

Sioux County Journal.

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HARRISON, NEBRASKA

About General Crook.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Lieutenant L. W. V. Kenyon, who has served for four years on General Crook's staff, is now on temporary duty in this city and very much shocked to learn of the general's death. "He was one of the greatest generals that this country ever had," he said, "a wonderful strategist, a remarkable soldier himself, thoroughly well versed in all the principles of the art of war. In Indian warfare he was undoubtedly pre-eminent. This was due in a measure to his wondrous knowledge of the Indian character. During the early part of his army life which has all been spent in the west, with the exception of the war time, he learned to become a thorough huntman and woodman. In many respects he had the traits of an Indian—keen, quick, strong and with good judgment when in a wilderness. He knew the Indians as I know my alphabet, and he treated them on all occasions with that honesty that formed a remarkable factor in his character. Whatever he said he meant, and he never went back on his word. A promise was sacred with him just as much to an Indian as to any one else. These men learned to trust him and to love him, although he was a terrible enemy to them. During his last visit to me at Vernon barracks, in Alabama," said Lieutenant Kenyon, "the old Apaches whom he captured in Arizona greeted him and even embraced him. One of them once told him out in the west that his people looked upon him as they did upon God, as being the soul of honor and of truth. They had the utmost belief in everything he did. His honesty was peculiar in its intensity. He would not even say to a man, 'I am glad to see you,' if he did not really feel glad. In matters of thought he was slow, cautious and logical in method and he weighed argument carefully before coming to a decision, with an unerring judgement. He had a kind, considerate, lovable character, simple and approachable, simple in his manners and his tastes and retiring and quiet in his actions. He was a constant reader of all sorts of literature, especially upon military topics.

He has been in receipt of a good many letters from the general since he left me here in January last, in which he has complained of a slight illness. It started with the grip, from which he soon recovered, but occasionally there would be reference to his being 'under the weather.' On the 15th of this month he wrote that he was very much better. During his celebrated Apache campaign he received an injury in his chest from over exertion which seemed to have an effect on his lungs, and he had a slight cough which worried him, but when he went to a specialist he was assured that he was in no danger.

Big Pay.

NEW YORK, March 27.—The grand jury today handed down a long presentment to Judge Fitzgerald, in which the sheriff's office is characterized as a disgrace to the city, and a shame to civilization. The presentment in referring to sheriffs' sales, says: "During the three years ended January 1, 1880, one firm of auctioneers conducted sheriffs' sales from which were realized the sum of \$1,387,500. Of this sum \$43,500 was divided between the sheriff and auctioneer. In the year 1880 the sheriff's profits were over \$50,000. How much more he received for extra compensation cannot be learned because of the looseness of his accounts. Under the system in vogue the deputy sheriff, to realize substantial pecuniary advantage, is almost compelled to commit criminal acts, certainly to lay aside all ideas of honesty and integrity."

The foreman of the grand jury said the inquiry had failed to reveal a single redeeming element in the management of the sheriff's office. It was a black record of violated law, tardy justice, forced settlements, corruption and bribery. It was no longer a question of what ought to be done to remedy the existing evils, but what must be done at once and without delay. The foreman asked that copies of the presentment be sent to the governor and the state legislature.

Both Highly Respected.

NEW YORK, March 27.—The fashionable suburban town of Montclair, N. J., is horrified over the discovery that one of her most respected citizens, James Tuthill, a mason contractor, is the burglar who has been robbing houses right and left for a year past. He was identified by an accident, one of his victims grappling with him, in a house one night last week and unmasking him, search of his house revealed thousands of dollars worth of jewelry, money and plate hid in the cellar. Tuthill and his pretty wife are in jail. His former friends believe he is the captain of a robber band and that his wife was his trusted lieutenant. They were both highly respected in Montclair and were good church members.

W.M. Lee is Retired.

BENZIGER, March 26.—It is stated that Zimmerman has brought a villa in Switzerland and intends to reside outside of Germany.

THEY ARE GUILTY.

NEW YORK, March 24.—At 12:30 yesterday morning the jury in the Flack case came into the court and announced that they had found all three of the defendants—Sheriff Flack, his son William and Joseph Meeks—guilty.

The arguments closed in the case Saturday evening and Judge Barrett delivered a lengthy charge. It was divided on two definitions he gave of a conspiracy in law:

1. To do an unlawful act by unlawful means.

2. To do a lawful act by unlawful means. There is no doubt the judgment record is that of fraudulent defense. Under the first division the jury must decide whether the suit was falsely instituted and if Mrs. Flack had given her consent. Under the second division, assuming that Mrs. Flack had agreed to the proceedings and had a right to divorce, it would be necessary to consider the unlawful means employed to procure it. The judge also touched on all the important points in the evidence. He charged the jury as to reasonable doubt and left the case with them.

A sensation was created at midnight by the report that a reporter had been found in the room with the jury. He was Dilworth Choute of the World, and admitted that he had concealed himself behind the curtains in the room. The defense demanded that he be punished. Judge Barrett said the law did not provide punishment. Choute was compelled to give up his notes and Judge Barrett, after expressing his abomination of the act, asked Choute to say that he would not publish what he had heard. Choute declined to make the promise.

The jury strongly recommended clemency. The Judge said as it was Sunday all he could do was to except the verdict, the defendants would remain under bail of \$500 each. The penalty for the offences of which the prisoners were convicted is one year's imprisonment, or a fine of \$500 or both. It is understood the defense will move to set aside the verdict on the ground that the presence of a reporter in the jury room vitiated the proceedings for counsel. The Judge said he needed no counsel. He was allowed to go and the jury was sent back to deliberate.

Fugitive Criminals.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The convention supplementary to the tenth article of the treaty of 1842 between Great Britain and the United States, concluded at Washington July 12, 1880, and ratifications exchanged at London March 11, 1880, was proclaimed today. The additions to the old list of extraditable crimes were made public some time ago. The committee further provides that a fugitive criminal shall not be surrendered if the offense in respect of which his surrender is demanded be of a political character, or if he proves that the requisition for his surrender was made with a view to try or to punish him for an offence of a political character. No person surrendered shall be tried or tried for any crime or offense committed prior to extradition.

Devouring Flames.

STOCKTON, KAN., March 25.—Prairie fire has devasted a large portion of the farming lands of Brooks county. Yesterday many outbuildings and an immense amount of grain and stock were burned. The fire was started by a man burning corn stalks. He will be prosecuted.

WICHITA, KAN., March 25.—Two boys playing with matches or a farm north of here started this morning a disastrous prairie fire while the wind was blowing a gale. Tonight it is learned that the fire has practically burned out after passing over fifty quarter sections of land, destroying a great quantity of grain and hay. The loss of stock is not severe. It is understood the pecuniary loss will reach \$150,000.

Mill Rising.

NEW ORLEANS, March 25.—Advices from various points along the Mississippi show that there has been no increase in any of the levee breaks, but at the same time not much headway has been made towards closing them. Water is still pouring through the Outfall and Raleigh breaks in Mississippi and northern Louisiana, and all the land in that vicinity is badly flooded. Most of the people have been able to move out of the larger part of their belongings to places of safety.

At Arkansas City the river is rising again tonight and the water is pouring down on the town rapidly from the Sapagon break.

Incendiary Fires.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., March 27.—A Bismarck, N. D., special says that the town is greatly excited over two or three incendiary fires started early this morning. Everything is wet from snow and rain, and this aided the citizens in suppressing what might have been a conflagration. There is no clue to the miscreant.

Will not go to jail.

BALTIMORE, March 26.—Mrs. Kilrain has a telegram from her husband. He states that he will not be sent to jail, but will spend his two months with his friend, Charles Rich, at Richburg, Miss., where Kilrain fought Sullivan. Rich, it is understood, has purchased Kilrain's release under the contract leasing system.

Clarke Will Quit.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 26.—The Sun says: "It can be stated authoritatively that First Assistant Postmaster General Clarke will resign 'at no late day.' When Mr. Clarke accepted the office it was with the understanding that he would leave it at the end of the year.

STATE NEWS.

Nebraska

SEWARD COUNTY boasts a full fledged farmers' alliance.

Broken Bow will have a new hotel before the warm summer months.

County division and a new railroad line are leading topics in Custer county.

Nelson proposes to have a new school house and will vote bonds to aid in its construction.

The fire bell tower at Red Cloud is being built higher, so that all citizens may hear the alarm.

Superior is one of the twelve cities of the state to be written up in the world's fair edition of the Chicago Times.

Citizens of Monroe are importuning the Union Pacific officials to establish a station and build a depot in the village.

Shooting wolves by the light of the moon is one of the sports indulged in by Greeley county farmers and sportsmen.

Managers of the different ball teams in the state are called to meet in Fremont on the 25th to assist in organizing a league.

Mrs. Mary McVay, an old resident

Nebraska City, died at that place yesterday at the advanced age of ninety-two years.

North Bend is working for a hemp factory in addition to the proposed flouring mill. The former will be a branch of the Fremont factory.

The tendency among the farmers of the state is toward a greater diversity of crops. The plan of raising so much corn and so little wheat, flax, etc., is becoming abandoned in many localities and more attention to the small grains—sugar beets, etc., will be given.

A somewhat noted crook, bearing the name of Charles N. Walker with a number of aliases, has been systematically defrauding the hotels of Nebraska City. A telegram from Kansas City requesting his arrest for a similar offence arrived too late, as he had skipped across the river to Iowa.

The aid of the sheriff of Greeley county was invoked to keep at a proper distance, an over-infatuated young man of Loup City, who troubled with his attentions one of the fair ones living near Scotia. When convinced that his suit was hopeless he left, but assured those present that his dead body might soon be found in the raging Loup.

Pretty Hard Rappe.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 27.—A special

report of the police force of St. Louis, says: "This morning John Rappe, a Wabash fireman, killed his mistress, Stella Howe. She was endeavoring to get him to return from a saloon to the house, when he struck her on the neck, killing her. The blow broke her neck. The woman's relatives live at Stella, Neb.

Left pennies.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 28.—William Rofut, agent for the White sewing machine company, has left town with a valuable horse and sewing machine wagon worth about \$200, belonging to the sewing machine company. Rofut left a wife and six small children penniless.

Railroad Accident.

MISSOURI, MONT., March 27.—The east bound express on the Northern Pacific went through a culvert near Heron station yesterday. The express messenger was killed and seven passengers injured, none of them being seriously hurt. Among them is J. H. Richards of S. D.

Safe Blowers.

BINGHAM, N. Y., March 28.—At 10:45 o'clock last night the safe in Parker's coal office was blown open by men who were evidently accustomed to the business.

The three men killed at Red Rock, Pa., are supposed to be the ones by whom the burglary was committed.

A New Wrinkle.

Paint from potatoes is a new wrinkle in the arts and sciences. *Kirkton's Trade Review* gives the manner of preparation. Boil a kilo of peeled potatoes in water and pass through a fine sieve. Add two kilos of Spanish white diluted with four kilos of water, and the result will be a color of beautiful milk-white. Different colors can be effected by the addition of different ochres and minerals. Apply with a brush. It adheres to plaster and wood very well, will not peel, and, best of all, is cheap.

Augusta's Beautiful Shoulders.

The Empress Augusta was famous in her younger days for her personal beauty and especially for her magnificent shoulders.

In the later years of her life her beauty of feature had quite disappeared, but to the day of her death the wonderful shoulders remained the same.

And court gossip tells the following story about it: The Empress has always been excessively proud of her beauty, and so, when the years began to leave their trace upon her, she devised the most skillful aids from art. For her neck and shoulders—indeed, for the entire upper body—she had a waxen covering made which perfectly simulated nature in coloring, texture and outline. This armor once assumed, she was never known to remove it, and indeed for many years the fact of its being the product of art was a matter of suspicion rather than actual knowledge. Certainly came about in this way. One of the young women of the court of an experimental turn of mind slipped slyly up behind the august presence one day and gave just the tiniest touch of a needle on the smooth white shoulder. The Empress did not stir. She pushed a little harder, still the Empress did not move, and court speculation was silenced forever.—*N. Y. Sun*.

How to Be a Favorite.

Brown: "How is it you are such a favorite everywhere you go?" White: "Oh, that's easy enough. Whenever anything pleasant happens to me I keep it to myself, so as to make nobody envious; but all my miseries and misfortunes I tell to everybody who will hear me, and you can't imagine how happy they make everybody I tell them to. They say, you know, that misery loves company. I don't know how that is, but company loves misery every time."

Bells on Sheep.

A Michigan farmer claims to have saved his large flock of sheep from the dogs by putting a bell on each one.

When the sheep get frightened and run the bells play a grand march and the dogs scamper off.

The Virtue of Hot Milk.

It is worthy of reiteration that milk heated to as high a temperature as it can be drunk or sipped, above 100 degrees but not to the boiling point, is of great value as a refreshing stimulant in cases of over-exertion, bodily or mental. To most people who like milk, it does not taste so good hot, but that is a small matter compared with the benefit to be got from it. Its action is exceedingly prompt and grateful, and the effects much more satisfactory and far more lasting than those of any alcoholic drink whatever. It supplies real strength as well as exhilaration, which seldom never does.

THE EARTH GROWING LARGER.

The earth, traveling in its orbit around the sun and onward with the solar system around some unknown and still greater center of attraction, is constantly traversing new regions of space which it depletes of meteoric dust and meteorites, thus steadily—no matter how slowly—increasing in diameter. Now let this growth continue till the earth has just twice the attractive power which it now possesses, we should then have twice the number of meteorites and double the quantity of dust falling annually upon it.

Fortunately for our heads, the earth has not yet attained very formidable dimensions, but we may look upon it as an established fact that it constantly gains in weight, and that in proportion to such gain its attractive power steadily increases.

The attractive force of the sun is so enormous that a perpetual hail of meteorites and a torrent of dust particles must rush upon it from all directions, and some of the foremost observers are now of opinion that these falling bodies are the sole cause of the sun's heat.

In the light of this theory our earth is a young and growing, not an old and dying planet; a planet with a future which ought to be cheerful news to all of us, although we shall not live to reap the benefit of it, and the sun, far from being on its last legs as an expiring luminary, is steadily gaining in heat and lighting capacity.—*American Geologist*.

WHERE BEAUTIES ARE BRED.

The great beauties who take the social prizes in marriage are almost all bred in the lesser towns, where a less conventional society gives women a snatch at freedom in girlhood. You don't find them growing up with callisthenics, health fits, and a massage-usage to do their exercise for them.

You all remember the painful story of a girl in a city home, surrounded by every care, who was strangled in the cords of her "health pull" one evening little more than a year since. Scarcely more pitiful is her fate than that of girls brought up to depend on such substitutes for work and exercise if they live. A sick, anaemic woman, unused, unable to care for herself and all others, is the most pitiable, repugnant object on earth. You seldom find a lasting beauty which has not had a semi-Greek education of outdoor life and exercise behind it.

Take the beautiful Gunnings, who ran wild in their Irish country home. All their calculating mamma had raked and scraped enough to take them to Dublin and thence to London. The Gunnings were unlicensed hoydens, but their races over the hills gave them matchless complexions. Later still Mrs. Langtry took her beauty course, roving the Jersey lanes with her brothers in sea air, living on peaches and coarse bread, with as little lessons as suffice to fit her for London drawing rooms.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

SHOPPING IN AMERICA.

According to a Description Given by a Recent British Traveler.

The (American) storekeeper never says what a commodity is really worth intrinsically or in his particular market, but places its value about 25 per cent over what he will take for it and which goes in turn about 25 per cent over what he paid for it. Bargaining which goes on in all the provincial cities and towns is extraordinary. The process is called "Jawing down," and proceeds something like this:

Scene: Store. Enter prospective buyer, points laconically to article and inquires: "Say, what's this worth?"

Storekeeper: "One dollar, and dimes cheap."

P. B. (who really wants it)—Ah, wad, it's not quite what I want. But I'm in no particular rush to-day. (Pauses.) I'll give you 70 cents for it.

—Seventy cents? Why, I declare it's dirt cheap at \$1; but—spittooning—I'll let you have it for 90 cents.

P. B.—That's quite ridiculous. However Iken just let rip! (Turns over about a dozen articles and then prepares to leave the store.)

S.—Come now, yer shall have it for 80 cents, that! I couldn't make it better nor that anyhow.

P. B. (examining article attentively, but grunting the while)—No, sir-ree, it won't run it. Now—confidentially—I'll tell yer what I will do. I'll give you 75 cents—75 cents (impressively), and not a red cent more. What say?

The storekeeper fires a bolt at the nearest spittoon, shakes his head, and turns to serve another customer. Prospective buyer saunters around the store, and eventually reaches the door. At this moment the storekeeper calls out:

"Say, you can