INGTON & MISSOURI RIVER R. R.

TIME TABLE.

DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS

ERST		GOING WEST	
5:05 p. m.	No. 1	3:45 a. m.	
10:30 a. m.	No. 3	5:25 p. m.	
:44 p. m.	No. 5	9:35 a. m.	
:45 a. m.	No. 7	7:15 a. m.	
10:14 a. m.	No. 9	6:25 p. m.	
3:20 a. m.	No. 11	5:05 p. m.	
	No. 19	11:05 a. m.	

SSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

TIME CARD.

No. 384 Accomodation Leaves......10:55 a. m.
No. 384 " arrives......4:00 p. m.
Trains daily except Sunday.

SECRET SOCIETIES

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS Gauntlet Lodge No. 47 Meets every wednesday evening at their hall in Parmele & Craig block. All visiting knights are cordially invited to attend C. C. Marshall, C. C.; tis Dovey, K. R. S.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTION ASSOCIATION Waterman block Main Street. Rooms open from 8:30 a m to 9:30 p m. For men only Gospel meeting every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A. O. U. W., 8, Meets first and third Friday evenings of each month at G. A. R. Hall in Rockwook block. Frank Vermilyea, M. W. D. E. Euersole, Recorder.

A. O. U. W. No. 84—Meets second and fourth Friday evenings in the month at G. A. R. hall in Rockwood block, E. J. Morgan, M W, F. P. Brown, Recorder.

ROYAL ARCANAM—Cass Council No 1021, Meet at the K. of P. hall in the Parmele & Craig block over Bennett & Tutts, visiting brethren invited Henry Herold, Regent; Thos Walling, Secretary.

CASS LODGE, No. 146, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night at their hall in Fitzgerald block. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend when visiting in the city. J Cory, N. G. S. W. Bridge, Secretary.

A TALK WITH A BURGLAR

MEANS AND METHODS USED BY SUCCESSFUL CRACKSMEN.

How a Man Who Has "Done Time" for Safe Breaking Operates—He Says That to Open Safes Is Comparatively Easy Work—Time and Money Spent on Tools.

Did you ever meet a real live flesh and blood burglar? I mean a man who has made a living by cracking other people's safes, by housebreaking and robbery—who has "done time" in various prisons and who is under police surveillance everywhere he goes? The man with the cast iron countenance, the shifty eyes and the hunted look?

Of course, no. You would shrink from such society. Yet there is a certain novelty in the sensation. Such men pass you on the street and leave no more distinct impression than the touch of a bank president who has absorbed the money of his depositors, and is yet at large unexposed. It is only when you are brought face to face with the burglar in a dark room, with his blinking bullseye shining in your face and the cold muzzle of his pistol pressed against your temples, that the sensation is experienced in all its blood curdling intensity. And I feel sure you would rather be excused from such a meeting.

To have an old friend "on the force" say to you suddenly some day: "Would you like to meet a burglar? Here he is now," and raising a significant finger draw a plainly dressed and shambling figure from the passing Broadway throng into a back room and say, "This man is a bank sneak and burglar." That conveys a different and perhaps more agreeable sensation. And that is the sensation I have just experienced.

EASY WORK TO OPEN ANY SAFE.

"When'll you fellers let up on a man?" was the first and rather plaintive inquiry of the ex-convict. His face took on an innocent and woe begone look.

The policeman addressed him familiarly, asked him what he was doing on Broadway and a string of questions; not severely, but rather inviting confidence and conversation. When the man found he was not wanted, and that a newspaper man was his other auditor, he talked glibly. He had been reading a recent interview with a well known safe manufacturer.

"There isn't a bank vault or safe lock made," said the burglar, "that can't be opened by an expert. I became an adept at the business while in the employ of a safe manufacturer. I picked locks as a legitimate business from New York to San Francisco. Every safe company has men who can do the same thing. The first thing a bank official or anybody else does, when the safe lock gets out of order, is to send to the manufactory and they send an expert who opens the safe. The ordinary combination lock is easily picked. There are time locks which cannot be worked so easily, especially modern ones. Some combination locks have a micrometer proof attachment. That? Why, it's an arrangement which is supposed to prevent the successful use of the micrometer, a little machine which can be attached to the handle of the lock and has an indicator which shows the thickness and variation of the tumblers.

"Some of these cheap combination locks have a bell-like sound or click and these can be easily read. And some combinations run in grooves and can be detected at once. You might as well have a house door lock and latchkey on a safe as one of them. The latest and best combination lock gives out no sound whatever, and, while it may be opened, it would take an expert a good deal of time. There is a good deal of sameness about the old style combination locks, and when you get used to them they are as easily opened as a street door.

BADLY MADE SAFES.

"While the modern bank burglar must be and usually is an expert on combinations, he by no means relies upon that. A dozen years ago I could open any lock within forty-five minutes. The improvements have been such, however, that that method cannot longer be depended upon. It isn't true, as stated in this safe manufacturer's interview, that the safes operated upon successfully by burglars are simply fireproof safes, and that no so called burglar proof safes are being cracked. All that formidable looking array of bolts you see on a burglar proof amount to nothing if you can pick the lock. The two side bolts are the important ones. The others catch the eye, but don't make the safe any stronger.

"The weight of material is not so formidable to a burglar as the quality, and there is much poor material put into safes. Now, there is a weakness in almost every safe, and it is the burglar's art to find it out. Some have better steel in the back than in the front, and sometimes the steel is tougher and better tempered in one part than another. I can tell at once as to the hardness and thickness of steel plating. I've had drills, however, that would go through anything. I could put a hole through two average steel plates in thirty minutes. The skill and genius that have been expended upon burglars' tools is something extraordinary, and the pains that are taken sometimes to lay the foundation of great burglaries or a system of small ones would be astonishing to honest people.

"I know of a case where a valuable safe was purchased for the experimental work. For instance, several country banks may be found using the same safe. By the purchase of one of the same kind and make the experts had an indefinite time to study out its weaknesses. They then descended upon the selected spoils and got away with the boodle.

"Another way is to go right to the manufactory and see how they are made, just like the fellow did who wrote that article. You have read accounts of repeated burglaries in certain sections within a very short time? Well, they are usually on a certain set of safes."—New York Telegram.

An Author Absent on His "First Night."

The famous play, "The Lady of Lyons," was in rehearsal in the early part of 1838. On the evening of Thursday, Feb. 15, it was announced for representation. Curiosity had been for some time excited regarding the power and brilliancy of this play, and the first representation was therefore attended by an unusually large audience. Men and women of rank and fashion filled the boxes. The curtain rose, and the play began amid breathless interest. Macready, who took the part of Claude Melnotte, had never acted with greater force and energy; Miss Fancit (now Lady Martin) played with dignity and grace, and before the first act was finished every one predicted that the drama would prove successful.

Curiosity regarding the author was now rife. A thousand surmises were made as to his name. None seemed to recognize the work as Bulwer's. As the play went on the applause increased. Miss Fancit not merely won plaudits, she drew tears from the audience. "Her first indication of changed feeling," says The Morning Chronicle, "from agony to rage, at the word mother addressed to the Widow Melnotte, was an exquisite touch of genuine nature."

Meanwhile, Bulwer was not present to witness the triumph of his production. He was detained in the house of commons by a debate on the ballot, in which he took part. The curtain had risen on the last act when he entered Lady Blessington's box. The audience was following the play with rapt attention; and, finally, as the curtain fell, burst into a tumult of prolonged applause.—Chambers' Journal.

Foreign Authors' Returns.

It may be interesting to know how literary men fare, both in France and Germany. In the first named country authors have certainly not much cause for complaint. Mme. de Genlis received £1,600 for her "Memoirs;" Ladvocat paid Beranger £880 for fifty of his "Cansons Nouvelles," and twenty pounds for each successive poem; the same publisher gave Lamartine £22,000 for one edition of his works, and subsequently £1,600 for his "Chute d'un Ange," while his "Histoire des Girondins" brought him £16,000. This same amount was paid to Thiers for his "Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire." It is a well known fact, too, that modern authors dispose now of their works at fabulous prices. In Germany, however, things are by far not so flourishing.

In Luther's time seven pence per printed page was considered to be a high figure. Voss was obliged to offer his celebrated translation of Homer direct to the public for six shillings per volume because no publisher would pay him that sum. Wieland received five florins per page from Orol, Gressner & Co., in Zurich, for his "Komische Erzahlungen," and Klopstock's "Messiah" fetched six shillings per printed page. Schiller, and especially Goethe, fared much better in that respect. Cotta, the publisher, paid Goethe £15,000 for a complete edition of his works, and moreover bought the copyright from Goethe's heirs for £22,000. There is still, however, a great difference in the amount paid to modern German authors compared to their more fortunate English and French confreres.—Galignani Messenger.

An Estimate of Lowell.

The sense of loss in the case of Lowell is remarkably personal even among those who did not know him, but it is very much more than personal. His nature was singularly rich and full. As one of his most intimate friends said, he was an extraordinary intelligence. Another observed that what he said or wrote seemed but a drop from a vast reserve of resources. He never lost his playfulness of mind or manner, although they did not appear to all men. He was not readily accessible to everybody, because he was not willing that his life should be devastated by the dull and merely curious and idle. Yet his charm of manner was fascinating, and his graciousness and kindness were often remarkable to those who had no claim of any kind upon his regard.

No one among us probably was so familiar as he with literature in general or held his resources so completely at command. The felicities of his conversation were incessant and remarkable. To talk with him was like reading a good book, and his slightest notes have some happy word or hint which makes them precious.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

It Was a Woman.

A man was standing on the curbstone looking at a street vender's sale yesterday afternoon, when a horse's head appeared over his shoulder.

"Shoo, there," he said, catching the animal by the neckrein. "I'll bet a jewsharp that a woman is driving you."

"Get up! Let go my horse! I'll call the police!" screamed an excited woman's voice.

"I don't want your horse," said the man, "'n' I don't want to be driv over, eyether. Why don't you take to the sidewalk and give folks in the street a chance for their lives?"

Then he jumped back as a whip struck the horse, and as he looked after the retreating vehicle he chuckled:

"That's right! Mash 'em! Run 'em down! Drive over 'em! There ought to be a law to compel folks to stay in the house when women go out driving. It 'd save lots of lives."—Detroit Free Press.

Adieu, the Nose Ring.

If we may trust a native paper at Bombay, the Hindoo nose ring is doomed. A meeting of members of the Cutchee Veesa Oswal caste had been held at Mandvie Bunder, when it was resolved that hereafter their women should wear a flower in the nose instead of the customary nose ring. It was stated that the wearing of nose rings had led to "much unfavorable comment," and it was further resolved that if any woman were in future to wear a nose ring she would be liable to a fine of Rs. 10-4 annas in addition to the forfeiture of the ornaments.—London News.