

HON. JAMES E. BOYD

Nominated by Acclamation Saturday Evening for Mayor of Omaha.

Pursuant to published notice a crowd filling the Academy of Music assembled Saturday evening and promptly at 7:30 o'clock was called to order. It was stated that the meeting was in response to a wish of the people to nominate Hon. James E. Boyd for mayor.

Max Meyer, Esq., having called order and made this explanation, asked for the election of a chairman, when Hon. Frank Colpeter was chosen chairman, and Mr. G. E. Collins secretary.

Hon. Chas. J. Greene arose and in highly eulogistic remarks nominated Hon. James E. Boyd. Mr. Parke Godwin eloquently seconded the nomination, when the question of the nomination being put by the chair was carried amid a whirl of enthusiasm.

In response to loud calls for Mr. Boyd, some one announced that the gentleman was not in the hall, and Messrs. Greene, Chas. Hartman and Sidney E. Locke were selected to go for him and tell him of his nomination. Mr. Boyd in a short time appeared in the hall and was received with cheers and shouts. Stepping to the front of the stage the nominee made the following speech which THE BEE publishes in full.

MR. BOYD'S SPEECH.

Mr. Chairman, Friends and Fellow-Citizens: Nebraska territory was my home when but few acres of its fertile soil had been tilled by the hand of the husbandman. Now it stands as an immense cereal production among the thirty-eight great states, having last year produced 138,000,000 bushels of corn, but five other states raising an equal quantity. I have witnessed the growth of Omaha from a town of less than 600 inhabitants until to-day it contains nearly 60,000, and the metropolis of one of the leading agricultural states in the union.

To be mayor of such a city is an honor that any man might well feel proud of. Four years ago my fellow-citizens bestowed upon me that honor by an overwhelming majority—a majority such as no man ever received for that position. At that time Omaha was in a state of transition. There were no pavements, no sewerage and laws had to be enacted before such improvements could be made. Then it had the reputation of being the muddest and dirtiest city in the country. To-day by a wise system of public works, then begun, and since carried on, it has become one of the most beautiful, most prosperous, and best paved cities in the west.

I fully realize what it means to be the mayor of Omaha. It implies that a man must be the servant of the people for two years. But when thousands of my fellow citizens irrespective of party, by petition request that I serve them, my duty is plain. I obey their summons and accept the responsibility. My plan is simple. Although I consulted my own personal comfort and convenience I would refuse. While this is a citizen's nomination I accept it with the distinct understanding that I am at liberty to receive and accept a party nomination as well.

You have asked of me pledges and I have none to give. My plan does not serve as a guarantee for my future action. If elected it shall be my purpose to serve the people faithfully without fear or favor, and to the best of my ability. [Applause.]

Permit me to say, gentlemen, that a wise and economical administration of the affairs of this city depends almost as much upon the council as upon the mayor, and I hope you will do all in your power to elect men of integrity, honesty and ability.

In conclusion, I desire to thank you for the very great compliment you have paid me, for your enthusiastic greeting, and for the renewed expression of your confidence and esteem. [Applause.]

[Before the convention adjourned Mr. Hartman moved that the chairman appoint a committee of fifteen to confer with the political organizations in the city for the purpose of making up the balance of a city ticket. As this committee should be carefully chosen by the chairman of a citizens meeting, Mr. Colpeter stated that he would take a little time to consider it and publish the names chosen in the city papers.

D. L. MOODY.

The Christian convention which opens on Tuesday morning at the Baptist church is undoubtedly the most important religious gathering ever held in this city or the state.

Mr. Moody is accompanied by Prof. D. B. Towner and wife, who lead in the singing. Those who have heard the late P. P. Bliss will feel that his mantle has fallen upon Prof. Towner, when they hear him.

It should be borne in mind that admission to these meetings is only by ticket, and that the most important session of the entire services will be on Tuesday morning, when Mr. Moody will make the opening address. The doors will be open at 9 o'clock and services begin promptly at 10, though Prof. Towner will sing at 9:45. All are requested to bring consecrated gospel hymns. The Moore edition can be had for 5 cents and it is especially desired that all should sing at these conventions.

BISHOP WORTHINGTON.

A Large Congregation Greet the New Bishop of Nebraska—A Scholarly Sermon of Salutation.

The service in Trinity Cathedral yesterday morning was of more than usual interest, being the first appearance here of the new bishop of Nebraska, Rev. Worthington, who comes as the successor of the late beloved Bishop Clarkson.

The audience assembled promptly at the service hour and taxed the spacious church's seating capacity. Deep interest and most perfect attention marked the occasion.

Upon the conclusion of the beautiful worship-ceremony the bishop selected as a basis of his remarks the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th verses of Paul's 1st epistle to the Philippians, chap. 1. After feeling-

ly alluding to the deceased Bishop Clarkson, of whose good work here this cathedral is a lasting monument, and asking divine aid and the co-operation of the church members, the speaker declared that he had come here because he heard a voice calling him to this work, and that voice was divine. He has come here as an ambassador from God to man, and his mission is, and his efforts will be to build up the church of Christ and bring good and help to men. To this end he feelingly asked the sympathy and assistance of his Christian hearers and the church people among whom he has come. The success of the Christian's work depends upon the extent to which it is performed in keeping with the teachings of Christ. Whoever takes these as his model and guide will, in the proportion he strives to follow them, approach true religion. The church teaches that the voice of the people is not the voice of God, but the voice of the people is hushed to hear the voice of God.

Celebrating St. Patrick's Day. The Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city are making extensive preparations for the proper observance of the anniversary of Ireland's patron saint, March 17. A musical and literary entertainment will be given in the evening at Hibernian hall, corner of Thirteenth and Jackson streets, to be followed with a banquet. Following is

THE PROGRAMME:

- 1. Chairman address. Hon. Richard O'Keefe. 2. Song by G. O. O. band. "The Harp that once through Zarah Hall." "Erin is my home." A. Byers. 3. Vocal Solo—"Take me back, mavourneen." Miss Kate and Miss Casey. 4. Piano Solo—"Minstrel Boy." Pape. 5. Oration. Hon. John Rush. 6. Potpourri of Irish Airs, or Remembrance of Dublin. A. O. H. Beard. 7. Duet, Sons of Ireland. 8. Recitation, Selected. E. A. O'Brien. 9. Vocal Solo, O Blame not the Bard. Moore. 10. Piano Solo—"Come Back to Erin." Miss O'Shaughnessy. 11. Vocal Solo—"Dear Little Shamrock." Miss O'Shaughnessy. 12. Vocal Solo—"I'll Take You Back Kathleen." Westendorf. 13. Piano Solo—"Irish Medley." Miss Mamie Rush. 14. Vocal Solo—"Kathleen Mavourneen." Miss Rose Ford. Miss Flannery, Accompanist.

WEARY OF LIFE.

"Ida Hennings," Who is Ida Carmen, Weary of Life Takes Poison.

A Tell-tale Letter—Her Appearance Yesterday evening the BEE reporter learned of a suicidal attempt by some woman, and called upon an officer for the facts in Officer Turaball's own words as follows:

About noon on Sunday, the 15th, the marsh was notified by T. C. Mackey, of 1229 Cass street, that a woman in his employ had been taken seriously ill and requested him to remove her. The case was handed to Officers Turaball and Pat Mostyn, who, on visiting the premises, found a woman suffering from an overdose of morphine administered by her own hand on the night of Saturday, the 14th. This is the case of Ida Hennings. Her object in taking such a dose was undoubtedly to end her life as the following literal copy of a letter found in the pocket of the dress she wore will show: March 13, 1884.—Dear Mother: As I am feeling so badly and some one has been taking my hand and feet and doctors of all kinds and then I don't desire, to say a word they are so mean to me, you don't know what a life I have got for I am so tarry living this I will get last writing while. I can't write no more you know what a hard time I had and then to have this kind of a home and then have every thin destroy. I am hoping you are all well good by to all. JOA. HENNING.

On the back of the letter was the request to send to Iowa City, Iowa, box 272 to J. C. Hennings. The unfortunate woman was quite reticent, but the following story was gleaned by an old gentleman named Monroe, who lived with her husband Henry Carmen, of Sac City, Iowa, and had a family of three children. For some unknown cause she forsok her husband and found her way eventually to Omaha where she has worked for Henry Kaufman, of Douglas street, and for Mr. Mackey, of Cass street, as woman of all work. Her father and mother live at Iowa City, Iowa. By the consent of the ladies of the Woman's Christian association the officers brought her in a hack to their rooms in the old city hall building, where she will remain over night.

The reporter upon gloaming these facts visited the room in the city hall where he found Ida Hennings, or more properly Mrs. Carmen. She lay on a sofa, with her feet on the floor. She wore a black dress of some strong material, and was stippled to a certain extent still. It was difficult to secure replies to questions, the woman being evidently averse to the company of men, and she hid her shoulders and head; said she wanted nothing, although even an orange was suggested. She was trembling, and her chin and jaws fairly rattled, as if in agony. She told that she had been here since October 6, 1884, and evidently mistook the year when she wrote the foregoing letter. She is of stout build, about 35 years of age; of full, round face; features not very comely and rather coarse; hands showing that she has been accustomed to work, and of large size, as are her feet; hair curly and light; eyes light grayish blue and glassy from the effects of the morphine.

She says she never took it before, but does not know the name of the street the store is on, but that it was near the intelligence office on Sixteenth street and Capitol avenue. From her breathing and appearance generally it is probable she will recover, as the physician prescribed for her in time. Should the woman not recover at once the officers will take steps for her care and custody, as it seems they are pretty well crowded in the house where she now is. Evidently there is a story here, perhaps of misery or ill-treatment, that this poor young mother will not yet tell, but sufficient to drive her to suicide. It is probable that one in the full vigor of health and strength would take such a step unless there was something behind the scenes. For pity's sake let the curtain be rung down.

GUST AND DUST.

The Pleasant Sensations of Pedestrian Travel—The Velocity of the Wind.

The wind was blowing Saturday at a rate rarely paralleled. The streets, in consequence, were filled with a fine dust, which appeared to permeate everything. People were scurrying through the public thoroughfares oblivious of everything but the determination to "get there" and seek protection from the blinding smog. On every hand were heard expressions of disgust, and plaintive, querulous inquiries of "why don't they order out the sprinkling car?" On Farnam, the business boulevard, the circumstances were especially annoying. The dust was mixed with a fine sand, from which the ocular organs are in no small danger, and can only find complete shelter in a pair of goggles. On the other thoroughfares the annoyance was pretty nearly as great, and the remarks elicited quite as sulphurous. The ladies, in fact, were kept almost strictly indoors, and were obliged to forgo, to an extent almost heartbreaking, the pleasures of Saturday shopping.

"What has been the rate of the wind to-day?" asked a reporter of the signal officer in the afternoon. "Our anemometer (an instrument to measure the velocity of passing volumes of air), indicates that the breeze has been blowing at a rate pretty uniformly; that of 35 miles an hour, while in gusts it has reached that of 40 miles. This is a rate very rarely attained, and you can safely say this is the heaviest wind we have had here for months."

On the bridge, where the fall benefit of the wind velocity was obtained, the gentle zephyrs were tripping along at the rate of 50 miles per hour.

AN ENRAGED HUSBAND.

Suspicious of His Wife's Fidelity, He Attempts Murder, and After Six Months is Arrested in Omaha.

Some nights ago a reporter of the BEE in walking up Farnam street, at about the hour of midnight, collided accidentally with a solemn looking official with a gold badge on his coat, which told the terrified scribe that he was face to face with the sheriff of Cass county. After this worthy, Mr. Eikenbary, had been somewhat mollified by profuse apologies, the reporter volunteered as the only explanation of his visit in the city, that he was hunting for hog-ties. It turns out differently, however, Friday morning the representative of Cass county justice again appeared in Omaha, and arrested a man by the name of John Hart, a day laborer, of description and residence unknown.

It appears that this worthy is a criminal for whom the officers have for months been on the search. On the 6th of last June, it may be remembered by local readers, a shooting scrape was chronicle as taking place in Shafterville, near Plattsmouth. The rest of the story is told in the Plattsmouth Journal of the 13th.

"A wrecked specimen of the genus man" appeared on Main street, hatless and bootless, with his clothing rent and scattered, and asked the officers to lock him up in jail to prevent one Jno. Hart from shooting him. The man's name was Moses Salomon, and it was afterwards learned that Hart was then at work in Omaha, had come down to this city on the day mentioned, and had visited the home of an old gentleman named Monroe in Shafterville, whose daughter was Hart's wife, and that while there he had shot several times at Salomon, supposing that the latter was too friendly with Mrs. Hart. Salomon, when the shooting began, fled in great terror, nor stopped to listen or take breath until he had run about a mile over fields and through brush and wire fences, bringing up at last somewhere in the old hollow up by the brewery, which accounts for the dilapidated condition of his attire when he afterward sought out the officers and beseeched them to lock him up out of the way of the "gunner."

Hart was placed on trial, waived examination and held in bonds of \$700 to answer to the charge of shooting with intent to kill. For safe keeping he has been placed in jail, awaiting the action of the grand jury.

"AWAY WITH BUCKINGHAM!"

For He, Base Rake and Villain, is the Essence of Pollution.

Marshal Cummings' Edict Against the Local Variety Theatre.

At last the local police authorities have decided to close up the Buckingham variety theatre. It is but the inevitable conclusion of a course which the proprietors of that unsavory resort have been for the past year pursuing.

"Marshal," asked a reporter of the chief of police Saturday morning, in seeking information upon this timely topic, "what do you propose to do about the 'Buckingham'?"

"I shall close it up to-day," replied that functionary firmly, "as I should have six months ago. It is becoming too vile a place to be tolerated and must and will have immediate suppression. The proprietors, as their resort becomes lower and lower, are becoming more and more loud mouthed and abusive. Several nights ago, for instance, one of them (Nogent) stood on the threshold of the building and actually defied the policeman on the Twelfth street beat, offering to whip him if he would throw away his star. To another member of the force he remarked that he didn't care a rap for the police authorities, and defied them all. As for Marshal Cummings, he said 'in another month his term will be out, and then we can have the woman's reputation in a notorious resort for toughs and crooks, and is swarmed nightly at the dances with fallen women of the lowest class. I could close up the Buckingham on the grounds of its being a house of ill fame, if no other."

"The proprietors will be notified to close up their establishment at once, and appear before a committee consisting of Miss Rusk and Judge March. The mayor, city clerk and myself, which will decide as to whether it can be properly closed as a nuisance." If so, then it will not be allowed to reopen.

Thus is announced a consummation devoutly to be sought. The public will greet with applause Marshal Cummings' worthy effort, and the direction indicated in his determination to close this vile resort he will have the cordial support of press and people.

SOCIETY SIFTINGS.

Various Events in Social Circles as Depicted by an Observer.

On Monday evening a small but merry company assembled at Eighteenth and Cumington streets including Mrs. J. T. Clark, Mrs. Anderson, A. Alexander, A. W. Butler and H. W. Chase. Cards, music, and conversation were indulged in till midnight. Mrs. Clark rendered Kellogg's "Kiss" song in such a realistic manner that Mr. Butler was visibly affected. It seemed to awaken tender reminiscences of a period previous to his enrollment among the confirmed bachelors of Omaha. He managed to recover sufficiently, however, to raise his very gentle voice in the "Gobble" duet, and initiate the company into the game of "Twenty-one."

Wednesday, March 12, Mr. E. entertained the Big Four who sing in the Kountze Memorial church. The popular organ, S. B. Reed, gave several songs and dance selections in the most approved minstrel style. Nature has eminently fitted Mr. Reed for the dance business. On Tuesday the First End Literary club met at Mrs. E. W. Cooke's on south Twenty-fifth street, and gave the following

PROGRAMME.

- Duet—"Little Women." J. H. Daniels and Mrs. Shreve. Recitation—"The Willows." Mrs. Coleman. Song—"The Song of the Lark." Mrs. Cooke. Recitation—"Max Adler's First Political Speech." Chas. Artin. Violin Solo—"Fireman's Rescue." Mrs. Shreve. Song—"The Writing." Mrs. H. Cooke. Reading—"The Superfluous Man." Dr. Brown. Recitation—"The Iron Age." Mrs. E. W. Weaver, of Mound City, Mo. Instrumental Solo.—Miss James.

Mrs. Jarley's wax works under the management of Mrs. Weaver followed and convulsed every one with laughter. Dr. Hoffman's whistling was a delightful feature. At about midnight an elegant supper was served in the spacious dining room.

The Musical Union orchestra played to a large and cultivated audience last Sunday. Haydn's double quartette of strings, and Volkmann's serenade were the principal numbers.

We refrain from making any comment on home talent otherwise than to kindly state that it would not be just to imitate the manners of the press here in likening one local singer to Jenny Lind, (poor woman) and criticizing another with just as good claim to comparison with that famous woman as the first. Some of our local talent must have been published about local talent must have been penned when the writer's head was swelled with the flattery administered by the aspirant to press notoriety. Not being of the sex most susceptible to flattery we might be able to make a just and unbiased criticism on the performances that are bringing dishonor to Jenny Lind's hair, but prefer to keep off such delicate ground.

As for Miss Gibson, the very warm reception that she met with, proves that she had many admirers in the audience, and she certainly displayed considerable intelligence in interpreting her two numbers.

The event of last week was the reception given by the Metropolitan club to Mrs. Appel, nee Goldsmith, of Denver. Mrs. Appel was formerly one of Omaha's favorite young ladies and well merited the compliment paid her. The dresses were extremely elegant, but limited space prevents us from giving all; Mrs. Appel was simply but richly attired in a plain, dove colored satin with ivory brocade underneath; Mrs. Appel's dress was a simple black silk embroidered in jets; Mrs. Adolph Meyer, rich brocaded velvet brown, point lace; Mrs. Moritz Meyer, becomingly dressed in garnet silk; Mrs. Blomwanger, silver grey brocade; Mrs. Mandelberg, heavy black gros grain.

The complete success of the party is due to the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Julius Meyer who always makes a success of everything he undertakes. A grand collation was served at the conclusion, and everyone agreed in hoping that Mrs. Appel's visits might be numerous.

The Gaiety club met at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday evening. The debate as to whether the orator and writers of ancient Greece at the zenith were greater than modern, came out even. Those on the affirmative were Miss Minnie Wood and F. Everett, negative, Miss Jennie Salmon and C. F. Harrison. W. C. Ross read an essay on Grecian philosophy. The political character were laughable. Those taking part were Mrs. Emma Kendall, Mrs. Davis, J. L. Kendall and W. C. Ross.

Mrs. Gaylord gave a progressive opera party Thursday evening. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Jarvis, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. L. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Towar, Mrs. Coutant, Mrs. Ives and the Misses Knight. The ladies' prizes were won by Mrs. Barlow, Mrs. Kurtz and Mrs. Towar; gentlemen's, Mr. Jarvis, Mr. Kurtz and Mr. Barlow. Mr. J. Dickey's and gave a very fine programme;

Piano duet, Mrs. Hitchcock and Mrs. Hall. Recitation, Othello's Defense. Mrs. John Wilbur. Reading—"The Iron Age." Mrs. Cooke. Reading—"The Willows." Mrs. Coleman. Humorous lecture.—Mrs. Kurtz. Hamlet's Address.—Mrs. Connel. Recitation—"Kentucky Bell." Mrs. Dickey.

Refreshments were then served and the rest of the evening was spent in playing cards.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Carrier are making their home for the present with Mrs. V. Morse, Nineteenth and Capitol avenues. They are making their home at home Wednesday and Friday during March.

Mr. Dudley Smith, with his wife and niece, Miss Georgia Lyons, intend leaving next week for their former home in Kentucky.

The Omaha Polo club played a game in Lincoln last evening. They were accompanied by a large number of friends to the capital.

Misses Bessie and Mamie Morse are visiting Mrs. Wm. Stephens at 2502 Harney street.

The Euchre club met at Mrs. Sam Jones this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Squires have returned from a two weeks' pleasure trip to the Locks and Orleans.

Miss Rusk gave an afternoon tea Friday. The ladies were invited to come in

the afternoon and bring their "knittin'" and in the evening they were joined by the gentlemen.

The Unity club gave a very pleasant party and musicale at Falconer's hall Friday evening.

Brownell Hall. A meeting of the Board of Trustees of Brownell Hall will be held at the Hall on Monday evening next, the 10th inst., at 8 o'clock, at which Bishop Worthington will be present.

A meeting of the standing committee of the diocese will be held on Wednesday next, the 18th inst., at 11 o'clock a. m.

COL. TAYLOR'S FUNERAL. The Dead Soldier Laid to Rest—The Ceremonial at the House and Cemetery.

The funeral services of the late Col. Joseph H. Taylor, assistant adjutant general, U. S. A., took place yesterday afternoon from the late residence, 2225 Dodge street. They were of a military character and, simple and unostentatious, were touchingly beautiful and impressive.

At the appointed hour, the parlors of the residence were filled to overflowing by a throng of the fellow officers and civilian friends of the dead soldier. The funeral ritual of the Episcopal church was pronounced by Chaplain John Vaughn Lewis, of Fort Omaha, after which the body of Col. Taylor, encased in a plain but elegant casket, was removed to the casket, the military hearse, by the pall bearers, six non-commissioned officers, followed by the honorary pall bearers, Gen. Hawkins, Col. Stanton, Col. Smith, Maj. Towar, Maj. Rawlins and Capt. McCauley. The coffin, placed on the casket and enfolded by the stars and stripes of the national ensign, was conveyed to Prospect Hill cemetery. The funeral cortege was a long one, and was headed by the Fourth infantry, which played appropriate music of a funeral character during the solemn march.

The rest of the procession was composed as follows: 1. The band of the Fourth infantry, commanded by Maj. D. R. Russey. 2. Detachment of Fifth infantry, with casket bearing corpse. 3. The horse of the dead officer, properly caparisoned. 4. Pall bearers. 5. The horse of the dead officer, properly caparisoned. 6. Officers of army on foot. 7. Carriages with mourners, Mrs. Taylor and two daughters, with Mr. Meigs, son of the late Quartermaster General Major, U. S. A., in the first, and two sons of the deceased, Joseph and Montgomery, with E. D. Webster, in the second.

General procession. At the cemetery the troops form in two lines with presented arms, on either side of the path leading to the Gen. McCormick vault. The casket bearing the body of the dead soldier is laid away in the vault during the reading of the burial service by Chaplain Lewis. In the presence of 2,500 people, who have assembled to pay the final homage to the noble deceased. Three volleys of musketry are fired over the tomb, and with the sounding of the drum taps, which, in the simple funeral rites of the military code, has the suggestive meaning of "good night," the casket is lowered into the vault. The vault is closed upon the remains and the shadows of death and decay lengthen into that night which only finds a dawning in the morning of the Resurrection and the Judgment.

The following general order has been issued by the local military authorities relative to Col. Taylor's death: The department commander announces, with profound sorrow, the death of Major Joseph H. Taylor, assistant adjutant general and adjutant general of his command, which resulted from pneumonia, yesterday, after a brief illness of six days.

Graduating from the military academy in 1856 and assigned to the 1st Cavalry, his early service was almost entirely upon the Indian frontier, and much of it within, and adjacent to, the present limits of the command. He was the victor of the rebellion he was assigned to duty in connection with the organization of the Army of the Potomac, serving as adjutant general of General Sumner's command, and in that capacity, during the Peninsula campaign, participated in the battles of Yorktown, Williamsburg and Fair Oaks, receiving for the latter the brevet of major. Later he served as the adjutant general of the 2d army corps, and as such took part in the battle of Antietam, and was breveted as lieutenant-colonel for gallant and meritorious services there. As assistant inspector general he served with General Stone's command during its famous raid toward Richmond in 1863. He was breveted colonel August 13, 1866, for meritorious services during the rebellion. In 1866 he was transferred to the adjutant general's department of the regular army, and his service since that time is well known.

Maj. Taylor belonged, by family ties, to the most honored of our people. He himself added greatly to their distinguished record of service. He was replete with the noblest qualities for a delicate sense of honor and devotion to duty in the performance of which, in a marked degree during the rebellion, he exhibited the highest qualities of a soldier. He was indefatigable in his work as an executive officer, and heroic in battle. His death is widely felt by a host of friends.

Every expression of sympathy is extended to those nearest who are so sadly bereaved by this sudden providence.

The officers of the department staff will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. By order of J. A. SLADEN, Aide-de-Camp, Official.

The Military. First Lieut. William Stephenson, assistant surgeon will rejoin his proper station upon notification that he is not longer required before the court of enquiry convened at headquarters by paragraph 2, special orders No. 13.

The war department, through Adj. Gen. Drum, has issued to Gen. Schofield commanding the division of Missouri, who through Gen. Howard communicates it to the department of the Platte, a circular which declares that the secretary of war decides an enlisted man, detailed on extra duty as school teacher, and rated as overseer, shall not be rated as an "overseer" but as a "school teacher."

THE "WHITE CHIEF" GONE.

Major Frank J. North, Commander of the Famous "Pawnee Scouts," Passes Away.

A Life of Danger, Daring and Romance Closed in the Midst of His Family and Friends.

On Saturday last a telegram from J. E. North, Esq., brought to this community the sad tidings that his brother, Major Frank J. North, had died about noon of that day in the city of Columbus, Neb., of congestion of the lungs.

Frank J. North was born March 10, 1840, in Tompkins county, N. Y. His father, Thomas J. North, was a general merchant. Early in life deceased moved with his family to Richland county, Ohio, and in 1856 the family moved to Omaha, Neb. The father was engaged as a surveyor under contract with the government, and on March 12th, 1857, while so employed near Papillon river, he was caught in a terrific storm and perished. Thus, at the age of 17, Mr. Frank J. North by the sad death of his father, was left with his mother to superintend the extensive business in which his father had become engaged whereby forty men were employed in clearing a large tract of timber land, on which a part of the city of Omaha now stands. Frank took charge and kept this work moving until its completion.

In 1857 the deceased moved to Florence, just above this city, where he resided in the winter of 1857-58, and went in the following summer to Columbus, Neb., while the family returned to Ohio, and after about one year's residence there returned to Nebraska. At Columbus Frank J. North began to break prairie with teams taken with him there, and did some farming. In the fall of 1858 he joined a trapping party, who established a camp 125 miles west of Columbus, and remained there until the spring of 1859, returning to Columbus and farming during the summer, after which he began freighting from Omaha to Cottonwood Springs. In the spring of 1860 he went to Denver, shortly returned to Columbus, continued freighting for some time, and finally went to the Pawnee reservation with a team to work for the agent there. Having previously become proficient in the Pawnee language, Mr. North soon secured a good position at the agency as clerk, in which position he remained until August, 1864, when he began the organization of a company of Pawnee scouts, to be enrolled for ninety days. The organization completed, he went with these scouts with General Samuel Curtis, serving until his term expired as first lieutenant.

Before bidding adieu to Lieut. North and his Scouts, so favorably thought was Gen. Curtis of them and their control by Lieut. North, that without solicitation he promoted a captain's commission in North, which he received October 15, 1864. He immediately recruited to a full quota a separate, independent company of Pawnee scouts, which he led to Julesburg and joined Gen. Conner, going out on the Powder river campaign. Besides a great deal of scouting during the season, this company completed over 200 miles of reconnoitering without the loss of a man from the ranks of the scouts, who attributed this wonderful escape to the Great Spirit.

In 1865 Capt. North commanded Camp Genoa, twenty-two miles west of Columbus, remaining there until the spring of 1866, when all volunteers were mustered out of service. Returning to Columbus, Capt. North in the fall of 1866 was appointed post-trader for the Pawnee agency, where he remained until the spring of 1867. In March, 1867, he again entered the service as major of a battalion, he organizing it and appointing its officers. These troops served along the U. P. line until 1871 when they were mustered out.

In the summer of 1871 Major North was made post guide and interpreter for Camp Munson. In 1872 he was transferred to Fort D. A. Russell in Wyoming, where he served until 1875; then was transferred to Sidney Barracks where he remained until August 6th, 1876, when he was called to Chicago to report to General Sheridan and ordered to proceed to the Indian Territory and enlist one hundred Pawnee Indians as scouts for service in the department of the Platte. This was done, and he brought his Pawnee scouts by rail to Sidney Barracks, where they were equipped for service.

When they were ordered to Red Cloud Agency, where they participated in the capture of Chief Red Cloud and his entire tribe of warriors. They then went with General Crook and served during the entire campaign of 1876-77; returned to Sidney barracks until May 1st, 1877, when they were disbanded and returned to the Indian Territory. Soon after Major North came to Omaha, formed a co-partnership with Hon. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), under the firm name of Cody and North and embarked in the stock business, having accumulated 4,500 head of cattle which grazed on five ranches, embracing an area of country twenty-five miles in breadth by thirty in length, situated in the Dakota Territory, near the divide of the north of North Platte City, in western Nebraska. On December 25, 1885, Major North married Miss Mary L. Smith, in Columbus. She was born in Hartford county, Connecticut, June 3, 1845. They have one daughter, Stella G., a lovely girl—now attending Brownell Hall school, in Omaha, born April 16, 1884.

The tidings that flashed along the wires Saturday fell upon the ears of his legion of friends all over this great western country, eye, and away on the Atlantic border, like a mourning, melancholy wail. It was difficult to realize that he was dead, whom we all have known for twenty-five years as the conspicuous chief and leader of an Indian tribe, in their savage battles with their inveterate foes, the equally savage Sioux; as the pioneer white man, who left the path of the husbandman, cultivating the ways of peace, to ride at the head of feathered Indians and mark in red wax a pathway for a thousand white man's homes; as the cool, cautious, trusty adviser of Sheridan, Conner, Curtis, Crook and others to whose keeping the safety of the border was entrusted, when the fiery breath of Indian rifles was constantly blown so near that one could almost feel it upon the outstretched hand; as the "white chief," whose courage, truth, wisdom, precaution and prudence had won their savage hearts and made him chief and ruler of the barbarous

red men; as the real pioneer, whose energy, pluck and faith in Nebraska kept him day after day breaking her virgin soil to receive its first kiss from the generous sunlight; as the law-abiding citizen; the dutiful son; the affectionate husband and father; the true friend; and snuffed all the trying tribulations of a most eventful life, the noble, brave, generous and honest man. It was meet that a life of romance, hardship, danger and heroism, should be ended amidst the scenes of its exploits that stand alone in their simplicity of grandeur and greater because unobscured and undisplayed. This truly good and useful man has gone! We all knew him and loved him; and while the young girl and the widow are left midst the hosts of his friends to be respected and beloved, green be "Frank's" memory as the grass upon his grave!

ACQUITED BY THEIR PEERS. Lizzie Howard and John Thompson Exonerated From the Charge of Murder.

The Arguments in the Case—The Verdict of the Jury.

SATURDAY MORNING SESSION. Before a large and deeply interested audience Mr. Shields resumed his address by showing the principle of law which looks for a motive in estimating the probability of a party's guilt.

Here a motive is not even claimed by the state. Upon this point he spoke for a few moments.

Counsel next examined the so-called dying declarations alleged to have been made to one Hamill, and said this was the only testimony the state has by which to show guilt, but that the state of facts claimed by that statement of the witness was not true, and should not guide the jury in forming their verdict. Counsel's theory was that whatever statements Nettie made to Hamill were founded on impressions made and received from surrounding talk and suggestions by outsiders about her while she was in a state of mind that rendered her unable to reason or know what she really did or said, by reason of opiate, etc.

Counsel next took up the diagram of the house and showed that the interior of the rooms bore out the testimony of witnesses as to the position of persons in the house on the night of the burning. The evidence of witnesses as to the moment of the deceased taking fire was minutely examined and resulted, counsel claimed, in showing the physical and mathematical impossibility of the accused being burned by anybody on earth. That deceased was burned by an accident. This theory was finely demonstrated by the attorney. At 11:20 a. m. counsel closed his touching, pointed logical and most creditable