

NOT QUITE, BUT NEAR IT.

The Republicans Put the Populists to Flight.

REPUBLICANS ON TOP.

Topeka, Kas., the Center of a Political Turmoil—The City Flooded With Militia and Sightseers—No Blood Shed.

Kansas Legislation.

TOPEKA, Feb. 15.—Bleeding Kansas nearly bled again today. Nothing but the wisest consul of the calmer leaders of the opposing parties to the struggle for control of the lower house of the legislature prevented a serious conflict and the shedding of blood.

Not since the anti-slavery and pro-slavery forces were arrayed in hostile attitude against one another has political excitement run so high as today, and not since perilous times has the political situation come so near developing into a battle with arms.

Members of the republican house each carrying a revolver in a convenient pocket, forced their way through a populist guard stationed in the corridor and stairway leading to representative hall, fought their way inch by inch up the stairs in a hand-to-hand conflict with the populists, batted down the door of the hall with a sledge hammer took possession of the hall, barricaded themselves within and are withstanding a siege by the populist government, supported by the entire military force of the state, and hope to starve the republicans into an unconditional surrender.

Right here arises the probability of an armed conflict between the republican guards and the state militia. The republican members kept the wires hot all day sending messages to their constituents, informing them of the desperate situation of affairs and calling for republican volunteers to come to Topeka at once and lend aid to the republican house. Responses have been received from all over the state, stating that volunteers have offered their services by the hundreds and will arrive in Topeka on the first train. As samples of the responses, two are here given: D. M. Scott, a republican member who happened to be at his home in Ottawa telegraphed that he would be here in the morning with 300 armed men. "Fighting Dan" Anthony, editor of the Leavenworth Times, wired that one thousand armed men would come from Leavenworth.

The republicans predict that the militia being composed mostly of republicans, will not resist the attack of the volunteers should the latter proceed to such extreme measures.

At 10 o'clock tonight five hundred troops were on guard around the capital building, while five hundred more are on the way from different parts of the state. Hundreds of republican volunteers armed for battle, are gathering from all parts of the state, populists have been organized into provisional troops. The militia, being republican in their sympathies, will probably not obey orders to shoot down their political brethren, while the provisional companies, composed of populists, are prepared to go almost to any extreme to defeat the republican plans and maintain the populist position.

"You can't go in here," answered the populist guards, in a chorus, flourishing their clubs, and the guards on the upper part of the stairs flourishing revolvers and Winchester. The crowd at this juncture began pushing and for a few seconds the populist guard was able to hold the republican forces back. J. Ware Butterfield had gone to the back stairway and as a representative of the press obtained admission. On the back stairway were several guards, armed with revolvers, but he passed them all unchallenged. When he reached the floor of the hall, Mrs. Laura M. Johns informed him that there was a crowd of armed populists on the front stairs to keep the republicans out. Butterfield passed through the hall and through the cloak room to the front stairs, where he found twenty-five or thirty guards, armed with clubs and revolvers. They were headed by G. C. Clemens armed with a big club. A. J. Boyd, with a Winchester, L. L. Hopkins, with a revolver, and L. T. Yunt, with a revolver. Butterfield rushed among them, wildly waving his hat, his gray hair almost standing on as an end he appeared in sight of the republican forces below and attracting the attention of the populists to himself, shouted: "Men don't shoot. For God's sake, don't be rash; don't shed innocent blood. Come on, men; the way is clear."

A mighty shout went up from the corridor below as the republicans with a terrific swoop rushed of the stairs carrying the guards with them. The populist guards rushed back up the stairway into the hall, locking the doors behind them, but they were not so quick but that Jas. A. Troutman of Shawnee county, Mr. Benefield of Montgomery and J. W. Butterfield managed to get inside the doors. The doors leading to the cloak room were forced open by Speaker Douglass and the crowd surged into the cloak room. The heavy doors opening into the hall were locked and a populist guard had run off with the key. The republicans were prepared for this and almost instantly a sledge hammer was passed up to Speaker Douglas, who with one stroke smashed the panel out of the door. A few more strokes with the hammers in the hands of A. C. Sherman and W. B. Swan, republicans from Topeka, made the big doors creak on their hinges. A few more blows shattered them. When the first opening was made in the door G. C. Clemens grabbed a piece of the panel and threw it back through the opening striking W. B. Swan on the head. A populist guard raised his Winchester and was about to fire, when he was covered by two revolvers in the hands of W. P. Wilcox, a republican assistant sergeant-at-arms. This had a quieting effect. The populist guard gave away and the republicans rushed into the hall, cheering wildly.

Adjutant-General Artz has called out company B, third regiment, of Marion, and company G, second regiment, of Oakland, and the populist house officers have placed themselves under the protection of the governor.

With the republicans in possession of representative hall the interest of the populists centered about the governor's office. A guard was placed at his door and only faithful "populist" were permitted to enter. He issued a call for three companies of militia immediately after the clash in representative hall to storm the hall and take possession of it. Many of the militia-men declare that they will under no circumstances respond to the call of the governor and assault on the republican house.

The captain of one of the militia companies stated this morning that if his command came out at all it would be to defend the republicans house of representatives. He said he would not obey any of the governor's orders which were in violation of law and order.

Over two hundred men took the oath of office as assistant sergeants-at-arms in the republican house this morning and the adjutant-general was busy deputizing assistants all day for the populists.

At 11 o'clock Governor Lewelling sent an order by telegraph to Captain Willis of the light artillery at Wichita, commanding him to bring his company, with Gatling guns, to Topeka by the first train, and to assemble in the state house and wait further orders. When the republicans learned of this move they determined to fight. Individual republicans were dispatched to the Santa Fe railroad yards to secure shopmen to help oppose the attack from the militia.

Republicans are pouring into town from all directions, and it is certain a conflict will occur. Speaker Douglass of the republican house has issued a call to all citizens, asking their active support to fight the "force of anarchy and revolution."

About three hundred carloads of the great German exhibit for the World's fair have arrived in New York and Baltimore and there are several shiploads on their way. Two shiploads of the French exhibit are expected in a few days and other shipments from that country will continue to arrive weekly for some time. Both of these countries will be represented on a magnificent sale at the exposition.

The Manhattan News Company, of New York, has established a press censorship for its own business. It declines to expose for sale at its news stands any of the flash periodicals until advanced copies have been sent to the Hon. George Bliss, president of the company, for careful examination. Mr. Bliss goes over these periodicals, and if he finds them demoralizing they are never put on the news stand controlled by the company. This is a provision, and if more of the news companies would use the same precaution there would be less dangerous literature found on the news stands.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stiffles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists, Plattsmouth.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

A Successful Convention Held at Fremont.

LINCOLN WAS SELECTED.

An Old Miser Found in Otoe County Starving, and at the Same Time He Had Money in the Bank.

G. A. R. Proceedings.

At the G. A. R. encampment held at Fremont last week, a council of administration was selected as follows:

J. H. Culver, Milford; Jan B. Sawhill, Omaha; George E. Whitman, Oxford; John Erhart, Stanton; J. R. Craig, Beatrice.

In choosing the place for holding the next encampment, the rules were suspended, and Lincoln was selected by unanimous vote as to the place, and the second week in February, 1894, the date Hastings, Omaha, and Broken Bow were competitors for the destination, but when the delegates from those places saw how the tide was turning they surrendered gracefully.

The encampment by rising vote unanimously sustained Commander-in-chief Weissert's letter to Congressman O'Neill of Massachusetts, which gives some pertinent views on the subject of pensions.

A committee was appointed, consisting of comrades Brad P. Cook, H. C. Russell and J. W. Bowen, to prepare a suitable memorial to be given to the retiring commander, Gen. C. J. Dilworth of Hastings.

H. C. Russell, on behalf of the encampment, made a presentation speech and presented to Past Department Commander Joe Teeter a magnificent grand army badge made of solid gold and studded with diamonds.

The delegates to the national encampment are J. T. Cochran, Lincoln; O. C. Bell, Red Cloud; W. M. Gifford, Pawnee; Jesse W. Chappel, Neligh; A. C. Logan, Creighton; J. W. Tallmage, Z. F. Wilcox, Fremont; W. H. Johnson, Minden; D. Tracy, P. J. Hall, Ashland.

The women's relief corps convention held a session and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Nellie C. Hards, Central City; senior vice president, Mrs. Nellie Richardson, Gering; junior vice president, Miss Minta Stiles, Fremont; treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth E. Mitchell, Nebraska City; chaplain, Mrs. Isabella Bolshaw, Lincoln; executive board, Mrs. Miram West, chairman, Omaha; Mrs. Ella G. Barber, Fullerton; Mrs. Fidella Ruppier, Harvard; Mrs. Maria Y. Miles, Kearney; Mrs. Julia S. Bowen, Lincoln.

The reports of the officers of the women's relief corps, showed a total of 138 corps in the state with a membership of nearly 4,000. There were 519 accredited delegates, 436 of whom were present and voting.

The annual report of the officers show there are now 331 grand army posts in the state, with a total membership of 8,636. Every post has its dues fully paid up to date and there is nearly \$1,000 in the treasury.

A joint installation of officers of both G. A. R. and W. R. C. for the ensuing year was held at Love's opera house tonight. The house was full of delegates, visitors and citizens. Amanda B. Tisdell of Kearney acted as installing officer for the W. R. C. and conducted the ceremonies with becoming grace and dignity. In addition to the officers elected, appointed officers were installed as follows: Secretary Gertrude Herr, Connell, inspector, Nina H. Mohler.

Past Commander H. C. Russell installed the encampment officers and Commander A. H. Church appointed John E. Evans as his adjutant. After the installation ceremonies addresses were made by Commander Church, Senior Vice Commander Church Howe, President Nellie C. Hards, Senior Vice President Nellie Richardson, Chaplain, J. Wesley "Tucker," Mrs. Ada M. Billings, Mrs. Louis M. Merrill, Mother Howe of York, Mr. Ekerhart of Stanton, General Dilworth, Adjutant Evans and H. C. Russell and others.

The following resolution was passed: Resolved, That this encampment extend their most hearty thanks to the comrades of McPherson Post, No. 4, G. A. R., McPherson post relief corps No. 113 and the citizens of Fremont for the royal entertainment extended to us during our stay in their beautiful city.

The formal meeting adjourned and the comrades inaugurated a camp fire which kept alive till the hours grew early again.

Edward Neligh an old farmer living in Otoe county just south of Wyoming was found last week in a most miserable condition and the following is what the Nebraska City Press has to say about him:

"Neligh is an old miser, of the regulation type. Since 1835 he has lived alone in a little shanty on his farm in Wyoming. He made plenty of money but he let none of it escape him and during all these years he has had no one near him. He bought more land as he grew richer, and now he has nearly a whole section of the best farming country in the state. He has about \$5,000 to his credit in the bank. A year ago a rich relative died in the east and he secured a couple thousand more. But unlike other men he secured the cold 'long green' and with those in his pocket to palliate his sorrow came back to his miser's quarters. The old habit of saying had even grown on him, and this time he did not trust his money to the bank, but hid it about the house. During the winter he has become feeble to take care of himself, and he was so filthy in his habits that the kind-hearted neighbors could not persuade themselves to look after him longer. A boy, who had been with him for some time, deserted him because he could not get his pay. And thus deserted and alone in his dirt and squalor Dr. Watson found him. Helpless he lies upon a pile of rags, and for six months he had not had a change of clothing.

After it had been decided to convey the old miser to the hospital the neighbors came in and while taken care of him temporarily, instituted a search of the premises. It was generally believed he had some money and to be sure they found it, but in the strangest place. Down in the cellar under a stone they found one roll, and upon a raft in the old man's room was another. From his bed of rags the old miser directed the search. The story seems like a chapter from a romance.

The Man in the Moon. Is supposed to have special influence on the affairs of lovers, but comparatively few realize how very old the superstition is. The same man in the moon has for ages been the god of love to the Chinese, and, it is believed, slides down to earth on a moonbeam, ties the end of the lover's queue to the top of the fair maiden's nose, by a magical knot, after which nothing can prevent the union. The marriage ceremonies of this ancient nation are very curious, and these and many others are described in a very interesting article no "Curious Customs of Courtship and Marriage," charmingly illustrated, published in Demorest's Family Magazine for March. A superbly illustrated paper, entitled "In Mulberry and Beyond," gives a very clear idea of the slums of New York; and to read the profusely illustrated article on "Japanese Industries and Occupations" is almost equal to a trip to Japan. If you are interested in knowing about a fashionable theater-party, a Lenten luncheon ladies' literary club, a grand musical, and other Lenten entertainments, you should read "A Debutante's Winter in New York;" there are a number of charming stories, good poems, Madame La Mode discourses of the latest "Society Fads," there are innumerable illustrations including a water-color of "A Viking Ship," and all the departments are full of overflowing of good things. Demorest's is the ideal "family" magazine, and every number is equally interesting. Published for 20 cents a copy, or \$2 a year, by W. Jenning Demorest, 15 E. 14th St., New York.

Tutt's Pills adopted to old and young. It is claimed that a recent invention by an Englishman completely solves the problem of coal smoke consumption, which has not been entirely disposed of by any previous invention, though there have been many designed to accomplish that end. This device requires that the coal be reduced to fine dust, which is easily done, and that it be fed into the furnace in a strong current of air. Mixed with the air it entirely consumed, creating a hot fire without a particle of smoke. Many large consumers of coal have adopted this device and have found it very successful.

Great excitement prevails in Arkansas over the discovery of natural gas. The discovery was made by an old farmer while driving a well. The piping was blown out of the earth. This happened in the evening and in fixing the pipe it was necessary to use a torch. While passing near the well the gas ignited and a flame shot up thirty feet in the air and burned for six hours. Experts are at work making examination, and it is thought that it will prove a rich find.

And now the Pennsylvania house, of representatives passed a bill prohibiting the sale of cigarettes also their manufacture, in the State. There must be fire where there is so much smoke. This is the fourth State that has entered a protest against the cigarette.

THE GIRL I LOVED AT SCHOOL.

When the mellow days of autumn wrap the hills in purple haze, And the sun seems all the dearer for the shortness of the days, Comes a lovely apparition through the mists of other years, And I don't know why it is so that my eyes will swim with tears, For I hate to judge emotions by the textbook's rote and rule, And I only know I'm thinking of the girl I loved at school.

Of the deepest, brownest velvet are the sweetly thoughtful eyes, And the cheeks are like the roses that our grandmothers used to prize— Not the pampers, pinky blossoms that the hot-house man deals out At four dollars for a dozen and with pasteboard wrapped about— But the dear old damask roses that would hold their tints till July— Just the sort I used to gather for the girl I loved at school.

And the lips—no, not red rubies! for the coldness of the mine Chills the jewel's burnished surface, though the fiery rays may shine In the glaring of the gaslight; fitter far do they compare With the warm glow in yon chalice; the same fragrance lingers there; The same thrill runs through me as when on the organ stool My lips first pressed the pulsing lips of her I loved at school.

And the form, it grows distincter as the misty veil grows thin, And the silver belt that linked her, like the serpent slithering in All that earth retained of heaven, hisses out, "Thou jealous fool!" For I parted in my anger from the girl I loved at school.

And I know not if the festing of the purple autumn days Brings us nearer to the greeting at the meeting of our ways; If it be I may not meet her till we've crossed the Stygian pool, Yet I think that I shall greet her as the girl I loved at school.

—St. Louis City Journal.

The World's Most Useful River.

The Nile probably is the most wonderful river in the world. It has made Egypt possible by turning an arid wilderness into the richest land in the world. It has provided at the same time an admirable commercial highway and made easy the transportation of building materials. The ancient Egyptians were thus enabled to utilize the granite of Assuan for the splendid structures of hundred gated Thebes and of Memphis, and even for those of Tanis, on the Mediterranean.

At a time when the people of the British isles were clad in the skins of wild beasts and offered human sacrifices upon the stone altars of the Druids, Egypt was the center of a rich and refined civilization. Most of this development of Egypt was due to the Nile, which not only watered and fertilized the soil annually, but was and is one of the greatest and best natural highways in the world.—Harper's Young People.

A Maxim That Is Good at Times.

The bugaboo maxim of childhood, "Little folks should be seen and not heard," is, like a great many other things, very good in its place, and that place is most decidedly the table when other guests are present. Dearly as parents may love to listen to the prattle of their little ones, they should remember that the whole world does not consider small Mary and John quite as great wonders as they do.—Philadelphia Times.

A Recipe For Beauty.

A recipe for beauty! Who shall compound it? It is easy to say that we must have good health, good temper, good breeding, happiness. Ruskin says pithily, "You can never make a girl lovely unless you make her happy." Tranquility of life, ability to rest, freedom from heavy burdens, luxury, these help; but, after all, beauty, like glory, is the untranslatable word.—Harper's Bazar.

A Big Towing Fee.

In November, 1891, the whaleback steamship Wetmore lost her rudder 30 miles south of the mouth of the Columbia river. The steamship Zambesi, from Victoria, B. C., to Portland, made a cable fast with some difficulty and towed her across the bar of the Columbia to a safe anchorage. She was awarded \$20,000 salvage.—New York Evening Sun.

To Prevent Fever Sores.

Fever sores, when they are allowed to develop, are very painful and most disfiguring, and yet they can easily be cured in the beginning by keeping a ball of saltpeter on hand and at their first appearance moistening the ball with water and rubbing it on the spot.—New York Telegram.

Daniel Dougherty began one of his brilliant invectives with the words, "If the press gloat in licentiousness," and the Syracuse Standard reported him as saying, "If the press gloat in linen trousers."

Do not criticise the writer who sprinkles his composition with French phrases. It is easier to hide one's ignorance in a foreign tongue than in a language with which all people are familiar.

People do not at this age of the world go for amusement to arenas to see men and women put to death, as they did in ancient Rome, but sometimes this is what they see.

The cellular prison system in Holland, where the offenders are completely isolated, is asserted to be most effectual in repressing crime and reforming criminals.

Penants, the great traveler, hated wigs and got into innumerable broils by snatching off the head covering of every man he met who wore a wig.

HANCY WITH A REVOLVER.

A Woman Who Faced Peril and Then Had a "Fainty Spell." Mrs. A. Kellner, of Golden Gate, a little suburb of Oakland, Cal., has gained sudden fame by shooting at an alleged highwayman and marring him a few blocks in front of a pistol. It is not at all certain that the man intended robbery, but he was either a fool or meant some harm by crowding upon a lady in the night. Her husband was "at the lodge," and had not come home at 1 a. m. So she started out to look for him, taking his .25-caliber revolver with her. On San Pablo street a man of dubious appearance stepped from behind a tree and came toward her. Let her tell the rest.

"By the glint of his eyes I saw that he boded no good, and I said to him: 'Don't you come near me. Keep away!' At the same time I sought to evade him. He paid no attention to my words, however, but still advanced. I warned him not to come nearer to me and implored him to let me pass.

"The man was persistent, however, and would not listen to me. He still kept sidling toward me. "If you don't keep away from me," said I, "I'll shoot," at the same time drawing the revolver from my shawl and pointing it at him. Whether he could see it plainly or not I don't know, for the revolver is black finished, as you see.

"The man made one more move to come toward me, and then I pulled the trigger. There was an awful report, and the man leaped as though the ball had gone through him. I was pretty certain I had not killed him, though, for I had purposely turned the revolver to one side.

"The man was awfully astonished. His voice trembled as he said: 'For God's sake, don't shoot any more. I'll do anything you want.' 'See that you do,' I said. 'Get in front of me and move along. I'll follow you.' 'All right, all right,' he said, 'only don't shoot,' and I held the revolver on him as I marched him along. I made him keep a rod or two ahead of me all the way."

The sequel was funny. She stopped at the railroad crossing to call a man, and the supposed robber escaped. She went home, found her husband there and then collapsed with nervous reaction. She is handsy with a revolver and of fighting stock, as her father was a Union soldier in the late war, and her grandfather an officer in the French revolution, but she is a thorough woman just the same, and when the excitement was over she had a "fainty spell."

An Illusion Dispelled. She was as pretty as a picture and as natty as tailor made girls know how to be, and when she got into the car every body straightened up and tried to live up to her. Her companion was another tailor made only a degree less admirable than herself, and both settled themselves to continue some absorbing conversation interrupted by their boarding the car. Their voices were drowned by the rattle of the vehicle, but their animated expressions and rapid movement betokened fluency and command of subject.

Probably more than one observer watching the pair thought of gowns, beads, the coming horse show, or that the last Toledo coaching party was the subject matter. But when, in a sudden lull, she spoke out in smiling vehemence, "If Europe were to stop sending us her trash for ten years a week, to give us time to clean up and civilize the lot we have on hand," everybody tried not to look his surprise, and nobody succeeded.—New York Times.

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