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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications, to secure attention, must be accompanied by the full name of the writer. We reserve the right to reject any manuscript, and cannot agree to return the same.—We desire a correspondent in every school-district of Platte county, one of good judgment, and reliable in every way.—Write plainly, each item separately. Give us facts.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1887.

Coming Events.

North Nebraska Soldiers' Reunion at Norfolk, August 23—27.

Omaha Fair, Sept. 5—10.

Soldiers Reunion, Omaha, Sept. 5—10.

Nebraska State Fair, Lincoln, Sept 9—16.

Fair at Schuyler Sept. 21—24.

Platte County Fair at Columbus, Sept 27—30.

Fair at Albion Oct. 4—6.

Republican State Convention, Lincoln, Wednesday, October 5th. Platte county is entitled to 6 delegates.

A SEVERE earthquake shock was felt the other day throughout the Island of Cyprus.

THE 25,000 republican gain in Kentucky shows a little how the wind will blow next year.

MOONEY, the man who attempted to blow up an English vessel, at New York, with dynamite, has been pronounced insane.

AT a meeting of the officials of the Union Pacific the other night at Denver, Thomas L. Kimball was appointed second vice-president.

THE west bound express train was robbed the other night thirty miles east of Tuscan, Ariz. The train was ditched and robbed by four men.

GEORGE H. PALMER, a New York Wall street broker, committed suicide the other day at Coney Island. He was despondent over his recent failure.

SMALL-POX and yellow fever are reported in Havana, Cuba. During the month of July there were 104 deaths from yellow fever and small-pox.

AT a meeting of the Cabinet the other afternoon, the financial situation and Canadian fisheries question were the principal subject of discussion.

THE Ashland mine, near Hurley, Wis., caved in the other afternoon, killing three men and injuring another so badly that he is not expected to live.

A FIRE at Cedar Rapids, Ia., the other morning burned the packing house of T. M. Sinclair & Co., causing the destruction of $90,000 worth of property.

JOS. W. Burgett of Corning, Ia., was in town yesterday. He says that Iowa farmers are already cutting up corn to feed to their stock, and it is very poor corn, too.

A REPORT comes from Ft. Madison, Minn., that says the Catholic church at St. Paul, or near there, was wrecked the other evening by a storm. Much other damage was done.

J. V. BAPTIST, a young man, was arrested the other day at Jacksonville, Ill., charged with robbing the mails. He confessed that he had been doing so systematically for years.

CHARLES WILLIAMS, who was confined in the jail of Logan county, Va., for the murder of the county surveyor, James Aldridge, was taken from jail the other evening by citizens and hung.

THE police at St. Joe the other day arrested one Haggerty, who is wanted at Lincoln, Neb., for stabbing a man and for escaping from custody. His victim died shortly after being stabbed.

HERSON SMITH, of Fulton, Mo., was shot and killed the other day by his son Mentor. When brought to the test he admitted doing the shooting, and says he was persuaded to do so by his sister.

TWENTY-THREE persons at Pittsburg, Pa., were poisoned by eating cake the other day, made with chrome yellow or some other deadly compound in it. The cake was obtained at a baker's shop in the city.

A REPORT comes from Lock Haven, Pa., that Mr. and Mrs. Colby, an old couple living in the mountains near that place, were murdered the other night. It is believed that burglars committed the deed.

—In the suit brought by Mrs. Cora A. Spencer to recover her child, it was held by the court that the father was the proper custodian, the Judge basing his decision upon what he regarded as the best interests of the child.

SENATOR RIDDLEBERGER, of Virginia, was arrested the other day on an order of Judge Newman, for contempt of court, by publicly ridiculing the rulings of the judge, and locked up all night in jail. There was great excitement and the senator's friends proposed to relerse him. An organized mob afterwards released him from prison.

MRS. ETTA DREISINGER committed suicide the other afternoon at Council Bluffs, Ia., by taking morphine. It is said that her husband was angry with her because she provided white shirts for him instead of colored ones, and her feelings was so wounded that she ended the trouble by taking her life.

JAMES G. BLAINE, wife and daughter arrived in Dublin on the evening of the 6th inst., from Belfast. In an interview with a United Press representative, Mr. Blaine stated that he intended to remain in Ireland for some time, and quietly look around and examine the condition of the country.

A FEARFUL DISASTER.

Wreck of an Excursion Train.

Last Thursday night, about midnight, occurred one of those horrible catastrophes which will happen occasionally in these days of swift travel by rail.

The dailies of the next morning all over the country, were burdened with the details. To us it is wonderful that so many escaped, the certainty of immediate death in such a combination being almost assured.

The site of the wreck was a bridge east of Chatsworth, Ill., on the Vermillion about 100 miles southwest of Chicago.

The train was an excursion train bound for Niagara Falls and was composed of two locomotives, baggage car, superintendent's car, six day coaches two chair cars and six Pullman coaches. There were about seven hundred passengers, mainly from Peoria.

The Vermillion at the point of the wreck is described as a mere run across which a boy could jump, and with no water in it. The bridge was almost twenty feet across and about twelve feet high.

The engineer had protested against running the train as a double-header, saying it ought to be in two sections, but his protest was not heeded.

THE SECTION BOSS CONTRADICTED.

CHICAGO, August 13.—The *Inter-Ocean's* Forest, Ill., special says: Your correspondent has found a number of men at Piper City who positively contradict the testimony of Timothy Coughlin, the section boss, that he and his gang put out all the fires along the track before they left their work Wednesday evening. These men were of a party which went from Piper City to the wreck on a hand-car. They say as they passed along the track east of the wreck they saw a fire burning in the hedges and grass all the way along. The best evidence obtainable is that the fire built by the section hands was within 100 rods of the burned bridge when it was left. There is a general sentiment among the residents here that the section men were largely to blame. Very few people, except the officials of the road, give any credence to the incendiary theory. There was not nearly as much robbing at the wreck as at first supposed. Things thought to have been stolen are being found among the debris as it is cleared away.

ROBBED BY FELLOW-PASSENGERS.

In regard to the robberies, Mr. Cook, who is on the coroner's jury, says he saw several men taking valuables and money from the victims, but he declares it was the work of fellow-passengers and not of the residents of the neighborhood. In every instance where they were interfered with in their nefarious work they protested they were relatives of the dead or wounded, as the case might be. But if there are dark sides to the story there are many bright ones, and the brightest of all was the charity of the citizens of Chatsworth and Piper City. Between the two peoples there was a generous rivalry as to who could do most for the relief of suffering humanity.

From Chatsworth to the scene of the disaster, there is a steady down grade. The train pulled out of Chatsworth at 11:42 p. m. When it approached the bridge the train was going at a high rate of speed, estimated at forty miles an hour. The road is almost a bee line, and there were not any obstructions. The forward engine crossed the treacherous bridge. Its tender went through and as it dropped, it broke from its coupling, and the locomotive sped away down the track.

The second engine plunged along into the break and into the ditch by the roadside, falling upon its side. The cars following, crashed together into one terrible mass. Their trucks and wheels were jammed into a mass in the gully, and into the bank on the opposite side. The bodies of the cars went over the break and were piled up in splintered ruins for 100 feet along the track and in the ditches on either side of the embankment. Several of them sprang into the air and fell on one side or the other, on their sides or tops. Several of the passenger coaches were splintered

LIKE PAPER BOXES,

and were so telescoped into each other that one car could not be distinguished from another. The baggage car, Sup't. Armstrong's car, and eight passenger coaches were torn to pieces. The first Pullman coach, the Tunis, stopped right at the edge of the break, and her forward truck went half way into the gully. The front of this car was broken, but none of the five Pullman coaches following were injured. No person was hurt in any of the six sleeping cars.

Engineer McClintock, of the second engine, was instantly killed, his head and chest were crushed to a pulp, and his brains scattered upon the grass. He leaves a wife and three children. His fireman, Applegreen, jumped from the cab the instant he felt the jar. He fell into the ditch and rolled out of danger; only his right hand was bruised. He hardly knows whether he jumped or fell. The baggage car was telescoped by the car of Superintendent Armstrong, which, strange to say, received less damage than any of the day coaches. Baggage was scattered far and wide and

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S CAR

was thrown right across the track with the end in the ditch. It was occupied by Mr. Armstrong and the wife and daughter of General Freight and Passenger Agent Gould, and by the wife of Train Dispatcher Parker, of Peoria. None of these were seriously injured, Armstrong was thrown from the car through the end, which was torn out, and fell on his face, which was badly scratched. The women were in bed, and were bruised only slightly.

Hardly anyone of the passengers in the day coaches escaped without injury, and nearly seventy were killed outright.

THE STORY IN DETAIL.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., Aug, 11.—Charnel houses and hospitals make up tonight what has been the peaceful village of Chatsworth. Of 800 merry excursionists journeying by here to the Falls of Niagara twenty-four hours ago, fully half the number have since passed through a maelstrom more fearful than all the whirling waters they were traveling so far to see. Eighty-four of them blackened, mangled corpses, are scattered in depots, schools and engine houses here and at Piper City, or are being carried on trains in all directions to their homes, while 115 bandaged and moaning cripples are stretched on all available mattresses, beds, chairs and floors in this vicinity, struggling for a little lease of life. The streets of Chatsworth are filled with crowds of anxious seekers for friends and relatives, and with other crowds of bustling people, hurrying for medicines, slowly bearing rude pine coffins to the trains, or talking earnestly of the horror that has caused consternation. Indirectly

The little ditch which the culvert spanned was about ten feet deep, and the timbers had burned away by the fires which had been raging in this vicinity. The heavy-laden train, rushing down a grade of about forty-eight feet to the mile, struck the culvert. The eye of the engineer could not detect the burned frame work beneath the track, because enough of the culvert remained in position to hold the rails in position, but as the wheels touched it the crash came.

The rapidity with which the train was going may be imagined when it is understood that the first engine leaped over the chasm, and holding to the track went on but little injured. The second engine plowed its way along the track for nearly two hundred feet and finally went over on its side, a most complete wreck. Piling on top of and telescoping one another came the regular passenger coaches with their loads of human freight, and such a mass—such an indescribable, tangled mass of splintered cars and mangled bodies!

All night long and all day the work of removing the dead and wounded occupied the good people of the vicinity, and many helpers who came from adjacent cities. At 9 o'clock this evening, when the Associated Press correspondent left the scene, it was thought all but six or seven bodies had been removed.

ONE LUCKY MAN.

The only man on the wrecked train who lingered on the scene till tonight unharmed was the porter of the only Pullman car damaged. It was the foremost of the string of six sleepers completing the train. The tenth passenger coach was a total wreck, as were all of its predecessors, but the sleeper stopped with the forward end over the burned bridge. The colored boy's story was about as accurate account as could be gotten from any of the passengers. He said it was about 11:30, and the train had been sailing along at about thirty miles an hour when they reached the top of the hill, about two miles beyond Chatsworth. "At the top of this grade there is a turnpike crossing, and I remember the engineer whistling for it, as is the custom, and then down grade we went with a dash. A moment later came the crash, and everybody was shaken violently, and many in our car were bruised. It was an awful jerk, lunge, and then an abrupt slip, and we were standing still. When we in the car looked out we were so horror-stricken we could not tell what to do. Our car was afire in front, and all efforts were directed to extinguish the flames. The people in the sleeper behind us were not so roughly handled as we, and came to our rescue. As many of us as were able then went to work to help those in the day coaches ahead. It was dark as pitch, and the cars were heaped so promiscuously that we could not get at them at all. The awful sights and groans and the horror of the whole thing was

MORE THAN I COULD STAND.

News was sent to adjacent towns as soon as possible. It was a dreadful wait before any assistance came, although I suppose it was only a little while. We were little better off then, for their provisions were inadequate for the great work on hand. Physicians were summoned from all the neighboring towns, and by three o'clock in the morning officials of the road were on their way from Springfield with all the doctors they could muster. It was two hours after the wreck, and, to add more suffering to its horrors, rain began to pour, and for several hours drenched the suffering and the dying. But the horror might have been worse, had not the burning culvert been extinguished when it was as the debris would have burned, causing a dreadful holocaust, in which hundreds who escaped it, either wounded or injured, would have been burned to death. Not a soul in the forward ten cars could have survived. But the engineer of the first engine returned to the wreck and gave us what water he had, and after that gave out we extinguished the flames with dirt thrown upon the the burning timber. Back in the little city, after the dead had been cleared from the floor of the school house and the weary Samaritans were arranging for watches during the night at bedsides elsewhere,

THE CORONER'S INQUEST

was begun. The Superintendent of the road and his assistants were sworn, but before any material facts were reached, adjournment was taken until tomorrow.

For one of the worst features of the affair no excuse is possible. There were vandals at work at the wreck.

In one instance a wounded man called to a passer-by to help him. Instead of doing so the villain reached down, took a watch from the injured man's pocket and fled. In another instance the dead body of a mother was robbed of all the jewelry on her person. Perhaps the most harrowing incident was the case of a man who, wounded, crawled out of the wreck and lay in an adjacent corn field. Here he groaned and sent forth piteous appeals for help for a short while. Then came a sharp crash and all was over. His misery had unnerved him, and drawing his pistol from his pocket he quieted all pain with a bullet through his head."

THE CATASTROPHE WAS ASCRIBED

to the origin of so many other recent great calamities, namely, unprecedented drouth. The tall grass under a little culvert on the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw road, a few miles east of Chatsworth, had been rendered by the sun dry as tinder, and last night a locomotive spark set it ablaze. The timbers of the culvert caught fire and were smouldering unseen, when the train of sixteen coaches of excursionists came along. There was a terrific crash, and an accident almost unprecedented in horror had passed into history.

That was the brief story gleaned on the streets of Chatsworth this evening. A short ride brought one from the sickening sights of the city to the place where the catastrophe occurred. The tangled iron and wood and various debris presented much the same appearance it did at the time of the accident. The engine, shattered out of all shape, lay in the ditch about two hundred feet beyond the culvert, and broken cars were strewn all about. The culvert, which was about thirty-two feet in length, showed broken and burned timbers, and gave evidence at a glance of the cause of the accident.

The dailies of Monday state that train dispatcher Hibbard says the ill-fated train was running at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The distance from Forrest to Chatsworth, six miles, up grade, was covered in seven minutes.

The reports of the dead and wounded vary, but it is thought they will reach 100 and 200.

The Chicago *Times* of the 15th says that two men had been arrested on a charge of being the incendiaries who caused the Chatsworth horror. The proof at the hearing before a justice was considered strong enough to hold them in custody for trial.

Liners from Yesterday's Dailies.

O. B. Selden assassinated in his office at Mannville, Wyo. Attempt on his wife's life. Assassin not known.

A terrific thunder storm at Clarkson Monday night, lightning striking an elevator.

Messengers from White river, arrived at Rawlins, Wyo., reported 150 Utes fighting at Beaver creek, 15 miles from Meeker. Families are rushing into Meeker and more Indians coming. The news at Glenwood Springs, Colo., was that a battle had been fought, and that the Utes got the worst of it.

Gladstonians carrried the Chester election and the masses rejoice against the classes.

At Leon, Ia., James Reynolds, who committed an assault on Miss Noble, two weeks ago, was taken from prison by a band of masked men and hanged.

A REPORT came from Winnipeg the other day which says that southern Manitoba was visited by a terrific hail storm, doing great damage to crops.

A LITTLE Indian war is reported from Glenwood Spring, Col., in which the sheriff undertook to arrest some criminal bucks for horse stealing, and Colorow, the head leader of the gang who refused to give up the bucks, commenced firing on the sheriff's posse. The firing was returned killing one buck. That is the way the war commenced, and now Adjutant General West has issued an order for all infantry, cavalry and artillery companies to get ready to move at a moments notice. Gen. West left immediately for Glenwood Spring, the scene of the trouble.

THE citizens of Janesville, Minn., were in an uproar of excitement the other day over the elopement of the Rev. D. Seymour, pastor of the Methodist church, and Mrs. Fanny J. Henry, wife of J. A. Henry, editor of the *Argus*. Both were prominent in society and religious matters. Seymour was regarded the ablest preacher ever in Janesville. Mrs. Henry has been for years the organist and a leading member of the church.

PATENTS granted to citizens of Nebraska during the past week and reported expressly for the JOURNAL by C. A. Snow & Co. patent lawyers, opp. U. S. patent office, Washington, D. C. W. L. Cook, Omaha, refrigerator car; J. A. Cumming, Crawford, planting attachment; W. H. Cushing, Plattsmouth, garment-supporting clasp; C. P. Hurford, Oakdale, reel bolt.

HORRIBLE murders occurred not long ago near Macon, Ga., Capt. Richard Woolfalk, a well known farmer, his wife, four children, and Mrs. West, an aunt of Mrs. Woolfalk, were found murdered in the house, having been knocked in the head and their throats cut. Tom G. Woolfalk, son of Capt. Woolfalk by his first wife, was suspected of the crime and has been arrested.

REPORTS from southern Wisconsin last week say that portions of the state will be reduced to a black desert unless soon visited by rains. Scores of wells fed by springs have gone dry, and farmers in many instances are compelled to go many miles to the lakes for water for household purposes. The prospect of no relief from the drouth is disheartning to the people.

HERMAN SMITH, a farmer, living near Barnwell, Wis., committed suicide the other day by placing his temple against the muzzle of his shotgun, and with a stick prepared for the occasion pushing against the trigger; in an instant his brains were scattered against the house. He leaves a wife and several grown-up children. No known cause for the horrible deed.

A FIRE broke out the other day in Pittsburg, Pa., in the basement of Holtzmayne's upholstery establishment. It spread rapidly to other buildings and before the flames could be subdued several of the finest and costliest business blocks in the city were destroyed. The aggregate loss of property is placed as high as $2,000,000.

HARRINGTON STONE, one of the horse thieves who participated in the killing of constable De Long near St. Joseph, Mo., it is said proposes to give away the organized gang of horse thieves, numbering thirty-five, who have been operating for the past four years in northwestern Missouri and southern Iowa.

JOHN BEALL, a boy 13 years old, of Eaton, Ohio, has made confession to killing his mother. At the time, he charged the crime on tramps and alarmed the neighbors to catch them. He can give no reason for the horrible deed except that he was angry at his mother for some fancied favoritism shown by her to his sister.

F. A. S. PERRY, of New London, Conn., an eccentric person, and probably insane, fired two bullets into T. C. Whittlesey, business manager of the *Day*, inflicting probably fatal injuries. The *Day* had published, with humorous comments, a disjointed placard which Perry had posted on his house.

LATE advices from Panama, state that the famine which is raging at Antioquia is at its height. In San Vicente two children in one family have died of starvation. $20,000 have been raised in Madellin, but this is not enough. The relief committee in Rio Negro has 200 families to support.

Why Republicans Smile.

Official returns from 115 out of the 119 counties of Kentucky give Buckner a plurality of 13,852, and a majority of 1,389. The same counties gave Cleveland a majority of 34,198.—*O. Republican.*

THE noted woman horsethief, Sarah Wheeler, who has been in jail at Chicago, was convicted the other day for failing to return a livery rig, and sentenced to three months imprisonment.

JOHN TAYLOR, the Mormon President recently deceased, had eight wives and numerous children.

NEBRASKA NOTES.

David City, had the other day, another stirring up with wind and hail.

Seward is to have an oat-meal mill to cost $20,000. A good thing for a town.

The normal school and business college building, at Fremont, has been sold for $8,000.

St. Edwards was visited by a severe storm the other day. A man named Witherspoons was killed.

Applicants for teachers' state certificates will be examined at Fremont Aug. 17th, at Aurora Aug. 28th.

Mrs. Julia Shelton is the efficient Superintendent of Schools of Cheyenne county—eighty school districts.

The bore for salt at Lincoln is down 2,200 feet. That is strange, when evidence of salt water appears on the surface.

Plattsmouth's two canneries put up 25,000 cans a day; Grand Island's one cannery employs 125 hands and puts up 30,000 cans a day.

Carrie Thrasher, to end a life of ill-repute, committed suicide at the Lindell Hotel in Lincoln, the other morning, by taking morphine.

Prof. J. A. Smith, an old resident, has purchased J. A. MacMurphy's interest in the Wahoo *Wasp*, and takes possession of the office at once.

L. D. McKnight, a young man, hailing from Berwyn, Custer county, committed suicide the other morning at Harvard, by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. He leaves a wife.

At Nebraska City the barn of E. S. Hawley was struck by lightning, during a storm, and entirely destroyed. Loss about $1,000. Ed. Sheldon, while trying to save property adjoining, was severely injured by glass.

Stephen King was caught in the act of stealing a horse from the stable of a colored man in North Lincoln the other night. He had been arrested, but at this report had not had a hearing.

Elmer E. Thompson, a prominent young ranchmen who was accidentally shot by the discharge of his gnn, died last week at Fullerton. His remains were taken to Maryville, Mo., for burial.

Hiram Schoonover, of Brownville, shot and killed his mother-in-law Mrs. Glass, in his corn patch, the other night, mistaking her, so he says, for a pole-cat. His case is being examined by legal proceedings.

The other day at Falls City, William Barada made an assault on Peter Dedier with a hatchet, and inflicted blows and cuts upon his head from which he died in a short time. The parties are half breed Indians.

Hon. S. P. Rounds and wife left Omaha the other morning for Denver and Manitou. They will be absent from the city several weeks. Mr. Rounds has been quite unwell for some time, and he goes for both recreation and health.

Postmaster Thomas Morton, of Nebraska City, proprietor of the *News*, the first paper published in Nebraska, died on the night of the 10th. He had been afflicted for months with kidney trouble and had been constantly failing. He was 62 years old, and came to Nebraska in 1854.

A cylinder of nitrous oxide gas in the express office, at Hastings exploded shattering the glass front of the office to pieces. The concern was to be reshipped to a dentist somewhere in the west. The "machine" had been tested and marked within the safety limit.

The Grand Island district camp meeting of the M. E. church, under the direction of Rev. J. W. Shank, presiding elder, closed its meetings on the 2d inst. Large numbers attended the meetings, and it is said to be the most successful camp meeting ever held in that part of the country.

Rob. Smith had a piece of wheat that averaged 22 bushels per acre, while we hear that Frank Hodges had one piece averaging 24 and two-thirds, machine measure, or about 27 bushels by weight. While the average yield will be less than usual, the quality of the grain is said to be above that of most years.—*Fullerton Telescope.*

Governor Adams, of Colorado, has replied to the communication of Governor Thayer, and says that he has no power to interfere with the draining of the South Platte river in Nebraska by citizens of Colorado. He claims that they are acting under state law, and relief, if any, must come from the legislature.

Washington Letter.

[From our regular correspondent.]

If the democratic party is responsible for anything it certainly is for the government of the District of Columbia and the city of Washington—both being almost under the direct control of Mr. Cleveland himself; yet, this is the only place in the United States where the people have boldly met in public, denounced these rulers as corrupt and inefficient and demand their resignation or removal at the hands of the president as the penalty for their misgovernment. The city and District are governed by three commissioners, who were appointed by President Cleveland; and ever since their advent to power, affairs have gone from bad to worse; one of the commissioners has bought a $500 horse and other personal property at public expense; but, what has given greatest dissatisfastion is the advance in water rates and the discovery that the water accounts are in a confused condition, giving rise to the conviction that there is crookedness in that department. Then the commissioners have promulgated new and unnecessary city ordinances, the enforcement of which is inconvenient and vexatious to the citizens, besides, being burdensome to the poorer class of people. The charges against the commissioners are before the president and his action is awaited with much interest.

The scales are beginning to fall from the wondering eyes of the civil-service reformer, and many of these goodly men now sadly realize that they have been misguided into believing that the mere shadow of reform was its substance.

Geo. Wm. Curtis, the Grand Mogul of the Mugwumps, for a moment shakes off the gloom and grief that enshrouds him, to confess his disappointment at the untoward result of his experience with Nast's "democratic tiger," yet, like the true devotee that he is, he still clings to Cleveland, his fallen idol, with the consoling reflection that it might have been worse! Mr. Curtis finds that the civil-service act applies to about 14,000 of the 115,000 Federal offices; that there are some 58,000 leading offices, with patronage to dispense, and in the twenty-nine months of Cleveland's administration he has appointed 48,000 democrats in these places—a record that tells its own story.

Mr. Kepler, the gifted artist of "Puck" has been in Washington this week, it is said with the avowed object of straitening out the kinks in "reform" and capturing the scalp of the offending Higgins, but, I fear he has met with little encouragement.

The bond circular of Secretary Fairchild, while harmeless of itself, may be regarded as a storm signal by the financial world—chargable to the unsound fiscal policy of the democracy in impotently permitting the vast accumulation of the treasury surplus. In considering Mr. Fairchild's action, and the reasons he gives therefor, I can but conclude that the young secretary is a guileless financier who has yet to cut his eyeteeth.

The Treasury Department reports for July a decrease of $6,663,748 in cash on hand, and an increase of $4,047,133 in the circulation—the former being chiefly in gold certificates; there was a decrease in the circulation of national bank notes.

Another treasury scandal is in the air—something like the Harvey affair—though efforts are being made by Controller Durham, who denies it. To state the matter briefly, it appears that through the ignorance or negligence of the treasury officials a big batch of California land surveying accounts that were paid many years ago have been worked over and paid again. When interviewed upon the frauds, Commissioner Sparks was decidedly non-commital and his manner was such as to impress one with the truthfulness of the charge. Full details cannot now be given. It is no secret that the Controller and Commissioner have long been at logger-heads officially.

Bacon's bondsmen have notified the government that they are ready to make good his alleged shortage as soon as the amount is certified to officially. About twenty patent attorneys of the District of Columbia who borrowed $5,000 from the late financial clerk and failed to repay it, have been duly warned that unless they refund the sum at once it will be deemed a sufficient reason to debar them from further practice before the Interior department.

There was a scion and a few springs of royalty all the way from Siam in the Capital a few days since; they were formally received by the president, with the usual interchange of commonplace countries incident to such an occasion. The Prince, whose name I dare not write, for fear of the possible injury it might inflict upon the jaws of my readers, was favorably impressed and pronounced Washington a more beautiful city than his own Capital; he took among his soveneirs some of the photographs of Mrs. Cleveland and chips from the Washington monument. R.

The new Humorous Book, "Samantha at Saratoga," by Josiah Allen's Wife.

One of the most prominent personages of the literary world just now is Miss Marietta Holley, popularly known as Samantha Allen, or Josiah Allen's wife. She became a favorite very early in her literary career, and each new issue from her pen has added to her fame, until, for her latest work, "Samantha at Saratoga," Messrs. Hubbard Brothers paid her a princely sum, and the book is decidedly a hit. It will doubtless outsell all her previous issues, as it unquestionably outshines them all in the fascinating vein of humor in which Miss Holley is so happy and so rich.

Preparing for this work, Miss Holley went to Saratoga and spent an entire season, with eyes and ears open, and with brain and pencil vigorously at work. She went in her famous assumed role of Josiah Allen's wife, her imaginary Josiah at her side, with his characteristic blunders, *faux pas*, and quick, boy-like enthusiasm. As Samantha Allen, Miss Holley is observant, unsophisticated, outspoken, and sound to the core on every question of propriety. Such a couple in the whirl of Saratoga would certainly develop many remarkable situations and utter many funny comments. It is here the humor of the book arises. Plain, back-country, village life, and gay, artificial Saratoga life are so wide apart, that each side becomes ludicrous to the other. These ludicrous, laugh-provoking contrasts are the dominant features of Miss Holley's book.

To these mirth-making presentations of the author the artist's pencil has added a rich entertainment. Over a hundred drawings have been made especially to illustrate the text by Frederick Opper, the leading artist of *Puck*. Burt Wilder, too, has done a share in embellishing this attractive book. These artists make their pictures talk, and between the text and the talk of the pictures the reader looks and laughs and laughs and looks again. Altogether, the book is a rare product, and its purchasers will not be disappointed. Published by Hubbard Brothers, Philadelphia.

Citizens of West Point are making efforts to establish a twine factory.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. IT NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 RACE STREET, CINCINNATI, O. jan12-87y

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Two strong men, were killed by lightning, the other evening near Sheldon.

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of the throat or lungs, send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Burlington and Missouri railroad is strongly hoped for at Fullerton.

A Certain Cure for Catarrh.

TRIMBLE, Tenn, Feb., 28, 1887.

Gentlemen—For seven years I have had catarrh. Three years of that time I was unable to work. Unfortunately, early in my affliction my breath became very offensive. For seven years I could smell nothing, and had no taste. How offensive my breath was all those seven years I need not tell. What were my sufferings of mind at not being able to taste or smell anything, can be easily imagined. I was treated by physicians all during that time, and I tried numerous medicines advertised. I bought one course of treatment I saw advertised for $16 that was not worth five cents. Last spring a year ago a pamphlet from the Swift Specific Company came under my notice, and I determined to try the Specific. Fourteen small bottles completely cured me that spring and summer. Worked in the crop for the first time in four years, and I have been working right along since without having the slightest return of catarrh. The wonderful cure of me has been the means of bringing S. S. S. to the successful notice of many neighbors. I regard it as a wonderful blood purifier, and a certain cure for catarrh when given a fair trial.

Yours truly,

SAM. A. COLES.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

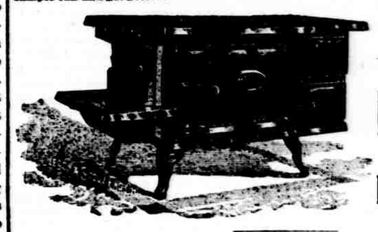
ERNST & SCHWARZ,

—MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN—

SUPERB LAMP FILLER

AND COAL OIL CAN COMBINED,

Which for safety, convenience, cleanliness and simplicity, cannot be excelled. It embodies the simplest principles in philosophy and takes the rank above all Lamp Fillers. No danger of explosions. Absolute safety guaranteed. No spilling, wasting or dripping of oil on the floor, table or outside of can. Use it once and you will not be without it for five times its cost. It works in large cans as well as small ones, thereby saving the frequent and annoying trips to the store with a small can. Every can made of the very best tin, and warranted to work satisfactorily. Call and see sample can and get prices.



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BAKER PERFECT STEEL BARB WIRE.

☞If you buy it you get 100 rods of fence from 100 pounds of wire, which no other will do.☜

ERNST & SCHWARZ.

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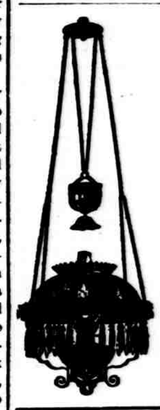

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Have a Fine Line of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES,

Crockery and Glassware,

Which were bought cheap for cash, and will be sold at very low prices.

Eleventh Street, Columbus, Nebraska.

nov10-tf

McKINLEY & CARNAHAN,

MORTGAGE BROKERS,

COLUMBUS, NEB.

Money to loan on improved farms in this and adjoining counties, at current rates. We are prepared to close loans promptly, in all cases where title and security are satisfactory.

Office up-stairs in Henry Building, corner of Olive and Eleventh streets.

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SPEICE & NORTH,

General Agents for the sale of

REAL ESTATE!

Union Pacific and Midland Pacific R. R. Lands for sale at from $3.00 to $10.00 per acre for cash or on five or ten years time, in annual payments to suit purchasers. We have also a large and choice lot of other lands, improved and unimproved, for sale at low price and on reasonable terms. Also business and residence lots in the city. We keep a complete abstract of title to all real estate in Platte County.

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. 621

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fresh AND Salt Meats,

Game, Poultry, and Fresh Fish. All Kinds of Sausage a Specialty.

☞Cash paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow. Highest market price paid for fat cattle.☜

Olive Street, second door north of First National Bank.

39-tf

Heat Radiator.

"In peace prepare for war;" in summer, prepare for winter, and among your preparations don't forget that if you can save one-third to one-half on your expense for fuel, by an appliance of little cost, it will pay you to take a little trouble to provide yourself with one.

Francis Marak, jr., of Everest, Kan., the inventor of the appliance referred to, is here disposing of territory, and has made some sales of counties.

The appliance is an ordinary drum except that it is divided into apartments running the length of the drum; one of these is virtually a continuation of the pipe, when the damper is not turned, and makes a direct draft when desired for starting a fire; when the damper is turned, the partitions are so arranged that the heated air and smoke go alternately upward and downward through all the apartments (usually five in number, owing to the relative size of pipe and drum) and finally up the chimney. The principle is precisely the same as that of the famous Mennonite heating furnaces, and applied to cook or heating stoves, utilizes a great deal more of the heat evolved from the fuel than is done by the ordinary drum. The pictures of progress are these:

A fire, on the ground, under the open canopy of heaven; two posts, a cross stick and the pot of victuals hanging over the fire.

Second, the same, only a rude wall around, and a cone-shaped roof, with a hole in the middle for the smoke to curl out at.

Third, the open grate, in the open fire-place, a great portion of the heat escaping up the chimney into the outer air.

Fourth, the stove.

Fifth, the stove and drum, increasing the amount of surface heated by the same fuel.

Sixth, the greatly improved drum, or RADIATOR, with a more intense and therefore more penetrating heat from the same amount of fuel; forming a reservoir for heat except as it escapes through the metallic enclosure, and what little gets out through the chimney.

Abundant certificates can be given from those who have used the RADIATOR that it does all that is claimed for it, but the following are sufficient:

BLUE HILLS, NEBR., March 21, 1887.

I have tested the qualities of the Marak Radiator, and it gave satisfaction in every particular he claims for it.

DR. A. J. RODGERS.

COLUMBUS, NEBR., June 14, 1887.

I have tried Francis Marak's patent radiator on my cook stove and found it to do all that he claims. It caused the kettle to boil and the oven to heat, quick, with one-half the fuel we had been using without the Radiator. We got breakfast with 19 corn cobs, and the oven was hot enough to bake biscuits.

JOHN L. STURGEON.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK

—west of Omaha, at—

GREISEN BROS.

The best manufactories of the country represented. Not to be undersold by anybody. Come and see prices at

GREISEN BROS.

This is the most PRACTICAL HIGH-CUT SHOE ever invented.

It is very GENTEEL and DRESSY and gives the same protection as a boot or over-gaiter. It is convenient to put on and the top can be adjusted to fit any ankle by simply moving the buttons.

For sale by

GREISEN BROS.

18th Oct. '86-tf