THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

I. J. SIMMONS, Proprietor

HARRISON, — NEBRASKA.

An Important Battle.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The Lisbon correspondent of the United Press forwards the following mail advices brought from Brazil by the steamship Clyde.

RIO JANEIRO.—An important battle has been fought in the state of Sao Paulo, in which the government troops, under General Argallo, were defeated by the insurgents. There were 10,000 troops engaged in the battle. Five hundred of the government forces were taken prisoners. Among the captured are Generals Silva and Elias.

On December 22 an unsuccessful attack was made on Ilha Grande. The only means of communication with Rio Janeiro is by a naval escort. Firing between the government and the insurgent forces is going on all the time. The government intercepts all inland communications Santos has been blockaded since the beginning of December by the Republica and other insurgent warships. The troops under the insurgent general, Saraiva, are eight or ten days march from Sao Paulo, making a movement to the west.

LISBON.—An American merchant and an officer who were passengers on the steamship Clyde, from Brazil, were interviewed last evening. They said that the government warships Nictheroy and America were at Pernambuco on December 31. The torpedo boats Teiscen, Javali and Desteroy were being towed to Pernambuco and were expected to arrive about January 10. The United States cruiser San Francisco entered the harbor of Pernambuco December 31. The British and French residents of Pernambuco favor the insurgents, the Americans are on the side of Peixoto and the Germans remain neutral.

PARIS.—La Liberte published a dispatch from Rio Janeiro stating that President Peixoto has resigned. The statement contained in the dispatch is not credited here.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Minister Mendonca is inclined to regard the dispatch from Paris reporting the resignation of President Peixoto of Brazil as a mere echo of a familiar dispatch sent some time since from Pernambuco. He says there is not a word of truth in it.

Heaps of Ashes

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—The fire at the fair grounds was under control at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. The scene at the east end of the court of honor was one of utter desolation and destruction, where, at sunset last night, gleamed the white columns of the peristyle, flanked by the music hall, casino and capped and ornamented by the imposing quadringo over the central arch and the rows of figures along its cornice. The peristyle is no more and the music hall and casino are heaps of ashes.

The manufactures building, both within and without, presents a sight not desired by either artist or exhibitor. The lattice work beween the top roof and the curved one covering the central aisle on the east side was burned away from a point above the southern end of the United States section south to one above the Russian section. On the west side the burned portion of similar lattice works extends over the British section to a little distance beyond the south extremity of the German pavillion. Upon the tin and glass arched roof lie half burned the planks which formed a part of the lattice, and which when loosened by the fire slid downward.

Chief Allison was on the ground to ascertain the extent of the damage done in his department and to give necessary instructions to his employes. Customs officials were busy looking after the interests of the department and exerting themselves to satisfy the desires of exhibitors so far as possible.

Killed Each Other.

WEST BADEN, Ind., Jan. 11.—William Mahan and Samuel Morgan, farmers aged about thirty-five years, living on adjoining farms about four miles from French Creek, met in the road and began quarreling over a settlement of some business affairs. Hot words ensued and Morgan drew a revolver and fired two shots at Mahan, both of which took effect, one in the hip. Mahan, although fatally wounded drew his gun and fired at Morgan, the shot taking effect in the left side near the heart and inflicting a mortal wound. The wounded men, both lying on the ground, continued shooting until their revolvers were emptied. They were taken to their respective homes and medical aid summoned.

Getting Little.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—A receiver for the Union Pacific says that the December earnings will show an improvement over the November report, but will be very unfavorable as compared with December, 1892. Reorganization matters are progressing slowly. A. A. H. Boissevan will arrive from Amsterdam either today or tomorrow. It is expected he will have the views of the foreign holders as to the reorganization.

"Well, Johnny, how are you? Do you find dollars, as usual, as every body else does?"

"I am worse off than that. I even find half dollars sometimes."—Brooklyn Life.

World's Fair Buildings Burned.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10.—Before the gaze of a vast throng Monday the beautiful peristyle of the world's Columbian exposition met an inglorious end and the magnificent column sank to ashes in a fumeral pyre. With it went the casino and music hall, flanking the peristyle at either end. The great manufactures building, containing $2,000,000 worth of exhibits packed and ready for shipment, was on fire in a half dozen places, while brave firemen, with heroic energy, were risking life and limb to stay the destruction. Fifty thousand people watched the desperate fight and cheered the efforts of the men, who, on the roof, 250 feet or more from the ground, were struggling to beat back the flames. It was a grand contest and was waged for hours without apparent gain on either side.

The blaze played in the woodwork of the roof, gradually eating through and dropping buring brands amidst the costly exhibits on the floor below. Three other detachments of firemen were stationed to extinguish the brands as they fell, and inside the building fire engines were playing streams to soak the floors and make them less combustible. Among the exhibitors a semi-panic reigned and frantic foreigners were using every effort to remove the goods to places of safety.

At 5:40 a park policeman saw a glow of light in a second story window of the casino building. As the policeman watched the flickering light it spread and before he had time to realize it the glow had resolved itself into a tongue of flame, which burst from the window and crept up toward the roof. The officer ran to the house of engine company No. 71, which has the fireboat Fire Queen, and is located but a short distance from the casino. It was but a few seconds run, but before a lead of hose was carried to the burning structure the casino was a blazing shell. Every nook and corner seemed to be ablaze and before the stream was turned on the roof to a distance of thirty feet the west end fell and from the space thus opened the flames shot up to the sky. It was an urgent call, to emphasize that already sounded by the fireboat company, for extra help. The summons was sounded at the house of engine company No. 63 at the service, and as Marshal O'Meally left he ordered a general alarm. This had been anticipated by Sergeant Boyd of the Columbian guards and Officer Rafferty of the Chicago force, who had reached the scene a moment earlier.

As the evening advanced 50,000 people gathered around the spot and as the pyrotechnic shower from the burning roof seemed to signal the destruction of the greatest building in the world, a groan went up from the multitude. Down on the lake shore from the north end of the huge building, within 100 feet of the blazing hall, the crowd watched the destruction.

Resumed Operations.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 10.—The Valley mills resumed operations in all departments for the first time in eight months. On account of a misunderstanding about the lease, the Hubbard co-operative mill will not be started at present. The Brown-Bonnel company shut down Saturday night until orders are received that will warrant running.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 10.—The Barbour Silver company, which shut down three weeks ago, will start up again January 15, with a full force of 150 hands. Wages have been cut 15 per cent in all branches.

WINSTED, Conn., Jan. 10.—The Greenwood Cotton company at New Hartford, which shut down indefinitely two weeks ago, started up again.

Killed His Cousin.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 10.—The coroner's jury has been in session investigating the murder of Sergeant Eugene Walker of the United States army, from Fort Niobrara, Neb., whose body was found in the woods. A complete chain of circumstantial evidence was established showing Eugene Byars, his cousin, to be the murderer. Many witnesses testified that Walker had over $1,000 before he was murdered. Byars, who was last seen going through the woods in the direction of the scene of the murder, with Walker, Saturday night, was noticed to have a large sum of money in his possession after the killing.

The Star Wittness.

CHICAGO, Jan. 10.—Frank Bardeen was the star witness in the trial of Dan Coughlin. He is the electric light employe who claims to have seen the conspirators driving away with the trunk containing the body of Dr. Cronin on the night of May 4, 1889. When the Wagon came along he turned an electric light upon it. He saw the accupants of the wagon and the trunk plainly and was positive that the prisoner, Dan Coughlin, was one of the party. Bardeen's testimony was considerably weakened on cross-examination by Attorney Wing. He appeared in the light of a man who had a faulty memory, who said one thing one day and another the next.

High Handed Robbery.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 10.—Three men entered the pawnshop of Stanley Greenburg at 55 West Randolp street, at 8:30 and bound and gagged Greenburg's nephew, who was in charge of the store.

Then they robbed the safe and showcase, and, it is claimed by Greenburg, secured about $10,000 worth of plunder. The police claim however, that the pawnbrokers' loss is not over $5,000.

To Blow up the Capitol at Des Moines.

DES MOINIS, Ia., Jan. 8.—George Ridenour, a private detective of this city, told a thrilling story of a plot he claims to have unearthed to blow up the state capitol and other buildings in Des Moines with dynamite.

To prove his assertion he showed the following letter, which he says he received through the mails yesterday:

"George Ridenour: If you follow me any more you will be sorry, for you have gone far enough with us and if you get any more of us in trouble your days will be ended. You ain't afraid but we will get you and get you when you ain't looking, for your gun will not stop it, for we have got something that beats guns all to pieces, and now I hope you will take warning and keep your mouth shut, and if you do hear anything keep it to yourself. Take warning from this or death."

Ridenour has been a private detective for some time and has done good jobs. He gave the police information which led to the arrest of William Kenna, alias Frank Doty, and Charles Robson for safe blowling and post office robbery. He says he has overheard the conversation of the plotters, two of whom, at least, are from Chicago, and he thinks they are anarchists. He says they are manufacturing dynamite bombs and are preparing to blow up the federal building and court house. The latter building, he says, is to be blown up to liberate Robson and Doty. The blowing up of the capitol is to be done, he says while the legislature is in session.

Ridenour evidently believes he tells the truth, but the city and federal officials say there is nothing in the story.

The Resolutions Adopted by the House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The adoption by the house of the resolution offered by Representative Catchings instructing the sergeant-at-arms to arrest members without leave caused no little excitement in and around the hall of the house. It is not expected that any serious penalty will be inflicted upon absent ones when they are hauled before the bar; at least all previous experience goes to maintain that assertion. But it has been proposed in this instance that a fine shall be imposed in each case which will reimburse the contingent fund for the amount expended in bringing the members to Washington. This suggestion was received with favor and it may be enforced by the house when it comes to deal with the delinquent members. The warrant of the speaker has been issued for the arrest of the following representatives: Democrats Allen, Barnes, Boatner, Brown, Bunn, Cadmus, Cobb, Cooper, Davey, Fielder, Fithian, Geisenhainer, Lockwood, Magnor, McLaurin, Sickles, Stockdale, Strait, Talbert, Turpin, Woodward.

Republicans — Belden, Bingham, Broderick, Childs, Gardner, Grout, Heiner, Lefevre, Louddenslager, Randall, Ray, Sherman, Weaver, White, Woomer. Silverite—Newland.

Commuted the Sentence of Death.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—The president commuted the sentence of death to that of imprisonment for life in the case of George Hardy and Edward Norris, two colored boys convicted of the murder of Peter H. Young, an elderly merchant, in this city, in July, 1892, and sentenced to be hanged January 12. In making the commutation the president says: "It has not been easy for me to see my duty in relieving these convicts from the doom the law has pronounced upon their atrocious crime. I have concluded to save them from the extreme penalty of the law on account of their youth and because there is a plausable probability that they were led into the crime by one older than they, and for the further reason that they may not have deliberately intended to commit murder."

A Big Race.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 8.—Thirty-eight iceboats participated in the regatta. The biggest race ever sailed had only twenty-nine, that being on the Hudson river in 1890. Conditions were perfect and at times the boats made the furious rate of more than seventy miles an hour. The course was virtually twenty miles around and was made in 32.51 by the Kerr and Mosely boat, with Bert Answorth at the rudder. Much time is always lost beating up into the wind, but coming down diagonally to it the speed seems almost limitless. William Bernard was second and the others followed.

A Terrific Explosion.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—A special from Poughkeepsie says: The Laflin & Rand powder mill at Rifton, Ulster county, twelve miles from this city, blew up at 1 o'clock Sunday morning. Four men were killed and several badly wounded.

The explosion occurred in the glaze department, and where the powder is dried after it has gone through the other processes of manufacture. The explosion shook the nearby country and in the village of Rosedale, two miles away, many panes of glass were shattered. The shock was distinctly felt in this city and the fire department was called out.

Thinks the English to Blame.

PARIS, Jan. 8.—The journal Des Debats says it declines to believe that the French were responsible for the Warina affair. It complains that the French were never officially notified of the departure of the British force into the interior.

La Liberte says it has reason to believe the English were wholly to blame. The Temps expresses the opinion that the affair was unbeatedly the result of a misunderstanding.

White Caps Out in Force.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 9.—A special to the Commercial from Harrodsburg, Ky., says:

The regulators and whitecaps who have for the last two months been terrorizing not only the west end of the county, but also the adjoining counties of Washington and Boyle, were out in force, numbering not less than fifty men. After these midnight mauraders, masked and armed to the teeth, had visited quite a number of county residences and called out the men, whipping very severely some and reading the riot act to others, warning them to mend their ways, leave the county or take the consequences, they went to a point six miles from this place and surrounded the village of Leesburg. Keeping guard, they forced open the cabin door of Jim Mitchell and forcibly dragged him from his bed and carried him about fifty yards from his home and tried him before Judge Lynch. As soon as Mitchell took in the situation and was convinced that they meant to do him great bodily harm he broke through the line and made haste for his cabin, where he had a loaded shotgun. His wife had gotten up and lighted a lamp, and just as Mitchell was nearing his door his body, outlined by the light, was perforated by not less than twenty-five buckshot and the bleeding corpse fell prostrate on the doorsill.

Immediately after killing Mitchell they attacked the residence of Abram Bottoms and forced open his door. They made his wife strike a light, but could not find their man. His wife declared that he was absent from home, but this they did not believe, for the children kept begging that they would not kill their father.

DRAGGED FROM HIS HIDING PLACE.

After making a thorough search and when about to leave one of them perceived some soot falling down the chimney into the smouldering fire and, looking up the chimney, saw Bottoms, who had been frightened by the shooting when Mitchell was killed and had climbed up the chimney for safety. Dragging him down by the heels, they carried him off and gave him fifty lashes on his bare back, lacerating the flesh at every stroke and causing the blood to flow freely, while his piteous cries for mercy rent the air. Bottoms had been dragged from his cabin by a rope slipped around his neck, but the pitiful cries of the little children and the earnest prayer of the grief-stricken wife aroused a feeling of sympathy in the hearts of the persecutors and they relented a little and concluded instead of hanging to give him a severe beating, and this they did with a vengeance.

Their next attempt to take the law into their own hands and to punish a man without a fair and impartial trial was frustrated. Casper Reynolds had been two week since warned to leave the country, but he publicly proclaimed that he had done no wrong and would stand his ground and make his house his castle. They visited him and finding his doors so strongly barred that they would not give in to their heavy pressure, demanded him to open the door. He refused, as he had heard the shooting and the loud and piteous cries of Bottoms and was ready for them. They concluded to postpone their marauding and mounting their horses rode away. There is great excitement in the neighborhood.

Found Dead in the Woods.

BIRMINGHAN, Ala., Jan. 9.—A United States officer's dead body dressed in full uniform, was found by two boys in the woods in the western outskirts of the city. He is supposed to have been murdered. There are two bulletholes in the neck, just below the left ear. A furlough in the dead man's pocket identified him as Eugene Walker, sergeant of the Sixth cavalry, stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb.

Several hours after the finding F. Eugene Byars, a cousin of the dead man and a desperate character, visited the undertaker's shop and identified the body. Byars was drunk and did so much talking that he was at once arrested on suspicion. He said Sergeant Walker visited here Friday and was en route to Eldredge, Ala., to visit his father, who is a prominent citizen of Walker county. He said he was with Walker all day yesterday, both drinking, and left him in the evening.

WERE SEEN TOGETHER.

Later on a street car conductor told the officers that two men went out on his car about 7 o'clock in the evening and got off at a point opposite the scene of the murder. He identified the dead man as one and Byars as the other. It was shortly after 7 o'clock that residents in the neighborhood of the scene heard two pistol shots fired in quick succession. With the arrest of Byars, who was placed in the county jail, the excitement increased and there was talk of lynching, but the talk did not develop into action. Byars denies his guilt and telegraphed the dead man's father, who arrived soon. Several years ago Byars was arrested for the murder of Charles Ware, whose body was found at the bottom of Murderer's gulch, on Red mountain. After a long trial he was finally acquitted. He is now under indictment for assault to murder.

Sergeant Walker was about thirty years old and had been in the army five years. No pistol was found near his body, thus dispelling the theory of suicide. His watch and money were missing.

Not Satisfied.

CHIHUAHUA, Mex., Jan. 9.—The party of Mormon converts from Indian Territory who arrived at Santa Rosalie, where the new Mormon colony south of here is located, are not satisfied with their new positions and several of them have already left for their old home in the United States. One of the dissatisfied converts has reached here and states that instead of being provided with a number of wives, as they were led to believe they would receive, they were not even given one.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day. Historical and News Notes.

IN an autograph book: "Be consistent. Never accept advice. Not even this."

EMPEROR WILLIAM is uncertain whether he'd rather have a new kind of gun or a cure for boils.

NO MARRIAGE engagement should be more than six months long; the most ardent lover gets tired of living up to his girl's ideal any longer than that.

ANY city could make its own gas cheaper than it could buy it if it could manage to keep dirty politics out of its retorts and partisan gas out of its receivers.

SIR CHARLES DILKE says that England is the most unpopular of all great powers. Probably the manners of the nation are the sum of the manners of the individuals who comprise it.

THE New Town Dispensary, of Edinburgh, Scotland, reports 5,156 vaccinations made during five years, with only two deaths resulting, one from erysipelas and one from blood-poisoning. If it is a fair and square record it indicates pretty careful work for a public institution.

DR. GRAHAM, bacteriologist of Sterling Medical College, obtained thirteen colonies of two kinds of bacteria from one dirty bank note but a British microscopist reports 19,000 microbes, including those that are responsible for tuburculosis, diphtheria, and scarlatina, on a piece of paper money. It looks as though money "must go"—well, let it pass.

AN inventor of a wave motor is going to try his machine in the breakers at Long Beach near Los Angeles soon, and expresses the utmost confidence in its practibability. Millions of horse power of force are going to waste every minute along the Pacific coast, and the man who can bottle up a fair percentage of it for use when needed, should be hailed as a benefactor of his race.

ALFRED JOHN MONSON, in whose case a Scotch jury rendered a verdict of "not proven," will henceforth be a marked man, in the British Isles at least. This form of verdict is fortunately known only in Scotland. It leaves the accused at liberty, but with a shadow forever hanging over him. It is a cruel, antiquated and unjust proceeding and will no doubt be abolished sooner or later in favor of the English finding of "guilty" or "not guilty."

M. SARCEY, an eminent literary critic of Paris, has become a "moderate vegetarian;" that is, he eschews meat, but eats of eggs and milk products. He finds remarkable improvement from the change, in clearer mind, more elastic limbs, less desire for stimulants, and even greater resistance to fatigue. He is quitting coffee and tobacco also. His experience has become a very prominent example in appearing as it has under telegraphic cable news in many dailies.

AGAINST such crimes as the bomb throwing in the theater at Barcelona and in the Chamber of Deputies in Paris society has absolutely no shelter. Modern explosives put it in the power of any man to carry a hundred deaths in his coat pocket. The most vigilant police cannot afford absolute protection. The danger is an ever-present one, and must be accepted as an inevitable menace to life from which our forefathers were free, as they were free from grade crossings, sewer gas, "live" wires, and the other perils incident to civilization.

THE young society belles have a new fad. To hear about it will enlighten not a few of the young men who have been mystified since the fall began over the despoiling of their new hats. The fad is to take the little bow that fastens the lining of a man's hat and wear it thereafter hidden in their shoe. By some subtle influence the superstition is that without fail they will have an offer of marriage from the young man in question within the month. It must be taken without the young man's knowledge or the charm will not work, and young ladies are resorting to all sorts of subterfuges to obtain the bows.

IN one of his letters to Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, as given in the Century, the late poet Whittier says: "What a pity it is that we cannot shut down the gate and let the weary wheels rest awhile! For myself, I have to work hard to be idle; I have to make it a matter with simple tories, play with the dogs and cattle, and talk nonsense as if I were not a Quaker. Dr. Bowditch says that a man of active brain ought to make a fool of himself occasionally, and lend at all hazards to his dignity. But to some of us life is too serious, and its responsibilities too awful, for such a remedy. The unsolved mystery presses hard upon us."

A PETITION weighing six hundred pounds was rolled into the United States Senate on wheels the other day. It asked for a department of public roads, which, if it had extended powers, could do more for the farmers, for obvious reasons, in five years than the Senate could accomplish in a hundred. The Senate was in a sportive mood, after viewing Senator Hoar's tragic comical walk-around; and it "guyed" the poor petition unmercifully. Senator Cockrell presented a bill for promoting aerial navigation, which he said would render good roads unnecessary. But we are a long way from airships yet while good roads can be got by a little hard work.

MODERN science shows that our most innocent and amiable amusements are attended with danger. Dr. Rappin, a distinguished specialist of Nantes, has discovered, for example, that ordinary playing cards are covered with bacteria no fewer than 6,160 specimens of the staphylococcus pyogenes aureus having been rounded up on a square centimeter of one card. This is a serious matter. There will be very little satisfaction in sitting behind a full hand if the holder thereof realizes that he is likely to fill his system full of staphylococcus pyogenes aureuses. No man will feel comfortable in drawing to a flush if he knows that the desired card is loaded to the edges with staphylococcuses and as for slamming a stack of checks into the center of the table on the strength of a bob straight fairly alive with loathsome, creeping, crawling pyogeneses. One-armed Shimmel himself wouldn't have the nerve to do it. This man Rappin has aimed a rap at our national game.

IT will be remembered that when some time ago Professor Garner went to Africa to study the monkey language there were many newspaper jokes perpetrated at his expense. But Paul du Chaillu, who has spent much of his life in Africa, believes that Garner is right in his theory of the existence of a monkey language, although he does not commit himself to the notion that it is possible for a man to acquire that language. When there are so many instances of horses, dogs, and other animals learning so much of human language as to promptly obey commands given, it would be unreasonable to suppose that they had not some kind of a language of their own. The warning notes of danger that a hen gives to her chicks when a hawk is near, the warning that some snakes give to their young, upon which the latter take refuge down their mother's throat, and many other instances prove the existence of an animal language, but that does not prove that man can acquire it.

MAKING prize fighters the objects of hero worship is one of the most disgraceful and discouraging freaks of nineteenth century civilization. In the old days of the prize ring the pugilist was in the same category with the bulldog, the dancing bear, and the fighting cock—an object of curiosity but not of admiration. The curled darlings of the English aristocracy betted their sesterces upon his brawn, but they had no use for him except as a fighter. We have changed all that. The modern slugger is a bigger man than a cabinet minister. Correspondents hang on his lips and record his every utterance. He travels like a prince of the blood royal in a special train and attended by a numerous suit. His very clothes and peculiarities are imitated by some of the most driveling idiots who worship him. The path to fame lies through the twenty-four-foot ring. To this complexion are we come in an age which has seen international arbitration substituted for war, and which has seen a universal parliament of religions engage public attention for weeks at a time.

Queer Names for Streets.

A woman, lately returned from Brazil, tells of the curious nomenclature of the streets of Para. They are Biblical or commemorative of some event in the Brazilian history. It seems to her quite irreverent to be told that a desirable locality was "at the corner of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist streets." She went with her uncle, who was on business, to dine at the house of a wealthy merchant.

Everything was very gorgeous and lavish, in south American style, but, on leaving, she was amazed to have her hospitable host say to her:

"If you have any washing, send it here.

It is the custom there, it seems, for wealthy households to take in laundry work as an employment for their large retinue of servants.

"It did, however," said the relator, "give me a turn at the end of a formal dinner party to be asked for my soiled linen."