

The Omaha Bee.

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OMAHA PUBLISHING CO., Prop'rs. E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

John H. Pierce is in Charge of the Circulation of THE DAILY BEE.

Use The Indications for Wednesday, in the Upper Mississippi Valley. Fair weather, northerly winds, becoming variable, stationary or higher temperatures and barometer. Lower Missouri: Warmer, clear or cloudy weather, northerly to southeast winds, stationary barometer.

Iowa's governor is seldom out of Gear.

Iowa's greenbackers have lost fully one-half their strength since two years ago.

The Slomb anti-treat laws have been suspended during the Sengferfest.

It looks like a concentration on Depew, to the exclusion of both Conkling and Platt.

JAY GOULD didn't stop long in Omaha, but he dropped another railroad on his way.

MR. JAMES WILSON will find it harder to pack a convention than a Marshall county primary.

The operations of the anti-treating law have been suspended until the closing of the Sengferfest.

ALMOST every star route has proved to be a very milky way, and the contractors seem to have done very lively milking.

JAY COOKE and Jay Gould used to be called the two "Jays." Since Cooke's failure he has been a very blue Jay.

RIOTING is becoming general in Ireland and the sight of a scarlet coat acts on the peasantry like a red rag in the face of a bull.

BRADY has engaged Bob Ingersoll for his attorney. Before the trial is over both client and lawyer are likely to believe in the existence of a hell.

The Empire state does not enjoy the humiliation to which she is subjected by a senator who has placed himself in antagonism to her wishes.

The Buffalo glucose works have not definitely decided upon Dea Moines, and will take into consideration Omaha's advantages as a place for locating.

FRANK TWINKLER, a coal miner at Canton, Ohio, has fallen here to \$45,000 in England. A man could well afford to twinkle on such a fortune.

WASHINGTON has some soft official positions, and Fred Douglas seems to have fallen into one of them with a \$7,000 salary. His predecessor said that his office hours were from half-past twelve to a quarter to one every other Wednesday.

MR. CONKLING evidently feels the weight of public opinion against him in his own state and is determined either to wear his opponents out by a protracted dead lock, or else to combine with the democrats and force an adjournment of the legislature until fall. It remains to be seen whether the republican legislature of New York will permit itself to be led by the nose into the trap prepared for it by a wily schemer.

INDIANA farmers are very despondent over the crop outlook this season. The wheat crop of Indiana will not reach more than one-third the average of the past three years. The acreage is fully equal to that of last year, but instead of twenty bushels the yield will not exceed seven bushels per acre. The corn crop is not very promising, and the fruit outlook is also decidedly discouraging.

We were told time and again that capitalists would never invest another dollar for railroad extension in Nebraska if ever the legislature should pass a law prohibiting and punishing discrimination and extortion by railroad corporations. Such a law, although not very stringent, has been passed and is now in force. But capitalists, including Jay Gould and the C. B. & Q. syndicate, don't appear to be frightened about those laws, judging by the various Nebraska railroads they are now constructing or have projected in the near future.

A NEW TRUNK LINE.

The filing of articles of incorporation of the Missouri Pacific in Nebraska, of which Jay Gould is to be the principal proprietor, is an event full of promise to this city. This new line will close a gap which has long been in existence between Omaha and the fertile counties of Cass, Otoe, Nemaha and Richardson. Apart from mere local considerations, it will put Nebraska producers in direct communication with the whole of Gould's southwestern system and will bring the southern markets and the seaboard in commercial connection with our people.

In the days of overland stage and wagon traffic a very brisk trade was carried on between Omaha and the counties along the Missouri river. Ten years ago the subject of a down the river railroad was actively canvassed by our citizens and preliminary steps were taken to build a line which should give a through connection with the Gulf of Mexico. The completion of the Kansas City, St. Joe and Council Bluffs road by the aid of liberal subsidies was the death blow to the Omaha and Galveston scheme and since that time this city has been practically cut off from a large portion of the trade of this state owing to imperfect transportation facilities along the West bank of the Missouri river and the embargo of the U. P. bridge. The new line, which we understand is to be begun immediately and pushed forward to rapid completion, will be of the highest commercial importance to our city, in the extension of fields for our jobbers and wholesalers. It will be no less important to our producers in furnishing them another market for their grain and in bringing them nearer to the Atlantic seaboard. Connecting Mr. Gould's gigantic southern system with the most populous and wealthy portions of our state, the Missouri Pacific will afford a new and competing outlet for our cattle, grain and corn. St. Louis with the large lines, and a river free from ice all the year round will bid against Chicago for Nebraska produce. The great and undeveloped south will offer our producers another field for their commodities, and receive "hog and hominy" in return for cotton and cane.

Of course, we do not know positively what Mr. Gould's programme with his new road is to be. Extensions and feeders may be run out into the adjacent counties to compete for the traffic now controlled by the Burlington syndicate. So long as those as those are built with Mr. Gould's own money and operated under the law in an equitable manner, Nebraska will feel grateful. If, as seems probable, the new trunk line should result in disrupting the Iowa pool which for years has throttled all competition between the West and Eastern markets, it will prove a great blessing.

Iowa fence-riders are putting up their lightning rods. They expect to be struck three weeks hence, when the state republican convention meets.

The attempt has been made by several Iowa stalwart correspondents to make it appear that a large portion of the republicans of the state are indignant at the course pursued by the administration against Conkling. This is the sheerest nonsense. Iowa went to the Chicago convention solid for Jim Blaine and rolled up 80,000 majority for Garfield and against the third term doctrine. They admit Conkling's abilities, but don't like his figure.

A SAMPLE of the manner in which railroad companies swindle the public before a pound of freight is transported over their lines, is shown by the manner in which Gould's New York, Lackawanna and Western road is being constructed. The line is intended to add to the traffic of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, and also to connect Gould's Wabash system with the Lackawanna lines. The building and equipment of the road are in the hands of a construction company, composed of railroad men, who realize handsomely on their investment. Only 30 per cent of their stock has been paid in, and already it is quoted at 140, with the probability that there will be no further call upon the holders. Sidney Dillon is the nominal contractor, and thus the profits of the project are kept within the family. As soon as the road is completed the construction company will pass out of existence, and the New York, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company, which now exists only the name, will become a fact. The road is being finished in convenient sections, and will be put together like a flute. This permits the work to be done quickly, as soon as each section is completed bonds will issue upon the certificate of the President and General Engineer to amount of \$25,000 a mile for construction and equipment. The entire cost of the road to the construction company will be less than \$15,000 per mile and \$10,000 in clear profit is expected to be swindled out of the bondholders of the road and subsequently out of shippers who will be forced to pay dividends on the excess of capital stock.

GERMAN SOCIAL INFLUENCE.

The large German immigration, which is pouring into this country, has given occasion to a number of eastern journals for moralizing over what they are pleased to call the Germanizing of America. They inform us that foreign thought, foreign morals and foreign social customs are rapidly displacing native American institutions and that the United States is degenerating into a new Teutonia with European manners and German methods of life.

There can be no doubt that the large influx of Germans is making its influence felt in America. It made itself felt in the civil war, when thousands of Germans shouldered their muskets and fought in the armies of the Union. It made itself still more strongly felt in the reconstruction period, when the great mass of German voters were unflinching supporters of republican measures and the republican party. It has made itself felt politically for good in every election since the civil war, when the large majority of Germans have cast their ballots for the best candidates and in the interests of purity of government and liberty of political thought and action.

German influence has made itself felt in the broad acres of the west, where the sturdy, plodding German homesteader has assisted in building up the agricultural wealth of whole states and in leaving his impress as an orderly and industrious citizen upon the community, of which he was a member. In a thousand lines of labor, in the workshop and factory, in the mill and at the forge, in our colleges and universities, in our high schools and seminaries, German brain and brawn has been felt and noted.

But it is in the effect of their social customs upon the communities in which they reside that German habit has made itself most powerfully felt and has exercised a healthy and beneficial influence. A sound, healthy mind depends greatly upon a vigorous, healthy body. The American of Puritan extraction, with Puritan life and habits, is given too largely to the business of money getting. He makes life dreary and cheerless by habitual intemperance on work to the exclusion of needed relaxation. The consequence is that the young American generation grows up enfeebled in mind and body. It is only through the infusion of the vigorous blood of a people who know how to work during working hours and enjoy themselves during leisure hours, that the new generation of Americans are laying the foundation for longer lives and healthier descendants.

The influence upon Americans of the Germans is manifesting itself more strongly in the large cities where they are so numerous. They are instilling among Americans a taste for musical and physical culture. This is notably so in Cincinnati, Milwaukee, Chicago and St. Louis. The annual festivals of the German singing and gymnastic societies have developed a taste among Americans for music and bodily exercise and increased their capacity for social amusement. In other words, the Germans are teaching Americans how to live happier and that is certainly something worth knowing. Right here in Omaha the influence of German customs and life, has wrought a beneficial change among Americans. Such festivals as the "Sengferfest" now in progress in our city, is a means of education which forces itself upon the public attention and exercises a powerful influence for good. And the whole souled enjoyment and hearty social intercourse which the members of the "Sengferbund" and their families exhibit in their relations to each other is an example which cannot help but leave its influence upon every witness of whatsoever creed or nationality.

CHARLIE FONSTER reborned by acclamation. That's almost as good as being booked for a foreign mission and getting confirmed by the grace of Lord Roscoe.

A YEAR ago John Sherman couldn't muster votes enough to nominate him president of the United States, and now he has been made president of the Ohio republican convention without a dissenting vote. Glory enough for an Ohio man.

JOSEPH BORK, formerly city treasurer of Buffalo, has been convicted of embezzling \$100,000 in bonds. The jurors were out fifty-one hours. If Bork had stolen a brass watch, or robbed a henroast, the jury would have found a verdict in ten minutes.

Why do the Germans emigrate in such large numbers this year? High taxes, low wages and compulsory military service are forcing them to expatriate themselves and seek new homes in the American republic.

The street car accident which killed off a span of horses and caused very near killing and maiming a dozen men and women is very suggestive. In the first place, it is a forcible reminder of the terrible danger to which our people are constantly exposed by being compelled to cross half a dozen railroad tracks every time they go to

or come from the depot. In the next place, the accident shows the criminal negligence of leaving the high embankment on Tenth street without a safe enclosure.

Brooks thinks he can get along very comfortably without the aid of the young-man-afraid-of-his-uncle.

The competition of the Erie canal is making itself so powerfully felt on the New York Central road that a general reduction in freight rates will be immediately ordered by Pool Commissioner Fink. With the Missouri and Mississippi open to large lines, the western railroads would quickly be brought to terms.

"A NAPOLEON of Finance" is what the Pall Mall Gazette calls Jay Gould. It is now said that in addition to his telegraph and railroad consolidations Jay Gould controls three-fourths of the entire anthracite coal interests of Pennsylvania.

MOUNTAIN AND SEASIDE.

General Joseph E. Johnson will spend the summer at Wagon Springs, Virginia. Admiral Almy and family will end their season's sojournings at Richfield Springs.

New York and Philadelphia, unlike other cities of the country, are surrounded by summer places of recreation.

The highlands of the Delaware is a wild and rugged region in which the Delaware River winds through the Kittatinny of Blue Mountains forcing itself through this barrier to the celebrated Water Gap and taking in many of Pennsylvania's prettiest spots.

The New York and University clubs have taken cottages at Long Branch for the season. Some of the cottages are in the Queen Anne style, and have nine or sixteen rooms exclusive of servants' quarters and a bath. Some are \$1,000 to \$1,500. The orchestra of sixty-two pieces from Europe is engaged at an expense of \$32,000.

Rev. Dr. O. H. Tiffany, wife and daughter, have been appointed delegates to the Methodist Episcopal council in London, and with Mrs. T. will sail the last of June for Norfolk to spend some time on the Continent previous to the meeting of the council in September.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Van Zandt have sold a valuable parcel of land at Newport, Rhode Island, and are moving to Key West, Fla. The lot contains some 87,824 square feet, and the price per foot is 25 cents. The purchaser is Mr. John Whipple, of New York, son-in-law of ex-governor Thomas Swann, of Maryland. This is the largest sale of real estate that has been made in that vicinity for a long time.

The mountain land extending westward from the Delaware Water Gap over Norfolk, Pennsylvania, embracing the valleys of the Lehigh and the Susquehanna, is celebrated for the strong contrast of its landscapes, scenes of savage grandeur alternating with others full of repose and quiet beauty of the latter character the world famous Warming Valley, which is watered by the Susquehanna, is an example, and of the former region of which Munch Chunk, in the Lehigh Valley is the centre.

A seashore resort is being projected below Norfolk. The Landlord says that a company of that city have purchased a number of farms of the Atlantic coast, between Cape Henry and Cape Charles, extending along the beach for six miles. They have also secured the right of way for a railroad from Norfolk to the beach property, a distance of only fifteen miles. It is claimed that this property will make as attractive a summer resort as Long Branch, on the New Jersey coast.

The backwardness of the season does not delay the preparations for the summer business, though it may postpone the arrival of visitors. There is an expectation that the visitors to the seashore resorts will be greatly outnumbered this year, and it is found it convenient to have the city streets can run away frequently for a few hours a day. On the north and south shores of the state mechanics and laborers are busily engaged in the preparation of the routes of travel, as well as the arrangement of facilities for the lodging and feeding of guests.

Making the Law Odious.

The B. & M. railroad have decided to ruin several flouring mills along their route in order to make the people understand that there must be tampering with the laws. They have commenced on the mill at Fairmont. In times past they claim to have given the Fairmont mill special rates, thereby killing off other mills for the benefit of this one. This law does not compel the road to raise their rates but it says they shall treat all alike and if anybody can find anything wrong in this we would like to have them explain where it is. When railroad officials say that they have given certain parties special rates they simply mean that they have been guilty of robbery in every other case.

This is the plan by which they propose to repeal the law which provides that common carriers shall be treated as well as a governor, but we mistake the metal of Nebraska farmers if they do not elect a legislature in the year 1882 which will handle this question without gloves. The B. & M. Railroad have selected out Polk county as a good to begin their work, because the people of that county have declared their independence.

Killed by Lightning.

FOWLER, Ind., June 8.—During the prevalence of a heavy storm yesterday Wm. Sharpley was struck by lightning, and Miss Della Sharpley and Mrs. Samuel Hooper instantly killed.

This length of the railroads built in the United States in the year ending April 1, 1881, was 6,113 miles, twice the mileage of the preceding twelve months. At \$25,000 a mile, these railroads would cost \$152,800,000.

GREETING THE LADDIES.

The Monster Procession of Firemen in Council Bluffs Yesterday.

Nearly Twenty Thousand Visitors Coming Down to the Bluffs.

A Grand and Successful Celebration.

Still did the weather continue to smile on Council Bluffs' grand celebration. Yesterday was a charming day over there for a parade. From early dawn, the city was alive with pedestrians, vehicles, and preparations to receive new thousands.

The chief event of the day, next to the regular programme, was the arrival of the Omaha boys, accompanied by the U. P. band. Pioneer Hook and Ladder company presented itself to the town, and was received with enthusiasm. The magnificent team attached to the company's truck was the familiar one here, belonging to Engine company No. 2; but in Council Bluffs it was difficult to say which had the best reception, the men or the horses, both were so heartily applauded.

The parade was to have begun at 10 a. m., but it was noon before it got into motion. A more creditable display could not have been expected, and all along the route thousands expressed their delight at the spectacle.

The slight rain during the night had laid the dust, and made the day most propitious for a street demonstration. Col. John H. Keely was the chief marshal of the day, and the following was the order of the parade:

The first division was commanded by Assistant Marshal George Duggan, of Denver, with Assistant Marshal J. G. Sheeley, of Omaha, as aide, and consisted of the following companies and organizations: Bates team, Denver, Colorado, and Moline and Omaha fire departments.

The second division was commanded by Colonel Lyman Banks of Muscatine, with Assistant Marshal C. Woodruff as aide, and consisted of the following organizations and companies: Cedar Rapids, Muscatine, Waterloo, Independence, Marshalltown, Cedar Falls, Des Moines, Burlington, Toledo and Nevada.

The third division was commanded by Assistant Marshal W. T. Stafford of Atlantic, with Assistant Marshal G. Van Doran of Davenport as aide, and consisted of the following delegations and organizations: Atlantic, Boone, Ottumwa, Marion, La Porte, Manchester, Clinton and Iowa City.

The fourth division was commanded by Assistant Marshal John Dugan of Council Bluffs, with Assistant Marshal H. N. McGrow, Harlan, as aide, and consisted of the following companies and delegations: Creston, Red Oak, Omaha, Wall Lake, Denison, Okaloosa, Harlan, Avoca, Odell, Carroll, Clarinda, Grinnell, Stuart, Sioux City, Dunlap, State Center and Council Bluffs fire departments.

The fifth division was commanded by Assistant Marshal Colonel D. B. Dailey, with Assistant Marshal J. H. Marshall as aide, and consisted of the following organizations: Council Bluffs Light Guards, Post Grand Army of the Republic, Pottawattamie County Veteran association, St. Patrick's Benevolent society, and kindred civic societies, Governor Gear and aides, etc., mayor, council, city officers and clergy in carriages.

Arriving at the park, there was an address by Mr. J. W. Chapman, to which Governor Gear responded. The addresses were happily short, and sweet, as I might be, and the crowds of listeners did not grumble on that account.

The writer has attended many public festive occasions in populous districts of the east, but the scenes in Council Bluffs for the past two days were new to him. No drunkenness, no disorder, nothing to mar the fest, but everywhere thousands of men, women and children. Everybody appears to be satisfied in advance, to have come to the jollification with a determination not to become dissatisfied. The city had over 15,000 strangers to accommodate yesterday.

The hotels kept a continuous run of meals all day long. At the Ogden, table after table was served, and the signed registry list for the past 36 hours at this hotel covers about forty pages. From this a respectable idea may be had of the influx of visitors. The Episcopal and Methodist churches have established eating houses, and they prove of great value to the hearty multitudes.

Omaha made a good show yesterday. Many gentlemen attended the parade, and a shining light in the streets was ex-Councilman Jim Stephenson, with a handsome team and a most beautiful, silver colored carriage. The Omaha boys spent most of their time playing pool at the Ogden and whirling to the strains of the bands.

The several committees in charge of sleeping accommodations report that their resources are not yet exhausted, and that all wanting accommodations can have it by applying at the firemen's headquarters on Broadway.

At 2 o'clock about 10,000 people began to gather at the tournament grounds to witness the contest in steamer and land engine tests. Up to 5 o'clock but three tests had been made, as follows: The Rescue Engine Company No. 3, of Council Bluffs—distance in throwing water 137 feet and 6 inches; Red Jackets of Avoca—distance 175 feet and 10 inches; the Cataracts, of Independence, 156 feet and 10 inches.

There will be little spirit in the contests till Saturday, when the excitement will reach a tremendous pitch.

An adjourned meeting of the state association was held last evening in the town hall to locate the next place of holding the annual tournament and to elect officers for the coming year.

About five o'clock last evening a concert was inaugurated in front of the Ogden house in honor of Gov.

Gear. At half past seven a levee was held by the governor, lasting till late in the evening. In parlors Nos. 1 and 2 of the Ogden the governor and lady received the long stream of callers, with a brave good-cheer, that did not lose genuineness by unfeigned hand-shaking and continuous converse.

The city was very generally illuminated last night and viewed from Omaha, what could be seen, looked very imposing.

The following is the programme for to-day: 10 a. m., trial of hook and ladder companies. First prize, \$150 and state championship belt. Second prize, \$75. Third prize, \$50.

1:30 p. m., trial of the horse companies. First prize, \$200 and the state championship belt. Second prize, \$100. Third, \$75. Fourth, \$50. Fifth, 25.

DOWN IN TEXAS.

A Black Walnut Forest—The Man Who Was Murdered Recently.

Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune. SAN ANTONIO, June 3.—The smartest Texan, and in fact the smartest farmer I have ever met, is a man named Graves, who lives on a one thousand acre farm west of Waxahatchie, in central Texas. After Mr. Graves had shown me his cattle and cotton he took me over to see his woods.

"Well, what of it?" I said, as he pointed to a ten-acre forest.

"What of it? Why, there's black walnuts, sir. Ten acres of 'em. Planted on myself ten years ago. See, they're nine inches through. Good trees, eh?"

"And sure enough there were ten acres of hand planted black walnut trees. They stood about twelve feet apart, 200 to the acre,—in all, 2,000 trees.

"Well, how do you get your money back?" I asked.

"Black walnuts are worth \$2.50 a bushel, ain't they? I'll get 400 bushels this year. That's \$1,000. A hundred dollars an acre is good rent for land worth \$15 an acre, ain't it?"

"Well, what else?" I inquired, growing interested.

"The trees," continued Mr. Graves, "are growing an inch a year. When they are twenty years old they will be nineteen inches through. A black-walnut tree nineteen inches through is worth \$25. My 2,000 trees are now from now will be worth \$50,000. If I don't want to cut them all, I can cut half of them, and then raise a bushel of walnuts to the tree—that is, get \$2,500 a year for the crop. Two hundred and fifty dollars an acre is a fair rent for \$15 land, ain't it?"

Now, any farmer who has ten acres of overtop land on the Illinois bottom can do just what this smart Texan has done. He can make it worth more than ten acres in the suburbs of Chicago inside of ten years. Any Chicago man can buy fifty acres of low black prairie within fifty miles of Chicago at \$25 an acre, plant it to black-walnut, and make it pay him \$15,000 a year.

The more I examine into the possibilities and probabilities of ten acres of black-walnut trees, the more I am convinced I become. There is no crop on earth that will come within fifty miles of it. Calculate it any way you may, ten acres of black-walnut trees will pay \$250 annually an acre for the first forty years. Ten acres of black-walnut trees fifty years old would be worth \$100,000. There is no fruit that will pay \$2.50 a bushel, the market price of black-walnuts. Ten acres of black-walnut trees, at that price, would always find a market, like a marble quarry or coal mine. It could always be sold. Mr. Graves says he has never seen a time since his black-walnut farm was two years old that he couldn't have sold it for more than as many crops of wheat.

A RELIGIOUS MURDER.

Col. Albert C. Pelton, whose beautiful 20,000-acre ranch is out toward the Rio Grande, Colorado, has been the Peter the Hermit of the Texans for years. He has believed that he has held a divine commission to kill Apache Indians.

Col. Pelton came from Texas in 1844, a common soldier. By talent and courage he gradually arose to the rank of Colonel, and finally in 1856 commanded Fort Macrae. That year we fell in love with a beautiful Spanish girl at Abiequin, New Mexico. Her parents were wealthy, and would not consent to their daughter's going away from all her friends to live in a garrison. The admiration of the young people was mutual, and parental objection only intensified the affection of the lovers. The nature of the Spanish girl is such, that, once in love, she reigned a queen among those frontier men. One day, when the love of the soldier and his lovely wife was at its severest, the two, accompanied by the young wife's mother and twenty soldiers, rode out to the hot springs, six miles from the fort, to take a bath. While in the bath, which is near the Rio Grande, an Indian's arrow passed over their heads.

Then a shower of arrows fell around them, and a band of wild Apache Indians rushed down upon them, whooping and yelling like a band of demons. Several of the soldiers fell dead, pierced with poisoned arrows. This frightened the rest, who fled. Another shower of arrows, and the beautiful bride and her mother dropped in the water, pierced by the cruel weapons of the Apaches. With his wife dying before his eyes, Col. Pelton leaped up the bank, grasped his rifle and killed the leader of the savage fiends. But the Apaches were too much for the Colonel. Pierced with two poisoned arrows, he swam into the river and hid under an overhanging rock. After the savages had left the Colonel swam the river and made his way back to Fort Macrae. Here his wounds were dressed, and he finally recovered, but only to live a blasted life, without love, without hope, with a vision of his beautiful wife, pierced with poisoned arrows, diving, perpetually before his eyes.

After the death of his wife, a change came to Colonel Pelton. He

seemed to think that he had a sacred mission from Heaven to avenge his wife's death. He secured the most unerring rifles, surrounding himself with brave companions, and consecrated himself to the work of revenge. He was always anxious to lead any and all expeditions against the Apaches. Whenever any of the other Indians were at war with the Apaches, Col. Pelton would soon be at the head of the former. One day he would be at the head of his own soldiers, and the next day he would be at the head of a band of Mexicans. Nothing gave him pleasure but the sight of dead Apaches. He defied Indian arrows and courted death. Once, with a band of the wildest desperadoes, he penetrated a hundred miles into the Apache country. The Apaches never dreamed that anything but an entire regiment would dare to follow them to their camp on the mountains. So, when Col. Pelton swooped down into their camp with ten trusty followers, firing their Henry rifles at the rate of twenty times a minute, the Apaches fled in consternation, leaving their women and children behind.

It was then that there darted out of a lodge a white woman.

"Spare the woman," she cried, and then she fainted to the ground.

When the colonel jumped from his saddle to lift up the woman, he found she was blind.

"How came you here, woman, with these damned Apaches?" he asked.

"I was wounded and captured," she said, "ten years ago. Take, O, take me back again!"

"Have you any relatives in Texas?" asked the colonel.

"No. My father lives in Albuquerque. My husband, Colonel Pelton, and my mother were killed by the Indians."

"Great God, Bella! is it you—my wife?"

"O, Albert, I knew you would come!" exclaimed the poor wife, blindly reaching her hands to clasp her husband.

Of course there was joy in the old ranch when Col. Pelton got back with his wife. The Apaches had carried the wounded woman away with them. The poisoned arrows caused inflammation, which finally destroyed her eyesight.

"When I saw the Colonel he was reading a newspaper to his blind wife, while in her hand she held a bouquet of fragrant Cape Jessamines, which he had gathered for her. It was a picture of absolute happiness."

DEAD DEMOCRATIC TOWNS. I do not know why it is, but in Texas, as in Missouri, all the live young towns are republican. Dallas, New Braunfels, Palestine, Brenham, Fort Worth and Austin—six leading towns—are all republican. If you see a dying town like Bryan, you may put it down as democratic; and, if you see an utterly dead town, you will find no republican vote there.

Republicanism, I find, in Missouri and Texas, means youth, enterprise, and prosperity. St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Slater and Warrensburg, in Missouri, old republican cities, prove this statement; while Hannibal and Jefferson City prove that democracy is the twin sister of death and decay.

Somehow or other the immigrant, the democratic town as he dreads a pestilence. I suppose this is because the Southern democrat is not a democrat at all, but an aristocrat. The Southern democrat does not work. He looks down on the laboring man. He was once a slave-owner and a slave-driver. The working emigrant doesn't like to live next to the undemocratic democrat. He prefers to live in a community of democratic republicans. Many immigrants ask the question, before settling in a town: Is it democratic or republican? If it is a republican, they stop and look at the land; while, if it is democratic, they pass on the other side.

Awake! Arise!

Irishmen of Nebraska, are you aware of the condition of Ireland? Do you know her wants, are you conversant with her heroic sufferings? Have you forgotten the solemn promise of fidelity you uttered, as the last head-land of the Emerald Isle floated from your vision, or the curse of hatred and revenge which you registered against her oppressor? Surely you have not become degenerate sons of patriotic sires. Now is your time to show your loyalty. Away with pseudo-patriotism and curb-stone oratory. Be men. Show that you are Irishmen. Never in the checkered history of Ireland has there been such a crisis. On one side we behold five millions of people imbued with the principles of nationality, and acting under the influence of modern civilization, quietly but firmly demanding their right to live; and on the other a feudal governmental system which knows no law but force, which adopts no principle but expediency; a government which employs the most brutal means to carry out its ends; a government, which, had it existed elsewhere, would have been long ago a by-gone thing. A great deal is expected from you. Do not shrink your responsibility. The Concord and Lexington of Irish independence have already been enacted. See that Yorkstown will follow. No more peace offerings. No more servile petitions. Let Irishmen use every means that modern science has invented. We beg and pray, now let us work. Give the men at home a chance. Send them your dollars and blessing. Buy powder and dynamite. A ferocious tyrannical, infamous government must be dealt with according to its own tactics. That will enforce respect. It will create friendship. What are the lives of Queen Victoria and Gladstone, and Forster, and the six hundred scoundrels who make "laws," compared with five millions of people? What is the destruction of Windsor Palace and Aldershot, and Athlone to the starvation and sufferings of an entire race? No more scruples, England has no conscience. In the language of the great apostle of God and Liberty, Archbishop Croke, "What we want is a chance for our lives in our own country, and we will forget the past." We will not forget the past, however, until the blood of our martyrs is atoned for. Landlords must perish until the account is balanced. Irishmen do your duty, and future generations will bless you. Mayo.