

DIETRICH IN LEAD

REPUBLICAN CLAIMS ARE TO THAT EFFECT.

FIGURES DISPUTED BY FUSIONISTS

Letter Say Official Returns Indicate Poynter's Election by Small Plurality—State Officers Close—Legislature in Doubt—Congressional.

The republican state committee has corrected returns from eighty-eight of the ninety counties of the state.

A slight error has been found in Madison, but as the official figures, which will favor the republicans, are not in at this writing, the correction will not appear in the totals.

From all the best information available and after the closest inspection of the returns, about one-third of which are official, it appears that Dietrich has a majority so safe that it cannot be wiped out by the official count unless extraordinary errors have been made at the county seats in copying the figures for the newspapers and for the central committees. All of the counties except two, Hayes and McPherson, are included in the table of the central committee, which gives the following result:

Dietrich	113,545
Poynter	112,505
Dietrich's majority	1,040

In 1898 Hayes and McPherson gave Hayward a majority of 29. It is likely that they will show a gain for Dietrich over that vote.

Fusionist Claims.

Private Secretary Jewell said that seventy-nine counties that had sent in official returns give Poynter a majority of 671 over Dietrich. This majority would be wiped out by Douglas county, which was not reported in the seventy-nine counties. As Mr. Poynter carried the eleven missing counties by about 126, this must represent Mr. Poynter's majority, according to Mr. Jewell's way of estimating.

The Legislature.

No change has taken place on the legislative situation for about 75 hours and nothing will be known as to majorities until the result of the canvass of the votes in Douglas county is known. It is stated that this may require several days.

Chairman Fitchie of the prohibition state committee says that Woolley, the prohibition candidate for president, will get about 4,000 votes in Nebraska, and that L. O. Jones, the candidate for governor, will have a little more, probably between 4,000 and 5,000. Two years ago R. V. Muir, the prohibition candidate for governor, received 1,724 votes.

Associated Press Report.

Omaha, Neb.—With but two counties to hear from in the state on the official returns, Dietrich is elected governor by a plurality of 675 over Governor Poynter. The balance of the state ticket is likely to be republican, but it will take the official count to determine the result.

There is no change in the legislative situation, the result depending on Douglas county, in which the official count has proceeded only a little way. Chairman Memminger of the Third district reported that Congressman John S. Robinson, fusionist, is elected by 127 plurality as shown by the complete returns, unofficial, from all counties.

The majority of Neville, fusionist, in the Sixth district, is 328, and Stark, fusionist, in the Fourth, 413. This makes the representation of the state in congress unchanged, four fusionists, two populists and two democrats and two republicans, all of whom excepting Shallenberger, democrat, in the Fifth district, who succeeded Sutherland, populist, being re-elected. McKinley's majority in Nebraska is 7,500.

Launch Monitor Arkansas.

A Newport News, Va., dispatch says: The Monitor Arkansas was launched at the ship yard. The event was very successful and Miss Bobbie Newton Jones, daughter of Governor Jones of Arkansas christened the monitor as it started down the ways. In addition to Governor Jones and a party of Arkansans there were present Governor Tyler of Virginia, a large party of naval officers and a number of invited guests.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Mrs. Amos Dice filed suit for divorce in court at Hucyrus, O., and her husband beat her down with an axe and demanded that she withdraw the suit. She refused to do so and he opened fire on her with a revolver, one of the three shots taking effect in her breast. Dice then shot himself and also cut his throat with a razor, but the wife fought him off until he dropped from loss of blood. Mrs. Dice is now in a critical condition.

Result of Gillette Failure.

The Elmore-Cooper Live-Stock company of Kansas City has failed. The liabilities placed at \$800,000 are mostly the result of the Gillette failure a year ago. The assets are placed at \$200,000.

Water Famine at Pana.

Pana, Ill., is suffering from a water famine, all coal mines and other branches of industry being closed down, says a dispatch of November 16. This is a city of 8,000 people and is in total darkness, the electric lights being closed down.

Lost Arm While Hunting.

Gordon Culver, chief clerk for Superintendent Braden, of the Northwestern road at Mason City, Ia., accidentally shot his right arm off while hunting at Worthington, Minnesota.

BOUND TO HAVE PURE FOOD

Milner's National Association Puts Ban on Adulteration.

The evening Wisconsin of Milwaukee says: A meeting of the board of managers of the miller's national association was held at the Auditorium hotel, Chicago, when important action regarding adulterants of feed and milling stuffs was taken. The board decided, so far as its power goes, to throw out of the market ground clay, sawdust, ground corn cobs and other adulterants that are being at the present time extensively used in various kinds of food and milling stuffs now on the market, greatly to the detriment of the legitimate trade, and a fine of \$500 will be imposed on every member who is discovered and convicted of misusing the label by placing it on anything but the pure product.

Those who attended the meeting were: F. H. Magdenburg, president of the association, Milwaukee; C. T. Ballard, First Vice President, Louisville; Second Vice President, H. W. Davis, Rochester; Treasurer, William N. Rowe, Grand Rapids, Mich.; C. B. Cole, Chester, Ill., and Secretary Frank Barry, Milwaukee.

The board of managers also decided by resolution to resume its efforts to secure amendments to the interstate commerce act which will make effective and binding the findings and rulings of the commission.

SAYS NO ONE WILL SUFFER

Home Forum Benefit Order Declared to Be Solvent.

In order to correct an erroneous impression relative to the recent appointment of a receiver for the Home Forum benefit order, P. L. McKinley, of Chicago, Ill., the president, made the following statement:

"The Home Forum Safety Fund Insurance society, created by the amalgamation of former members of the Home Forum benefit order and Safety Funds Insurance society of Syracuse, N. Y., is in no way affected by the receivership appointed on the motion of the state superintendent, Van Cleave, of Springfield, Ill. The certificates of membership in the consolidated societies are perfectly safe and the consolidated societies have a surplus over all liabilities of \$144,000.

"The consolidation of the two societies took place prior to the appointment of the trustee by the state, and all members of the old Home Forum should continue their payment in regular order, as their certificates are all in force and guaranteed by the consolidated societies with the above surplus over and above all liabilities."

MUST CEASE SHIPPING COAL

Miners' Union Delivers Ultimatum to Operators.

A Springfield, Ill., dispatch of November 9 says the state executive board of the United Mine Workers of America a short time ago sent out circulars to coal operators who were shipping into Decatur, requesting them to discontinue shipping there, as miners in Decatur did not have work enough to employ them in consequence of these shipments. Some of the operators claimed they had contracts still pending and asked that they be permitted to protect such contracts.

To this the executive board of the miners agreed, but issued another circular calling attention to the first circular and this agreement, and stating that operators have violated their promises with the exception of those at Lincoln and have continued to ship coal in as large quantities as before the request was made. The miners' executive board notifies operators that all outside shipments of coal, contract, domestic or otherwise, must cease.

FAVOR A CLOSER ALLIANCE

Metal Trade Unions Lean to Amalgamation.

The representatives of the Metal Trades Unions resumed their conference in the office of the American federation of labor at Washington. A general discussion was had with a view to a conference of the representatives of labor organizations and the administrative council of employing national metal trades association in New York during the coming week, the object being to arrive at national agreements relative to wages, hours of labor and other conditions of employment. A formal letter to the association was drafted and forwarded. Another meeting of the representatives of the labor organizations will be held in Washington with the view of bringing the representatives of all the national metal trade unions of the country to meet at Louisville December 6, at the same time the convention of the American federation of labor takes place, for the purpose of forming a closer alliance of the trades involved.

Capture a Desperado.

A courier reports the capture of the desperado who killed Sheriff Young and wounded Deputy Bella at Springdale, Mont. A posse came upon him, and a running fight ensued. Before the desperado was captured he seriously wounded three of his pursuers.

Killed by a Desperado.

Sheriff Young was instantly killed and Sheriff Bellar fatally wounded at Springdale, Mont., by an unknown desperado whom they were attempting to arrest for fatally shooting a man at Logan. The desperado escaped.

Political Duel in Texas.

At Anderson, Tex., in a street duel growing out of politics John Bradley and Deputy Sheriff William L. Scott were killed, and John Bradley, jr., and Sheriff Garrett Scott were fatally wounded.

COUNTER CLAIMS MADE.

Republicans and Fusionists Claim State Ticket and Legislature.

Lincoln, Nov. 10.—The State Journal this morning says: Dietrich is elected governor by a plurality approximating 1,500. Figures have been received by the Journal from eighty-six of the ninety counties, and these give him 1,589 plurality. The missing counties are Banner Box Butte, McPherson and Nuckolls. In 1898 these counties gave Hayward 2,104 and Poynter 2,415. Republican gains are expected in these counties.

It seems to be conceded that the republican state ticket from governor down, has been elected. The candidates on the ticket below governor seem to have run stronger than Dietrich.

The republicans will have a majority in both houses of the legislature. It is believed the senate will stand eighteen republican and fifteen fusionists. In the house the republicans will have fifty-three members, against forty-seven for the fusionists.

The republican state committee claims the election of Dietrich by a majority exceeding one thousand, a majority in both houses of the legislature, and the election of the entire state ticket. It is not believed these claims will be found wrong when the official count is made.

Private Secretary Jewell said last night at 11:30 that official returns from sixty-four counties show a majority of 2,281 for Poynter. Of the twenty-six counties not yet in Hayward carried thirteen and Poynter carried thirteen two years ago, but Hayward carried his thirteen counties with a majority of 1,448 over Poynter. Deducting this majority from 2,281 leaves a majority of 833 for Poynter.

"But," said Mr. Jewell, "the average loss of Poynter in the Hayward counties is 338, which taken from 833 still leaves Poynter a majority of 495."

When Mr. Jewell was asked if he could not concede Mr. Dietrich's election, he said he would not concede anything until the official count was made.

Chairman J. H. Edminster, of the populist state central committee, said the entire fusion state ticket was elected, including a majority of both houses of the legislature. He declined, however, to give the basis of his claim, but asserts that he had official figures. He said he did not care to tell how many counties had been heard from, or to give any details of his estimate.

YOUNG GIRL IS MURDERED

Daughter of Ranchman Grossly Maltreated and Left to Die.

A Limon, Col., dispatch says: Louise Frost, eleven years old, daughter of a ranchman, was found unconscious and bleeding from many wounds, in a patch of weeds about half a mile from her father's house. She had been stabbed, apparently with a dirk, no less than fourteen times. She died without having regained consciousness. The physician who attended her expressed the opinion that the girl had been grossly maltreated before receiving the stab wounds. She was evidently waylaid when driving home from school, for her horse reached the stable about dark with the buggy empty. Posses are scouring the country in every direction, and the murderer will probably be lynched if captured.

FEAR OF FURTHER TROUBLE

Killing of Men in Texas May Lead to Another Tragedy.

As the result of the tragedy of November 7, in which three men were killed at Anderson, Tex., excitement runs high in that town. Sheriff Garrett Scott and a few friends are holding the jail against a crowd of armed citizens numbering about 100. All business is reported suspended at Anderson and armed men are hurrying there from the country. It is believed that there will be an attempt to take Scott and his followers out of jail and serious trouble is feared.

AMENITIES OF ELECTION

President Replies to Congratulations of Mr. Bryan.

President McKinley answered Mr. Bryan's message of congratulation in the following dispatch:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., Nov. 9, 1900.—Hon. William J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.: I acknowledge with cordial thanks your message of congratulation and extend you my good wishes. (Signed) William McKinley.

Mr. Bryan's message to the president reached Canton after Mr. McKinley had started for Washington and was forwarded to him there.

Small Fox at Omaha.

A young man by the name of Henry living at 1821 Leavenworth street, Omaha, was taken to the emergency hospital suffering with smallpox. There is smallpox in the family of a farmer, living six or seven miles west of the city, and the health authorities expect to meet with cases caused by contact with this family.

Run Down by Engine.

A passenger train on the Rock Island ran down a wagon and fatally injured three occupants and slightly injured two others near New Lenox, Ill. The casualties:

James Jarvis, both legs broken, skull crushed and internal injuries; will die. Mrs. John Thompson, injured internally, will probably die.

James Terrell, arm broken. Mrs. James Terrell, severe bruises and injured internally, has but slight chances to recover.

In the Fowler's Snare

By M. B. MANWELL

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

In America people need not restrict their honeymooning to a distance of 20, 30, or 100 miles. Over there a bridal journey may mean 4,000 or 5,000 miles, and entail some days and nights aboard a train. Gervis Templeton and his newly made wife were quite content with the prospect of the long journey as they sat in the palace car, hand-in-hand, gazing out upon the strange, unchanging landscape.

To the new wife, life was warm and sweet; while for Gervis, who had taken up his cross manfully before he crossed Gladly's vision, there was the underlying sense of having given up his all for others, which in itself is a certain reward.

"It seems like years since we left old Frisco, doesn't it, Gervis?" the bride broke the silence to say blithely. "It's a bit queer to leave the old life behind like this," she went on, half dreamily. "I never realized that I was married, I think, until we stepped into this car at Vancouver. And now here we are, you and I, flying along through plains and canons, through snow and ice, on our way to old age together. If one were superstitious the look-out is ominous."

Gladly waved her white hand at the landscape whirling past, rocks and hillsides, gray rivers and shimmering, still lakes, and in the distance the great, frowning Rockies.

"Look on this picture, not on that," Gervis with his hand gently turned the small, round face, and Gladly's eyes fell on the cheerful, warm luxuries of the car.

He was careful not to omit the lover-like attentions a bride would naturally look for, and it was only those who knew him better than Gladly did, who would miss the spontaneous element that was absent.

"Never mind the wintry outlook," went on the young husband. "I don't believe you've as much as glanced at our fellow-travelers yet. They seem rather a decent lot."

"Do they?" Gladly turned her brown head to give a comprehensive look round the palace car. "They're not bad," she added indifferently. Then she broke off, and there was a dead silence.

The round, blue eyes of the bride had encountered another pair, black and inscrutable, that were fixed with a strange, tense gaze on her. Something—she knew not what—instinctively arrested her attention, and a faint shiver ran over her whole being.

The owner of the magnetic eyes was a man of perhaps 40, perhaps older. His crisply curling hair matched his intensely black eyes, and the olive tint of his bare, shaven face went admirably with the darkness of eyes and hair.

That he was of a studious disposition was vouched for by the stoop of his narrow shoulders. He was carefully, even punctiliously, dressed, and as he leaned back in a large, red-plush easy chair there was a certain distinction about his appearance.

He seemed to know none of his fellow-travelers, and while they chatted and laughed, he sat, with loosely clasped fingers, silent and watchful.

The strange thing was that nobody seemed to be aware of his presence in the car. People talked across him, colored waiters passed and repassed him, but nobody disturbed the thinking man.

The train jolted on its way to the great mountains, the "everlasting hills." It sped in and out of the snowsheds, which man's ingenuity has constructed to protect the railway line from snowslides, in which thousands of tons of snow, suddenly loosened, came down with irresistible force to devastate the low-lying country.

The startling whiteness of the outside world was growing blurred. The day was waning, the dusk gathering slowly, and a few feathery flakes began to show up against the deepening gray behind them.

"We are going to have a tremendous snowfall tonight, judging from the smallness and dryness of the flakes," observed Gervis presently; but he got no answer.

The young man pulled out some home letters to read. In a few moments he was back again in the old home. Loyal and true as he was to the young wife at his side, Gervis could not keep his memory from straying to the fair, summer glades of Temple-Dene, through which wandered a youth and a maiden whose hearts were united though their lips failed to speak of love.

For a brief moment he wondered how Lolla had taken the news of his marriage, which by this time must have reached Temple-Dene. Now, with his face turned to begin an everyday, practical existence, bereft forever of the old love Gervis suddenly felt faint qualms. Had he—had they—sought to achieve more than human strength was capable of?

Lolla he remembered too deeply to doubt. Her pure, saintly woman's nature would be a certain shield. And that sweet purity of hers would act, likewise, as his own safeguard.

Little wonder that the gravity in the bridegroom's eye deepened as he sat idly turning over the loose sheets of Lady Jane's pointed writing. So absorbed was he that he did not observe a sudden hush that crept over the gaily-chatting occupants of the car.

Then men sprang to their feet hurriedly, there were faint screams from the women; a colored waiter ran in, the whites of his eyes turned up in wild fear, and, with a frightened shout, fled out of the car along the corridor.

By this time Gervis was fully aroused to the surrounding commotion. Gladly sat perfectly motionless. Her eyes were fixed on the now empty chair in which had been seated the owner of the black, inscrutable eyes. She did turn even when the excitement in the car ended in a stampede accompanied by frenzied shrieks.

"Fire! Fire!" The train, with its engine and carriages—so huge and so handsome to eyes unaccustomed to American travel—must be on fire!

CHAPTER III.

"Gladly! my dear Gladly, rouse up. What is it? Are you asleep? The fright has paralyzed her!"

Gervis Templeton stooped and gathered up his wife's form in his arms. Like most American girls, she was small and slight, an easy weight for any man's arms; but somehow Gladly was an almost impossible burden. She was still and motionless, and it was like carrying a lay-figure.

"Place your arms around my neck, dear, and I can carry you the faster!" he hurriedly said. But there was no responsive obedience.

His bride's arms hung loosely down. It was not that she had fainted, Gervis knew, for her eyes were wide open and staring, and there was no time to puzzle over her strange inertness.

Nearly every one was out of the magnificently furnished car. The train, which had been slowing, was now at a standstill. It was quite dark when Gervis stood on the steps with his burden; but, to his wonder, he now saw what he had been unaware of before.

The train was in one of the snowsheds—in fact, in one of the longest of these structures, and one a mile in length.

Under its roof, which was shaped as a continuation of the slope of the mountain-side, the train was drawn up. And Gervis gasped, for he now discovered the cause of the frenzied excitement. The train itself was not on fire; it was the snow shed.

"Why, what can it mean? How on earth could a snow shed take fire in this wintry weather?" he exclaimed.

"Easily enough," said a quiet voice at his ear, and a pair of black eyes met those of Gervis. "A snow shed can catch fire as the forests do, from the engine's sparks. This must have been burning some time, I should say. As a rule, men on trolleys patrol the sheds after every train to inspect it; but this has broken out after they have passed."

The speaker pointed a long, thin finger to the wall of flame ahead of the engine, which loomed black and weird against the bright glare. Even in the alarming situation Gervis could not but be struck at the calm tone of the stranger's voice, and his serene demeanor.

Below the two men, as they stood on the steps of the car, the terror-stricken passengers were rushing to and fro in wild alarm. There seemed to be no body to appeal to. The driver and stoker gazed helplessly from their engine into the barrier of fire. The guard had quietly leaped out and sped back in search of the hose always found in every snow shed in case of fire.

The flames were roaring and shooting up through the roof into the black night. Each moment the danger was becoming more and more imminent.

"If this goes on we shall be roasted alive!" Gervis shouted, as he essayed to step down.

"Stop! Let me lift her out of your arms." The stranger who had addressed Gervis was already on the ground, his arms stretched out to receive the burden Gervis held.

Gathering the slight form to him he held the motionless girl on the ground, and as Gervis sprang down the steps the stranger's hand made a few quick passes before the fixed, white face of the prostrate Gladly.

"Thank you kindly," said Gervis hastily. "It is good of you. She is my wife, and somehow the shock seems to have frozen her. She is unable to speak even. I fear it has affected her deeply."

"Oh, Gervis, take me away somewhere!" A long, sobbing cry came from her lips.

Gladly had come back—she was herself again; and Gervis almost wished the frozen stupor had continued.

"My poor little girl!" He bent down over her, kneeling on the ground to draw her little head to his shoulder. At any cost he must hide the hideous wall of flame from her frightened eyes.

As he strove to comfort her he did not see the sneer on the dark, olive-skinned face that looked down upon the youthful husband and wife.

"I must save her!" Gervis looked up presently to say, in a hoarse whisper, and encountered the pitiless gaze of his new friend. "You must help me!" Gervis struggled to his feet. "I tell you my wife must be saved! It was I who brought her into this plight, and I am ready to give my life for her! Help me. Suppose I rush the whole thing? Do you think I could get her through the flames to the other side of them, and to the open beyond?"

"Are you mad?" was the icy rejoinder. "Better reverse the engine and back the train to the end we came in at. But see, here comes the guard back again. Well?"

"It's anything but 'well,' I guess," growled the guard, glancing uneasily at the women folk. Lowering his voice, he went on to the male passengers: "The plain truth is, we're in a death trap. God help us all!" Then he hesitated.

"Man, speak out. What is it?" "I've bin way back a goodish bit, and found a worse thing behind us almost than this!" He pointed to the wall of flame. "Gentlemen, there's bin a terrible snow slide happened on our heels. It has smashed through into the shed and blocked the line from floor to roof. Never saw such a big snow slide in the Rockies, not even in the springtime o' year."

"'Twas the warmish spell we had lately has loosened the snow on the mountain-side, and now it's come down all in a heap—tons of it! Besides frozen cargoes of snow, there's hail trees torn up by the roots and boulders all blocking up the shed. We're choked in behind, and you can see for yourself what's afore us. We're bound to die like rats in a hole!"

As the last words were added, breaking in an irrefragable cry from the man's white lips, the huddled groups of terrified passengers shrieked and shouted in unison; for, gazing up, their starting eyes discovered that the fire was spreading in the roof toward them.

"We must be very near the outlet of this snow shed!" quickly ejaculated the stranger who had assisted Gervis.

"Why?" hoarsely screamed the passengers. Somehow they turned instinctively to this man, as human beings will to any true leader.

"In that case, it would be worth while to rush it," said Gervis. He had raised Gladly from the ground, and stood holding her close to him, carefully hiding her eyes with his left hand.

"Well, then, let us rush it together in the train, and God in His mercy help us through!" came the suggestion from a passenger.

"And suppose we are burnt up like chips?" gloomily said another.

And, truly, the long, fierce tongues of fire were gaining along the roof.

Strong men shuddered, while all the women were now covering their eyes, and some were praying wildly. Here and there a child, with frightened sob, hid its little face in its mother's skirt. It was, in truth, a terrible death trap. The helpless human beings, herding together, were paralyzed. Those of them for whom their Father in heaven was an ever-present reality cried out from their hearts for His merciful help; others were mute.

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble; therefore we shall not fear—!" The clear voice of a woman that began bravely ended abruptly in a smothered sob.

The flesh was weaker than the spirit, and a pair of dark eyes criticized, with a sneer in their black depths, the speaker as she cowered down on her knees.

"It would be as well not waste the minutes in talk," said the owner of the eyes. "It's time for action now if we are to save our lives."

With a swift glance at Gladly's shrinking figure lying in her husband's arms, he strode forward to the front. Gathered round the engine was a group of excited passengers, arguing, ordering and pleading with the bewildered stokers, who stubbornly refused to risk all and rush the fire.

(To be continued.)

Balmoral Castle Not Large.

As palaces go, Balmoral castle is by no means large. When it was originally built it was intended to be merely a private palace for Queen Victoria and her family to retire to for complete rest and recreation. There were to be no visitors, no lords-in-waiting, and, moreover, the queen's children were children. Now, when her majesty's family had grown to a swarm, and it is a common thing for her to have nearly a dozen of them staying with her at once, besides some other visitors, Balmoral court provides insufficient accommodations for the court. It is true that the latter is cut down to the smallest limits.

There are still no lords-in-waiting. The minister in attendance has to leave his secretary behind. Still there is not room for all the guests, so they are scattered up and down in various annexes. Birkhall, to the southeast of the castle, is allotted to one family; Abergeldie castle and Abergeldie manse, both to the north of Balmoral, are given to others. The rest are stowed away in the castle itself and when the accommodation becomes cramped, some of them have a way of drifting off to stay with the duke and duchess of Fife at Mar Lodge, which is not far off.

Wales on a Soldier.

The Grenadier guards is the only regiment in which the Prince of Wales really served as a soldier. It was in the first battalion of the most distinguished regiment that he served as a subaltern and learned his drill. He was stationed with them at the Curragh camp, Kildare, in the year 1889.

Lightning Rods in Brooklyn.

There does not seem to be any way of clearly accounting for the fact that lightning rods have suddenly become fashionable in Brooklyn. There is quite a boom in suburban building there and nearly all new residences are being crowded with metal spires.

Men have lost more by crowding than they have by waiting their turn.