

THE DAILY BEE.

CHAS. OFFICE NO. 914 AND 916 FARNAM ST. NEW YORK OFFICE, ROOM 67 TRINITY BUILDING.

Published every morning, except Sunday, the only morning daily published in the state. One Year, \$2.00; Three Months, \$1.00; Six Months, \$1.50; One Month, \$0.50.

ADVERTISING: All Communications relating to News and Editorial matters should be addressed to the Editor of this Bee. Business Letters and Remittances should be addressed to THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., CHAS. OFFICE, NO. 914 AND 916 FARNAM ST., NEW YORK.

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Props. E. ROSEWATER, Editor. A. H. Fitch, Manager Daily Circulation, Omaha, Nebraska.

The recent cyclone in Ohio was probably the result of campaign oratory, which is unusually windy this season.

We are again informed that Kelley has resigned. It is to be hoped that Kelley will stay resigned, and that he will not again soon disturb the peace of two continents.

We are glad to see that our contemporaries are endeavoring to give their subscribers a good paper once a week. The patrons of the Bee get a good paper all the year round.

The statement of Secretary Manning that he does not have time to read the newspapers should not be construed into meaning that he does not care what the newspapers say.

Another attempt to have the international yacht race take place will be made to-day. The vicinity of New York seems to have become a difficult place in which to raise the wind.

EX-SENATOR STEWART'S residence, known as the Stewart castle, in Washington, has been looted by the Chinese legation. It has always been regarded as a Chinese puzzle by everybody except the architect.

The Congressional Record for the second session of the forty-eighth congress is now ready for distribution by the government printer, and we suppose that this bouquet of American eloquence, filling three volumes, will be in great demand among the students of oratory.

KING CHRISTIAN, of Denmark, has arranged a royal family denmark at Danmark. Among the distinguished invited guests are the czar and czarinas, of Russia, but his czarship, judging from the precautions that are to be taken for his personal safety, is evidently afraid that there may be something rotten in Denmark.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has given the California office-seekers to understand that he will make no more appointments in that state until the strife ceases. This is a gentle hint to the factions in Nebraska to kiss and make up. Now let Dr. Miller and J. Sterling Morton shake hands, and agree upon a compromise distribution of federal pap.

HENRY WARD BEECHER is a high license man. He is decidedly in favor of the insertion of a high license plank in the republican platform of the coming New York state convention. Mr. Beecher is of the opinion that absolute prohibition is an absolute possibility. Now that he has suggested this plank to the republicans, what will he suggest to the democrats?

The death of Emory A. Storrs, of Chicago, removes one of the most famous lawyers of the day, as well as one of the most eloquent orators. In criminal practice he had but few, if any, equals. In politics he was a stalwart republican, and his voice was always raised in behalf of republicanism. As a campaign orator Mr. Storrs always attracted marked attention on account of his eloquence, wit and logic.

The Russian czar, who is soon to visit Denmark to attend a royal family reunion, has great fears of nihilistic dynamite, and consequently he will be very carefully guarded. His dread of nihilism is constantly increasing, notwithstanding the assurances of his police that nihilism is crushed out. He is evidently one of the unhappiest men alive. He sees an enemy in every bush and every shadow, and such a thing as undisturbed sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer, is unknown to him. The adage, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," was never more emphatically exemplified than in the case of the czar. It would seem that life under such circumstances is hardly worth the living. Yet this man, and he is but a man, has it in his own power not only to make himself free and happy and perfectly at ease, but he is able to make millions upon millions of down-trodden people contented, happy, and loyal subjects, and to make nihilism a thing of the past. All this is within his power, but his obstinate pride will not permit him to make any concessions to his people, whom he would rather oppress and persecute, and the czar knowing this has good reason to doubt the assurances of his police that it has been stamped out. That a violent death, like that of his father, is awaiting him no one can doubt, unless he yields to the reasonable demands that are made by the progressive party in Russia.

BAYONET RULE IN WYOMING.

The democratic governor of Wyoming has returned from Rock Springs to Cheyenne. He has thrown his democratic states rights ideas overboard and enlisted for this war and the next. There is very little about his actions and utterances that smacks of Jeffersonian simplicity. The valiant governor is as much inclined to imperial methods, bayonet rule and gag law as any executive we have heard of for many a year. At his instance troops are now stationed at the coal mining camps in Wyoming in large numbers to overawe the white laborers. These troops have been sent there under the most flimsy pretext. A democratic congress has expressly prohibited the use of federal troops except for the purpose of suppressing insurrection actually in progress. The troops now at Rock Springs and at other points in Wyoming are there to-day upon the requisition of a democratic governor under the pretext that they are needed to protect the United States mails in transit over the Union Pacific. So far as we know, nobody has molested the mail trains on the Union Pacific nor is there any likelihood of any train—not even a gravel train or a coal train—being obstructed. The question now arises: Is the regular army to be used as a police force for a great railroad company?

Not only has Governor Warren, of Wyoming, acted contrary to all democratic precedents in calling for troops, but he has gone out of his way to champion the cause of the Union Pacific. He actually talks as if he were one of the managers of the road. Governor Warren is not at all backward in making public his own opinions and the present and future intentions of the Union Pacific railroad company. The Cheyenne Leader, the official organ of his excellency, prints three columns of his views. The following extract will suffice: "What do you think the result of this affair will be?"

"Well, sir," said the governor, "the laboring men have the whole matter even yet in their own hands, for good or evil to themselves. I am satisfied that it is the policy of the company, at present, to concentrate all the Chinese in their employ at Rock Springs, and to open the other mines to the white miners who have not been engaged in Rock Springs riots, and I believe further that it is the desire of the company to speedily get rid of all Chinamen in its employ, and that it would have done so long ago if it could have had its work done without continual and annoying strikes and broils by the worst element of the white miners. From what I have gathered in my intercourse with the officials of the road I am satisfied that they would be glad to employ white men exclusively, but they will not be driven to it by the gun and fagot, and so far as the road is concerned, the government has a serious interest in it, not only financially, but for the public service, the conveyance of mails and other matter, and the full force of the army would be brought to bear, if necessary, to protect everything which it is the government's interest or duty to protect. It would seem from this that General Manager Callaway who emphatically denied that Governor Warren was either controlled or influenced by the Union Pacific, or under obligations to it, must have been mistaken. Governor Warren's assertions would lead one to the opposite conclusion. He certainly acts as if he were stationed in Wyoming as the guardian of the railroad company rather than as governor of the territory and the representative of the national government. Manager Callaway, who has come to the governor's defense, may not know so much about the mysterious influences that brought about his appointment as some men nearer the national capital. It is right and proper that the governor should maintain law and order in Wyoming, but it is not part of his duty or business to act as an assistant manager of the Union Pacific. The interest of the government as a creditor of the Union Pacific is in no way involved in the mining business. The government is not interested in maintaining a coal mining monopoly in Wyoming or anywhere else. The inside ring that organized the Wyoming mining monopoly is not entitled to the privilege of employing federal troops as a police force. As well might the cattle kings of Wyoming insist upon having troops located to prevent homesteaders from breaking down their illegal fences. It is just as much unlawful and against public policy to allow one great corporation to monopolize the coal mines of Wyoming as it would be to permit the cattle barons to force out honest settlers from lands which are reserved by the government for the homesteader and pre-emptor. The civil authorities of Wyoming are competent to deal with the murderers of Chinamen just as they are with the murderers of white men or of Indians. The attempt to use the army to terrorize working people is a usurpation of power which will demand congressional investigation and executive action on the part of the administration.

The agile and agitated Omaha Bee becomes very nervous over the fact that the honorable postmaster-general has selected leading democrats in the various counties of this state, by whom he can be advised in respect to the character and fitness of men who are to serve the people to the mails. It cannot see in this entirely right and democratic method of securing good and competent men for our postoffice anything better than a machine run by "horses" and "dictators" and worse than that of Tweed. It pretends to believe, what it does not believe at all, that this plan is not far safer and better than three republican congressmen and two senators who have heretofore paraded out these places as so much political barter in exchange for their own return to office.—Omaha Herald.

We are not in the least agitated. Nobody connected with this paper has any ambition to become a fourth-class or even a first-class postmaster. We have no desire to influence the choice of the postmaster-general in the matter of selections of his subordinates. We do not in the least envy the head boss of the Nebraska machine. We are supremely indifferent as to who has any patronage to bestow on the hungry and thirsty democrats of Nebraska. We have not even a scintilla of sympathy for the republicans who hold on to the offices. We believe that the democrats are entitled to their places and should fill them just as soon as they can conveniently do so without serious injury to the public service. In our comments on the Nebraska machine we have simply thrown some light upon the peculiar methods, which are being employed in this state in dispensing postal patronage. If the honorable postmaster-general had selected the leading democrats of the different counties to advise with in regard to the fitness of candidates there would be no occasion for any comment, but the honorable postmaster general has done nothing whatever to do with the leading democrats of the various counties. He has sub-let the entire contract to the firm of bosses, who employ sub-contractors in every county. These sub-contractors are a good deal like the Beckwith & Quinn company. They prefer Chinamen, who can do their bidding and ask no questions. This is precisely the kind of machine which we have always opposed and denounced as un-republican, and it seems to us as much un-democratic as it was formerly un-republican. Our motto has always been, "Smash the Machine."

REFORM IN THE SCHOOLS. The board of education reminds us very much of the young man who is always going to reform on the next New Year's day. Every season we see proclaimed radical reform in the matter of methods and teachers. We are always assured that the board will drop all incompetent teachers and barnacles who have been foisted upon the schools because they have influential relatives. But when the school year opens we find that the board is traveling the same old rut. The barnacles somehow have retained their hold and the promised reform has been postponed another year. Now it seems to us that the board should be governed in its conduct by business principles. If a manufacturer employs a superintendent or foreman he looks to him for the efficiency of the workmen in his charge. If mechanics or laborers are to be employed the foreman is not only consulted but usually given absolute power to make the selections. If the foreman objects to employing any subordinate on the ground of inefficiency, or for other reasons, the employer does not attempt to override his decision. To do so would be destructive of all discipline. If the manufacturer has not confidence in the judgment of his superintendent he hires another man. Any other course would be suicidal in business. If discipline and perfect harmony are essential between factory hands and their foreman how much more essential is it that there should be perfect discipline in the public schools and harmony between teachers and the superintendent. If teachers can say that the influence which they exert on the board can override the superintendent, all discipline is at an end. The same might be said with regard to methods. To insure efficiency the superintendent must have absolute power in devising the methods of instruction and classification. If the board takes it into its own hands to override the superintendent by electing teachers whom he does not recommend, or overrules his recommendations as to methods, it may as well dispense with the services of a superintendent.

We believe in the one-man power in the management of the schools, as in the management of an army, a railroad, or a newspaper. If the man at the head is incompetent he should go. The functions of the board of education are simply those of corporation directors. It has general supervision and is expected to find the means for carrying on the business of popular education. The selection of school sites, the erection of school houses, the purchase of supplies, and the payment of teachers and janitors are exclusively within the province of the board. The power to elect the superintendent also vests the board with general control of the whole system. Beyond that it is unable to go without incurring the risk of demoralizing the schools by the destruction of discipline. We say this much because we are anxious to have the schools of Omaha with the best in the land. This can never be until all barnacles are dispensed with, and the whole responsibility for teachers, methods, and discipline is placed upon the shoulders of the superintendent.

It gives us great pleasure to know that the democrats of Webster county unanimously endorse Mr. Pritchett for United States district attorney. This is the more gratifying because only two democrats in that county know Mr. Pritchett personally. One of these is a Jim Laird democrat and railroad attorney, and the other is the editor of the Helmer, who has been imported by Dr. Miller and endorses anybody whom the doctor recommends.

"KE" STEPHENSON, the newly elected congressman from the Ninth Wisconsin district, has an ambition to shine in society at the national capital during the coming winter. He says he is willing to don the regulation swallow-tail coat and white kid gloves, but he will be bluffed if he will stop eating pie with his knife, as the line must be drawn somewhere.

THE UNION PACIFIC IS NOT ALONE

in its exacting, extravagant and discriminating rates for coal. The same complaint made by people at Sidney, North Platte and Pinn Creek is also made on the line of the B. & M. west of Lincoln. The fuel question will be one of the important factors in the discussion of railroad regulation.

A MISSOURIAN, who lost an eye by the premature explosion of a box of fireworks during a democratic jubilation last fall over the election of Cleveland, has sued the celebration committee for \$20,000. The committee ought to be able to settle the case by securing an office for the unfortunate victim of the jubilation.

STATE NOTICES.

Oakdale wants a fire extinguisher. The Valentine signal station is now in working order. The German church at Western was dedicated Sunday. The Methodists of Ponca have raised \$2,000 to build their church. One farmer in Crawford county lost \$2,000 worth of property, which had been done, and the new draw \$30 per month from the bounty of Uncle Sam. Mrs. Malloy has never been sick in her life, walks with comparative ease, is only a trifle hard of hearing and can readily thread a needle without her glasses. She came to Nebraska in 1870 with her adopted son, Mr. Squires, to "grow up with the country."

A First-Class Farce.

The railway commissioners or state pleasure excursion, consisting of Messrs. Gore, Cowdry and Buschow, made a visit to Blair, ostensibly to enquire into the circumstances of the late collision and accidents, but really with no very definite object except to wear out time and draw pay. The courts will attend to such an investigation much more effectually than any such commission. If the gentlemen composing that "Punch and Judy Show" would summon some of the leading merchants and shippers of this county to meet them in a comparison of the discussion of freight rates, we could promise them items of interest, not rare, but interesting enough to stir the feelings of such galvanized monopolists as Editor Gore and his associates in glory and clover. But we understand perfectly well that "discriminations" are the kind of thing to bring to the mill. What is that accident to do with promoting the equitable relations of our railroads to their patrons? Has any one seen anything as yet to convince them that that commission is not a first-class farce?

General Morrow thanks His Staff.

General Morrow, U. S. A., who commanded the camp of ex-soldiers and soldiers at Beatrice, passed through Omaha Saturday, on his way back to Fort Snider. To a reporter of THE BEE the general expressed himself as greatly delighted with the enthusiasm and soldierly conduct in which the soldiers conducted themselves, and he praised the people of Beatrice for their hospitality and liberality. The general was warm in his expression of admiration of Major R. Wiles, of Light Battery, D, Fifth Artillery. The major, as General Morrow expressed it, is an ardent general army man, and a credit to the city of Omaha. He is a man, by dint of his splendid battery, did more than anything else to make the Beatrice reunion a great success. General Morrow desired THE BEE through its columns, to give expression of his thanks to Dr. W. M. Stone, of Wahoo, for his zealous and intelligent support, and to Captain Alice, Bertram and Jones, of Omaha, and to Major E. Boyle, Captain Epstein and Lieutenant Danmon, of the army, for active and intelligent co-operation. The general intends issuing a general order to the Grand Army of Nebraska expressing his thanks by name to the gentlemen who rendered him services at Beatrice.

She Stole a Watch.

Sadie McBride, the notorious, is again confined in the city jail, this time on a charge of stealing a watch from Henry Wilson, who was her convict companion. Sadie was arrested Saturday night for being drunk and disorderly. She wanted to be released, and offered to put up a watch as security for her appearance this morning. The jailer took the watch, but failed to let her go. Later Wilson complained to the police that he had been robbed of his watch, and recognized Sadie as the one who took it and also identified the watch which she had against the woman was being charged to her, and she will have a hearing before Judge S.enberg this morning. Sadie McBride has not spent a night out of jail now in some time. She was released from the county prison Saturday morning, where she had been serving a six days' sentence only to be confined in jail at night. Evidently she has had some jail experience, for she had served three short terms in jail consecutively, being released in the morning and arrested again before the next day. Wilson, the man who was robbed, is a blacksmith in the Union Pacific shops, and has a wife and children. He has been on a protracted spree, and spent two nights in jail last week.

He Will Recover.

A telegram has been received at Union Pacific headquarters from Mrs. Guinet, of Vics Villa, Cal., wife of the old man who had snakes in his boots, and is now lying at St. Joseph's hospital suffering the consequences of having jumped from a Union Pacific passenger train when it was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. Mrs. Guinet says that she has no money and no means of getting any to come after or send for her husband. She asks to be notified of his condition, and would also like to have the railroad company send him home. Guinet was much better yesterday, and the physician attending him thinks that he will recover.

Licensed to Wed.

Judge McCulloch, of the county court, issued the following marriage licenses during the past week: B. H. H. Decker, 33; Sadie Davis, 35. William Gibson, 30; Annie Cassidy, 27. Conrad W. Haskin, 27; Lisetta J. Pauper, 20. Chas. H. Puck, 24; Emma Sarby, 26. Andrew A. Bull, 28; Leona A. Larson, 23. Edward F. Trapp, 21; Annie Matza, 21. James Capper, 20; Nancy F. Hanson, 17. Herman Cook, 21; Catherine Peper, 17. John F. Hansen, 23; Annie Jensen, 21. G. Alfred Westphalen, 22; May Plowbeck, 20. Al E. Slater, 30; Gertrude Rice, 18. John W. McGee, 24; Margaret Garry, 20. Joseph Warren, 20; Blanche Vayter, 18. Joseph Koubik, 27; Maria Vyer-Goza, 23.

THE SILVER KING.

Chicago Herald. The story of John W. Mackey's buying the New York Herald, or rather, as the original liar said, "taking it for debt," has been appropriately squelched. That was perhaps the silliest canard of the season. Right here it ought to be said that there is more nonsense written about John Mackey than perhaps any other rich man in America. Most of the twaddle about his wealth is the veriest romance. He is in truth very rich, richer than almost any American who, without the aid of such advantages as may come from pure chance, can ever hope to become, but the fashion that many have of ranking Mackey with the Monte Cristo of the earth is absurd. There are scores of men in America richer than Mackey, many who have their wealth better invested and more in hand. The great bonanza firm reached the climax of its golden romance in 1876. Their stocks in the bonanza mines were then worth perhaps \$100,000,000. The mines in which they had a controlling interest were paying \$2,000,000 a month, but this went gradually down, and went rapidly. That firm, as a firm, never realized more than \$300,000 a month profit. This was enough to give romance to the silver cave, and if it had held out in measure it would no doubt have made Mackey, Flood, Fair and O'Brien the richest people on the earth's surface. But it did not hold out. O'Brien died in 1878, while these stocks were yet paying dividends, and while the market value was yet away up. His stocks were disposed of at market rates, yet his whole estate settled up but \$20,000,000. Every bonanza interest tumbled after that. Its stocks, stamp mills, wood and water interests and all went to the dogs. Mackey, it is well known, had twice what his other partners had. Therefore, if he had died in place of O'Brien, at the time the latter died, his estate would have come to \$20,000,000 or thereabouts. That was the very climax of bonanza wealth. Mr. Mackey never was richer than \$20,000,000 on paper. He has been known as the poorest investor of any of the bonanza firms. He never yet made an investment, except in government bonds, which yielded a dollar of income. All his speculative investments have come to naught. He gives away vast sums, squanders other vast sums, and we all know what Mrs. Mackey accomplishes in the way of expenditure. One day, in front of the Nevada bank, in San Francisco, Mr. Mackey read in a paper handed to him a absurd statement that Mrs. Mackey had offered to buy the Arc de Triomphe, in Paris, for 2,000,000 francs. "You may say," said John W., in his broad North of Ireland accent, "that Mrs. Mackey is no fool and neither is John Mackey. That is a domineer son. An' you may say, mon, that if John Mackey was fool enough to pay for that arch on any other arch, he'd be a fool, he'd know where he is—the money's comin' from. They've bled me, sor, like a lot of wolves. They say Mrs. Mackey has spent a half-million a year in Europe. It's a domineer son. She lives like a lady, and I want her to do so, but, begad, \$50,000 a year pays all her expenses, bills and all, for a whole year. The said the other day she spent \$300,000 on a single ball to Grevy or somebody—Gad knows who he is—but that is all, sor. She don't spend \$50,000 in a whole year in Paris. Say that, will you, sor?" Mr. Mackey was sincere in this. Mrs. Mackey is not near the spendthrift that a number of romance writers try to make her out. Yet John's own admission that her expenditures were \$50,000 a year, or thereabouts, is enough to make worker's growl and people of small means to weep. Fifty thousand a year to idle away! Just for a woman and a woman's pride! A woman, daughter of a barber in Danville, Cal., in 1850, now "Goddess" J. H. Hammond, of the Boulevard des Malabarbes—the kingly father-in-law of the great "American Midas," as the French love to call Mackey. After all, it is a stupendous joke. And the Prince of Tullus of Italy, who married the youngest of the barber's daughters, and the Prince Colonna, heir of the greatest house of Italy, who married Mackey's stop-daughter—her father was a poor little druggist in a mining camp in Nevada City. Could any more or vigorous romance ever find such expression?

ARMY MATTERS.

The Military Encampment at Pine Bluff, Wyoming—The Rifle Contest.

CAMP O. O. HOWARD, PINE BLUFF, Wyo., Sept. 2.—The programme originally designated for this week was slightly rearranged by the stormy weather of Monday, but otherwise proceeded in the order laid down. While the white canvas tents remained to designate the camp the battalion has marched out each day equipped with their arms, their shelter tents and their haversacks, containing a meal, to execute the evolutions for the day, all of which have been most satisfactorily executed and presented a very pleasing sight to witnesses. There has been no break in the peace and harmony of the camp, and even the cow boys have restrained their restive spirits and though they generally come around to view the parades, have made no hostile demonstrations. The soldiers visit their friends of the farming home, and have beer and lunch, but the hilarity of their wands leads not to the guard house, and the prim sentry has no prisoner to divide his attention from the grazing mules. We expect the paymaster soon to replenish our pockets, which are very scantily supplied at present with the requisite inducements to make our "German" friends pass the morning hours over the counter and quench their thirst induced by six or eight hours absence on drill. The weather is very cold at night and being limited for fuel, as soon after dusk as our fires go out, the soldier has himself to his tent and wrapping his marital coat and his few blankets around him, lie down to such slumber as tired nature will allow. With diff. ferent tents and a few camp stores we might have been more comfortable even in the coldest or wettest weather. Next week we shall conclude the balance of our autumn manoeuvres and then march back to our respective posts for winter quarters unless required to guard the "Heathen Chinese" or interview the marauding Indians. HOWARD.

THE RIFLE CONTEST.

Col. Henry, inspector of the rifle practice, has returned from Fort Snelling. He has been with the troops of the Plate team, considering the fact that the men had to shoot on ground unknown to them, and from a change of climate, suffered much from cold. Last year the Dakota team, which now only ranks the Plate, failed at Fort Leavenworth to get a single man in the team. Lieut. Goddin, Seventh Infantry, on the Robertson medal, given at Fort Snelling, and much coveted on account of its great beauty. Sergt. Mayo, of the Seventh Infantry, won the Kansas City Times' medal, and Sergt. Weeks and Pederson, of the Fifth and Seventh infantry, the U. S. medals. So the team are content, and feel that if Dakota came here matters would be reversed. What a good thing Col. Henry called on Gen. Schofield, and impressed him with the importance of having a range at Chicago, where all the teams from the different departments could come and compete on equal terms. The following is the total result of four days' shooting: Pvt. Enochoff, 18th inf., dept. of Mo., 532. Sgt. Stevens, 7th inf., dept. of Pa., 521. Lt. Sage, 5th inf., dept. of Dak., 502. Lt. Hunsford, 5th inf., dept. of Dak., 493. Sgt. Pederson, 7th inf., dept. of Pa., 489. Sgt. Eason, 25th inf., dept. of Mo., 478. Pvt. George, 25th inf., dept. of Dak., 489. Lt. Ball, 7th cav., dept. of Dak., 482. Dr. Avery, 31st inf., dept. of Dak., 484. Sgt. Morrison, 8th cav., dept. of Mo., 479. Sgt. King, 23rd inf., dept. of Dak., 474. Lt. Terry, 6th inf., dept. of Pa., 474. Sgt. Woods, 6th inf., dept. of Pa., 473. Corp. Peck, 25th inf., dept. of Mo., 473. Sgt. Martin, 31st inf., dept. of Dak., 461. Sgt. Sinton, 6th cav., dept. of Mo., 463. Sgt. Eason, 25th inf., dept. of Mo., 463. Sgt. Zobel, 31st inf., dept. of Dak., 453. Pvt. George, 5th inf., dept. of Dak., 448. Sgt. Clyde, 7th cav., dept. of Dak., 442.

ARMY NOTES.

Gen. Howard and his party are expected here about to-morrow morning. Major and Mrs. Miles have returned from Fort Snelling and are at Col. Henry's. A Fine Display. Mr. B. M. Taylor, a gentleman stopping at the Cozzen house has with him a fine collection of corn, oats, alfalfa, etc., grown near Sterling, Cal. He came here intending to make an exhibition at the fair, but being unable to make necessary arrangements will go to the Lincoln fair. The corn which he has selected at random from his field is eight feet high, well proportioned and heavily laden with ears. It was grown on land about five miles from Sterling and without the aid of irrigation. The oats are long and heavy-bearing, and come from a crop yielding sixty bushels to the acre—this, too, without irrigation. Mr. Taylor's specimens of alfalfa are very fine, and although grown of third crop, in but twenty-four days, are three or four feet in height. This Mr. Taylor says furnished a good food for cattle and horses as hay, and is also a fattening substance for hogs. It grows much more readily than hay and costs a trifle more. The land on which these crops were grown without irrigation is situated near Sterling, and is of the richest character possible. There are about 50,000 acres (most of it government land) which are being rapidly taken up. Of course, this tract is provided with irrigation ditches, but last year the rainfall was so plentiful that they lay in disuse. Mr. Taylor is very enthusiastic over this section of Colorado, and thinks that it is the "finest country on earth."

A Great Affair.

Capt. J. S. Wood was at his post of duty Saturday having returned from the Beatrice Grand Army reunion. With all others who have returned, he reports the reunion a great success, the grandest gathering of war veterans ever held in this state. He thinks, however, that the reunion ought to have been held at a point further north, as many of the veterans of the North Platte region failed to put in an appearance on account of the distance of the point of gathering. The programmes carried out from day to day were enthusiastically received. Barring the sudden death of one of the comrades in his tent Wednesday night, nothing happened to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

Not as Bad as Reported.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 12.—Widely exaggerated reports have been sent out concerning the financial result of the recent exhibition of the Iowa state fair. It is officially announced that the aggregate receipts were \$28,014, which, after deducting the cost of the expenses, all awards of premiums will be paid in full. The society is very strong financially, having a good-sized nest egg in the treasury.

THE SILVER KING.

Chicago Herald. The story of John W. Mackey's buying the New York Herald, or rather, as the original liar said, "taking it for debt," has been appropriately squelched. That was perhaps the silliest canard of the season. Right here it ought to be said that there is more nonsense written about John Mackey than perhaps any other rich man in America. Most of the twaddle about his wealth is the veriest romance. He is in truth very rich, richer than almost any American who, without the aid of such advantages as may come from pure chance, can ever hope to become, but the fashion that many have of ranking Mackey with the Monte Cristo of the earth is absurd. There are scores of men in America richer than Mackey, many who have their wealth better invested and more in hand. The great bonanza firm reached the climax of its golden romance in 1876. Their stocks in the bonanza mines were then worth perhaps \$100,000,000. The mines in which they had a controlling interest were paying \$2,000,000 a month, but this went gradually down, and went rapidly. That firm, as a firm, never realized more than \$300,000 a month profit. This was enough to give romance to the silver cave, and if it had held out in measure it would no doubt have made Mackey, Flood, Fair and O'Brien the richest people on the earth's surface. But it did not hold out. O'Brien died in 1878, while these stocks were yet paying dividends, and while the market value was yet away up. His stocks were disposed of at market rates, yet his whole estate settled up but \$20,000,000. Every bonanza interest tumbled after that. Its stocks, stamp mills, wood and water interests and all went to the dogs. Mackey, it is well known, had twice what his other partners had. Therefore, if he had died in place of O'Brien, at the time the latter died, his estate would have come to \$20,000,000 or thereabouts. That was the very climax of bonanza wealth. Mr. Mackey never was richer than \$20,000,000 on paper. He has been known as the poorest investor of any of the bonanza firms. He never yet made an investment, except in government bonds, which yielded a dollar of income. All his speculative investments have come to naught. He gives away vast sums, squanders other vast sums, and we all know what Mrs. Mackey accomplishes in the way of expenditure. One day, in front of the Nevada bank, in San Francisco, Mr. Mackey read in a paper handed to him a absurd statement that Mrs. Mackey had offered to buy the Arc de Triomphe, in Paris, for 2,000,000 francs. "You may say," said John W., in his broad North of Ireland accent, "that Mrs. Mackey is no fool and neither is John Mackey. That is a domineer son. An' you may say, mon, that if John Mackey was fool enough to pay for that arch on any other arch, he'd be a fool, he'd know where he is—the money's comin' from. They've bled me, sor, like a lot of wolves. They say Mrs. Mackey has spent a half-million a year in Europe. It's a domineer son. She lives like a lady, and I want her to do so, but, begad, \$50,000 a year pays all her expenses, bills and all, for a whole year. The said the other day she spent \$300,000 on a single ball to Grevy or somebody—Gad knows who he is—but that is all, sor. She don't spend \$50,000 in a whole year in Paris. Say that, will you, sor?" Mr. Mackey was sincere in this. Mrs. Mackey is not near the spendthrift that a number of romance writers try to make her out. Yet John's own admission that her expenditures were \$50,000 a year, or thereabouts, is enough to make worker's growl and people of small means to weep. Fifty thousand a year to idle away! Just for a woman and a woman's pride! A woman, daughter of a barber in Danville, Cal., in 1850, now "Goddess" J. H. Hammond, of the Boulevard des Malabarbes—the kingly father-in-law of the great "American Midas," as the French love to call Mackey. After all, it is a stupendous joke. And the Prince of Tullus of Italy, who married the youngest of the barber's daughters, and the Prince Colonna, heir of the greatest house of Italy, who married Mackey's stop-daughter—her father was a poor little druggist in a mining camp in Nevada City. Could any more or vigorous romance ever find such expression?

ARMY MATTERS.

The Military Encampment at Pine Bluff, Wyoming—The Rifle Contest.

CAMP O. O. HOWARD, PINE BLUFF, Wyo., Sept. 2.—The programme originally designated for this week was slightly rearranged by the stormy weather of Monday, but otherwise proceeded in the order laid down. While the white canvas tents remained to designate the camp the battalion has marched out each day equipped with their arms, their shelter tents and their haversacks, containing a meal, to execute the evolutions for the day, all of which have been most satisfactorily executed and presented a very pleasing sight to witnesses. There has been no break in the peace and harmony of the camp, and even the cow boys have restrained their restive spirits and though they generally come around to view the parades, have made no hostile demonstrations. The soldiers visit their friends of the farming home, and have beer and lunch, but the hilarity of their wands leads not to the guard house, and the prim sentry has no prisoner to divide his attention from the grazing mules. We expect the paymaster soon to replenish our pockets, which are very scantily supplied at present with the requisite inducements to make our "German" friends pass the morning hours over the counter and quench their thirst induced by six or eight hours absence on drill. The weather is very cold at night and being limited for fuel, as soon after dusk as our fires go out, the soldier has himself to his tent and wrapping his marital coat and his few blankets around him, lie down to such slumber as tired nature will allow. With diff. ferent tents and a few camp stores we might have been more comfortable even in the coldest or wettest weather. Next week we shall conclude the balance of our autumn manoeuvres and then march back to our respective posts for winter quarters unless required to guard the "Heathen Chinese" or interview the marauding Indians. HOWARD.

THE RIFLE CONTEST.

Col. Henry, inspector of the rifle practice, has returned from Fort Snelling. He has been with the troops of the Plate team, considering the fact that the men had to shoot on ground unknown to them, and from a change of climate, suffered much from cold. Last year the Dakota team, which now only ranks the Plate, failed at Fort Leavenworth to get a single man in the team. Lieut. Goddin, Seventh Infantry, on the Robertson medal, given at Fort Snelling, and much coveted on account of its great beauty. Sergt. Mayo, of the Seventh Infantry, won the Kansas City Times' medal, and Sergt. Weeks and Pederson, of the Fifth and Seventh infantry, the U. S. medals. So the team are content, and feel that if Dakota came here matters would be reversed. What a good thing Col. Henry called on Gen. Schofield, and impressed him with the importance of having a range at Chicago, where all the teams from the different departments could come and compete on equal terms. The following is the total result of four days' shooting: Pvt. Enochoff, 18th inf., dept. of Mo., 532. Sgt. Stevens, 7th inf., dept. of Pa., 521. Lt. Sage, 5th inf., dept. of Dak., 502. Lt. Hunsford, 5th inf., dept. of Dak., 493. Sgt. Pederson, 7th inf., dept. of Pa., 489. Sgt. Eason, 25th inf., dept. of Mo., 478. Pvt. George, 25th inf., dept. of Dak., 489. Lt. Ball, 7th cav., dept. of Dak., 482. Dr. Avery, 31st inf., dept. of Dak., 484. Sgt. Morrison, 8th cav., dept. of Mo., 479. Sgt. King, 23rd inf., dept. of Dak., 474. Lt. Terry, 6th inf., dept. of Pa., 474. Sgt. Woods, 6th inf., dept. of Pa., 473. Corp. Peck, 25th inf., dept. of Mo., 473. Sgt. Martin, 31st inf., dept. of Dak., 461. Sgt. Sinton, 6th cav., dept. of Mo., 463. Sgt. Eason, 25th inf., dept. of Mo., 463. Sgt. Zobel, 31st inf., dept. of Dak., 453. Pvt. George, 5th inf., dept. of Dak., 448. Sgt. Clyde, 7th cav., dept. of Dak., 442.

ARMY NOTES.

Gen. Howard and his party are expected here about to-morrow morning. Major and Mrs. Miles have returned from Fort Snelling and are at Col. Henry's. A Fine Display. Mr. B. M. Taylor, a gentleman stopping at the Cozzen house has with him a fine collection of corn, oats, alfalfa, etc., grown near Sterling, Cal. He came here intending to make an exhibition at the fair, but being unable to make necessary arrangements will go to the Lincoln fair. The corn which he has selected at random from his field is eight feet high, well proportioned and heavily laden with ears. It was grown on land about five miles from Sterling and without the aid of irrigation. The oats are long and heavy-bearing, and come from a crop yielding sixty bushels to the acre—this, too, without irrigation. Mr. Taylor's specimens of alfalfa are very fine, and although grown of third crop, in but twenty-four days, are three or four feet in height. This Mr. Taylor says furnished a good food for cattle and horses as hay, and is also a fattening substance for hogs. It grows much more readily than hay and costs a trifle more. The land on which these crops were grown without irrigation is situated near Sterling, and is of the richest character possible. There are about 50,000 acres (most of it government land) which are being rapidly taken up. Of course, this tract is provided with irrigation ditches, but last year the rainfall was so plentiful that they lay in disuse. Mr. Taylor is very enthusiastic over this section of Colorado, and thinks that it is the "finest country on earth."

A Great Affair.

Capt. J. S. Wood was at his post of duty Saturday having returned from the Beatrice Grand Army reunion. With all others who have returned, he reports the reunion a great success, the grandest gathering of war veterans ever held in this state. He thinks, however, that the reunion ought to have been held at a point further north, as many of the veterans of the North Platte region failed to put in an appearance on account of the distance of the point of gathering. The programmes carried out from day to day were enthusiastically received. Barring the sudden death of one of the comrades in his tent Wednesday night, nothing happened to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

Not as Bad as Reported.