railway Company of Minnesota will be heard to-day. The statement that the application was instigated by Frederick C. Hollins of New York, who asked for an injunction restraining the transfer of the Manitoba property to the Great Northern company, was erroneous. There was no connection between the two, whatever. The application was made by J. C. Bullitt, Jr., assistant counsel for the Northern Pacific. The motive for it was the fact that the Eastern Minnesota, through the Duluth Terminal company, was endeavoring to have certain Northern Pacific property in Duluth condemned. Mr. Bullitt, who returned from New York yesterday, said he had been instructed to fight these condemnation proceedings in the courts, and he had decided to do so in this way. "The Duluth Terminal company," he said, "has been duly incorporated, but some time ago its stock was purchased by the Eastern Minnesota, and the latter is directing the action begun in Duluth. If the Eastern succeeds in securing the condemnation of the property in question the Northern Pacific will be greatly damaged, and we are simply acting in the matter to protect our rights."

THE INTERSTATE MEETING.

The Adjustment of Through Rates to Kansas and Nebraska a Very Difficult Matter.

F. B. Clarke, general traffic manager of the Omaha, returned yesterday from Chicago, where he attended the meeting of the interstate association. The principal matter under discussion was the adjustment of rates to Kansas and Nebraska points. It has been customary to allow a lower through rate to Lincoln and other points in Eastern Nebraska than they would be entitled to if the rates were arranged on a different basis. This was done because the Northwestern's Fremont line, which crosses the Missouri above Omaha, makes the distance from Chicago to Lincoln but very little greater than from Chicago to Omaha. The Burlington & Quincy reaches Lincoln by crossing the river below Omaha. The Missouri Pacific, in its competition for business at Omaha, carries the Missouri river rate to all points on its line between Omaha and Kansas City. These unusual conditions of things make an adjustment of the through rate question an exceedingly difficult matter. Recently the matter was referred to a board of arbitration, consisting of Messrs. Walker, Faithorn, Midgley and Finley, chairmen of the various Western railway associations. The board recommended a schedule of rates, which it was impossible for some of the roads to accept, owing to the fact that it would advance the rates in that state above the figures fixed by the state railroad commission. The meeting, Mr. Clarke says, at one time threatened to break up in a general row, but a committee was ultimately appointed to confer with the roads most directly interested with a view of adopting, if possible, some compromise plan of adjustment. This committee was to have met yesterday.

Mr. Shute Was Not There.

Stanley Proudfit, assistant general freight agent of the Omaha, returned yesterday from Milwaukee. Mr. Proudfit is a member of the committee appointed by the Western Freight association to confer with the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic and the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie regarding lumber rates from Wisconsin points and Duluth to the seaboard. He went to Milwaukee with the committee to attend the meeting of the association's Michigan committee, with the expectation of meeting the representatives of the companies mentioned there. Mr. Orr, of the South Shore line, was there, but Mr. Shute, of the "Soo" line, was not. The committee will meet Mr. Shute in Minneapolis to-morrow.

Duluth Receipts and Shipments.

The table below shows the amount of flour in barrels received at Duluth and shipped from there by the great lakes during the past season of navigation. The excess of the receipts over shipments is due to local consumption principally. The table is:

	Received.	Shipped.
Eastern Minnesota	978,855	962,728
St. Paul & Duluth	848,214	848,095
Northern Pacific	95,818	95,726
Omaha	55,235	55,029
Totals	1,977,622	1,961,578

Excursion Rates.

CHICAGO, Special Telegram, Dec. 5.—The Western States Passenger association has authorized excursion rates of a fare and one-fifth for round-trip from points in South Dakota to Yankton Dec. 26 to 29, South Dakota State Educational association annual meeting; also one and one-third fare for round-trip to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Jan. 15 and 16, 1890; American Swine Breeders' annual meeting, from points in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Illinois.

Live Stock Shipments.

The live stock statistician of Chicago figures that there were delivered there during February by the various railroads 25,038 cars of live stock. The following table shows the number of cars carried by each of the prominent roads:

C., B. & Q.	5,412	Rock Island	1,950
C., M. & St. P.	3,950	Wabash	1,861
Northwestern	3,605	Santa Fe	1,265
Illinois Central	2,175	C., St.P. & K. C.	1,259
Alton	1,993		

Briefly Told.

A telegram from Chicago says the Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Burlington and one or two other roads have made complaint to the Interstate association against the Omaha, Northwestern and Union Pacific's recent traffic agreement. They claim that it violates the interstate commerce act.

The Eastern Minnesota's night train to Duluth will, commencing Sunday, leave St. Paul at 10:45 instead of 10:30. No change will be made in the time of departure from Minneapolis.

The regular monthly meeting of the Western freight association will be held in Chicago Tuesday next.

D. C. Jones, assistant general freight agent of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, was in St. Paul yesterday.

An Unerring Shot.

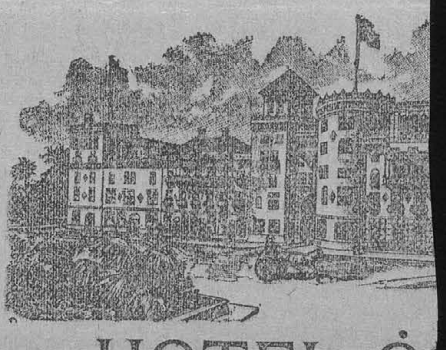
New Orleans Picayune: Many years ago there lived in one of the Louisiana parishes a tall, straight old Indian named John Gibson, who was noted for his accuracy in the use of the rifle. Gibson employed his time in deer hunting and many a day he strode into the village with a pack of skins of his shoulders, with the proceeds of which he would generally buy enough whisky to last him and his companion for a week at a time, when they would suddenly disappear in the night, after the fashion accredited to Arabs. On one occasion Gibson was very drunk, so drunk, indeed, that he was unable to navigate, when a bystander offered to wager $5 that he could not hit a mark on a tree which stood 100 yards off. This mark consisted of a piece of paper about the size of a dime. To the surprise of all he straightened himself up and fired, the ball penetrating the paper in the center. He fired again and drove the second ball against the first.

Pity 'Tis, 'Tis True.

Puck; Circumstances alter cases—especially financial circumstances in legal cases.

J. L. H
CLOT
YOUR LA
—TO
BOYS' SUITS
AT C
To-morrow is the closin
Boys' and Children's Suits a
the largest week's business
have had since our opening.
offer every Boy's Suit, every
Suit, every Child's Overcoat,
Suit, every pair of Long Pa
every Flannel Waist, at
ACTUA
You may return any gar
before January 1, 1890, and
If you are wondering wh
men friends Christmas, perm
ROBE, or better still, perh
JACKET. There is no gift
more. This season our assort
than ever before, and far sup
variety to anything shown e
Ladies seeking a stylish
for a male friend should not
ments of Smoking Jackets,
mounted Umbrellas, Valise
Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, F
stock excels that of all other
FUR CAPS AN
In endless variety at lowest
Cap at $3.75 and our Ladies
troit and Windsor shapes, at
See our assortment of Ru
J. L. HU
CLOT
Ryan Building,

FOR
We will sell our entire sto
person, a part. In the mean
elegant stock of
China, Cut
Solid and Plat
LAMPS, E
AT PRICES BELOW ALL
Merchants can save money b
We have the Finest Stock
can fit you out in proper sha
DRENNE
315 and 317 Nicollet



HOTEL C
Opp. the Hotels Ponce
ST. AUGUSTIN
Will open December 24th. The Hotel Alcazar n
E. N.

USE
PEARL
THE BES
MADE ONLY BY IN TH
GEO. A. MACBETH &

Haynes
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3

PLYMOUTH
CLOTHING HOUSE.
Corner of Seventh and Robert Sts.

GAS
Fixtures !

—WE HAVE—
THE FINEST LINE
Ever Shown in the North-west.
PRICES
AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

P. V. Dwyer & Bros.

96 EAST THIRD ST.

Complete Outfitters.

Do you keep it in mind?
THE
PLYMOUTH
CLOTHING HOUSE.
Corner Seventh and Robert Sts.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MINNESOTA. County of Ramsey. District Court, Second Judicial District.
Lewis H. Hyde, Plaintiff, vs George Itonbel and Kate S. Scanabel, his wife; Chants National Bank of St. Paul, and Cutter, Defendants.
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a judgment and decree entered in the entitled action on the 9th day of September, 1889, a transcript

in the City of St. Paul, Minnesota. Taken for county road.....

Changes of Street Grades.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
ST. PAUL, Nov. 19, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of St. Paul, at its meeting to be held on Tuesday, the 17th day of December, A. D. 1889, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the Council Chamber in the City Hall, will consider and may order a change of grade on the following named streets, between the points named, to-wit:

DAWSON STREET,
Between Duluth avenue and Atlantic street.
As reported upon by the Board of Public Works under date of Oct. 28, 1889, which said report was adopted by said Common Council Nov. 5, 1889.

CHARLES STREET,
From Dunlap street to Syndicate street.
As reported upon by the Board of Public Works under date of Oct. 25, 1889, which said report was adopted by said Common Council Nov. 5, 1889.

CONCORD STREET,
Between Starkey street and South Robert street.
As reported upon by the Board of Public works under date of Oct. 31, 1889, which said report was adopted by said Common Council Nov. 5, 1889.

FAIRVIEW STREET,
From Valley street to Arch street.

VALLEY STREET.
From Jackson street to Warren street.

MT. AIRY STREET,
From Fairview street to Warren street.
As reported upon by the Board of Public Works, under date of Nov. 4, 1889, which said report was adopted by said Common Council Nov. 5, 1889.

All in accordance with and as indicated by the red lines on the profiles thereof, and as reported upon as being necessary and proper by the Board of Public Works of said city under dates above mentioned, and which said reports were adopted by said Common Council of the City of St. Paul at its meeting held on date above mentioned.

The profiles indicating above proposed changes are on file and can be seen at this office.

By order of the Common Council.

THOS. A. PRENDERGAST, City Clerk.
nov19-tues&fri-4wks

CITY NOTICE.—Office of the City Treasurer, St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 5, 1889.—All persons interested in the assessment for construction, relaying and repairing woolen sidewalks, Estimate No. 5, under contract of James Forestal, for term beginning April 1, 1889, and ending Nov. 1, 1889, on the following streets,

WILL TAKE NOTICE,

That on the 5th day of December, 1889, I did receive a warrant from the City Comptroller of the City of St. Paul for the collection of the above named assessment.

Charles street, north side and south side.
Edmund street, north side and south side.
Eighth street, north side.
Ellen street, north side and south side.
Evergreen avenue, north side.
Fairmount avenue, north side and south side.
Geranium street, north side and south side.
Goodrich avenue, north side.
Grotto street, west side.
Iglehart street, south side.
L'Orient street, east side and west side.
Magnolia street, north side and south side.
Maria avenue, east side.
Miller street, west side.
Milton street, west side.
Payne avenue, east side and west side.
Pleasant avenue, north side.
Roche street, west side.
St. Clair street, north side and south side.
University avenue, north side.

The nature of this warrant is, that if you fail to pay the assessment within

THIRTY DAYS

After the first publication of this notice I shall report you and your real estate so assessed as delinquent, and apply to the District Court of the County of Ramsey, Minnesota, for judgment against your lands, lots, blocks or parcels thereof so assessed, including interest, costs and expenses, and for an order of the Court to sell the same for the payment thereof.

GEORGE REIS, City Treasurer.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage bearing date the 9th day of August, 1888, executed and delivered by Francis McGuire and Maria J. McGuire, his wife, mortgagors, to Winnie L. Taylor, mortgagee, to secure the sum of three thousand dollars ($3,000) and interest thereon, according to the terms of certain promissory notes in said mortgage described, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds within and for the county of Ramsey and state of Minnesota on the 16th day of August, A. D. 1888, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Book 181 of Mortgages, on page 140.

And whereas, it is stipulated and agreed in said mortgage that if default should be made in any of the conditions thereof, and such default should continue for thirty (30) days, then, and in that case, it should be lawful for said mortgagee to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable. And default having been made in the payment of the interest thereon, and having continued for more than thirty (30) days, said mortgagee has elected to consider, and does hereby declare, the whole sum secured by said mortgage due and payable.

And whereas, said mortgagee did, on September 30th, 1889, pay the sum of fourteen (14) dollars to effect insurance upon the buildings on the mortgaged premises, and pursuant to and under the terms of said mortgage the sum so paid became and is an additional lien on said premises and collectible as a part of the mortgage debt.

And whereas, there is now claimed to be due, and is due, on said mortgage at the date of this notice, including principal, interest and insurance premium, the full sum of three thousand one hundred and seventy-six and seventeen one-hundredth dollars ($3,176 17-100), besides the sum of seventy five dollars ($75) agreed to be paid by said mortgagors as attorneys' fees in case of foreclosure of said mortgage, and no action or proceeding at law has been instituted to recover the amount due thereon.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises described therein, to-wit: Lot numbered 20, in block numbered 7, of Nininger and Donnelly's addition to Holcombe's addition to St. Paul, in the county of Ramsey and state of Minnesota, according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the register of deeds aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, and that such sale will be made by the sheriff of said Ramsey county, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the main Fourth street entrance to the court house, in the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, on Monday, the 23d day December, 1889, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together with the attorneys' fees aforesaid, and the costs and expenses of such sale.

Dated November 8th, 1889.

WINNIE L. TAYLOR,
Mortgagee.

BARR & CATLIN, Attorneys for Mortgagee, St. Paul, Minn.
frinov8-7t-dec20

DEFAULT has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, dated on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Ramsey county, Minnesota, on the 2d day of June, A. D. 1887, at 12:15 o'clock in the afternoon, in Book 154 of Mortgages, on page 239 of the records thereof, whereby James W. Vandyke, who was the mortgagor therein, mortgaged and conveyed to William L. Ames, who is the mortgagee therein, the following described land and real estate, situated in Ramsey county, Minnesota, to-wit: Block number four (4), in Hazel Park, Division Two, in the city of Saint Paul, Ramsey county, Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof on file and of record in the office of said register of deeds, to secure the payment of five thousand dollars.

There is claimed to be and is actually due upon said mortgage and the debt secured thereby at the date of this notice $3,933 principal and interest, and $100 attorney's fees, stipulated in said mortgage to be paid by said mortgagor in case of foreclosure amounting in all to $4,033, and there is owing and unpaid on said mortgage and debt at the date hereof $5,555.56, and said attorney's fees, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor for cash, by the sheriff of said Ramsey county or his deputy, at the front door of the court house on Fourth street, in the city of St. Paul, in said count, on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy and pay the amount which shall then be due, owing and unpaid upon said mortgage and debt, and the costs and expenses of foreclosure and sale.

Dated October 31st, A. D. 1889.

WILLIAM L. AMES, Mortgagee.
JOHN B. & W. H. SANBORN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.
frid-nov1-7t-dec13

$0.00 $1,200.00 $1,200.00 $0.

St. Anthony Park Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Benefit
St. Anthony Park Co	11	37	$50.0
same	10	37	12.5
St. Mathews' Parish, St. Anthony Park	13	37	50.0
Augusta B Pratt	14	37	12.5
Jessie A Pratt	15	37	5.0
Emma W Rogers	9	37	10.0
Mary E Baker (except south 155 feet)	8	37	5.0
Jeanie M Jacobsen	15	44	12.0
same	16	44	12.0
same	17	44	12.0
Board of Education	4	43	12.0
same	3	43	12.0
same	2	43	12.0
Walter R Haven	1	43	12.0
St. Anthony Park Co	6	38	12.0
George H Finn	5	38	12.0
St Anthony Park Co	4	38	12.0
F D Hager	3	38	12.0
same	2	38	12.0
Kate L Seymour	1	38	12.0
same	17	37	12.0
same	18	37	12.0
B R Selden	19	37	12.0
same	20	37	12.0
James Dooley et al	21	37	12.0
same et al	22	37	12.0
same et al	23	37	12.0
same et al	24	37	12.0
same et al	20	32	12.0
same et al	19	32	12.0
same et al	18	32	12.0
same et al	17	32	12.0
same et al	16	32	12.0
same et al	15	32	12.0
same et al	14	32	12.0
W H McDonald et al	13	32	12.0
same et al	7	31	12.0
same et al	6	31	12.0
same et al	5	31	12.0
same et al	4	31	12.0
same et al	3	31	12.0
same et al	2	31	12.0
St Anthony Park Co	1	31	12.0
same	8	27	12.0
F D Hager	7	27	12.0
same	6	27	12.0
St Anthony Park Co	5	27	12.0
F D Hager	4	27	12.0
same	3	27	12.6
same	2	27	12.0
James H Dooley	1	27	12.0
same	12	21	12.0
same	10	21	12.0
same	11	21	12.0

Supposed owner and description.	Benefits
Geo C Mann. Commencing at a point on ¼ section line 145.1 feet north from the center of section 20, town 29, range 23; thence north 31 degrees 46 minutes 30 seconds east 158.8 feet to a stake; thence south 58 degrees 13 minutes 30 seconds east 865.4 feet to a stake; thence south 50 degrees 37 minutes 20 seconds west 633.9 feet to a stake; thence following the line of a curve with a radius of 2,883 feet to northeast to a point north 32 degrees 23 minutes west 294.4 feet; thence following the line of a curve with a radius of 2,640 feet center to the southwest to a point north 37 degrees 31 minutes 50 seconds west 428.1 feet; thence north 31 degrees 46 minutes 30 seconds east 139.6 feet to beginning, being in St. Paul, Minnesota	$150.0

St. Anthony Park North Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Benef
W H McDonald et al	7	23	$1
same et al	6	22	
same et al	5	22	
same et al	4	22	
same et al	3	22	
same et al	2	22	
same et al	1	22	
F D Hager	15	9	
J R McMurran	14	9	
same	13	9	
same	12	9	
F D Hager	11	9	
J R McMurran	10	9	
same	9	9	
same	8	9	
same	7	9	
F D Hager	6	9	
Hili Carter	5	9	12.
same	4	9	12.
F D Hager	3	9	12.
same	2	9	12.
same	1	9	12.
St Anthony Park Co	7	10	12.
F D Hager	8	10	12.
same	9	10	12.
St Anthony Park Co	10	10	12.
S R Ainslie	11	10	12.
F D Hager	13	10	12.
same	14	10	12.
St Anthony Park Co	15	10	12.
same	16	10	12.
same	17	10	12.0
F D Hager	18	10	12.0
same	19	10	12.0
same	20	10	12.0
same	21	10	12.0
St Anthony Park Co	5	43	5.0
Jas H Dooley et al	14	44	5.0
same et al	13	44	2.5

All objections to said assessment must be made in writing and filed with the Clerk of said Board at least one day prior to said meeting.

Official: R. L. GORMAN, President.
W. F. ERWIN, Clerk Board of Public Works.
dec 5-2t

CONFIRMATION OF ASSESSMENT FOR SEWER ON OLIVE STREET.—Office of the Board of Public Works, City of St. Paul, Minn, Dec. 3, 1889.—The assessment of benefits, costs and expenses arising from the construction of a sewer on Olive street, from the end of the present sewer on said street to Williams street at a point opposite the line between lots 5 and 6 of block 3, De Bow, Smith, Risque & Williams' addition to St. Paul, in the City of St. Paul, Minnesota having been completed by the Board of Public Works in and for said city, said Board will meet at their office in said city at 2 p. m. on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1889, to hear objections (if any) to said assessment, at which time and place, unless sufficient cause is shown to the contrary, said assessment will be confirmed by said Board. The following is a list of the supposed owners' names, a description of the property benefited and the amounts assessed against the same, to-wit:

Rohrer's Subdivision of Lot 2, Block 5, Paterson's Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Benefits
Andrew S Larson, north ½ of	5	5	$9.2
same	6	5	27.7
Pat Norris	7	5	27.7
same	8	5	27.7
same	9	5	27.7
same	10	5	27.7
same	11	5	28.6

Paterson's Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot	Block.	Benefits
C Buchner, north 231 ft of	3	5	$154.40

De Bow, Smith, Risque & Williams' Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description.	Lot.	Block.	Benefits
Pat Norris (except Olive street)	1	3	$40.67
Martha Perry	2	3	18.
John Godske	3	3	46.
Marie Geist	4	3	46.2
same	5	3	46.2
Anna Marie Reis	6	3	46.2
Nellie A Curran	7	3	46.2
Geo Reis	3	4	46.2
same	4	4	46.2
N Olson	3	5	46.2

All objections to said assesment must be made in writing and filed with the Clerk of said Board at least one day prior to said meeting.

Official: R. L. GORMAN, President.
W. F. ERWIN, Clerk Board of Public Works.
dec5-2t

THE DEAF HEAR

WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY SCARLET FEVER, COLDS, MEASLES, CATARRH, &c. BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE SOUND DISC which is the same to the ears as glasses are to the eyes, and may be worn months without removal. Sold only by H. A. WALKE, Bridgeport, Conn.

Complete Outfitters.

Do you keep it in mind?
THE
PLYMOUTH
CLOTHING HOUSE.
Cor. Seventh and Robert Sts.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The Ex-President of the Confederacy Passes Peacefully Away.

A Brief Sketch of His Eventful Career as Leader of the Rebellion.

His Death Generally Mourned in the South—Editorial Comment.

THE END.

The Ex-President of the Confederacy Died This Morning.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—Jefferson Davis died at 12:45 o'clock this morning, aged 81 years. Mr. Davis died suddenly. He was taken with a fit of coughing shortly before, which so exhausted him that he was unable to rally. He passed quietly away, the passage from life to death being so faint that the anxious watchers were scarcely able to tell when death came. Mr. Davis seemed much better during the early part of yesterday, and his improved condition was remarked by

JEFFERSON DAVIS.
[From a recent portrait.]

the doctors and his family. He had a pain in the bowels during the day, but the serious feature appeared just a few minutes before 6 o'clock. Then the illustrious patient was stricken with a severe congestive chill. The doctors were not present at the time, but Judge Fenner's family and Mrs. Davis did everything to soothe the sufferer. At 7 he lost consciousness after the chill, and never sensibly recovered his faculties. It was 7 o'clock before Dr. J. C. Bickham, vice president of the board of administrators of the charity hospital, and Dr. Stanford E. Chaille, dean of the medical [illegible] university, two of the practitioners in the South, arrived, and consulted over the condition of the patient. His change was a surprise, totally unexpected by even those in constant attendance, and the skilled eyes saw in it the beginning of the end. They continued with the patient until his death, however, and made every possible effort to avoid the inevitable. Mr. Davis remained in a comatose condition, and the attendants could see no signs of consciousness. Mrs. Davis said she occasionally felt a return of the pressure of the hand she held, although the patient could neither speak nor make a sign. This was the scene in the sick chamber as the hours passed. The only variation was the arrival of Mr. Edwin M. Farrar, husband of Mr. Davis' niece, and of Judge and Mrs. Charles E. Fenner, who had been sent for at the opera. At the bedside, when the end came, were Mrs. Davis, Mr. J. H. Payne, Mr. and Mrs. Judge Charles E. Fenner, Mr. E. H. Farrar, Miss Smith, a grandniece of Mr. Davis; Mr. E. D. Fenner, a son of the justice; Dr. C. J. Bickham and Dr. S. E. Chaille. The lamp of life waned low as the hour of midnight arrived, nor did it flicker into the brightness of consciousness at any time. Eagerly, yet tenderly, the watchers gazed at the face of the dying chieftan. His face always calm and pale, gained additional palor, and at a quarter of 1 o'clock of the morning of this, the 6th day of December, death came to the venerable leader. There was nothing remarkable about the death-bed scene. The departure of the spirit was gentle and utterly painless. There were no dry eyes in the little assembly about the bed, and every heart bled with the anguish which found vent in Mrs. Davis' sobs and cries. In the limited time of last night no arrangements of the funeral could be thought of. Mrs. Davis signified her wish that Judge Fenner and Mr. Farrar should take entire charge of all matters connected with the burial. It is probable that the municipal authorities, acting cojointly with civil associations, will decide today upon the ceremony, the funeral procession, and the place of burial.

The handsome residence of J U. Payne, at the corner of First and Camp streets, is at present

AN OBJECT OF INTEREST

to every friend of Jefferson Davis, because it is in the pleasant guest chamber of this elegant home that the old confederate chieftain passed away. This residence, built by Mr. Payne, is one of the most comfortable and interiorly artistic in all the city. It is of brown stone stucco, two stories high, with broad verandas and set in lovely grounds, where camelia bushes are spiked with bloom and oranges hang in clusters on the trees. The house has a wide hall running through the center, with drawing-rooms on one side, a library on the other, and, on the rear corner of the house, in a lovely and cheery apartment into which the Southern sun streams nearly all day, lay the patient and distinguished invalid. It is a wonderfully pretty room, with a rich-toned Persian-hued carpet on the floor, shades and lace curtains at the four windows, two fronting to the east and two to the south. Pictures are on the walls and there are a lounge, easy Turkish chairs and pretty carved tables and a huge carved oak Victoria bedstead on which the ex-president of the confederacy lies in the embrace of death. His constant attendant has been Mrs. Davis, who has never left his bedside since his illness began. In a comfortable home wrapper of gray and black, this gentle ministrant was always at his side and if she left him for a moment, he was fretted and uneasy until she returned. Friends sent bountiful flowers, of which Mr. Davis was very fond, but these were not allowed to remain in the sick room for any length of time. At the outset, jellies, fruits and all manner of invalids' delicacies were proffered until Mrs. Davis was compelled to decline them. The sick man's food was only milk, ice, beef tea and rarely-broiled chop. Mr. Davis remained in bed all the time and was never left alone, being guarded lovingly by his wife and the capable quadroon hired nurse Lydia, and Mrs. Davis' own little brown-eyed handmaiden, Betty, who at all times had entree to the sick room. But little talking was allowed and newspapers, letters and telegrams we tabooed. On Wednesday afternoon a reporter had a few moments conversation with Mrs. Davis. She was worn and wearied with service at the sick bed, but which she would not allow to any other, and her step was lagging as she came into the dining room. She was very hopeful, however, of her husband's ultimate recovery.

"Mr. Davis has always been an exceedingly temperate man," said Mrs. Davis. "He has never abused his physical self, and no one could have lived more moderately than he. Of course, all this is in his favor. I do not mean to say that there would be no danger if a door were left open or the fire in his room allowed to go out. He is as frail as a lily and requires the most attentive care; that he has. I believe he would not be alive today had this illness came upon him at Beauvoir, where he could not possibly have had the constant care of such physicians as Dr. Bickham and Dr. Chaille and the intelligent love, tenderness and luxury that surround him in this home."

Mr. Davis seemed much better during the early part of yesterday, and his improved condition was remarked by the doctors and his family. He had a pain in the bowels during the day, but the serious feature appeared just a few minutes before 6 o'clock. Then the illustrious patient was stricken with a severe congestive chill. Doctors were not present at the time, but Judge Fenner's family and Mrs. Davis did everything to soothe the sufferer.

Jefferson Davis was born on June 3, 1808, in Todd county, Kentucky. He was educated in Transylvania college, Kentucky, and was appointed by President Monroe a cadet in the military academy at West Point, where he graduated in 1828. He was in the army seven years, and he fought against the Indians in the Black Hawk war, of 1831-2, and against the Comanches and Pawnees in 1834. In 1835 he married a daughter of Zachary Taylor, then a colonel in the army and afterwards president of the United States. Davis became a cotton planter in Mississippi and spent several years in study in order to fit himself for public life. In 1845 he was elected a representative to congress and took a seat as a democrat. He soon distinguished himself as a speaker on military affairs, as well as upon miscellaneous topics. He served under his father-in-law in the Mexican war as colonel of the Mississippi volunteers. He participated in the storming of Monterey and won distinction in the battle of Buena Vista. The war over, he was appointed, in August, 1847, to fill an unexpired term in the senate of the United States, and in 1848 he was elected senator for a full term. In 1850 he was re-elected. In September, 1851, his famous contest with Henry S. Foote for the governorship of Mississippi occurred. He was beaten by 999 votes, but he gained largely on his ticket, for, two months before, the "unionists" had carried the state by a majority of 7,500.

President Pierce appointed Davis secretary of war, which position he held from 1853 to 1857. He proved himself an able administrator and introduced many reforms into the army. It was he who introduced the Minie ball and rifled muskets and pistols. He revised the army regulations, strengthened the frontier and sea coast defenses, and was the first to introduce the system of explorations in the western part of the continent for geographical purposes and for determining the best route for a railway to the Pacific coast. On retiring, he was re-elected to the senate, where he soon made his mark as the leader of the democratic party. He was a candidate for the presidency in the democratic convention which met in 1860, and after the election of Abraham Lincoln he identified himself with the Southern movement which resulted in the war of secession.

John Brown's raid hastened the coming of the conflict. A million Southern men and women, who had laughed at the idea of danger from "Northern aggression," were suddenly converted, saying, as one of them expressed it, "We can no longer live in peace with the North; our allies have become our enemies, and we must seek release from the connection while we can do so with safety." One by one the Southern states seceded. When asked in the senate to act on a committee to try to effect a compromise, Mr. Davis at first refused, but afterwards consented, saying: "If, in the opinion of others, it is possible for me to do anything for the public good, the last moment while I stand here is at the command of the senate. If I could see any means by which I could avert the catastrophe of a struggle between the sections of the Union, my past life, I hope, gives evidence of the readiness with which I would make the effort. If there be any sacrifice which I could offer on the altar of my country to heal all the evils, present or prospective, no man has the right to doubt my readiness to do it." Mr. Blaine praises the manner of Senator Davis' leaving the senate, adding: "No man gave up more than Mr. Davis in joining the revolt against the Union. In his farewell address to the senate there was a tone of moderation and dignity not unmixed with regretful and tender emotions." Davis was at once appointed commander-in-chief of the Mississippi forces, and on the 9th of February, 1861, he was elected president of the confederacy by the delegates from several of the Southern states who had come together at Montgomery, Ala. The remainder of the story of Jefferson Davis' subsequent career is so well known as not to need repetition here. His struggle was a hopeless one from the first, for the federal states were three times as numerous and eight times as rich as the confederate states. On the 2d of April, 1865, seated in his pew in St. Paul's church, Richmond, President Davis received the dispatch from Gen. Lee announcing his complete discomfiture. At 8 p. m. the president, cabinet and other officials left for Danville, at which point President Davis issued his last proclamation, his last state paper. Ten days later he was at Greensboro, N. C. A week later he halted at Charlotte, where he first learned that $100,000 reward had been offered for his capture as an instigator of the assassination of President Lincoln. All men now admit that the charge was false.

Another week found him almost alone, a fugitive in the forests of Georgia, with his wife and a few devoted adherents. On the 10th of May he was captured near Irwinsville, Ga., by a body of cavalry under Lieut. Col. Pritchard. "Mr. Davis," says one of his captors, "had on when arrested an ordinary suit, with a very long raglan overcoat and a shawl on his shoulders." In the dim light of morning he was at first taken for a woman, hence the story so widely published. He was conveyed at once to Fortress Monroe, which he entered on the 19th of May, to remain a captive for nearly two years. After the case of the United States against him, in which he had been charged with treason, had been dismissed, he retired to private life. A bequest by a Southern lady gave him a lovely home at Beauvoir, Miss., on the shore of the gulf. The loss of his son, a manly gentleman, by yellow fever at Memphis, was a severe blow; but his wife and two daughters remained to him. Of these the younger, Varina Davis, affectionately known as Winnie, is styled "The Child of the Confederacy," having been born in the presidential mansion in Richmond during the war. She has lately shown literary ability of a high order, and may yet rank among the noted authoresses of America.

WINNIE DAVIS,
"The Child of the Confederacy."

TRIBUTES TO THE DEAD.

New Orleans Papers Express Their Sentiments of Love.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—The Times-Democrat, editorially, says: "Draped in mourning this morning is another page in the history of the world. Jefferson Davis is dead. Tried in many high offices and found faithful in all; tested in many critical conjunctures and proved true to his country and his people; his life one long, uninterrupted sacrifice of interest to conscience, the fame of the illustrious dead shall, in the years to come, grow brighter as the embers of passion die away. * * The greatness of Jefferson Davis stands confessed, as now we write, in a people's tears. Tenacious of principle, the slave of conscience, resolute, yet filled with the inspiration that comes from unyielding belief, the giant figure of the ex-president of the confederacy stalked across the nineteenth century as some majestic spirit that, strong in the consciousness of its own right doing, scorned the plaudits of the world and lived only tha in himself duty might be deified. Such was Jefferson Davis and such will history declare him to be."

The Picayune says: "This morning, soon after midnight, there passed out of this life one of the most notable men of the nineteenth century. Jefferson Davis is dead; let the South mourn. Let the South mourn for one who represented, more than any other, the cause for which a million of her most chivalrous sons drew their swords and joined battle with the most formidable of adversaries, their countrymen, for rights and liberties that free men must ever hold most dear. Of the mighty captains and the great statesmen who gathered around him when he presided over the destinies of the South, but few survive. They passed away before him, as did the rulers and nearly all the great soldiers of the cause that he confronted so boldly and opposed so stoutly—Lincoln, Grant, McClellan. He has outlived his great and noble adversaries. He saw them pass away, mourned by a nation and worthily wearing its honors. He can now afford to go, asking no honors, secure in the love of the people to whom he was faithful to the end."

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—Mayor Shakespeare has issued a proclamation announcing Mr. Davis' death and inviting the presidents of the various exchanges and commercial bodies and a number of prominent citizens to meet at the city hall, in order that proper arrangements may be made for the funeral. The mayor says: "It is with the deepest regret that I announce to the people of the city of New Orleans the departure from this life of Jefferson Davis. He needs no eulogy from me. His life's history and his memory is enshrined in the heart of every man, woman and child in this broad South. We all loved him and we all owe him honor and reverence."

A DAUGHTER OF DAVIS.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 6.—Mrs. M. H. D. Hayes, of Colorado Springs, daughter of Jefferson Davis, accompanied by her husband and little son, arrived here last night on the way to New Orleans, being summoned by a telegram announcing her father's critical condition. The party will be taken to New Orleans on a special train. Mrs. Hayes is greatly prostrated over the news of her father's death.

AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The war department, up to noon today, has not officially been informed of the death of Jefferson Davis and has taken no action with respect to it. A large oil painting of the deceased hangs on the wall of the chief clerk's room, which immediately adjoins the office of the secretary. It is surrounded by portraits of other ex-secretaries, including Simon Cameron, Gen. Schofield and Messrs. Floyd and Conrad. It bears the following inscription: "Jefferson Davis, secretary war, 1853-57, Pierce's administration." There was no crepe about the portrait and the flag over the building, which has always been half-masted on the death of an ex-secretary, today floats in a good breeze from its usual place at the top of the staff. Secretary Proctor was seen this morning, and asked what course the department would pursue in regard to Mr. Davis' death. He said: "I see no occasion for any action whatever. It would subserve no good purpose that I can see. 'Tis better to let the matter rest in oblivion, sleep if it will and to relegate it to the past, than to do anything that would revive memories best forgotten."

BELLS ARE TOLLING.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 6.—The announcement of the death of Jefferson Davis was received here with profound sorrow. Bells are tolling, and Mayor Thompson has called a meeting of citizens for tonight to pass resolutions.

THE RAILROADS.

Press. [Dec] [1889]

PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A VIGOROUS VERDICT

The Minneapolis Disaster Gets an Extensive Airing at the Hands of the Coroner's Jury.

The Building Department, the Owners of the Building and the Fire Department Criticised.

A Discriminating Resume of the Evidence and Careful, Conservative Deductions Made.

The Spirit if Not the Letter of the Law Was Violated, So Says the Jury.

The coroner's inquest in Minneapolis completed its investigation into the cause of the death of the seven victims of the Tribune fire last evening. Nearly all day was consumed in reviewing the testimony and agreeing upon a verdict. It will be seen by the verdict below that all the material points in controversy were touched upon, and a summary of all the evidence that was adduced was incorporated in the verdict. The verdict does not hold any particular man responsible for the casualties, but generalizes and points out the facts that contributed to them, and the public can have little difficulty in determining in their own minds whether any one was culpable, and also who. A number of wholesome recommendations are made. The laws—statutory and ordinance—relating to protection from fires and to the inspection of buildings cuts an important figure in the finding. The moral effect will doubtless be valuable, and bear fruit in a general crusade for proper and sufficient fire escapes on all the buildings in the city where men and women are employed, and also in a protest against permitting electric wires from longer remaining a hindrance to the operation of the ladders and life-saving apparatus of the fire department.

Only one witness was examined, namely, Eugene L. Rooks, an attorney who occupied an office on the third floor of the Tribune building, near the Republican league rooms, where the fire originated. He testified that he was in the league rooms on Saturday afternoon and that he found the door unlocked. He had been in the room about two weeks previous. At that time he wanted to buy a desk. The Tribune Building company had seized the property of the league and had the desks taken from the league for sale. Mr. Rooks went to the room to look at one of these desks, and he was let into the room by Engineer Loftus, of the Tribune, who had a key to the room.

The jury rendered the following verdict:

After the legal verbiage stating that the jury finds that the deceased Milton Pickett, William Millman, James Igoe, W. Miles, Edward Olson, Robert McCutcheon and E. J. Jenkinson, came to their death by falling from the Tribune building on the night of Nov. 30, while the building was burning, the verdict recites:

SUMMARY OF THE EVIDENCE.

Furthermore, we, the said jurors, do find from the evidence adduced before us, the following, to wit: That the fire which destroyed the Tribune building aforesaid, originated in the rooms designated and known as the Republican League rooms, situated and being in the third story of the said building; that the said fire was discovered at about 10:10 p. m. of said Nov. 30; that the origin of said fire is unknown to the jury; that the said fire swept up the staircase to the top of the building in such a short space of time as to cut off the said staircase from the persons employed and then being in the rooms on the sixth and seventh floors of said building as a means of egress; that this staircase runs down by the side of the elevator and in the same well with the elevator; that this elevator, this staircase and a metallic standpipe fire escape situated on the north end of the building, were the only means of egress known to the persons so employed and then being on the sixth and seventh floors of the building; that after the staircase and elevator had been shut off by the fire as a means of egress there was left but the one avenue of escape, namely, the standpipe ladder; that the fire broke out in the portion of the building near this fire escape; that the fire raged so fierce in this part of the building that twenty-five or more of the people employed and being in the building were unable to reach this fire escape; that the men who did reach this fire escape had been so nearly smothered by smoke and were so severely burned by the fire as to render them, or some of them, too weak to avail themselves of this mode of escape with safety; that this latter particularly applies to the condition of William Millman, deceased, and Witness Charles Alf. Williams, the last man to attempt the descent on this fire escape; that the elevator was operated and run by Stereotyper Holt during the fire to the very last moment possible, taking men down with all possible expedition until the fire had utterly shut off this means of escape.

THAT LADDER.

It has been testified by A. B. Nettleton, one of the original owners of the building, that about four years ago a patent folding metallic ladder was placed in the composing room of the Tribune, on the seventh floor; that this ladder was capable of reaching to the lower sill of the windows on the fifth floor, and that a like ladder was at the same time placed in a room on the fifth floor, and that this ladder was capable of reaching thence to the ground; it has also been testified by Witness Frank Hoover, a compositor who has been continuously employed on the seventh floor since the Tribune moved into the building, that the ladder was not known to him to have been in this composing room for two and one-half years last past, but that it was there at about the date mentioned by Witness Nettleton; it has been testified by Witness Charles Alf Williams, the managing editor of the Tribune, who had been employed on the Tribune from the time of the paper's first occupancy of the building up to two years ago, and again ever since last June, that he never had any knowledge of the existence of this ladder. It was testified by Witness Myers, a compositor who has been continuously employed in this composing room for four years last past, that he never heard any intimation of the existence of the ladder; Compositor Highley, who has been employed "off and on" in the building for several years, testified that he never heard of the ladder.

It has been shown by Witness Nettleton, by Witness Hazen and many others that the staircase was constructed entirely of wood, and was therefore inflammable.

It has been testified by Witness Hazen, the city building inspector, that the building should have been supplied with another standpipe fire escape; Witness Hazen also testified that as building inspector no measures were taken by him to secure another fire escape; it was testified by Deputy Inspector McHale, who had been assigned the duty of inspecting buildings with regard to fire escapes, that he had never attempted to get another fire escape put on the building; it has been testified by many witnesses that the printers' union and the trades and labor assembly some four years ago appointed a committee to wait upon the owners of the building and the city officials with a view to securing additional fire escapes; that such committee did this office and that this committee was informed that the building

CONFORMED TO THE LAW,

and that Mr. Nettleton, president of the Tribune Building company, claimed the building to be a good, slow-burning structure, and that it was not a manufactory employing men and women, and therefore the law did not require additional fire escapes; it was testified by Witness Stetson, chief of the fire department, that the committee from the trades assembly called upon him, and that he thereupon sent a notice to Mr. Nettleton to put on additional fire escapes, and that he sent Mr. Nettleton a copy of the law treating fire escapes; that subsequently he called upon Mr. Nettleton and Judson N. Cross, his attorney, and requested additional fire escapes, and that the two latter again said the building was not a manufactory, and therefore did not come within the meaning of the law; again it has been shown that the folding ladder was placed in the building shortly after these conferences.

It was shown by witness, Ed A. Stevens, as follows: "Previous to 1883 there was no ordinance or statute relating to fire escapes; in 1883 an act for the preservation of life and the protection of travelers was passed by the legislature, and it was made the special duty of the chief of the fire department, fire marshal and chief of police to see it was enforced; it provides that for each 2,500 superficial feet of area there should be a one and a half-inch stand pipe, with hose connected on the inside on each floor, and kept at all times in readiness for use; for 5,000 superficial feet a two and a half-inch stand pipe with metallic ladder from first story to the roof, and, in addition, for each forty employes above the second floor one noncombustible stairway, or in lieu of stairway, one additional metallic ladder or fire escape for each twenty persons employed, the ladders to run from the roof to within twelve feet of the ground, the standpipes, ladders and stairways to be erected by the owners and the other appliances to be furnished by the lessees.

THE PENALTY FOR VIOLATION,

after thirty days' notice given by the chief of the fire department, fire marshal or chief of police, a fine of not to exceed $100 or imprisonment for ninety days; the act was general in its terms and applied to all buildings whether already erected or to be erected; this statute was approved March 23, 1883.

"Whether or not it would apply to that building would depend upon whether or not it was a manufactory; the courts hold that anything that can be patented or copyrighted is a manufactured article and there is no doubt that a newspaper is open to copyright; on Oct. 17, 1883, an ordinance of the city council was approved, creating the office of fire marshal and imposing the duties of the office on the chief of the fire department, making it his duty to see that all ordinances relating to protection against fire were enforced, and especially to see to the enforcement of the act of which I have testified; the next legislation was an ordinance regulating the construction, repars and removal of buildings, approved March 3, 1884, and repealed Feb. 21, 1888; this ordinance gave the inspector of buildings general powers, but made no special provisions of fire escapes; it provided, however, that no building should be erected within the fire limits unless a permit was granted as provided in that ordinance; no permit was ever issued by the inspector of buildings for the erection of the Tribune building; my recollection is that at that time W. S. Pardee was the inspector, and that the building inspector was his deputy, attending to the outside work; Feb. 21, 1888, an ordinance to regulate the construction, alteration, repair and removal of buildings was approved, being what is now known as the building ordinance; section 2 of that ordinance provides that the ordinance shall apply to all buildings hereafter erected, and as far as practicable to all buildings. Another section provides that the inspector of buildings shall construe all provisions of the ordinance; section 25 provides that before the erection of a building within the fire limits, plans, specifications and all information that the inspector may require shall be

SUBMITTED TO HIM FOR APPROVAL,

and on his approval a permit shall be issued; section 26, that all business buildings four stories high shall have a two and one-half inch standpipe; section 27 provides that all buildings other than private residences, three stories high, shall have such numbers of metallic ladders, from the first story to the top, as the building inspector may require, and makes it the duty of the owner to build them within thirty days after a notice to the owner, lessee or occupant, and necessarily applies to the buildings already erected; also for all buildings more than two stories high used for manufacturing purposes one ladder shall be provided for every twenty-five persons or less employed above the third story, or a fireproof stairway. Section 28 provides that in every building where men and women work for wages above the first story there shall be a distinct stairway for each fifty feet of frontage. Section 35 provides that the term business building shall be deemed to include office building; section 15 provides that the hoistways for elevators shall have a fire-proof shaft from the lowest point reached to six feet above the roof, while section 36 makes it the duty of the building inspector to make or cause to be made frequent inspection of all elevators, and prohibit the use of the same when not in accordance with the ordinance; section 37, relative to the duties of the inspector, requires him to make complaint in the municipal court of all violations of the ordinance, and gives him full power to pass upon any question relative to the construction of buildings that may arise under the ordinance, subject to appeal to arbitrators; section 1 of the ordinance establishing fire limits, which ordinance is still in force, provides that no building shall be erected within the fire limits without a permit from the city council, which provision is conceded to have been repealed by the present building ordinance, but under which a permit may have been issued; I think a permit might have been granted by the council under this provision, but there was never any inspection of the building as provided by the present building ordinance."

Witness Stetson testified that the electric wires obstructed the work of erecting the big ladder in rescuing the men in the sixth and seventh stories, occasioning a delay of from one to two minutes, or until the fire had driven the men in the building away from the point where the ladder was being erected; that the ladder had to be taken down and moved to another point and that the wires again obstructed the erection of the ladder, thereby losing precious time. Witness Stetson also testified that there was so much excitement and confusion and that the immense crowd of people yelling and giving orders to the firemen so completely confused the firemen that they did not know whether Witness Stetson was giving orders or whether it was some of the citizens. This chaotic state of affairs greatly deterred and interfered with efficient service. It was also testified by spectators that in their opinion the department was slow in getting to work.

THE JURY'S FINDINGS.

In consideration of this evidence we, the jurors whose names are hereunto affixed, do find as follows, to wit:

First—That if the law relating to fire escapes, standpipes and stairways applies to such buildings as the Tribune building; if a publishing house, newspaper office and book bindery is a manufactory; if printing a newspaper, making books, making paper boxes such as are made in book binderies, constitutes the manufactured articles, then the authorities have been derelict in their duties. If the Tribune building did not come within the meaning of this law, then the law is very defective. The law should afford just as adequate protection from danger by fire to the printer, the newspaper man and the book binder as to the artisan and the laborer.

Second—The jurors find that if the law did not reach the Tribune building, and the authorities could not legally compel the construction of additional fire escapes or non-combustible staircases, that the moral obligation still stands; it is patent that the danger from fire in this building was just as great whether occupied as a shoe factory or a publishing house; then the owners and lessees of the build-

ing, if not legally responsible, were morally culpable.

Third—There is no doubt in the mind of the jury that the folding ladder testified to by Witness Nettleton was in the building. In this connection we hold: That either the owners of the building, the lessees, the superintendent or the janitors, or all of them are blamable in that they did not inform the men employed in the building of the existence of the ladder, show them just where it was located, show them just how to operate it, and to experiment with it in order to become thoroughly satisfied with its efficacy as a life-saving apparatus.

Fourth—In view of the results of the fire, we hold that the architecture of the building was ill planned. To erect a wooden staircase and an elevator in one and the same well, from first to last story, in a structure of the hight of the Tribune building, is to place the lives of the occupants in the upper stories in jeopardy in case of fire, when there are so many people on the upper floors as there were in the Tribune building on Saturday night, especially where the only fire escape known is located in the near vicinity of this elevator shaft and staircase. And we hold that there should have been posted in conspicuous places in the hallways and corridors of the building printed placards indicating the location of the fire escape and the way to reach it.

A SPECIAL INSPECTOR.

Fifth—We find that the deputy building inspector, to whom is delegated the duty of inspecting buildings as to fire escapes and enforcing the law relating thereto, has also been burdened with the duty of inspecting the brick and stone work of all buildings constructed in the city. Therefore we would recommend to the city council of the city of Minneapolis that they so amend the building ordinance as to provide that one inspector shall devote his entire time and attention to the inspection of fire escapes and matters appertaining thereto on buildings, and hold him to a rigid responsibility for the performance of such duties.

Sixth—We find that the fire department worked conscientiously in its endeavor to extinguish the fire and to save the lives of the people who were penned up in the building, but we also find that there were very costly delays in getting the apparatus in position, especially the large ladder. We find that the intense excitement incident to the terrible scenes unnerved the firemen and affected the efficacy of their operations, and that they were seriously interrupted by the frantic efforts of citizens to hasten the erection of life-saving apparatus. Furthermore, we find that only one large ladder was employed. We would therefore recommend the immediate purchase of additional life-saving apparatus, and the frequent drill and practice of the companies employed to operate the same.

Seventh—In the opinion of the jury, had it not been for the obstruction met with in the electric wires the ladder would have been erected in time to have saved all the people that were in the sixth and seventh stories at the time of the arrival of the fire department at the scene of the fire, and that Robert McCutcheon would not have fallen, and perhaps the others who went down the fire escape would have availed themselves of the opportunity offered by the fire department ladders instead of braving fire and smoke to reach the fire escape. Therefore we would recommend that the city authorities take summary steps to have all electric wires in the heart of the city placed underground.

P. D. BOUTELLE,
LUTHER FORD,
J. H. DAVIS,
C. D. KINGSLEY,
J. E. WARD,
F. H. ARMSTRONG,
JUROTS.

F. E. TOWERS, Coroner.

CHIEF STETSON EXPLAINS.

He Replies to Points Made by the Coroner's Jury.

Chief Stetson, of the fire department, was found at his residence by a PIONEER PRESS reporter last night. The verdict, or that portion relating to the fire department, was recited to him. He seemed surprised, and suggested that it was a strange conclusion to arrive at. "They seemed to forget," said he, "that we took twenty-eight people out of the building with the fire escape. We had them out in 15 or 20 minutes, not to exceed 20 minutes from the time the alarm was turned in. The alarm registered 10:17, and I went to the fire and made a survey of things, and had the alarm calling out the whole department turned in just nine minutes later. That shows whether we were slow in getting out. Another thing: The alarm was turned in by a hack driver, who was standing at the corner of Nicollet avenue and Fourth street. He went into the A. D. T. office and asked why some one did not turn in an alarm for the Tribune building, He was told that three police alarms had just been turned in from that building, and thereupon he rushed out and turned in an alarm from box 18. There was a delay in turning in the alarm. Then the wires made a delay. I want to say, if I am to be depended upon to take people out of all the high buildings, such as that was, and proper fire escapes are not to be used, it will be necessary to supply us with an unlimited number of ladders from 85 to 100 feet long. The employes should have insisted upon upon having a fire escape

ON THE FIRST AVENUE SIDE

of the building for the protection of themselves. People never put these escapes where they ought to be put. They always put them in the rear. The most natural thing in the world for men to do when a fire breaks out is to rush for the front of the building to see what the fire department is doing. The owners say fire escapes mar the front of buildings, but that is just where they should be located to save life. I see that Nettleton publishes a letter he wrote, but he did not publish them all. I have three he wrote. I made a mistake in saying in my testimony that Mr. Cross was Mr. Nettleton's attorney. He was the city attorney. I met him since and he says, if he remembers right, Mr. Nettleton promised him and me that the fire escape I asked for should be built. I then thought I had done all I could do, but Mr. Nettleton insists that he complied with the law. So long as there are wires overhead there will be more or less delay in raising ladders, and there is only one way to remedy this, and that is, to place these wires under ground without any delay. Conduits are already laid in the heart of the city. The fire department is setting the example. We are putting our wires under ground. If others follow, there will be no such trouble as we met at the Tribune building."

MARINE NEWS.

The Canal Closed.

SAULE STE. MARIE, Dec. 5.—A telephone report from Detour says the steamer Albert reached there last night, and was eleven hours working her way through the ice in Mud lake. The steamer Algonquin, with a pilot, will endeavor to get through in the narrows in the hope of following in the wake of the Alberta before the freezing weather adds to the five inches of ice reported by the Alberta. The canal closes to-day after the transfer of government property.

Ocean Vessels.

New York—Arrived: Teutonic, from Liverpool; Westernland, from Antwerp; Moravia, from Hamburg.

Queenstown—Britannic, from New York.

In Financial Straight.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5—Dockstader's theater was closed to-night, owing, it was stated to the illness of Lewis Dockstader. In fact, however, Mr. and Mrs. Dockstader, under assumed names, left the city to-day for Canada. Mr. Dockstader's new play, "The Tallapoosa," had prove a failure, and his creditors were becoming clamorous. It is stated that Mr. Dockstader has sunk all his money and $7,000 of his wife's money in his recent theatrical ventures.

Seventeen hundred and eighty men employed in the gas houses of London have given notice that they will strike Dec. 13.

M'KINLEY THE LEADER.

Speaker Reed's Opponent Practically Appointed Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee.

Thus the Ohio Gentleman Is Virtually Acknowledged the Leader in the House of Representatives.

Senator Voorhees Comes Forward With a Bill for Taxation for Revenue and That Only.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 5.—The two most important chairmanships in the house were disposed of to-day when Speaker Reed announced the committee on rules. It has been the custom in times past that the man first named on the committee of rules, the speaker being always the officio chairman, is to be chairman of the committee on ways and means, the next member to be chairman of appropriations. Mr. McKinley of Ohio and Mr. Cannon of Illinois are named respectively on that committee, and according to all precedent McKinley will be chairman of the ways and means, and be recognized as the leader of the Republican side of the house. It was understood from the first that Mr. Cannon would be made chairman of the appropriations committeee. The probability that McKinley will frame a tariff bill and present it to the house is very satisfactory to the Western men, who have come to believe from their association with him during the past few weeks that his views on this subject are protective for the producer as well as the manufacturer. It is possible that

A SATISFACTORY TARIFF BILL

may now be passed. McKinley is the best equipped man on the Republican side on the tariff question, and the probability is that a committee made up of men of his character and in sympathy with him will find some method of handling the most important issue now before the country. It was pleasing to the majority of the Republican members that Speaker Reed has recognized McKinley as the Republican leader. The first event of his assumed leadership was shown in a motion to adjourn the house till Monday. A member on the Democratic side shouted out that he had a resolution which he wanted read; that it was in reference to the committee on rules. He asked the Ohio man to withdraw his motion for a moment, but McKinley insisted that the motion to adjourn must be put, and the Republican side supported him with a storm of ayes. As a leader McKinley may not have the characteristics of Reed; he will not be as sarcastic nor so violent, but he has the qualities of statesmanship that will command respectful attention, at the same time possessing the ability to champion any course which his party may espouse.

A FREE BALLOT.

For the Enforcement of the National Election Laws.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Senator Spooner introduced a bill in the senate to-day declaring the chief supervisors of elections officers of the circuit courts of the United States, and charging them with the enforcement of the national election and naturalization laws, both in person and through their subordinates—the supervisors of election. It provides that whenever a chief supervisor of election shall have received notice asking for the guarding or supervising of an election in any city having 20,000 inhabitants or upwards, or whenever the court shall be asked to permit an election to be scrutinized in any town having less than 20,000 people, it shall be the duty of the chief supervisor to prepare and present to the circuit court a petition setting forth the desire to have the election scrutinized, and a writ shall then be issued charging the supervisor and his subordinates with the duty of enforcing the United States election laws. This writ shall contain a warning to all persons neither to meet and hinder, assault, delay nor in any manner to interfere with the chief supervisor or any subordinate in the discharge of his duty. This writ is to be published at least twice before the day of election, in not exceeding two daily or weekly papers in the county in which is situated the place where the election is to be scrutinized. If at any federal election any person shall cause any breach of the peace, use threats whereby any part of the election shall be impeded or hindered, or the lawful proceedings of the supervisors interfered with, he shall be liable to instant arrest and summary hearing as for contempt of court. Any person found guilty may be punished by a fine not exceeding $3,000, or imprisonment not exceeding three years, or both.

SEAPORTS AND RAILWAYS.

A Bill Intending to Protect Their Rights and Advantages.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Senator Hale today introduced a bill to protect the rights and natural advantages of United States seaports and connecting railways. The bill provides that articles of merchandise, grown and manufactured in the United States and which are transported through any foreign country in bond for the purpose of reaching the United States, or for shipment to any foreign country, may enter the United States free of duty. Articles of merchandise manufactured in the United States and passing through Canada may also pass again through the United States in bond free of duty, providing such articles are intended for use in Canada, and not destined to foreign ports. Such articles, if transported across Canada and intended for foreign shipment cannot enter the United States free from duty, except for transportation to a United States port for shipment abroad. Articles of merchandise grown or manufactured in any foreign country, if transported to Canada and then to the United States, are subject to duty upon entering the United States. The bill also provides that if such articles are transported across the ocean and landed at a seaport of the United States, and through Canada in bond for the United States as a final destination, having paid duty at the seaport of the United States where landed, are not subject to duty upon again entering the United States for final destination.

TARIFF TAXATION.

Mr. Voorhees Demands a Tariff for Revenue and That Alone.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—In the senate today Mr. Voorhees offered a long preamble and resolution in reference to tariff taxation, which he asked to have laid upon the table for the present. It declared that all existing tariff taxes on foreign merchandise should be so revised, repealed or amended as to provide:

First—For the collection of a sufficient amount of revenue to pay the expenses of the government, economically administered; the principle and interest of the public debt as they fall due, and liberal pensions; but not a dollar more; second, for the taxation of all articles of luxury at the highest practicable rates, and for the reduction of taxes on all necessaries of civilized life, such as salt, sugar, woolen goods, iron, steel and other staple commodities, to the lowest possible rates consistent with a tariff for revenue and for nothing but revenue; third, for the curtailment and overthrow, as far as possible, of all monopolies in trade by the enlargement of the free list to the full extent that the same can be done with-

[1889]

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THE TRIBUNE.

—BY—

Alden J. Blethen.

THE TRIBUNE is published every morning in the year. Sunday included.

The TRIBUNE-STAR, the noon and evening editions of the TRIBUNE, is published every day in the year. Sunday excepted.

Terms by Mail.

Tribune, Sunday edition, one year	$1.50
Tribune, morning edition, one year	6.00
Tribune Star, evening edition, one year	3.00
Sunday, morning and evening editions, one year	10.00
Tribune, Sunday edition, 6 months	$1.00
Tribune, morning edition, 6 months	3.00
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Tribune, morning & evening ed., per week	.17
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Six months	.60
Three months	.35

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All letters and telegrams intended for the Tribune-Star should be addressed to THE TRIBUNE STAR, Minneapolis, Minn.

The TRIBUNE can be had at the following places:

Washington Department—1427 F st., N. W., and the Ebbitt House.

New York—Everett House and Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Boston—Young's Hotel, American House, Parker House and Adams House.

Chicago—Grand Pacific, Sherman House, Palmer House and Tremont House.

St. Paul Office—Hotel Ryan.

MINNEAPOLIS, DECEMBER 2, 1889.

LARGEST MORNING CIRCULATION IN THE NORTHWEST.

AMUSEMENTS.

Grand Opera House: Frank Daniels in "Little Puck," at 8 p. m.

Harris Theater: Mrs. Geo. S. Knight in comedy, at 8 p. m.

Bijou Opera House: Katie Emmett, in "Waifs of New York," at 8:15 p. m.

The Comique: Variety, at 8 p. m.

Dime Museum: Afternoon and evening.

OUR DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

The TRIBUNE desires to extend a cordial welcome to our distinguished visitors from Montreal. The commercial relations between the greatest milling centers of the United States and Canada are already intimate and will become more extensive and important as years go by. We trust that our visiting friends will find in this city of ours much to admire and much which will tend to convince them of the great mutual advantages to be gained by cultivating close commercial relations. Minneapolis needs a port on the Atlantic seaboard, and Montreal wants a share of the foreign commerce of this great Northwest.

The two cities are the commercial complements of one another, and both are important factors in the building up and development of a vast empire, one by the character of its resources and people and one in destiny. The TRIBUNE is confident that the good results of this pleasant meeting will be lasting and mutually profitable.

DR. EDWARD OLSON.

The tragic death of Dr. Edward Olson was a grave loss to the cause of high education not only in his own state, but in the entire Northwest. Perhaps it was not generally known outside of the educational fraternity, but it was none the less true, that Dr. Olson held rank among the foremost educators of the United States. He was a profound scholar in classical and modern branches of learning, and especially as a linguist had attained high eminence.

As a practical educator he had perhaps no superior in the Northwest. His indomitable energy, his unbounded love for the noble profession of tdaching, his rare executive ability and admirable practical hold upyn things and men are qualities which are not often found blended with scholarship and theoretical learning. He was the ideal president of a young and growing university. The exceptional success he attained during his brief career at Vermillion is the best testimony to his eminent fitness for the position. When he took charge of its affairs it was a demoralized school with no teachers and a poor attendance. It now ranks creditably among the scools of the West. Professors and students agree that the splendid recent progress of the university was mainly to Dr. Olson.

His loss will be sincerely mourned not only by his colleagues and pupils, but by the wider circles of educationalists which held him in esteem.

BISMARCK BAFFLED.

The latest cable dispatch from Berlin is decidedly pessimistic in tone. The glorious triumphs of Bismarck's diplomacy in dealing with the Eastern question have totally vanished and the peace of Europe appears to be less secure than before the astute chancellor was afforded an opportunity to lecture the Czar. The Berlin correspondent of the Associated Press cannot be accused of a disposition to underestimate either the power of the German empire or the strength and influence of its diplomacy. On the contrary, his dispatches, as is very natural and perfectly excusable, have had a distinct German color. Yet he is compelled to admit that the net result of Prince Bismarck's conference with the Czar and Count Kalnoky, and their prolonged intriguing, is an intensified antagonism between Russia and Austria, an irritation of Italy and a relaxation of the relations of the triple alliance.

The Emperor and the foreign minister of Austria assented to Bismarck's policy, not without reluctance, however. It of course had the enthusiastic support of Signor Crispi because a cession of Trentino to Italy was part of the programme. And the Czar wanted nothing better than to have the peace league concede what Russia has been insisting upon with patient and immovable firmness.

But the Austrian Emperor was unable to deliver the goods. The Hungarians objected and even the Austrian people were dissatisfied. Everything was arranged nicely for the comfort and benefit of Germany, but the Hapsburgian monarchy was to foot the bill, by surrendering its position on the lower Danube and feeding Trentino to Italy. The patriotism of the dual empire rebelled. It was instinctively felt, especially by the proud Magyars, that the carrying out of Prince Bismarck's program was only the beginning of the dismemberment of the Austrian monarchy. The opposition asserted itself with such spontaneous force that the weak emperor and his pliant foreign minister had no choice but to beat a sudden retreat. But the consequences of their fatal mistake remain to trouble Europe in general and Austria in particular. The antagonism between Austria and Russia has been intensified. The relations between Austria and Italy, never cordial, official assurances to the contrary notwithstanding, have been estranged. The latent Austrian distrust of Bismarck's policy has been shown to have been well founded. The peace league, constructed with so much laborious trouble, is a compact of unfulfilled promises and disappointed expectations. The hegemony of Germany is seriously threatened, and Prince Bismarck's freshest laurels adorn the head of the silent Czar.

The TRIBUNE is neither disappointed nor surprised. This outcome of Germany's efforts to pacify the Czar is precisely what it has been predicting. A great struggle between Teuton and Slav is inevitable. It is possible, or even probable that Austria-Hungary will be called upon to pay the expenses of war with territory and people. But a giant struggle will precede the dismemberment of the dual monarchy.

THE TRIBUNE'S ARRANGEMENTS.

Under very considerable difficulties the TRIBUNE was able yesterday morning to distribute to its Minneapolis subscribers a special edition printed for it by the Globe in St. Paul, and printed from the Globe's plates with the exception of the first page which was made up especially for the TRIBUNE and which contained a statement of the sad event of the destruction of the TRIBUNE building Saturday night. Our readers, we are assured, were appreciative of our effort to reach them with the regular morning news supply. The Sunday TRIBUNE that was to be and that the flames destroyed in the making, had been prepared with unusual care in all the departments; and we can simply say that we are sorry the public will never see it. In view of the largeness of the hour, it will be recognized as something of a journalistic feat, credit for which belongs no less to the Globe than to the TRIBUNE, tha our thousands of Minneapolis readers were duly served with a 16-page paper printed expressly for them, and bearing the TRIBUNE's head.

The TRIBUNE of this morning is edited and printed in the office of the St. Paul Dispatch, where for the immediate present the paper will remain, thanks to the hospitality of Mr. George Thompson, whose good offices have been unceasing ever since he first heard of the calamity. Messrs. Baker, of the Globe, and Driscoll, of the Pioneer Press, were alike prompt and generous in placing at the TRIBUNE's disposal their excellent facilities for the publication of a morning paper. The Dispatch establishment, however, as that of an afternoon paper, can be borrowed with less inconvenience to the lenders than those of the morning papers; and for this reason Mr. Thompson's proffer is accepted.

For how many days it will be necessary to print the TRIBUNE in St. Paul cannot be precisely foretold. Special trains upon the Milwaukee road will carry the Minneapolis editorial and typographical forces to and from their work and will deliver papers in Minneapolis with the least possible delay. The TRIBUNE's patronage may rest assured that the paper will spare no pains to maintain its standard; and advertisers are promised that the reading public will be fully and promptly served.

Today the famous house of C. Potter, Jr., will ship to the TRIBUNE a new press which happens fortunately to be ready built, having been made for other parties. A great type foundry in Chicago was running at full force all day yesterday in preparation to supply the TRIBUNE with a new "dress." Thus our friends may be assured that the paper will soon rise from its ashes with the least possible delay.

Today the TRIBUNE headquarters in Minneapolis will be found at the West Hotel. As soon as possible an announcement will be made of the quarters that the TRIBUNE will occupy during the months that must intervene before the permanent home of the paper can be completed.

IS THE LESSON LEARNED?

Again and again in times past the TRIBUNE has urged the inadequacy of the arrangements for escape from fire in our tall buildings. Every year the population above the fourth story increases considerably. New buildings of great height are approaching completion in Minneapolis. These buildings are called fireproof. But they must contain a great deal of combustible material in fixtures, furniture and the like; and experience has shown that a fire will, under favorable conditions, be drawn up the central light-wells or elevator and stairway shafts with a rapidity practically instantaneous. In all these buildings there will be danger to the occupants of high floors unless other means than the ordinary ones are provided for descent in case of fire.

Again and again in one city after another the need of fire escapes has been demonstrated. The TRIBUNE building was not the only one in Minneapolis unprovided with such means of exit. It had one fire escape, so located as to be extremely difficult of access under the most favorable circumstances, and practically inaccessible from parts of the building under unfavorable circumstances.

The TRIBUNE building ought to have had four fire escapes. Its interior arrangement was very faulty; but that might have been atoned for by the existence of a sufficient number of fixed iron wall-ladders.

Is the lesson learned in Minneapolis, or will another holacaust be necessary? Fire escapes are not an expensive feature of a building. It is the business of the municipal authorities and the building department to see that every high building in town is abundantly provided. Builders and proprietors must not be left to a merely technical observance of such requirements. Every building must adopt a plan and system of escapes that will approve itself, in view of all the circumstances, to a commission that will have some regard for human life and that will care very little how the proprietors grumble about expense.

Sometimes one is tempted to long for the harsher, prompter governments of Europe, where they do things with a high hand when they see the necessity. But it is not impossible to accomplish things under our system.

Here, then, is something definite to do. There is no question about the facts. High buildings in Minneapolis are not adequately provided with escapes. Owners will, as a rule, refuse to provide enough of them, unless compelled. Have we enough moral force, enough humanity, enough intelligence in this community to compel this palpable, simple thing to be done? Is the lesson learned?

If three weeks go by without vigorous action along this line, we must conclude that the lesson is not learned, and that the apathy of our community and its incapacity for action are greater than we had ever supposed.

THE NEW SPEAKER.

Today, upon its formal assembling, the Fifty-first Congress will elect the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, to serve it in the capacity of speaker, Mr. Reed having

FOUR GOOD MEN AND TRUE.

The men who work upon daily newspapers do not count themselves better than other men; and perhaps they do not, as a guild, emphatically enough resent the idea, so frequently expressed that they are worthless. Surely no calling could be more worthily represented than was that of the newspaper men by the four whose friendly and familiar faces will never again be seen in their accustomed places—Millman, Pickett, Miles and Igoe. All were brave, pure, exemplary men, loved by their associates and trusted and respected by all who knew them.

William H. Millman was the commercial editor of the TRIBUNE. In his work he was intelligent and faithful, and his knowledge, judgment and accuracy made his market page a feature of the paper that business men have valued highly. In private life Millman was highly esteemed. He had but recently lost his wife by death and was well nigh heart broken. They were devoted to each other, studied and read good books together, and were full of plans for extensive travel, to be enjoyed as the reward of years of work and saving. Millman was a modest man, not given to much speech, but of sterling character. His fate, sudden and tragical like his wife's, follows so closely that in death they are scarcely divided.

Milton Pickett was the assitant city editor of the Minneapolis department of the Pioneer Press. By toil and self denial he had obtained an educat on at the State University. He had shown literary aptitude while developing a great fondness for books and study. For a number of years after leaving college he had worked faithfully as a Minneapolis reporter, never allowing the routine of his daily tasks to dull the fresh and eager quality of his mind or to wean him from his favorite avocations as reader and student. He was always a gentleman, always reverent and earnest, always deserving of the regard of his associates. He was an honor and an example to the profession he followed.

Walter E. Miles was the Minneapolis agent of the Associated Press, and the day operator for the service of the association, with his office in the TRIBUNE editorial rooms. He was a young man of fine ability, one of the most remarkable telegraph operators in the United States or the entire world, and thoroughly efficient in his newer work as the local representative of the associated press. He had seemingly before him a brilliant future; for he was young, capable, ambitious and of unstained character. He had the great gift of being pains-taking and conscientious in all his work. He, like the others, was married and his life was centered in family and home.

James F. Igoe was the night operator in the TRIBUNE rooms for the Associated Press, and he also was a man of rare proficiency in his calling, while personally he was a favorite with his associates and an honorable, high-minded man. There was a touch of heroism about his death at his post, sending and receiving telegraphic news to and from the central bureaus of the Associated Press. He was more than a routine telegraph operator; he was qualified to serve efficiently in almost any capacity in the news rooms of a daily paper.

These were all brave, upright men, whom the world can ill afford to lose. A more eloquent tribute to their memory might be wished; but none could be more sincere than that which the TRIBUNE offers. They will be remembered as men who did their tasks well, who heeded duty and who were taken while at their posts. Why they should have been taken while others escaped is a part of the great mystery of life and death in the presence of which we are all helpless.

The Typographical Union adopted resolutions yesterday paying respect to the memory of Robert McCutcheon and Jerry Jenkinson, printers in the TRIBUNE's composing room, who were less fortunate than their

[Dec. 9, 1889]

DR. OLSON S DEATH

Professor Charles L. Bristol Relates the Full Particulars of the Sad Event.

To the Regents Faculty and Students of the University of South Dakota.

At a meeting held on Tuesday, Dec 3, at the Nicollet House by the regents faculty and students of the University of South Dakota and citizens of Vermilion, Prof. Charles L. Bristol, of that university, made the following statement concerning the circumstances attending the death of President Edward Olson at the conflagration of the Tribune building in Minneapolis on Saturday night, Nov. 30:

"I have thought that under the circumstances it would be best to tell my story to all of you at this time, for several reasons: I have also thought it wise to have stenographer's notes taken, so that I might preserve, perhaps, some details which would be forgotten in the rush and strain that will follow. As you know, we left Vermilion Wednesday afternoon at 3:30, and arrived here on time next morning, the doctor feeling somewhat relieved from the severe headache with which he suffered when he left. We went down to his brother's store, and left word that we would take a Turkish bath at the West Hotel. This improved the doctor's condition very much, it seemed to take the cobwebs from his brain as the doctor himself remarked to me as we left the hotel. From that time up to the time of the accident, it seemed, looking at it now, as if everything conspired to make the visit a perfect success in all matters that the doctor had near his heart. He had several friends whom he wanted to see, and Thursday, Friday and Saturday during daylight were taken up with calling and he was successful in accomplishing nearly everything that he desired.

"On Saturday morning we visited the State University especially to examine the construction of Pillsbury Hall, and afterwards to call on President Northrup at his residence. It was arranged that I was to leave for St. Paul on a train that left the University station at 12:30, but the doctor said in a way which was irresistible, which you all know: 'Come and take lunch with me and take the 2 o'clock train instead of the 12:30.' So we did. We had a very pleasant lunch, and met one of the doctor's friends, Mr. Struck, the architect, whom he was anxious that I should meet. After lunch we walked toward the Milwaukee station, where I took the train for St. Paul, he spending the afternoon calling on certain friends that he had expressed a desire to see from the first.

"We were to be at home promptly for 6 o'clock dinner; during the dinner the doctor was in high spirits. I think it would be hard for you to realize how bounding in spirits he was during all this time, for you know that for some days before we left Vermillion the doctor had been quite indisposed, but from the time of the Turkish bath he was exceedingly brilliant. Later in the evening we left the house for down town, intending to get shaved, to call on Mr. Grevstad, one of the TRIBUNE's editors, and to return with his brother when he should have finished his business. We arrived at the store at not earlier than 10:05, met his brother, with whom we arranged a program, and then proceeded directly to the TRIBUNE building. I think that this must have been at about 10:08. We ascended to the seventh story in the elevator and looked for Mr. Grevstad's office on that floor. Failing to find him, we descended to the sixth, and on the stairway were met by Mr. Blethen, editor-in chief, who exchanged salutations with the doctor, and, in response to an inquiry, directed him to Mr. Grevstad's office, with the request that he also call on Dr. Shaw and himself before leaving the building. We entered Mr. Grevstad's room, and they two immediately engaged in conversation concerning an article upon the international congress of Orientalists that Mr. Grevstad wanted the doctor to furnish him. As the doctor began to open a new line of conversation, Mr. Grevstad interrupted him, saying: 'There is another matter which I want to get off of my mind before I allow you to talk. I want a correspondent from the university for the Sunday edition of the TRIBUNE, and would prefer, of two boys equally bright, that a Scandinavian be chosen.' The doctor said he thought he could arrange it during the latter part of the call. The door of Mr. Grevstad's office was slightly ajar, and during their conversation I heard a slight cry of fire, so free from any emphasis that I considered it merely a joking expression made by someone passing down stairs. It was proposed that we leave the close room and continue the conversation while eating a lunch in the coffee room below. As Mr. Grevstad rose to put on his coat I stepped immediately to the door, and throwing it open I saw at once that the fire was serious. I paused a moment to allow Mr. Grevstad to take the lead, thinking that he would best know the possible means to escape. We ran down from the sixth to the fifth floor in the following order, Grevstad, Bristol Olson, and as I was about to step down the last step someone cried: "Come back and get on the fire escape at the seventh floor." This was our only chance, for the elevator shaft was red with flames and the air so stiffling that we could scarcely breathe. We three turned about with the six or seven on the stairway, and ran up two flights, literally for our lives. The doctor was in the lead and I was immediately behind him. We ran into the room of the managing editor whom I afterwards learned was Mr. Chas. Alf. Williams. There were between 15 and 20 of us, and I think that the doctor and I were about in the middle of the single file which was preserved after we entered the room. The men ahead of us climbed out of the window on to the fire escape without undue haste, for at this time we had no conception of the fire, and the peril that we were in.

"I thought that the fi rewonld be confined to the stairway and hall, and that we were now comparatively safe, I recall the thought that flashed through my mind as I scrambled up the last of the seventh flight, and felt my muscles almost giving way, that I was doomed to be burned, and that it would be interesting to notice what part of my powers and faculties would give way first, for it seemed as if I had began to lose control over the muscles of my legs. Now, having reached a place of relief from immediate danger, a sense of unusual composure and strength came over us, and every action was deliberate and calm.

When his turn came the doctor climbed out of the window to the outside of the fire escape, and one of his feet became entangled with the cord of the window shade that ran from the window still upward. I disentangled the cord and waited an instant until the doctor had gone far enough below me to allow me a place on the escape. During this instant I cast a look around to take in the situation and noticed to my surprise, that those who had preceded me had taken the outside of the escape. I made up my mind to take my chances and go down on the inside. We went down with fair speed, but not hastily, I keeping my eyes riveted on the doctor's hands. There was a light snow upon the ground, and the moonlight dimmed somewhat by the clouds, together with the electric light on Nicollet avenue, combined to give fair chance to see with distinctness what going on below me. When near the second story I saw the doctor lose his grasp from the round of the ladder. What caused him to do it I am unable to say, but I believe that he was struck by a falling body, stunned or dazed by the blow and retaining his hold for a moment or two finally let go, and falling backward his body assumed the position of a man swimming on his back, and he struck the ground squarely on his back. I continued to descend, keeping my eyes on the doctor's body, which had fallen some distance outward and a little to the south of the foot of the fire escape. I also noticed one other body almost immediately under the fire escape. This body was removed and taken out of my sight before I reached the ground, though I was able by swinging into the window and jumping on to the sill and from thence to the ground, to follow the doctor's body without losing sight of it. It was carried by two policemen and a third man into the Ideal coffee house, whither the other body preceeded us. I reason from this that the doctor could not have fallen from above the second floor. More than this, a very minute examination of the body, made by the undertaker, fails to reveal any bruises severe enough to have been caused by a fall from a greater distance. As I entered the coffee house I shouted for some one to go and tell his brother that an accident had occurred. The doctor's body had been carried past Pickett's—the man whose body I saw for a moment below me on the ground, and laid opposite the door connecting the two parts of the coffee house. I threw off my two coats, handed them to the waiters behind the counter, took off my cuffs, calling for water and brandy. I knelt down beside him, examined his eyes, put my head to his chest, but could hear no pulse of the heart. Blood was gushing from his mouth, nostrils and ears. I made a minute examination of the skull and found a scalp wound about 1½ inches long near the base of the skull. I turned him on his side to empty his mouth and nostrils of the blood that filled them, and swabbed his mouth with a handkerchief, wrung out of warm water, which had been promptly brought to me. As I turned him on his side, he gave two stertorous gasps which were mistaken by the bystanders as evidences of life. By this time two policeman came in and told me that the place was unsafe, as the walls of the Tribune building might fall at any moment. We carried the body to Cirkler's drug store, where it was shortly found by his brother, S. E. Olson. A physician who was shortly in attendance, made careful examination, and confirmed my fears that he was dead. The body was then taken to the morgue, and after permission was granted by the coroner, it was removed to the undertaker's who embalmed it. Such were the events, indelibly imprinted on my mind, which brought to its sad ending the life so dear to us all."

in here." Mrs. Figg (calmly)—"Indeed! Then we will just buy that new silk dress I have been wanting so long." And Mr. Figg stood on one foot and reflected all to himself that there were times when a man got really and entirely too smart for his own good.—Terre Haute Express.

During the recent "dark day" in Chicago the colored people were much concerned. One old fellow was found praying in an alley.

"Lawd," said he, "jest let dis yere cup pass an' I'll promise neber ter vote dat Dimercrat ticket no mo'. I ——"

Just then it grew darker, and the old man quickly auded: "De 'publican ticket. Lawd; I means dat ef you'll let dis cup pass I neber will vote de 'publican ticket no mo'. I ——"

A heavy cloud of smoke settled down. "Oh, Lawd, I won't vote fur neider side. Ef you doan like neider party I won't run wid none o' 'em.—Arkansaw Traveler.

ON THE STAGE.

Grand Opera House.

"Held by the Enemy" opens a three-night engagement tonight. The play enjoys the distinction of being one of the few fine plays of American authorship, and it is understood that the present company is fully adequate to all requirements. Louis James' repertoire at the Grand the last half of the week will include "Othello," "Hamlet" and "Ingomar."

Bijou Opera House.

"A Soap Bubble," this week's attraction, is described as one of the funniest of farce comedies. "Waifs of New York" concluded a profitable engagement last night.

ST. LOUIS RACES.

Program for the Spring Meeting Is Now Completed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 8.—The program for the spring running meeting of 1890 has been

Universalist church of this city, in order to take the leadership of the new Universalist missionary enterprise in Japan. He expects to leave for Yokohoma next month.

COONEY THE FOX.

Trunk Found in Milwaukee Supposed to Belong to the Suspect.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 8.—Supposed bloody relics of the Cronin tragedy have been discovered in this city, and are at Milwaukee police headquarters. They are the clothes thought to belong to the missing suspect Cooney, and with them in a trunk were four blood-stained handkerchiefs, a number of photographs and a bundle of letters. Police Captain Schuettler, of Chicago, made the find, acting on an anonymous letter from Milwaukee, calling attention to the fact that the suspicious articles were in the possession of a Milwaukee expressman Jas. H. Mooney. Capt. Schuettler left Milwaukee today, taking with him the letters and photographs. His destination could not be ascertained, and the inference was drawn that he had started to run down a clue furnished by the letters.

On May 26, the Sunday following the discovery of Cronin's body, Expressman Mooney was accosted by a stranger at the Union Depot looking for a quiet boarding house. The stranger was taken home to Mooney's home and remained there a few days but went out for a stroll one night with another stranger and has not since been seen. The boarder forgot to pay his landlord and never claimed the trunk. The Mooneys broke open the trunk, and the mysterious circumstances have been a matter of gossip for the neighborhood for some time. One of the pictures in the album and Mooney's description of his boarder both tally, it is said, with the missing Cooney.

THE COUNTRY'S CLEARINGS.

Reports from the Principal Cities Throughout the United States

BOSTON, Mass,, Dec. 8.—The following table, compiled from dispatches from the clearing houses in the cities named, shows the gross exchanges for the week ended Decemeber 7, 1889, with rates per cent of increase or decrease as compared with the similar amounts for the corresponding week in 1888.

CITIES.	Amount.....	Increase.....	Decrease.....
New York	$855,302,240	12.2	.....
Boston	105,536,041	.....	2.
Philadelphia	87,410,504	8.9	.....
Chicago	84,6?8,000	9.8	.....
St. Louis	23,805,030	9.7	.....
San Francisco	18,702,264	8.5	....
New Orleans	16,159,315	.....	2.
Pittsburgh	14,087,223	17.3	.....
Baltimore	14,851,300	3.4	.....
Cincinnati	12,842,650	.....	0.
Kansas City	9,378,752	.....	9.
Minneapolis	7,316,151	7.9	.....
Louisville	9,154,164	.....	21.
Providence	6,100,700	.....	5.0
Milwaukee	6,623,000	8.7	.....
Detroit	5,371,832	.....	5.8
St. Paul	5,597,324	21.8	.....
Denver	5,001,327	48.9	.....
Cleveland	4,684,675	13.8	.....
Omaha	4,303,714	4.9	.....
Memphis	4,102,985	2.4	.....
Columbus	3,599,100	24.8	.....
Indianapolis	2,565,109	14.8	.....
Dallas	2,044, 84	97.4	.....
Richmond	2,261,335	4.0	.....
Ft. Worth	1,859,755	8.4	.....
Galveston	1,829,983	.....	10.
Hartford	2,148,488	5.5	.....
Peoria	1,638,502	26.6	.....
Duluth	2,13?,266	4.4	.....
Springfield	1,399,303	.....	9.4
Portland, Me	1,317,359	9.2	.....
Norfolk	1,264,151	.....	15.
Worcester	1,189,725	12.3	.....
Lowell	731,604	.....	7.2
Syracuse	873,660	3.9	.....
Los Angeles	867,393	.....	20.8
Grand Rapids	870,060	33.9	.....
Des Moines	622,694	12.3	.....
Wichita	6?3,483	.....	2.9
Topeka	402,67	.....	5.
*Buffalo	3,251,960	.....	.....
*Portland, Ore	2,218,017	.....	.....
*Nashville	2,004,665	.....	.....
*Seattle	953,971	.....	.....
*Sioux City	1,148,216	.....	.....
*Birmingham	748,28	.....	.....
*Montreal	9,634,017	.....	.....
Total	1,335,817,304	8.2	.....
Outside New York	$480,514,967	1.8	.....

*—Not included in totals. No clearing house at this time last year.

ANOTHER COLLISION.

Two Heavy Freight Trains on the Kansas City Road Dash Together.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Dec. 8.—Another terrible collision occurred last night on the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City road. Two heavy freight trains ran into each other, totally wrecking both. About 20 cars and both engines were demolished. Fortunately the trainmen jumped in time to save themselves. The accident took place five miles from this city and near the scene of the fatal collision last Thursday on the same road.

Will Go Into Liquidation.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 8.—The Capital Loan & Investment Company, which was organized about six months ago with a capital stock of $10,000,000, resolved at its meeting last night to go into voluntary liquidation. H. F. Albers, the secretary and manager, gives as a reason for the failure that the stockholders who had paid their assessments, nearly all wanted larger loans than they could be accommodated with. A stockholder in Tennessee, having $10,000 worth of stock, paid in $2,500 and quit. This seems to have precipitated the rush. The stockholders will do well if they get 25 per cent on what they have paid in.

Faith Curists Arrested.

BROOKLYN, N. Y. Dec. 8.—John Johnson, Henry Street, Marie Petersen and Annie Johnson were arrested today for violation of the sanitary code. They are faith curists, and refused to use medicine and observe rules prescribed by the health board for two cases of diphtheria in the Johnson family. The sick persons have been removed to a hospital.

Gobbled by the Standard Oil,

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 8.—A number of statements have been made concerning the reported deal between the Globe Refining Company, and the Standard Oil Company, and they have been as constantly denied. It was learned today, however, on the authority of an employer of the Globe Company, that on Nov. 2 the plant was sold to the Standard Oil Company, the consideration being $4,000,000.

Another Athletic Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 8.—The Erie County Athletic Club, recently organized by a number of wealthy men in this city, has decided to offer a $30,000 purse for a fight between Sullivan and Jackson. It is said that Sullivan has responded favorably but Jackson has not yet been heard from.

Electric Wiring.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

Two years ago I addressed an open letter to the people of Minneapolis through the medium of your paper on a subject which ought to be a serious one at any time and especially now, namely, that of the careless faulty and criminal way in which electric light wires are being installed in many of our new buildings, both public and private, and I wish to repeat the warning more emphatically now. The building inspector informs me that they have no authority to regulate the wiring of buildings; neither has the fire department, and that only the city council have such authority and only then by passing a bill for such inspection and regulation. Now, how long is the slipshod way of wiring buildings to be allowed by that honorable body? Until half our city is in ashes, which it surely will be if companies are tempt to run lights in cheaply wired buildings? As to who would be the blame in the event of such a catastrophe, it would be the duty of the jury to bring in a verdict against, first, the city council for not having passed suitable ordinances and provided suitable officers to see them enforced.

Second. The contractor or owner who through his or her stingy and "penny wise pound foolish" policy have ordered cheap work done by cheap and incompetent workman.

Third. The electricians who will degrade their name and profession by allowing such work to be done by them or their workmen.

J. M. LENNON.

IN MEMORIAM.

A Final Tribute Paid to E. M. S. Pickett, the Dead Reporter.

Representative Citizens Take Part in the Exercises.

A Benefit at the Bijou Opera House Friday Afternoon.

The Rapidity with Which the Tribune Building Burned.

The last act in the tragedy of that fateful Saturday night, when seven lives were sacrificed to the fury of the flames which destroyed the Tribune building, was performed yesterday afternoon, when mourning friends assembled at the First Unitarian church to offer tributes to Milton Pickett's memory. The memorial services were planned by Mr. Pickett's immediate associates in the newspaper work, as the funeral services had been held at the late residence of the deceased, and they desired to give public expression of the high regard in which he was held. The hour set for the services was 3 p. m. By 2:30 the sittings were all taken, except a block of seats reserved for the relatives and immediate friends and newspaper men. Shortly before 3 o'clock, the newspaper men of Minneapolis and St. Paul, who had previously assembled at the West Hotel, filed in arm in arm and took the pews reserved for them. The relatives arriving soon after, and also a delegation of Mr. Pickett's classmates at the university, numbering 15 or 20. The only floral decorations consisted of a vase of choice roses placed upon the lecturn. A solemn hush prevaded the audience as Prof. C. H. Morse performed a funeral dirge on the organ. T. Z. Cowles, managing editor of the Pioneer Press, who presided, then stated the object of the service. He also paid a tribute to Mr. Pickett, characterizing him as a modest young newspaper man, honest, trustworthy and beloved by all the fraternity. A quartette from the conservatory of music consisting of Miss Susie McKay, soprano; Miss Julia May, alto; W. B. Heath, tenor, and Geo. W. Fergusson, basso, then rendered feelingly a funeral hymn. Rev. H. M. Simmons read the first Psalm and the beatitudes, and a portion of a poem composed by Mr. Pickett while a student in the University. After an eloquent prayer by Rev. J. H. Tuttle and a selection from "Traumerie" by Schumann, rendered by Danz's string orchestra, Rev. H. C. Mabie, pastor of Central Baptist church, delivered a brief address. He began by comparing Christianity and science, showing that the results of the former are as certain as those of the latter, that Christianity ministers to the wants of dying men and affords them a sure relief, as certainly as an acid and an alkali produce certain chemical combinations. Coming to the life of the deceased, he said:

"I first met Mr. Pickett about a year ago, when I delivered a lecture before the Students' Christian Association, of the University, on "Experiment the Test of Religion." Mr. Pickett reported the lecture, and I was so struck with the accuracy of his report that I at once sought his acquaintance. Since then I have come to know him well. We have had many conversations on the subject of vital religion, two of them within the past month. Last Monday he took dinner at my house by invitation, and the conversation turned naturally to the subject of experimental religion. I found that he had deep feelings on this all important subject. After dinner we all knelt and prayed, and he joined devoutly in repeating the Lord's Prayer. I little thought then that his useful corner was so nearly ended, that those were the closing days of his early life. Those constant aspirations for something better indicate a state of mind that force me to the concluston that he was numbered among the saved. We can truly say of him: "Requiescat in pace."

James Gray, a classmate of the deceased at the university, then spoke of his student life. He related how Mr. Pickett worked in the literary and debating societies, and how his tastes naturally ran to books that contained some reasoning. His mind was logical and his favorite occupation was reading. Whatever he had to do he did earnestly and thoroughly, and when called upon to make a stand for his opinions he did it fearlessly. Mr. Gray paid a fitting tribute to the character of his classmate and associate in newspaper work, and as he closed his voice trembled with emotion.

The next tribute laid upon the dead man's bier was that of C. M. Loring, president of the board of park commissioners, who said:

"The death of Milton Pickett has cast a pall over the city. A bright young life has been suddenly cut off, and we are here today as mourners. I had come to know Milton Pickett well. He was a pleasant, retiring, genial, unassuming young man. I first met him at Minnetonka the summer that he reported the lake news for his paper. I saw him every day, and was much impressed with the conscientious pains he took with his work. I next knew him in the city when he came regularly to report the proceedings of a body over which I have the honor to preside. His reports were unusually accurate. It seemed impossible for him to misrepresent. He wrote reports that everybody liked to read. He was a great lover of nature, and took a personal interest in the proceedings of the park board. One day he came to me and said he had walked from Minnehaha along the river bank to the city, and told how he had enjoyed the scenery. Later, when the Minnehaha park was authorized, he expressed his gratification over the result, saying: 'I know every nook and glen in that vicinity.' His was a sociable nature, although to many he appeared reserved. Those who knew him best considered him a young man of rare ability.

After a selection by the orchestra, Frank Healy, a college classmate, spoke feelingly of Mr. Pickett. "I never knew a nobler soul," said he, "As a member of the class of '82. I desire to express my sincere sorrow over his untimely fate. He was a faithful friend and a conscientious student. He is not yet fully appreciated. Unknown to many he was engaged upon a literary work, which had it been completed, would have shown the touches of a master hand, He was interested not only in everything that pertains to this life but also the life beyond. That he had an abiding faith in those doctrines that pertain to the interest of the soul, his friends cannot doubt. He was a faithful and conscientious reporter, who rapidly rose in his chosen profession. We will ever cherish his memory."

"In my capacity as president of the board of trade," said J. T. Wyman, "it was my pleasure to know Milton Pickett. He made fairly and justly those criticisms that devolve upon the public press. His reports were prepared with care. He acted generously and with an evident desire to do justice, knowing what to publish and what to withhold. He was never known to violate a confidence reposed in him by the board. Words cannot be more fitly spoken than in honor of his memory. To be a man in the truest sense of the word should be the object of every one. A person may inherit wealth, he may win political renown, or he may become famous; this does not make him a man. True character can not be inherited, it must be acquired. We rise by the things that we have mastered. Milton Pickett was a successful man in that he built up a noble and unimpeachable character. He was one of the men who improved all his opportunities for the full and symmetrical development of his character. When he died he died as an honest man, God's noblest work."

Rev. M. D. Shutter was to have delivered an eulogy on Mr. Pickett, but was unavoidably detained. Instead he sent a letter of regret, which, with others, were read by H. C. Chapin. Before reading these Mr. Chapin made a touching tribute to the deceased. He said he knew no one else whose death would have called out so many expressions of sympathy and regard. His associates had heard them on all sides. These tributes came from all classes and were tendered in so heartfelt a manner as to leave no doubt of their sincerity. Rev. Shutter's letter was a tribute to Mr. Pickett's modesty and force of character. The reverend gentleman regarded his death as a sacrifice to the neglect of owners of buildings to provide suitable means for saving life.

Rev. B. W. Sample, of All Souls church, sent his regrets, and said he had known Mr. Pickett but a short time. But he had cherished a high regard for him. He seemed to be always on the lookout for something good to report, rather than for something bad. His eyes were searching for some precious thing.

Roger Vail, a warm, personal friend of Mr. Pickett's, sent a letter, in which he characterized the deceased as one of nature's noblemen, an amiable man, with a mind of serious mould, out of a deeply religious nature. No person could excel him in purity of life.

A letter from Douglas Volk said: "Such a life was an inspiration to me. It shows that the uncrowned efforts of a private individual are not lost sight of in the hurry and bustle of the world."

Rev. Dr. Stryker wrote: "My heart is bowed with grief. Milton Pickett was a choice spirit, gentle, intellectual, yet simple as a child. Although not a member of any church, he had deep convictions on religious topics. He was free to talk on religious subjects, and I believe he was a child of God. I expect to meet him in a better world."

Miss Julia May sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" so tenderly and with such feeling that there were many wet eyes in the audience.

Prof. John H. Lewis, of Hastings, then spoke. He felt unable to pay a fitting tribute to Mr. Pickett on account of his emotion. "The review of his life," said he, "is filled with many instructive lessons. He was faithful to his friends, and persistent in his efforts to win success. In many of his deeds he still lives. His patience, industry and conscientiousness are worthy of imitation. He was a man of fixed purpose and firm convictions. The highest tribute that can be paid him is that he labored to elevate the public press. His virtues shone best in his home, where domestic felicity reigned supreme. In his life he practiced all the virtues of a Christian."

The last speaker was Hon. Eugene M. Wilson. He said:

"The blackened and charred ruins of the Tribune building stand as a monument of the sins of the public in not taking proper precaution to save human life. The victims of that awful tragedy have gone to their last resting place. The flowers are still fresh on their graves. But their memories remain with us. Among those who perished in the flames none were more prominent or more worthy of regard than he whose memory we are met to honor. Mr. Pickett was an intellectual giant. He achieved high standing and wielded great influemce in his profession. But he was not merely intellectually great, he had a kind heart and a manly character. Next to his own immediate family none mourn his loss more than his associates in the newspaper work. They knew him best, and entertained the highest regard for his ability. It is hard to understand why this great grief has come to us. While we bow our heads in sorrow, we know that there is some beneficial design in it all. He, and others who were sacrificed in that fearful disaster, have not lost their lives in vain if the community shall heed the warning. This apparent wrong may have its effect in the better protection against the sacrifice of life. Milton Pickett's life was a pattern for young men. His earnestness of purpose and devotion to his chosen work are traits that may well be emulated by his companions. His good name will ever be cherished by his friends. When you, his fellow-workers, gather around your tables to perform your nightly tasks, you will recall his memory. His spirit may hover around you, still interested in your work and your welfare. Let the memory of his life and work then incite you to the exertions that made him successful. All we can now do is to bid him good bye in the hope that we may some time meet him in the eternal skies."

At the close of Mr. Wilson's address the class of '82 sang four verses of the class song written by Mr. Pickett while at college. The audience was then dismissed with the benediction by Rev. Dr. Thwing.

THE BIJOU BENEFIT.

The Receipts of the House Friday Afternoon to Go to the Relief Fund.

Friday afternoon a benefit will be given at the Bijou Theater for the benefit of those who are in distress as a result of the TRIBUNE fire. Yesterday afternoon the management of the theater offered the house for that purpose to the typographical union, which, however, was not in a position to accept the offer on the part of the general committee. Later in the day, however, arrangements were made and the offer of Messrs Litt & Bixby duly accepted. They agree to furnish the program, which will consist of broken parts, on the order of the Elks' benefit in St. Paul last week. All the theatrical companies that play in Minneapolis this week will take part, and some of the best home talent will be secured. Altogether, it is hoped to give a program that will possess great interest. Tickets to any part of the house will sell at 50 cents each, and the gross receipts will be turned over to the relief fund. The committee think it can, perhaps, dispose of more than a thousand tickets. Many people who desire to contribute have been prevented from doing so by the fact that they could not afford to give $5 for a ticket to the reception to be given at the West Hotel. The Bijou benefit will come within the reach of the most humble, and, with proper effort, the seating capacity of the house can be sold twice over. Tickets can be had at the box office and the usual places, and special committees will canvass the city for purchasers.

Hart & Brewer
Have opened offices at 523-4-5 Boston block

IN THE RUINS.

Rapidity with Which the Building Burned—Removing the Debris.

The weather has been especially favorable since the burning af the TRIBUNE building for working in the ruins, and had this work been commenced early last Monday morning, instead of being postponed, as it was, until late Wednesday afternoon, by this time most of the debris in the basement could have been removed. A sudden freeze, likely to come at any moment, will seriously impede the work and destroy a great many things that are yet uninjured. The large force of men that quit work Saturday evening will begin again this morning. The scaffolding for the removal of the dangerous walls at the top, can be put up rapidly, and this is only being delayed in order to permit the search to continue in the ruins. A great many articles, from the different floors, have been found preserved in a most remarkable manner, and every hour of the search has a fresh surprise in this direction. That this is the case is accounted for on the theory that the fire, starting on the third floor, burned upward so rapidly that the floors fell in, precipitating their contents to the basement before the basement had caught fire. Here the flames were smothered and such articles as had escaped damage in passing dowaward through the fire, buried out of serious harms way.

The building burned down more rapidly than people have imagined. At 10:15 p. m. the alarm was turned in, and in exactly 10 minutes the fire had gone to the top floor and filled almost the entire house. This fact is established in a curious way. W. H. Millman, the commercial editor of the TRIBUNE, who was next to the last man to leave the seventh story at the fire escape window, wore a gold watch that cost $75. When he struck the pavement his watch was broken and stopped. It was examined afterwards by his friends and the hands were pointing at 10:25 o'clock, marking the time of his death and the time the flames burst through into the room on the 7th floor, of Managing Editor Chas. Alf. Williams of the TRIBUNE. In the further end of the composing room the flames had not worked their way at this time, but the rescue by the ladders was going on while the last persons were coming down by the fire escape. At the longest time, then, it could not have been more than 15 minutes after the alarm was given before it was impossible for any one to live above the third floor of the building. Mr. Millman fell partly on his left side, for a button on his clothing had mashed in the front lid of the hunting case, breaking the crystal and face of the watch.

mand poor; new mixed western, 4s ¼d per cental. Bacon—Long clear, 45 lbs. 34s per cwt. Lard—Prime western, 34s 6d per cwt.

PRODUCE MARKET.

Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce.

Elevator men from other places, who cut quite a figure here in buying wheat a few weeks ago, appear to be entirely out of the market. Such buying was to get storage charges as earnings in their elevators. In order to meet that requirement there must be sufficient difference between cash prices and prices of wheat for future delivery that would, after necessary deductions for insurance, interest, etc., leave a respectable margin to be applied to storage charges. In most cases, even when buying was active, storage charges had to be figured under regular winter rates in order to operate. Later, with a narrowing difference between cash property and that bought for future delivery, they could not well buy cash wheat and there would be nothing left to apply as storage. It was the activity in talk was bearish and May wheat sold down to 83c later on the report that the visible supply was likely to increase from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 bu this week. Kammeret, Hutchinson, Irwin, Green, Baldwin, Farnum and others were among the sellers, but Hutchinson was reported to be giving his friends points to buy on the break. Brosseau and other shorts bought more or less freely, but altogether it was a very dull Saturday. A few firms dumped a great deal of wheat on the market and Baldwin and Farnum sold upward of 1,000,000 bu supposed to be long wheat owned by George Smith. A better demand sprang up at the decline and May advanced to and closed at 83¼c, making a net decline of ⅞c.

Corn—There was a fair business transacted, the bulk of the trading being in December, this month receiving the most attention and fluctuations covered a range of ⅛@1c. There was a rather nervous feeling manifested early, December opening at 31⅝c, and advanced to 32½@32⅝c, upon liberal purchases by a local shipping house and shorts. At the top, however, offerings beame more liberal and prices receded to 31⅞c, and final quotations were ¼@3-8c higher than yesterday. A prominent local trader was credited with moderate purchases. The decline was due to the free offerings of the local crowd, and a stock house which sold freely of December, January and May. Oats were traded in moderately, and a firmer feeling prevailed, especially on December, which advanced 3-8c, while other futures only appreciated 1-8c. There was a good covering of "shorts" in all futures. At the advance one operator sold 350,000 bu "long" May.

Mess pork—A fairly active trade was reported attended with some irregularity in prices. Prices were slightly higher. Later the demand slackened and the offerings were larger and prices declined 7½@10c, and closed quiet. Lard—An unsettled feeling prevailed. Sales were made early at full yesterday's prices, and in some instances a slight advance was gained. Later on the report of a sharp decline in New York, the offerings were increased and prices receded 2½@5c, and the market closed tame.

Short Rib Sides—Only a fair trade was reported. Prices ruled comparatively steady early, but was slightly lower towards the close.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

WHEAT.

	Op'n	Hgst	Lwst	Clos.
December	78¾	78¾	78¼	78¼
January	79⅞	79⅞	79⅛	79¼
May	83⅞	83⅞	83	83¼

CORN.

December	31⅝	33½	31⅝	32
January	31⅛	31¼	31⅛	31⅛
May	33⅜	33⅜	33¼	33⅜

OATS.

December	20¾	21	20¾	20⅞
January	20⅞	21	20⅞	20⅞
May	22¾	22⅞	22¾	22¾

MESS PORK.

January	9.47½	9.50	9.40	9.40
March	9.62½	9.62½	9.57	9.57
May	9.82½	9.85	9.75	9.75

LARD.

January	5.95	5.97½	5.92½	5.92½
March	6.02½			6.02½
May	6.15	6.17½	6.12½	6.12½

SHORT RIBS

January	4.85	4.85	4.80	4.80
March	4.95	4.95	4.90	4.90
May	5.02½			5.02½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour steady and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 78¼c; No. 3 spring wheat, 66@67c; No. 2 red, 78¼c; No. 2 corn, 32c; No. 2 oats, 20¾@20⅞c; No. 2 rye, 44½c; No. 2 barley, 58c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.34; prime timothy seed, $1.20; mess pork, per bbl, $9.40@9.50; lard, per 100 lbs, $5.95; short ribs sides (loose), $4.85@5.10; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $4.12½@4.25; short clear sides (boxed), $5.05@5.10; whiskey, distillers' finished goods, per gal, $1.02; sugar, cut loaf, unchanged.

Receipts—Flour, 14,000 bbls; wheat, 72,000 bu; corn, 143,000 bu; oats, 111,000 bu; rye, 12,000 bu; barley, 43,000.

Shipments—Flour, 12,000 bbls; wheat, 11,000 bu; corn, 140,000 bu; oats, 70,000 bu; rye, 12,000 bu; barley, 45,000.

On the produce exchange, today, the butter market was firmer, fancy creamery, 28@28½c; finest diary, 21@24c; fine, 15@19c; eggs, 21@23.

Duluth.

DULUTH, Dec. 7.—[Special.]—The wheat market today was considerably weaker and lower than yesterday's, and the same was true of all other American markets. At the opening prices were unchanged, but the first sales were ⅛c off, and a rapid decline set in. By the close cash values ¼@½c lower, while May was ¾c off from last night. The prospects for a big increase in the visible supply on Monday seemed to be fatal to higher prices. Receipts here for the week have amounted to 997,000 bu and today's receipts are estimated at 178,000 bu, making the total increase for the week 1,170,000 bu. There will be an increase of oats in store of about 55,000 bushels. Cash No. 1 hard opened at 78¾c and closed at 78½c; No. 1 northern, in store, opened at 75¼c and closed on track at 75c, and on track opened at 76¼c and closed at 76c; No. 2 northern in store sold at 71½c and closed at 71½c; December No. 1 hard sold early at 79c, dropped off and closed at 78½c. No. 1 northern sold and closed at 75c; May No. 1 hard opened at 85⅛c, sold down to 84½c and closed with sellers at that; No. 1 northern closed at 81⅛c, nominal. Cars on track, 293; receipts, 154,158 bushels; shipments, none.

St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—Flour—Dull. Wheat—Lower; unfavorable reports caused a weak market throughout, and the close was ⅜@½c below yesterday; No. 2 red, cash 78@8⅛c; December, 78@78⅛c; closed at 78⅛c bid; January, 79⅛@79¼c; closed at 78¾c asked; May, 81¼@843c; closed at 82⅝c bid; July, 78¼@78⅝c; closed at 7-½c. Corn—Dull; No. 2 mixed, cash, 27⅛c; December, 27⅜c. closed 27⅞c asked; January, 27½c, closed 27⅜@27½c asked; February, 28c, closed 27⅞ asked; May, 30c; closed, 30c asked. Oats—Weaker; No. 2 cash, 20½; May, 22½. Rye—No trading. Barley—Neglected. Hay—Active, but market steady, $9. Bran—Quiet, unchanged. Flaxseed—Firm, $1.28. Lead—Unchanged; desilverized, $3.62¼; common, $3.60. Butter—Dull; creamery, 22@24; dairy, 21@23. Eggs—19½@20. Corn meal—$1.60@1.65; Whisky—$1.02. Provisions—Lower, except for bacon which is very scarce, $10@10.25. Lard—Prime steam nominal, $5.62; ½; dry salt meat shoulders, $4.25@4.37½; longs and ribs, $5.50@5.62½; short clear, $5.62½@5.75. Bacon—Boxed shoulders, $5.75; longs and ribs, 5.20@6.32½. Hams—$12@13.50. Receipts—Flour, 4,000 bbls; wheat, 46,000 bu; corn, 313000 bu; oats, 37.000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 11,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 14,000 bbls; wheat, 9.000 bu; corn, 197,000 bu; oats, 3,000 bu; rye, 3,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 7.—Flour—Unchanged. Wheat—Easy; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 73@74c; May, 77¼c; No. 1 northern, 81c. Corn—Steady; No. 3, on track, 99½c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, on track, 22½c. Rye—Active; No. 1, in store, 44⅝@45c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, in store, 46½c. Provisions—Quiet. Pork—$9.12½. Lard—$5.95. Butter—Steady; dairy, 16@18c. Eggs—Firm; fresh, 20@21c. Cheese—Unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 7,900 bbls; wheat, 25,700 bu; barley, 28,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 29,500 bbls; wheat, 3,100 bu; barley, 3,900 bu.

Kansas City

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 7.—Wheat—Weaker; No 2 hard cash, 61½c bid; December, 61½@61⅝c; No. 2 red red cash, 69c ashed. Corn—Steady; No. 2 cash, 23¼c bid; December, 23¼c bid; May, 25½c bid, 26 asked. Oats—No. 2 cash, and December 16½ bid.

Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, scarce and firm at 90½c; No. 1 northern, 87c; winter wheat, No. 2 red, 82c. Corn—No. 2 in store, 38¾c. Receipts—Wheat, 72,000 bu; corn, 30,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 70,000 bu; corn, 110,000 bu.

LIVE STOCK.

Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,419 head; shipments, 1,047 head; market steady to strong; natives, $3.25@3.75; cows, $1.60@2.40; stockers and feeders, $2.15@3.10; Texans, $1.75@2.80. Hogs—Receipts, 1,045 head; shipments, 1,253 head; market steady; good to choice light, $3.57½@3.65; heavy and mixed, $3.60@3.67½. Sheep—Receipts, 177 head; shipments, none; market strong; good to choice muttons, $3.80@5; stockers and feeders, $3.25@4.60.

The Local Market.

The market at Minnesota Transfer yesterday was fair for Saturday. The receipts were light, but the yards were well cleared excepting late arrivals. There is a good demand for cattle and a lively business is expected next week. Sales were:

CATTLE.

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price.
8 steers	1,106	$252	11 cattle	925	$217
2 bulls	1,362	150	20 steers	1,130	300
7 cattle	1,260	200			

Three cows sold for $69.

St. Paul Union Stockyards.

Official receipts at South St. Paul, 58 head of hogs, 42 head of cattle, 1 calf and no sheep.

HOGS—Steady at Friday's prices. The offerings were not quite as good as those that brought $3.55 on Friday. All sold. Representative sales:

No.	Av.	Price.	No.	Av.	Price
93 hogs	189	3.50	30 hogs	335	$3.42½
61 hogs	266	3.47½	65 hogs	266	3.45
58 hogs	321	3.45	68 hogs	205	3.45
47 hogs	223	3.45	15 hogs	302	3.50
53 hogs	208	3.40	63 hogs	260	3.45
79 hogs	219	3.45	79 hogs	217	3.45
63 hogs	261	3.45			

We quote—Light, $3.40@3.50; mixed, $3.40@3.55; heavy, $3.40¾ 3.55.

CATTLE—Strong. Fair butchers' stock selling readily. Fairly good Dakota cows sold early at $2.25. Yards cleared. Representative sales:

No.	Av.	Price	No.	Av.	Price
24 Dak cows	990	$2.25	1 Dak steer	990	$2.25
6 canners	773	1.2	3 canners	880	1.25
2 stockers	730	1.60	1 stocker	570	1.60
1 bull	2010	2.10	1 calf	130	3.00
1 stocker	750	1.40	1 bull	1770	1.65

We quote: Good to choice fat natives, steers, $2.50@3.25; good to choice native cows, $1.25@2.25, common cows, $1@1.80; butcher steers, $2@2.50; mixed butcher stock, $1.50@2; bulls, $1@2.10; milch cows, $15@30; stockers, $1.40@2.20; feeders, $1.20@2.50; Dakota steers, $2@3; Western cows, $1.50@2.40.

SHEEP—Strong. Very few offered; 13 head of choice native lambs, 81 lbs average, sold early at $4.50; the stock here is small and prospects look fair.

We quote: Good to choice native muttons, $3.75a4.25; good to choice native lambs $4a4.50; good to choice western muttons $3.60a4.20; good to choice western lambs, $3.70a4.40; feeders, $3.60a4.10.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—The Drover's Journal reports: Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, none. Market quiet and unchanged; beeves, $5@5.40; steers, $3@4.60; stockers and feeders, $1.50@2.50; Texas cattle, $1.50@2.40; rangers, $2.75@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000 head; shipments, 6,000 head; market steady; mixed, $3.55@3.80; heavy, $3.50@3.80; light, $3.50@3.80. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; head, shipments, 200 head; market strong; natives, $3@5.40; western, $3.50@4.40; Texans, $3@4.15; lambs, $5@6.35.

Omaha.

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 7.—[Special.]—Cattle—Receipts, 650 head; good beeves in demand at strong prices; others slow; prime 1,300 to 1,600 lb beeves, $3.90@4.45; good 1,000 to 1,300 lb, $3@3.90; westerns, $2.40@3; Texans, $2@2.50; fair to good cows, $1.80@2.10; good to choice cows, $2.10@2.50; feeders, $2.20@2.90; stockers, $2@2.50; bulls, $1.50@2.10. Hogs—Receipts, 4,600 head; all sold; active; steady to strong; everything at $3.50@3.55.

MISCELLANEOUS MARKETS.

City Produce Market.

BUTTER—			
Extras, creamery, per lb	$ .20	@	.23
Fine creamery	.17	@	.20
Good to fancy creamery	.16	@	.20
Common to dairy	.08	@	.10
Roll and print	.10	@	.15
Packing stock	.06	@	.08
Grease	.04	@	.05
BERRIES—			
Cranberries, bbl	8.50	@	9.00
Cranberries, ½ bu box	.90	@	1.00
BEANS—Fancy navy, bu	1.50	@	1.75
Fine medium	1.25	@	1.50
CIDER—Choice, per ½ bbl	2.55	@	3.00
Choice cider, per bbl	4.50	@	4.75
CHEESE—Full cream	.11	@	.12
Part skims	.04	@	.06
DRESSED MEATS—Pork	.04	@	.04¼
Dressed veal, lb	.05	@	.06
Dressed mutton, lb	.05	@	.06
EGGS—Including cases	.21	@	.23
Cold storage	.20	@	.21
FISH—Bass or perch	.04	@	.05
Pike, pickerel or croppies	.02	@	.03
Whitefish	.04	@	.05
FRUITS AND NUTS—			
Choice apples, bbl	2.25	@	3.50
Apples, car lots, bbl	2.00	@	2.50
Cocoanuts, Baracoa, ₱ 100	3.00	@	4.00
Messina lemons, per box	4.00	@	4.50
Malaga lemons, box	2.75	@	3.25
Florida oranges, box	3.00	@	3.50
Jamaica oranges, ₱ box	2.75	@	3.00
Louisiana oranges, box	2.00	@	3.00
California pears, box	2.25	@	2.75
Figs, double crown, layers, lb	.12	@	.20
Peanuts, ₱ lb	.03	@	.06
Hickory nuts, per bu	.75	@	1.50
Chestnuts, per lb	.14	@	.15
GAME—			
Mallard or red head ducks	3.00	@	3.25
Teal and wood ducks, doz	1.50	@	1.75
Jack snipe, doz	1.00	@	1.25
Venison, saddles, lb	.07	@	.08
Venison, carcass, lb	.06	@	.07
GRAPES—Concords, basket	.35	@	.40
Catawba, basket	.35	@	.40
California grapes, half case	1.75	@	2.50
Malaga grapes, keg	6.00	@	7.00
HONEY—Choice new white clover, in lb combs	.11	@	.13
HIDES—Green	.04	@	.04½
Green salted	.05	@	.05½
Sheep pelts	.25	@	1.00
Tallow, per lb	.03½	@	.04
MAPLE SYRUP—Per gal	.90	@	1.00
POTATOES—Irish, bu	.20	@	.25
Jersey sweet patoes, bbl	2.75	@	3.25
Muscatine or Illinois, bbl	3.25	@	4.00
POULTRY—Live chickens, lb	.04	@	.06
Live turkeys, lb	.06	@	.06½
Dressed chickens, lb	.06	@	.07
Dressed turkeys, lb	.07	@	.08
Dressed geese and ducks, lb	.07	@	.08
VEGETABLES—Home grown—			
Celery, doz	.20	@	.30
Minnesota cabbage, doz	.20	@	.40
Onions, bu	.30	@	.40
Hubbard squash, doz	.40	@	.60

WOOL—Selling at 15@19c per lb for unwashed and 24@29c for tub washed, according to condition of fleece.

Oil Markets.

OIL CITY, Dec. 7.—National Transit certificates opened, 105⅛; highest, 105⅛; lowest, 103¾; closed, 104; sales, 533,000 bbls; clearances, 1,044,000 bbls; charters, 91,190 bbls; shipments, 73,084 bbls; runs, 55,307 bbls.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 7.—Petroleum dull and weak; National Transit certificates opened at 104⅜, closed at 104; highest, 105⅜; lowest, 104.

BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 7.—National Transit certificates opened at 104⅜; closed at 103⅞; highest, 105⅛; lowest, 103⅞; clearances, 1,328,000 bbls.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 7.—National Transit certificates opened at 104⅛; highest, 105⅛; lowest, 103⅞; closed at 103⅞.

Cotton.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 7.—Cotton—Firm; middling, 9¾c; receipts, 4,665 bales; shipments, 3,997 bales; sales, 2,250 bales; stock, 45,199 bales.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 7.—Cotton—Quiet; middling, 9¾c; receipts, 5,715 bales; shipments, 1,756 bales; stock, 93,473 bales; sales, 2,400 bales.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—Wool—Receipts, 24,979 lbs; market firm but unchanged.

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