

THE DAILY BEE

Monday Morning August 25.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Billings & Connor, Dentists, opp. P. O. Judge Benke has nearly recovered from the injuries received last Tuesday night, and will resume the duties of his office today.

Frank Dusch who was brought back from Colorado on Friday last on the charge of embezzlement effected a settlement with his employers and was released.

The police force are preparing for a grand ball to be given the 10th of September. It is needless to say that the boys will do the thing up in shape and everybody will turn in and help them.

Robt. W. Tarnas, secretary of the state board of agriculture now has his office in this city. The meeting of the board of managers which was announced to take place the 22d is postponed until the 25th.

A wide detective tried to work an Omaha traveling man at Travelling Friday. He claimed that all the men in the state had to pay a license of \$50 and demanded that sum. It wouldn't work and he skipped out of town.

Owing to applications for the relief of the poor, the management of the central hospital have established a free dispensary in connection with the hospital proper. Deserving cases will be furnished treatment gratuitously. The dispensary will be opened daily.

A difficulty arising about 15 per cent. of the carriage hire, between an undertaker and a driver of this city, resulted in a fight of one round only, ending in the last mentioned gentleman being ejected from his antagonist's premises by the man of collins and grave clothes.

The exhibition game of base ball Saturday was attended by nearly 300 people. The captain by Rockwell struggled hard time through the game against great odds and was beaten by a score of 9 to 3. The game lacked the interest usually attending a contest of this kind but the spectators were well pleased with the exhibition.

The executive committee of the Cleveland and Handicraft club held an enthusiastic meeting in the rooms of Julius Meyer, Saturday evening, J. J. O'Connor was elected chairman of the committee. Warren Switzer secretary. A full club meeting is called for to-night at the same place. A full attendance is desired, as the several committees will be appointed.

This evening the republicans of the fifth ward will erect a Blaine and Logan pole at the corner of Sixteenth and Burt streets, near the Fremont house. A stand will be built, a number of electric lights placed in position, a band secured and speakers selected to make the occasion one of the grandest that has ever taken place in that part of the city. It is expected that Col. Bourke, Henry Estabrook, Gen. Cowin and Judge Thurston will speak on the occasion. The republicans of the ward will turn out in large numbers and the affair will be made a grand success.

Miss Augustine Davis, last evening, celebrated her fifteenth birthday, at her home, No. 1915, Capital Avenue, by giving a party to her young friends from 7 to 10 o'clock p. m. The young folks indulged in various games and then retreated to an elegant lunch. A very pleasant evening was passed by all present, among them were: Drake O'Reilly, Dick O'Reilly, Tyler Bell, Harry McCormick, Harry Moore, Harry Sharp, Kenneth McIntyre, Hoxie Clark, Charlie Davis, Besse Yates, Ed Balch, Fink Balch, Ethel Crandell, Blanche Sorenson, Georgia Sharp, Viola Davis, Augustine Davis.

Mad Dog Friday a mad dog put in an appearance in South Omaha, near Park Wilde avenue. He bit two children and two dogs before he was killed. It is said that it was a case of genuine hydrophobia, in which case it will doubtless prove very serious.

PERSONAL Geo. Van Hanten, of Hastings, is at the Metropolitan. J. Daniels, of Lincoln, is stopping at the Metropolitan. Fr. Bayschlag, of Nebraska City, is at the Metropolitan. John B. Bour, of Ogallala, is stopping at the Metropolitan. John Stevens, of Springfield, Neb., is at the Metropolitan. W. G. Balfour, of Fremont, is quartered at the Metropolitan. C. W. Tucker, of Blair, spent the Sunday at the Metropolitan. Charles J. Green, Esq., started Saturday evening for Salt Lake. C. H. Weston and wife, of Nebraska City, are registered at the Metropolitan. Judge Waksley left Saturday for Chicago, and will be absent from the city a week or ten days. I. M. Bennett, Esq., and wife returned yesterday from a two week's pleasure trip in the west. George D. Meiklejohn, Esq., came down from Fullerton last evening on business, and will remain in the city until after the convention.

Mr. James Woodworth is entertaining his brother, Mr. Calvin C. Woodworth, of Brooklyn. Mr. Woodworth is a prominent merchant in New York. Hon. James W. Savage started last evening for New York City, where he goes on legal business. He will be absent from the city about ten days. Miss Sadie Riley has returned from a two months' visit with friends in Detroit and Chicago. She is heartily welcomed home by her many friends in this city. Gen. Alex. Chambers, U. S. A., is in the city for a day. He is an old military citizen here and is a brother of Major Chambers. He is enroute to Fort Bridger, Wyoming, which post he has been called upon to command.

County Commissioner Corlies has returned from a trip east. He visited his old home in Vermont and also paid a visit to New York and points along the coast. Mrs. Corlies remained behind to visit friends in Canada.

Police Court. In police court Saturday Rose Hiesler was fined \$5 and costs for disturbance of the peace and John Sullivan was fined a like amount for a like offense. Ten bootblacks, all "coons," were run in Friday and charged with vagrancy. They were given two hours to get out of town.

OMAHA STOCK YARDS.

No Delay in the Transfer of Cattle Across the Missouri.

When the first shipment of cattle was made from the Omaha Stock yards, the narrow gauge denizens "over the river" thought they would put a quietus on shipments from the new yards at once, and immediately set afloat the story that it took four hours for the train to get from the yards to Council Bluffs, and their papers quickly took up the cry and published it. At this Mr. Upton, the secretary of the Union Stock Yards Co., a once set to work to investigate the actual time made by this stock train, and found it to be forty-five minutes, instead of four hours. He then sent the following letter to the Nonpareil hoping they would rectify their misrepresentation, but, although they were fast enough to publish the lie, they could not have the grace to correct it.

UNION STOCK YARDS CO. (LIMITED). SECRETARY'S OFFICE, OMAHA, August 16, 1884.

Editor Nonpareil: You say in today's issue: "It took four hours yesterday to get a train of stock from the Omaha yards over to the Iowa road."

Now I presume some one told you this, for I can hardly believe that you would wilfully print, and make public a statement in which there is not a semblance of truth, unless you had what you supposed good authority for the same.

I had heard about this "four hour" business before, and have investigated it, and find that the time was 45 minutes from the time the stock in question left these yards until the same was delivered to W. H. Burns, joint agent at the transfer in Council Bluffs. I give my authority for this, and it is Harry Gilmore, yard master of the U. P. Ry., Omaha, who was with the stock when they left the yards, and remained with them until they reached Omaha and personally know the time the train left Council Bluffs.

Hating Omaha will not build up Council Bluffs. Imitating her (Omaha's) pluck and enterprise rather, would have a more salutary effect in routing the frogs from the Fourth ward, and breaking up Alderman James' yachting sports.

Yours truly, M. A. UPTON, Secretary.

Not content with telling one "whopper" these children of prodigies and non-enterprises, started another crazy report that Irwin & Ford's cattle that left the yards on the morning of the 18th, were three hours getting over there. Mr. Upton immediately looked up the R. R. record on this lot and found the time 50 minutes, as the following letter to Mr. J. A. McShane, a director of the Union yards, shows.

UNION STOCK YARDS COMPANY (LIMITED). SECRETARY'S OFFICE, OMAHA, August 20, 1884.

John A. McShane, Esq., Omaha, Neb. DEAR SIR:—As requested, I wherewith give you record of time made by Irwin & Ford's 27 cars of cattle that were reported to you as having been three hours on the road between here and Council Bluffs. From yards to Omaha, 25 minutes; from Omaha to Council Bluffs, 20 minutes; delay at Omaha, 5 minutes. Total 50 minutes. The slight delay at Council Bluffs transfer is caused by changing engines and inspecting the cars.

A See certificate of W. H. Burns, agent, and Harry Gilmore, yardmaster U. P. railroad attached, giving above record. Respectfully, M. A. UPTON, Secretary. Secretary Upton informs us that he is going to follow up—and "nail to the cross"—every one of these fish stories regarding the union yards. He says he never "kicks" at the truth, whether it is for or against his company, but "which cloth" editors he is going to set down on, and don't you forget it.

A Pusillanimous Policeman. The pusillanimity of some men is never manifested until they are clothed with a little authority and power, the desire to exercise which often makes them obnoxious. An exhibition of the kind referred to took place yesterday when a reporter was compelled to withdraw from the apartment in which the jail record was kept after having the same taken from him by an officer whose brains compare very unfavorably with his ponderosity. The city jail is a public place and its records should be open for inspection by all who wish to see them.

If the "valuables" which sometimes happen to be there are liable to be "touched" the vigilant eye of the policeman should never leave them. The desire, however, of the officer "on telephone" yesterday, to sleep while on duty may have been the cause which led him to make this innovation on the rules of the police station. The above remarks are in no wise intended for jailer Gorman who has always treated newspaper men with fairness and courtesy and is always ready and willing to give them all the desired information when its publicity will not interfere with the due administration of justice.

Base Ball Tournament. The citizens of Friend in this state have raised a purse of \$500 for a base ball tournament to begin today, continuing three days, in which all clubs not members of any league be allowed to compete. The purse of \$250 will be given as first money, \$150 second and \$100 third. An entrance fee of five per cent will be charged all competing clubs. Special rates will be given by the B. & M., the rates for distance between 10 and 20 miles being one and one third fare, and over 20 miles one fare for the round trip. It is thought the Union Pacific on account of dates made for the latter part of this week will be unable to attend.

Found in Florence. Officer Burdick of the police force of this city, assisted by Deputy Sheriff Cluttbuck, of Pottawattamie county, Iowa, and a special policeman from the Bluffs, arrested a man named Stroud near Florence, in this county, on last Saturday, who is charged with selling mortgaged personal property. Stroud, it is said, passes by the alias of Barnes. The property disposed of by him is thought to have been mortgaged in Lincoln. He was followed to Council Bluffs where he agreed to settle but there disappeared from his person, as also did the team which he had mortgaged and disposed of.

Army Orders. Leave of absence for ten days is granted Captain William H. Powell, fourth infantry. First Lieutenant E. D. Thomas, fifth

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The Last of the Miles Standishes a Nebraska Farmer.

Visit to His Pleasant Home in Cass County.

The Descendant of the Illustrious Puritan Captain.

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When, less than three centuries ago a little fair haired child was playing among the hedgerows of England, who was destined to learn the art of war and be a tower of defense to the soldierly colonies of "Protestant America," who would have dreamed of the romantic future and the imperishable fame which awaited him. Much less could Capt. Miles and "his beloved Rose" have believed that before those three centuries had closed another "little fair haired boy" the ninth generation of their family, would first see light beneath the starry skies of the Far West and play among the flower laden prairies of the then unknown trans-Missouri country. Yet one of these apparent impossibilities has been realized and the other is likely to be for the young Cass county farmer married a young Nebraska girl about a year ago and it will be some time if he is not to strive to christen the ninth Miles Standish before the snow flies.

The fact that the last of the Standishes was located in so remote a quarter from the family birthplace, was learned through the genial gentleman and indefatigable insurance man, Mr. R. J. Johnson, of this city, whose territory includes Cass county and he has a splendid facility of discerning a good news item when he sees it. At his invitation a drive was taken one lovely Sabbath morning out to the farm and home of the subject of this article. The drive was through one of the handsomest pieces of farming country in the State, and in the heart of Cass county. Leaving the bold bluffs which at this point guard the Nebraska shore, the way lies across a rolling prairie undulations extend as far as the eye can reach, until finally, they are lost in the horizon. The hills and valleys involuntarily remind one of the fertile ocean or whose calm waters the little bark bore her precious load of passengers, but a magic wand has solidified the waves and instead of mazy caps from each crest now glistens only the tassels of growing corn. The trough of the inland sea no longer threatens destruction, but through it, between broad rich meadow lands and fields ripening maize, flows the sparkling stream that gives life to the land and refreshes its inhabitants. Notwithstanding his guide's familiarity with the county generally, it seemed at times as if a chart and compass would be a good thing to aid in piloting the reporter to the spot sought. Fences are not the style here and when you are about to go to the next corner, north, turn to the left and drive to the third corner and then turn south two corners, with not a sign of a fence corner to be seen it looks like a vague intimation to take a tumble to yourself. After going out of our course several times and doubling over several miles of the road the region of Mr. Fred Terry, one of the wealthiest and most successful farmers in the country, was reached. His home is a model western one and the plain, one-story dwelling is surrounded by granaries bursting with old corn, pens filled with American hogs that even Bismarck could not object to, and a stable containing cattle and horses that are true types of the fine Nebraska breeds. Inside the house the most improved farming implements are only less attractive than the fine piano in an adjoining room and a whole arsenal of guns in one corner leads to the statement that Mr. Terry-bred his first money by hunting and got his ammunition out of the trunk of an old tree by the aid of a jack knife. After a grand dinner which was greatly relished an hour was spent in looking over the fabulous treasures of corn, grain, etc., and then, with better directions as to the route, another start was taken for Standish place, which is reached from Mr. Terry's, a great admirer of his young tenant's energy and pluck. At last, it was reached and ascending a gentle elevation the buggy was drawn up at the door of the house, on the steps of which stood Miles himself.

Longfellow in describing the bold New England warrior, says he was "short but sturdy, heavily built and athletic, broad shouldered and deep chested. Brown as a nut was his face and russet his beard," and, with the exception of the beard, which as yet only shows itself by a brown moustache, the poet has painted a very accurate picture of his successor. Young Miles is coarsely but luxuriously fitted in his new home, and blessed with a charming young wife his life is no doubt a happy one.

In searching among the circuitous roads which led to the house, the only resort had been continual interrogation of the farmers thereabout, and in so doing much was heard concerning Miles and his life, so that it is safe to say that he will realize the wish of the historian in the dedication of his "Life of Miles Standish, the Puritan Captain." This reads: "To the descendants of Capt. Miles Standish, now numbering thousands, this volume is respectfully dedicated, with the hope that no one of them may ever dim the luster of that name to which their distinguished ancestor has attached imperishable renown."

The name will not be tarnished in this generation. The visitors were invited into the little farm-house and made quite a call during which the talk was largely upon the subject in question and the memoranda kept by the host himself. This led to a general consideration of the voyage and life of Capt. Miles Standish, and though that is made familiar to all our readers, by both the historian and poet, a few incidents will be found of interest. The latter says Capt. Miles Standish "was a gentleman born, and could trace his pedigree plainly back to Hugh Standish, of Duxbury Hall, in Lancashire, England. Hugh was the son of Ralph and the grandson of Thurston de Standish." He also says he was "one of their unto vast estates \* \* \* which he was defrauded out of. The

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family records show that the income on the estate belonging to the two families was half a million dollars a year, which had they fallen to the legitimate heirs would have made the descendants of the puritan soldier among the richest men in America to-day. In fact, not only back to the days of Thurston de Standish but back to the thirteenth century can be traced the rank and opulence of the family. It is probable that the diversion of the estate arose from the religious quarrel growing out of the bitter feeling caused by the passage of the "Act of Conformity" in 1534 by Queen Elizabeth after which there were two families, the Catholic branch, hailing from "Standish Hall," and the Protestant branch from "Duxbury Hall," Capt. Miles descending, of course, from the latter and leaving the service of Great Britain to come with the Pilgrim fathers and aid in establishing religious freedom in America. The eldest sons, from Thurston de Standish down to the latest were: Ralph, Hugh, Miles, Alexander, Miles, Miles, Miles, Miles, Alfred, Noah. In accordance with the will of Capt. Standish, the records, heirlooms, and other property descended to the eldest, Miles Standish of each generation, but at his death do not at once become the property of the next Miles going instead to the eldest remaining member of that generation and thence descending, according to the age of the survivors, until the generation is extinct. The property now goes to Miles Standish following the death of the last remaining brother or sister of Alfred, his father and no baby Miles would be entitled to the treasures until his uncle and aunt had passed in their checks. Among the relics each then come into possession of are to be noted, a pair of brass "fire dogs" used on board the Mayflower, and a pair of silver sleeve-buttons worn by the captain on the voyage—the latter are diamond-shaped and each composed of two similar pieces, connected through the cuff by a slender silver link.

The present. MILES STANDISH, was born in Beaver county Penna., June 25th 1857, and inherited the trade of wagon maker with his father. In March 1876, he removed to Cass county with his uncle, and there worked three years as a common farm hand, after which, having saved up some money, he purchased a team, and renting a farm began life for himself, taking as his helpmate Rachel, daughter of Jacob McMurrian, a wealthy farmer in that neighborhood.

Now, fairly launched upon the voyage of life he has prospects of a different life from that of Rose's husband. He does not contemplate the hardships of the wilderness or conflicts with ferocious savages, desolation and ruin and prospective famines. On the other hand the Nebraska hills will soon be yellow with their weight of golden corn, whose "goochy ears and golden kernels," if no better than those discovered by Capt. Standish in the old Indian mounds, will yield their hundreds of thousands of bushels where the former was but a few catties full to save the starving colonists. If Miles the farmer cannot accomplish the knightly deeds of his ancestor yet shall leave a reputation for the same honorable, bold and generous nature as had the friend of Massasoit and as brave as him whose name is written in the old church records at Chorley.

—Miles Standish, it will be said, add another to the long and illustrious list of ancestors bequeathed his posterity by Captain Miles Standish. Bidding our host good-bye, as the shadows lengthened across the prairie, the city of Plattsmouth was reached late at night, after having crowned the pleasure of the day with a visit to the hospitable mansion of Mr. Jacob Vallery, who pressed additional favors on the hungry and tired news-seekers, and sent them on their way refreshed.

are the records of some of the cures of consumption effected by that most wonderful remedy, Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of golden men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and alterative, and the most obstinate affection of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

PONCA'S PRIDE.

A Number of Ponca Indians Call Upon Julius Meyer on Their Way to Visit the Omahas.

Friday fourteen Ponca Indians arrived in this city and called upon Julius Meyer. Among the number was Chief Yellow Horse, Standing Bear and Running Antelope. They were accompanied by eleven braves, selected from the tribe. Mr. Meyer is a great favorite with the Indians, and last night he entertained the Ponca in princely style. They were invited to his rooms where a grand feast was spread before them and of which they partook with much relish.

They are on their way to visit the Omaha Indians, who recently returned from Europe. They had with them many rich presents which they will bestow upon the Omaha braves.

The Region of the Congo. The explorations of this part of Africa opens up a vast field for American commerce. The chief drawback is malaria, which attacks strangers and adventurers. The best antidote to malaria is Brown's Iron Bitters. There are not many druggists in the Congo region, but all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine in this country are supplied with Brown's Iron Bitters, and speak highly of it.

Seal of North Carolina tobacco the is best. "PINCHED" IN PONCA. Edward Davis Arrested for Impersonating a U. S. Officer.

On Saturday last Deputy United States Marshall Ed. Allen brought down from Dixon county a man named Ed. Davis, charged with impersonating a United States revenue officer. Davis had been working his scheme for some time in and around Ponca but had not been very successful. His system was to visit the various persons, whose duty it was to comply with certain requirements of the United States statutes and represent to them they were laying themselves liable for violating the law. He would then state for a small sum he would set them all right with the government. He succeeded in beating one man out of \$25, and an arrangement had been made to meet a second one, who had promised to effect a "settlement" by paying \$40, but Davis was arrested by the deputy marshal before he received the money.

Davis had in his possession several railway passes, which represented him as a correspondent of the Northern Pacific Railway Journal. He was placed in the county jail and his examination will take place today before U. S. Commissioner Gustave Anderson. Davis signified his willingness to Deputy Sheriff Allen to plead guilty to the charge preferred against him if by so doing he would lessen the term of his sentence. The penalty for this offense is from one to five years' imprisonment.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of E. Metz & Co. has been dissolved by mutual consent. E. Metz has retired, and Mr. E. Metz will continue the business at the old stand. E. Metz.

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The fact that the last of the Standishes was located in so remote a quarter from the family birthplace, was learned through the genial gentleman and indefatigable insurance man, Mr. R. J. Johnson, of this city, whose territory includes Cass county and he has a splendid facility of discerning a good news item when he sees it. At his invitation a drive was taken one lovely Sabbath morning out to the farm and home of the subject of this article. The drive was through one of the handsomest pieces of farming country in the State, and in the heart of Cass county. Leaving the bold bluffs which at this point guard the Nebraska shore, the way lies across a rolling prairie undulations extend as far as the eye can reach, until finally, they are lost in the horizon. The hills and valleys involuntarily remind one of the fertile ocean or whose calm waters the little bark bore her precious load of passengers, but a magic wand has solidified the waves and instead of mazy caps from each crest now glistens only the tassels of growing corn. The trough of the inland sea no longer threatens destruction, but through it, between broad rich meadow lands and fields ripening maize, flows the sparkling stream that gives life to the land and refreshes its inhabitants. Notwithstanding his guide's familiarity with the county generally, it seemed at times as if a chart and compass would be a good thing to aid in piloting the reporter to the spot sought. Fences are not the style here and when you are about to go to the next corner, north, turn to the left and drive to the third corner and then turn south two corners, with not a sign of a fence corner to be seen it looks like a vague intimation to take a tumble to yourself. After going out of our course several times and doubling over several miles of the road the region of Mr. Fred Terry, one of the wealthiest and most successful farmers in the country, was reached. His home is a model western one and the plain, one-story dwelling is surrounded by granaries bursting with old corn, pens filled with American hogs that even Bismarck could not object to, and a stable containing cattle and horses that are true types of the fine Nebraska breeds. Inside the house the most improved farming implements are only less attractive than the fine piano in an adjoining room and a whole arsenal of guns in one corner leads to the statement that Mr. Terry-bred his first money by hunting and got his ammunition out of the trunk of an old tree by the aid of a jack knife. After a grand dinner which was greatly relished an hour was spent in looking over the fabulous treasures of corn, grain, etc., and then, with better directions as to the route, another start was taken for Standish place, which is reached from Mr. Terry's, a great admirer of his young tenant's energy and pluck. At last, it was reached and ascending a gentle elevation the buggy was drawn up at the door of the house, on the steps of which stood Miles himself.

Longfellow in describing the bold New England warrior, says he was "short but sturdy, heavily built and athletic, broad shouldered and deep chested. Brown as a nut was his face and russet his beard," and, with the exception of the beard, which as yet only shows itself by a brown moustache, the poet has painted a very accurate picture of his successor. Young Miles is coarsely but luxuriously fitted in his new home, and blessed with a charming young wife his life is no doubt a happy one.

In searching among the circuitous roads which led to the house, the only resort had been continual interrogation of the farmers thereabout, and in so doing much was heard concerning Miles and his life, so that it is safe to say that he will realize the wish of the historian in the dedication of his "Life of Miles Standish, the Puritan Captain." This reads: "To the descendants of Capt. Miles Standish, now numbering thousands, this volume is respectfully dedicated, with the hope that no one of them may ever dim the luster of that name to which their distinguished ancestor has attached imperishable renown."

The name will not be tarnished in this generation. The visitors were invited into the little farm-house and made quite a call during which the talk was largely upon the subject in question and the memoranda kept by the host himself. This led to a general consideration of the voyage and life of Capt. Miles Standish, and though that is made familiar to all our readers, by both the historian and poet, a few incidents will be found of interest. The latter says Capt. Miles Standish "was a gentleman born, and could trace his pedigree plainly back to Hugh Standish, of Duxbury Hall, in Lancashire, England. Hugh was the son of Ralph and the grandson of Thurston de Standish." He also says he was "one of their unto vast estates \* \* \* which he was defrauded out of. The

family records show that the income on the estate belonging to the two families was half a million dollars a year, which had they fallen to the legitimate heirs would have made the descendants of the puritan soldier among the richest men in America to-day. In fact, not only back to the days of Thurston de Standish but back to the thirteenth century can be traced the rank and opulence of the family. It is probable that the diversion of the estate arose from the religious quarrel growing out of the bitter feeling caused by the passage of the "Act of Conformity" in 1534 by Queen Elizabeth after which there were two families, the Catholic branch, hailing from "Standish Hall," and the Protestant branch from "Duxbury Hall," Capt. Miles descending, of course, from the latter and leaving the service of Great Britain to come with the Pilgrim fathers and aid in establishing religious freedom in America. The eldest sons, from Thurston de Standish down to the latest were: Ralph, Hugh, Miles, Alexander, Miles, Miles, Miles, Miles, Alfred, Noah. In accordance with the will of Capt. Standish, the records, heirlooms, and other property descended to the eldest, Miles Standish of each generation, but at his death do not at once become the property of the next Miles going instead to the eldest remaining member of that generation and thence descending, according to the age of the survivors, until the generation is extinct. The property now goes to Miles Standish following the death of the last remaining brother or sister of Alfred, his father and no baby Miles would be entitled to the treasures until his uncle and aunt had passed in their checks. Among the relics each then come into possession of are to be noted, a pair of brass "fire dogs" used on board the Mayflower, and a pair of silver sleeve-buttons worn by the captain on the voyage—the latter are diamond-shaped and each composed of two similar pieces, connected through the cuff by a slender silver link.

The present. MILES STANDISH, was born in Beaver county Penna., June 25th 1857, and inherited the trade of wagon maker with his father. In March 1876, he removed to Cass county with his uncle, and there worked three years as a common farm hand, after which, having saved up some money, he purchased a team, and renting a farm began life for himself, taking as his helpmate Rachel, daughter of Jacob McMurrian, a wealthy farmer in that neighborhood.

Now, fairly launched upon the voyage of life he has prospects of a different life from that of Rose's husband. He does not contemplate the hardships of the wilderness or conflicts with ferocious savages, desolation and ruin and prospective famines. On the other hand the Nebraska hills will soon be yellow with their weight of golden corn, whose "goochy ears and golden kernels," if no better than those discovered by Capt. Standish in the old Indian mounds, will yield their hundreds of thousands of bushels where the former was but a few catties full to save the starving colonists. If Miles the farmer cannot accomplish the knightly deeds of his ancestor yet shall leave a reputation for the same honorable, bold and generous nature as had the friend of Massasoit and as brave as him whose name is written in the old church records at Chorley.

—Miles Standish, it will be said, add another to the long and illustrious list of ancestors bequeathed his posterity by Captain Miles Standish. Bidding our host good-bye, as the shadows lengthened across the prairie, the city of Plattsmouth was reached late at night, after having crowned the pleasure of the day with a visit to the hospitable mansion of Mr. Jacob Vallery, who pressed additional favors on the hungry and tired news-seekers, and sent them on their way refreshed.

are the records of some of the cures of consumption effected by that most wonderful remedy, Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of golden men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and alterative, and the most obstinate affection of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

PONCA'S PRIDE.

A Number of Ponca Indians Call Upon Julius Meyer on Their Way to Visit the Omahas.

Friday fourteen Ponca Indians arrived in this city and called upon Julius Meyer. Among the number was Chief Yellow Horse, Standing Bear and Running Antelope. They were accompanied by eleven braves, selected from the tribe. Mr. Meyer is a great favorite with the Indians, and last night he entertained the Ponca in princely style. They were invited to his rooms where a grand feast was spread before them and of which they partook with much relish.

They are on their way to visit the Omaha Indians, who recently returned from Europe. They had with them many rich presents which they will bestow upon the Omaha braves.

The Region of the Congo. The explorations of this part of Africa opens up a vast field for American commerce. The chief drawback is malaria, which attacks strangers and adventurers