THE DAILY BEE -- OMAHA, FRIDAY JUNE 29, 1883.



"ASSINTED" CONVICTS. British JA Birds Are Bribed Into Comin — America.

The Peculiar Work formed by So-Called Christon lociety.

Discouraging Set-Ba

Cleveland Leader, June 26. At 11 o'clock yesterday morning S. T.

Hoyt, of Elyria, who is a conductor on the Toledo division of the Lake Shore road, was walking along Superior street. When in front of Ryder's art store he was stopped by a heavy-set, muscular, foreign looking man. The man was a foreign looking man. The man was a stranger to him. "What do you want?" asked Hoyt. "I want your watch," was the cool reply of the fellow, who at the same time made a clutch for a heavy gold chain that depended from the conductor's vest. The links of the chain were wrenched apart, but the watch remained in Hoyt's pocket. Superior street was well filled with people at the time, but the affair was conducted so unostentatiously that very few pedestrians noticed it. Being foiled in the attempt to secure the watch the foreign looking man walked coolly and deliberately away. Hoyt at once pointed the man out to officer Hammel, who followed him up and ar-rested him. A charge of assault with intent to rob was preferred against the man, who was bound over by Judge Hutchins to the court of common pleas in the sum of \$1,500. The fellow.

GAVE HIS NAME AS JOHN BOCK. He is an Englishman by birth, and proba-He is an Englishman by birth, and proba-bly thirty years of age. He is above the medium in height, very broad shouldered, wears a full brown beard, and appears to be a determined character. He looks like a desperate case, and undoubtedly is like a desperate case, and undoubtedly is one. By his own acknowledgment he has already served two terms of seven years each in English prisons, once for stabbing a man and the last timefor way-laying and robbing a pedestrian. "How long have you been in the country?" a reporter asked Bock. "Ten days," he replied. "Where did you come from?" "I came from Landon."

"I came from London," "What induced you to come to this

country?" "I was sent out by the St. Charles Christain society." "How was that?"

"Well, you see I had to be sent from Portsmouth prison to London to be dis-charged. I was taken in hand at once by the society and told that if I joined the society I would be allowed £6 for Mr. and Mrs. John Forse and Mr. Samthe society I would be allowed 2.0 tor good conduct in prison instead of £3. I was on ticket-of-leave, you know, for eighteen months after I left prison, and lars of the church and responsible for its and when the society wanted to ship me to this country of course I came at

"Did any other ex-convicts come with

finish out your story, your gem of thought or your argument. It is very seldom that they do this as you would do it your-self, but they are kind and thoughtful, and their services are always at hand. No matter how busy they may be, they will leave their own work and fly to your

life's current. In my dreams I am cut-ting his scalp loose with a case-knife, while my fingers are twined in his clus-tering hair. I walk over him and prom-

I do not interrupt a man no more than I would tell him he lied. I give him a chance to win applause or decomposed eggs from the audience, according to what he has to say, and according to the profundity of his profund. All I want is a similar chance and room according to my strength. Common decency ought to govern conversation without its being necessary to hire an umpire armed with a four foot club, to announce who is at the bat and who is on deck.

DECLINE OF MAN. Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Im-potence, Sextual debility cured by Well's 'Health Renewer."

ACCUSED OP GRAVE SINS.

Allentown Methodists on the Rack for Indulging in Wordly

Pittsburgh Dispatch. There is trouble in Allentown, The good citizens of the Methodist persuasion in that locality are wrestling over that perplexing question, "a dancing Christian." Last night the official board of the Allentown M. E. church met to try six of their flock, five for dancing and

try six of their flock, five for dancing and one for visiting the opera house. The latter criminal, Mr. William Knox, was absent at a meeting of the school board, of which he is a member, and sent his regrets, saying he would go to the opera house as often as he liked, and the com-mittee could do what they liked best in the matter. The five guilty of the grave offense of dancing were present. Their names are Mr. and Mrs. Richard Best, Mr. and Mrs. John Forse and Mr. Sam-

study last night. That malice was the cause of the trial

little inducement, but nothing in comparison with. GETTING RID OF THEIR TICKET-OF-LEAVE

and avoiding police surveillance. You see every ex-convict is under police sursee every ex-convict is under police sur-veillance for a certain number of years after her leaves prison, and to avoid this many will immigrate, especially when they get their passage free." "Did the Christian Society allow you any money besides paying your passage!" "Yes, they gave me £2." "How long have you been out of

"How long have you been out of prison?"

"Just a month ago to-day." "What induced you to come to Cleve-

land?

land?" "Well, you see, they paid my fare to Pittsburgh; I didn't want to stay there, so I went to Youngstown; I found Youngs-town too small for my line of business, so I left there to come here; I walked all the way; I left Youngstown last Friday," "You came to this city alone, then?"

"Yes.'

"Why did you attempt to hold the man up in the middle of the day when you were so much more liable to arrest than

the day time.'

and sweetest of sentiment, and the choicest and most terrful of pathos, with the remorseless ignorance that marks a choicest and most terrful of pathos, with the remorseless ignorance that marks a stump-tail cow in a dahlia bed. He is the bull in my china shop, to wormwood in by wine and the kerosene in my maple syrup. I am shy in conversation and my unfettered flights of poesy and sentiment are rare, but this man is almost always near to mar it all with a remarh, or a marging back or a star or a stit of mol be carved on a marble slab in some quiet

cemetery far away. Dear reader, did you ever meet this man-or his wife? Did you ever strike some beautiful thought and begin to reel it off to your friends, only to be shut off in the middle of a sentence by this choice and banner idiot of conversation? If so, come and sit by me, and you may pour your woes into my ear, and I in turn will pour a few gallons into your listening

I do not care to talk more than my

share of the time, but I would be glad to arrive at a conclusion, just to see how it would seem. I would be so pleased and so joyous to follow up an anecdote till I had reached the "nub," as it were, to chase argument home to convict on the solution of t

ter. Talk was plenty, and contention was above par. But the fun began when Brother Lowe, the class leader who made the information, went on the stand. He admitted that he had not of his own vo-

sufficiently mischevious to inquire, "Brother Lowe, did you ever go to the opera or to a circus since you were a member of this church?" The look of

at night?" "Well, I was hungry. I hadn't touched an ything since Saturday, and I was near-ly starved. Generally I do that sort of thing at night, but if I had my mate with me I wouldn't have been caught, even in ness' face at this was almost audible, and forgotten his duty as to see Jumbo, and that once in New York he had unknow-

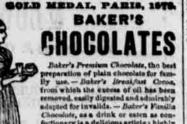
Interrupters are of two classes: First, the common plug who thinks aloud, and whose conversation wanders with his so-called mind. He breaks into the saddest and awcetest of motion the saddest

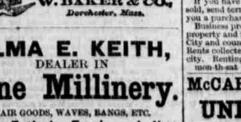
-"All your own fault If you remain sick when you can Get Hop Bitters that never-FAIL The weakest woman, smallest child.

with safety and great good. marginal note, or a story, or a bit of poli-tics, ready to bust my beautiful dream and make me wish that his name might will be almost new by using hop bitters.

dist Clergyman.

had reached the "nub," as it were, to chase argument home to conviction, and to clinch assertion with authority and vidence. The second class of interrubters is even worse. It consists of the man—and, I sin pained to state, his wife also—who see the general drift of your remarks and U MONBOE, MICH., Sept. 25, 1875. Sins—I have been taking Hop Bitters failed to do. The effect of Hop Bitters seemed like magic to me. W. L. CARTER.





105 15th Street, Opp. Postoffice.