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—Second Story.

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A. Von Schwanenberg, President; George Karcher, Vice President; H. Newman, Treasurer; W. Breed, Recording Secretary; Paul Brabisch, Corresponding Secretary; William Hassler, First Turn Wart; John Boys, Second Turn Wart; Oswald Guthman, Warden.

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NEBRASKA,

Her Natural Advantages and Resources.

[*Continued.*]

INDIANS.

The Omahas were removed from Bellevue to their present reservation in the fall of '56. The Otoes were then on their reservation between the two Nemahas, and the Pawnees in the western part of the State. Ostensibly all these tribes were safe and sound at home under the charge of an agent, but in reality the country was so new and the curiosity of the Indian so great to see the white men and examine their ways, that small bands were constantly roaming the settled counties over, much to the amazement and often terror of the new settlers. Complaints were made to the agents, but the habit of moving was too strong in the Indian to be restrained, and consequently an "Indian scare" was one of the periodical excitements of all the frontier towns. No serious ill will nor anything like a war ever occurred, but exaggerated accounts of their appearance and the ferocity of their natures were often written back east by the settlers newly arrived, and for a long time one of the bugbears of coming to Nebraska was "the horrid Indians." These fears have long since passed away, and today an Indian is quite a curiosity to even the native born children of the State, in towns removed from the immediate vicinity of their reserves.

WILD CAT BANKING.

During both these sessions of the Legislature numerous bank charters were granted, and like almost all new country's we had to take our share of the wild-cat banking system so prevalent before the war. At every little town along the river they had a bank and issued nice new crisp bills which passed current for crackers, cheese, tobacco, whisky, etc. One day there came a crash. The Fontenelle Bank, at Bellevue, went up first, we believe, and then as fast as a man and horse could carry the news up and down the river one after another suspended. As the news spread that the banks had burst, the settlers rushed to see what the matter was and get their bills redeemed, and the scene was both animating and amusing to everybody that had no money on or in that bank. At De Sota a red-haired, red-faced man rode up on a gallop, and shouted "Where's the Cashier of this outfit, I've got a check on him?" "Gone across the river in a skiff at daylight this morning," was the answer. "When'll he be back?" "When H-ll freezes over, we guess," shouted the mob. "That's too long to wait," answered the horseman and galloped away. The writer of this article was clerking for an "odd Dick" up country who had $125 on the bank of T——, when he heard the news that all the banks were "bursting".—"Get on the Shanghaie pony, John," says he, "and ride to T—— as fast as you can and get the gold for these." I rode the Shanghaie pony for all he was worth, but long before I reached T—— the Cashier and his little box were across the river and the bank was closed.

With many evils war brings some blessings, and one that it has brought us, is a safe and National system of banking. The days of such wild-cat speculation are gone forever, let us hope.

CAPITAL MOVING.

In the winter of '56-7 during the Third Session of the Legislature there was a strong attempt made to remove the Capitol from Omaha city to a point called Douglas City, situated on Salt Creek near where Lincoln now stands. Of course the Omahas resisted this to the death and some lively scenes ensued, but as we have given sufficient of the proceedings of our early Legislatures to enable our readers to judge of their calibre, we shall omit these only stating that Omaha retained the seat of government and out of that escapade grew, sixteen years afterward, a famous libel suit, not yet determined satisfactorily.

OUR GOVERNORS.

Nebraska seems to have been a sort of grave-yard for Governors from its earliest days; and famous for "accidencies." Gov. Burt died and T. B. Cuming was acting Governor. Gov. Izard succeeded Burt and resigned in the spring of '57, and left Cuming again acting Governor. Wm. A. Richardson was appointed and arrived here about January 11th, 1858. He resigned during the same year and left J. Sterling Morton as acting Governor. He was relieved by the Hon. Samuel Black in '59, who served until the appointment of Hon. Alvin Saunders by President Lincoln in 1861. Governor Saunders continued in office until we became a State, in 1867. J. Sterling Morton was acting Governor again. A. S. Paddock acted as Governor during Gov. Saunders absence, and since we became a State we have had two acting Governors although one lasted but a few days.

TERRITORIAL DELEGATES.

There seems to be some doubt about our first delegate to Congress. His name was Napoleon Bonaparte Giddings, and he lived in Missouri. This gentleman went on to Washington at an early day and they say he said he represented what ought to be Nebraska. Hadley D. Johnson also once represented the Territory before it was fairly organized.

The first delegate to Congress really sent there by the people and accepted as such was Bird B. Chapman in 1855. Hon. Fenner Ferguson, then represented the Territory for one term when S. G. Daily was elected and served three terms until 1864. Hon. P. W. Hitchcock, our present Senator, succeeded him and served until we elected a State Ticket. Hon. T. M. Marquett was elected to succeed Hitchcock, and served as member of Congress on the 2d, 3d, and 4th of March, 1867, when we became a State and Hon. John Taffe the elected member.

THE FLORENCE MOVE.

In the winter of '58 a majority of both Houses skedaddled from Omaha and attempted to locate the Capital at Florence.

It created great excitement at the time and was investigated before a joint committee.

While at Florence a committee waited on acting Governor Cumings, demanding the books, papers, and journals of the Assembly. His reply was:

GENTLEMEN:—I have received from you a communication purporting to be a Resolution of the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Nebraska.

The General Assembly of the Territory is now in session at Omaha, according to law, where the Executive office is kept and where the public documents and records must be kept. The communication furnished by you is not from that body, but was sent from the town of Florence, to which place a portion of the members of each House have adjourned. * * *
Under these circumstances any communication from them as a Legislative body will not require the official attention of this department.

Respectfully, T. B. CUMING,
Acting Governor.

Omaha, January 9th, 1858.

On the 11th they fried Gov. Richardson, who had just arrived, and Governor Richardson replied that he could find no enactment on the Statute books making Florence the Capital and that Omaha was the only legal seat of Government.

This was the last of the Capital removing troubles until we became a State and the seat of Government was finally removed to Lincoln. In the mean while the Territory grew and prospered. Real farmers came, in men with their families, cattle, horses and plows, the prairie began to blossom and the country to develope immense agricultural resources.

Every one was astonished; wheat turned off 35 to 45 bushels per acre, sometimes, corn 100, and other grains in proportion. Those already here wrote good tidings back to their friends and day by day the tide of settlers poured in. As the country increased the "towns" diminished.

In 1860, by census reports we had a population of 28,903.

In '61 we had the first common school report. The Commissioner was W. E. Harvey, and we find that the revenue for that year was $6,352.23. The number of scholars, 3,763 males; females, 3,278; total, 7,041.

Year by year we kept adding schools and churches, and people; every season brought about some new wonder, something else that the State was good for that people never thought of before.

In '63-4 there was an immense overland emigration to Denver and California which helped a great deal. The Pacific Railroad project began to assume practical and tangible shape and in 1866 we had grown so saucy and so big we thought we must become a State.

NEBRASKA AS A STATE.

The election was held in the fall of 1866 and carried for State by a very small majority. Those desiring a State government argued that it would increase our importance, induce to our shores a better class of emigrants and advertise us more thoroughly. The opponents of the measure referred to the fact that as a Territory our expenses were very light, the General Government paying nearly all of them.—The contest was very close and on the votes being counted it really turned on one precinct in Cass County, called Rock Bluffs. She cast 174 votes, a large number of votes for this precinct to cast, and it was ascertained that the ballot box had been taken home and kept for more than an hour from the sight of the dear people. A legal investigation of some sort was instituted and the result was the vote of Rock Bluffs was thrown out altogether.

(CONTINUED ON INSIDE THIS WEEK.)

Mr. P. B. Shillaber has received a communication from Mrs. Partington that may be interesting to cripples generally: "Lame!" sighed she. "Here I have been suffering the bigamies of death for three mortal weeks. First I was siezed with a bleedin' phrenology in the hampshire of the brain, which was exceeded by the stoppage of the left ventilator of the heart. This gave me inflamation of the left borax, and now I am tickled with the chloroform morbus. There's no blessing like health especially when you're ill!"

A way has been discovered to bother the postal clerks. It has been discovered by trial that the postal cards will not copy in the ordinary way, but will receive an impression as well as need be. One has only to reverse the ordinary process—write his message on the letter paper, copy it by aid of the press on the postal card and send the copy instead of the original. The writing is reversed and needs a mirror to set it straight. Clerks and carriers will be terribly bothered if this cruel discovery of somebody be largely utilized.

UP IN A BALLOON.

It was the day of the annual fair in my town. Everybody knows the occasion when monstrosities gratify the morbid taste, and fascinating sweets allure the appetites and deplete the pockets of younglings.

Having arrived at years of discretion, I passed by on the other side, and was walking leisurely homeward, when my attention was arrested by a mysterious enclosure, in the centre of which swayed to and fro a magnificent balloon, which made regular half-hour trips to a point just a quarter of a mile above the solid earth. Then I hesitated. To go up in a balloon was the one great desire of my boyhood. I had done almost everything else, and this last experience would be delightful. When I was quite young I was kicked over a fence by a wild colt, who returned my caresses with a very impressive pair of heels. I have several times been almost blown to pieces with gunpowder, that never-failing fascination to every one in his teens. I have gilded a gun at a bird, and missing him, sent the ball within three inches of a man's head. I have been on the water in a small sailing-boat, and then tipped over. In a word, I have done a thousand delightful things, all of which gave my father and mother sleepless nights, and made them feel that I was sure to die an untimely death. But here was a chance to add a new experience to my life; and as I saw the immense castle in the air swaying to and fro, all my boyish enthusiasm came back, and in less time than it takes to tell it, I was inside the enclosure, and in a few minutes more in the car of the balloon with Professor Allen, the accomplished aeronaut.

The signal was given and we began to rise. When we were about a hundred feet up, I would have given all I possessed to be safely on earth again. Instinctively I clutched the ropes; but it did no good, for ropes and everything else were all going up together. Pretty soon I grew more courageous, and then thoroughly enjoyed myself. It was very cloudy but I got a good view of the whole town. The tops of the houses were far below me, and the church steeples seemed slender as reeds. Just then the Professor engaged my attention with some of his exploits, and when next I looked I could see nothing. We were in the middle of a cloud, and the men, the houses and the town were wholly hidden from view. We were out of sight of land.

"How far up are we, Professor?"

"Only about a quarter of a mile," he answered.

A quarter of a mile straight up! What if the balloon should burst through its lacings! In what shape should I appear after dropping twelve hundred feet or more? This pleasant thought would intrude itself. Only twelve hundred vertical feet; well, that is not very much, and yet if I should fall, I think the coroner's jury would have no difficulty in discovering the cause of my death.

It was a very queer experience. I looked up; nothing to be seen. I looked round; nothing to be seen. I looked down; nothing to be seen. I seemed to myself to be as near nowhere as I ever hope to get. The mist drifted by me in a friendly sort of way, as if to reassure me, and as though it wanted to say, "My dear fellow, the Almighty is up here just as he is down there.—We clouds roll and surge and dash our fragile spray in obedience to the same *Will* that governs the more solid ocean. The hand that holds you in its hollow when you walk the earth, is underneath you when you have the clouds for your companions."

So, by degrees, I grew accustomed to my new position, and sat quietly enjoying, not the scenery, but the situation, while the Professor told me of his experience in France in the service of the army, during the siege of Paris. Away up beyond the reach of hostile bullets, glass and note-book in hand, he used to watch the movements of the Germans. How provoking it must have been to see a little black speck among the clouds, and know that at every parade a pair of sharp eyes were looking through a powerful telescope, while a "chiel takin' notes" would report to the enemy what not even the most daring spy or sharpshooter could discover.

Well, after a while, desiring to see the faces of mortals once more, I indicated my desire to return to the planet. Slowly we descended; and, just as on board a vessel you find your way through the fog until the headland, which at first seemed only a ghost, assumes tangible and familiar shape, so, as I watched, the steeples and tops of houses came into view far below me, and in five minutes more I jumped out of the basket, and was conscious of a certain sense of relief when I felt good Mother Earth under my feet.

The Professor gave me a paper, certifying to the fact of my exploit, and assuring my friends that for the last thirty minutes I had been far above the planet; and I rushed home.

I had no sooner told my story at the table, than my plucky little wife said, "Well, if you can go up in a balloon, so can I."

"You! Up in a balloon?" My eyes were wide open.

"Yes, I, and up in a balloon! Why not? After dinner I shall take a trip to the moon, or as near to that very respectable orb as I can get."

I supposed she would regard me as a fit subject for the lunatic asylum when I told her what I had done; but I found she only envied me my exalted position, and determined to go as much higher as circumstances would permit. Such is life, and such is woman.

I tried to reason with her, but who ever got the better of his wife in an argument? She had two reasons for to every one against.

"If she will she will, you may depend on't;
If she won't she won't, and there's the end on't."

Those two lines are the battle of freedom with the other sex; so I submitted with as good a grace as I could extemporarily master.

When we reached the roadsted where the castle in the air was anchored, the sun broke through the clouds, and we were assured by the Professor that we should have a splendid view. After climbing into the car and taking our seats, the signal was given and slowly we began to leave the earth. There were the houses far below, presenting their roofs and their chimneys to break our fall in case of accident. The sad thought was that we should have to drop more than five hundred feet in a straight line before we could even land on a chimney. We did not seem to be going away from the earth, but the earth appeared to be dropping away from us. The carriages looked small enough to hang on one's watch-chain for charms; and as for the human beings, the effect of our elevation was very peculiar. We saw them, of course, greatly fore-shortened. They seemed to be not more than a foot or eighteen inches long. But when they walked we could see the full length of the stride. It was a very curious sight—men only a foot long, taking steps three feet in length. The seven-league boots seemed no longer a myth.

Pretty soon I caught the Professor emptying a huge sand-bag.

"What is that for?" I said.

"To go up higher," he answered.

I looked at the little woman who sat beside me, and said "Higher?"

A nod in the affirmative.

"There's pluck." I said in my heart; and in half a minute we could look down on the entire town, and, indeed, upon such a view we could hardly speak, so impressed were we with the magnificence of the great picture that lay far, far beneath us. To say that we enjoyed it, after the trepidation was over, is to speak in feeble language.—Who would not enjoy sitting in the lap of a friendly cloud, and looking down miles on miles of green pasture and throbbing town?

But all excitements must end; so we took an affectionate farewell of the upper air and of the mists that brushed by us, and soon stepped again upon the planet, glad to have been for once "up above the world so high."

OUR RED WILLOW BUDGET.

RED WILLOW, Aug. 5th, 1873.

Well McHERALD, in my last communication I promised another after the election; this is after an election, and after a contest, in which Red Willow is again ahead. *Indian-o-la*, the bright particular star of the D. W. Smithites, has sunk, and her brave defenders have saddled daddy Smith with about three hundred dollars contest costs.

They were a little too late with their Injunction, and Red Willow is now the county seat; and two-thirds of the voters of Red Willow county are happy. In plain English, we have cleaned *em out*. The enemy has been met and twice vanquished, and we have shown the Republican Valley Land Association that we are true Americans, and are capable of self government.

These things that I have written are true, and Indianola does not stand a ghost of a show, notwithstanding the asertions of the Lincoln Ghost to the contrary. I presume, however, that Mr. Ghost was missinformed and what he stated was merely on belief, and not on positive evidence. Those of us who are actual settlers in this valley think it about time that corporations who expect to live off the trade of this valley should consult our interest as well as their own, and in this way we can live and do business together; otherwise, it is war to the knife. No man's money can prevail here over right; we want Rail Roads and villages, but we want them as we can afford them.

So much of the contest has been decided in favor of Red Willow, the county seat of Red willow county, and Mac we shall want you out here to edit the Red Willow *Gazette*, yet.

Crops look fine—that is, all we planted. Good corn; the best I ever saw; beats Cass county all hollow. There was but little small grain sown and that was a good average. We want a Grist Mill here; a good site can be had on Red Willow creek, with rock bottom, and plenty of stone to build a dam; and plenty of water to run a mill, also, plenty of grinding to keep the mill running, as soon as one can be built.—Some live man can have a good thing here; there is not another mill site in twenty miles to the east, and none for thirty miles to the west, though there are several on this creek, some of them to give away, some to be bought cheap, and some where assistance can be had to help in building a dam. We want mill-men, merchants, mechanics, stock men, cattle and sheep growers, with their wives, and the young men will want their comely daughters; we invite every body to come and see us.

The timber is sufficient for present use for fuel; water pure and good, and the hills that have been passed by in silence, are our best farming lands; at least our crops go to prove it this year. We want every body to come and see us and live in a county where there is no R. R. bonds to pay, and see a people who can successfully combat a powerful combination of capitalists and corporations, who have everything their own way. Furnas county is not out of the woods yet. Harlan county is still struggling with the "serpent, the old man, the devil;" let them shout, who are out of the woods; we shout, and why not?

A. B. M.

Since writing the above, the Pawnees have passed back towards their reservation, from a buffalo hunt, about 40 miles west of here. They had very fine sport until the Sioux indians hunted them. When they went up, they were boasting how they would hunt the Sioux; but they returned howling like so many starved cayotes. The report is, that they lost many ponies, nearly all their squaws and papooses, and evidently all their pluck, for I never saw but one such a down hearted set, and that was a defeated army when it was retreating. I hope they will learn to stay on their reservation. "Served em right, don't id?"

"Worth makes the man" has been changed to Worth makes the woman.

THE DISTRICT NORMAL INSTITUTE.

We are indebted to J. T. Sumny, Esq., for the following from the District Normal Institute, now in session at Ashland, Nebraska:

ASHLAND, NEB., August 11.

EDITOR EDUCATIONAL COL.:—The Normal Institute convened at 2 P. M., pursuant to call of State Superintendent, who called the meeting to order.

On motion of Gen. T. J. Morgan, Principal of State Normal School at Peru, H. L. Wagner was elected Secretary.

A programme was made out to be followed as nearly as practicable. The following is the programme: 8:45 A. M., opening exercises; 9 o'clock, Arithmetic, by Prof. Thompson, of the State University; 10 A. M., Language Lessons, by Gen'l Morgan; 11 A. M., Natural Sciences by Prof. McKenzie; 11:40 A. M., Gymnastics, by Miss Kate Dickerman of the Normal School; 2 P. M., Elocution, by Prof. Thompson; 3 P. M., School Economy, by Gen'l Morgan; 4 P. M., Geography, by Prof. McKenzie.

On motion of Gen'l Morgan, Prof. Nichols, of Ashland school, and A. M. Ghost, Supt. of Lancaster county, were appointed a committee to take the names and Postoffice addresses of those present, and ascertain what classes they desired to enter.

General Morgan organized a class in School Economy. Subject first in importance: Teacher's Preparation. A class was formed by Prof. Thompson, in Arithmetic; also, one in Elocution, by the same. Superintendent McKenzie organized classes in Geography and Botany.

Miss Kate Dickerman conducted a class in Calisthenics. Institute adjourned to meet at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

Institute convened at 7½ o'clock, and was opened by Miss Kate Dickerman.

First in order, class in Arithmetic conducted by Prof. Thompson. He said: Arithmetic can be taught as an art as a child enters a salesroom, and should not be taught as a science until the pupil can comprehend the subject; he suggested that Elementary principles should be taught before using the text book. The Prof. gave many useful hints on the subject. Next was a class in School Economy, by Gen'l Morgan. The gentleman stated that he would discuss: 1st, Teachers' Preparation; 2d, when that Preparation should be made; 3d, How it should be made; 4th, why it should be made. The General made some very useful and timely remarks. The Institute adjourned to meet Tuesday morning.

MORNING SESSION.

Institute convened at 8:45 A. M.

Opened by singing, followed by reading a portion of Scripture and Prayer by Superintendent McKenzie. Prof. Thompson conducted class in Arithmetic and Elocution, followed by Gen'l Morgan, who conducted a class in Language Lessons. Next followed Gymnastics by Miss Kate Dickerman. Institute adjourned to meet at 2 P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Institute met. Minutes read and adopted. Names of teachers enrolled who had arrived during the day. Supt. McKenzie to conduct class in Botany, followed by class in School Economy, conducted by Gen'l Morgan. Institute adjourned to meet at 8:15 A. M., Wednesday.

In conclusion I would say that the attendance is good and the exercises interesting and profitable. Those having charge of classes are diligent, faithful, and are doing a good work. If you do not come up I will send copy of Ashland papers containing the minutes in full. Respectfully Yours,

J. T. SUMNY.

GET A HOME NOW.

The rapidity with which the settlement of our State is going on, shows that the time is approaching and is near, when there will not be an acre of government land or railroad land to be obtained in the State. The quality of our soil, our favorable climate, and the liberality of the homestead and timber claim laws, are filling up every nook and corner of the State. And keeping pace with these inducements, the B. & M. lands, lying along the thoroughfares of the State, are this year, made subject to a drawback that is very much increasing their sales. The man that wants a home in Nebraska, has no time to fool away before getting it, for land here will come up with a bound as soon as the government and railroad lands become the property of individuals, and that day is near.

The terms offered by the B. & M. road are these: If the purchaser of a quarter section puts forty acres under cultivation the first year, he is allowed a drawback of ten per cent. on the entire purchase price of the one hundred and sixty; and if at the end of the second year he has fifty acres under cultivation he is allowed another ten per cent. drawback. This on land purchased on ten years' time at six per cent. interest. If at the end of the second year he is disposed to pay cash for the place, then a reduction of fifteen per cent. on account of cash being paid.

Then the reductions would foot up in this manner:

For 40 acres of breaking the first year, ten per cent. off.

For 40 acres of breaking the second year ten per cent. off.

Cash payment in full the second year, fifteen per cent. off, or a total reduction of 35 per cent.

Thus a farm purchased near a town and along their line, purchased at $10 an acre, can be had for $6.50 an acre—Or they will throw off $2 an acre if you will cultivate, and $1.50 an acre if you pay cash for your purcase within two years.

The Land Department of this road is well conducted to secure both the welfare of the company, and to promote the settlement and prosperity of the State.—*Nebraska Farmer.*

WIVES' COLUMN.

One of the latest caprices in the world of fashion is dubbed the Grasshopper Bend. If any of our readers are anxious to lead the style in this city we can give the exact directions:

First, to have all the requisite accompaniments, dress your hair on the top of your head, which you doubtless do already, stick your hat on the extreme topmost point of the aforesaid hair, don a standing ruff about five inches high behind and running to a point in front, wear a belt with chatelaine, vinaigrette, and fan about two feet long, and then you are ready for the Grasshopper Bend to complete the whole. To get it in perfection incline the shoulders back—back—back, and the elbow with them until they are within half an inch of meeting. This will bring the hands in a most effective position just over the belt-buckle. Perk the chin, especially if it be long and sharp, at an angle of forty-five degrees in the air, walk with a sailor's swagger, rolling from side to side, called in latest fashionable parlance the Newport Roll, and the thing is did, woman has taken a step forward and the world moves on.

Gossip About Girls.

Mrs. Van Cott preaches five sermons a day in Wisconsin.

The song of the sewing machine girl—"Sew say we all of us."

Female horse-car conductors are on trial in Savanah.

The worst dressed women on earth are English women.

Teaching has been prohibited to the Ursuline nuns at Dudenstadt.

Prof. Agassiz desires to throw open to women all the educational institutions and facilities under his control.

Mrs. Joaquin Miller has heard of Joaquin's "projected marriage" with Miss Hardy. She is preparing to do some projecting herself.

Susan B. Anthony says that among all the old-world wisdom, so-called, which binds the minds of the human race in stupid, narrow-minded ignorance, there is nothing more delusive than the often quoted proverb, "man proposes."

The Graphic is publishing a story entitled "The White Blackbird," translated from the French of Alfred de Musset by Miss Ida Greeley.

AN INTERNATIONAL HORSE.

An Animal in which Two Great Powers are Concerned—The Department of Justice in the Turf Business.

[From the St. Paul (Minn.) Press.]

Several months ago a citizen of Dakota Territory, of unmistakable Hibernian descent, and known as Patrick Ryan, in some unlawful manner not specifically described in the official correspondence between the governments of Great Britain and the United States, obtained possession of a horse therefore in the custody of a Mr. Boswell, an attache of her Majesty's Boundary Commission. The natural inference to be drawn from the information obtained in regard to this interesting horse is, that Patrick Ryan stole him.

Mr. Boswell was naturally anxious to recover possession of his confiscated quadruped, and, during the course of his investigations, ascertained that the animal had somehow fallen into the hands of the Sheriff of Clay County, Minn.

Boswell made a demand upon that official for the possession of his own horse, but the Sheriff wishing to be on the safe side of the equine controversy, yielded up the horse after obtaining bonds from his owner in the sum of $400 for the return of the horse whenever Ryan or some one else showing entire or partial ownership called for him, this being the only condition upon which Boswell could recover possession or use.

Criminal proceedings were instituted against Patrick Ryan, in the State of Minnesota, but the horse having been stolen or taken in Dakota Territory, the Grand Jury refused to find an indictment