IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE LIES

President Egan Points Out Some Particular English Evasions.

IS PARNELL'S PARTY UNITED?

A New Court House for the County—Two Prisoners Escape From the Penitentiary—Various Notes of City News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

In the Chicago Tribune of September 29, appeared a special cablegram from London which read as follows:

Mr. Frank Hugh O'Canan O'Donnell, home rule member of parliament for Dungarvan, Ireland, has retired from the canvass for parliamentary honors to his district. He declares that the Parnellites have persistently insulted Mr. James Carlile McCoan, formerly home rule member for Wicklow, but now liberal candidate for Lancaster; Mr. John O'Connor Power, member of parliament for Mayo, and himself. Parnellism, Mr. O'Donnell claims, has reduced the popular organization both in Ireland and America by its schemes for obtaining money, sapped the foundation of self-government by abusing the nominees, and fostered deceptive confidence by claiming triumphs on the adoption by parliament of every worthless Irish measure. Mr. O'Donnell was vice-president and honorary secretary of the Irish Home Rule Confederation of Great Britain.

The retirement of O'Donnell from the Irish parliamentary party leaves Joseph G. Bigger the only remaining member of the faction which, under the leadership of Charles S. Parnell, initiated obstruction tactics in the house of commons in 1877. Mr. O'Donnell's defection also calls public attention again to the Irish discussions which seem to daily increase in importance and bitterness. Michael Davitt, who has for a long time offered a dangerous rivalry to Mr. Parnell's leadership, is quiet for the present, but a new revolt has broken out and is all the more threatening because it is within the ranks of the parliamentary party. The chief malcontents besides Mr. O'Donnell, are Messrs. James Carlile McCoan, John O'Connor Power, William Shaw, and Timothy Michael Healy. The correspondent had an interview to-day with Mr. Power, who said that the seeds of the present discontent had been sown long ago. In company with Mr. William Shaw and the late Mr. A. M. Sullivan he had for years protested against the Irish policy of vengeance, and had declined to obey a leader or remain in a party which connived at murder and encouraged boycotting. But all who had of late years aspired to any degree of leadership in the Irish party had found Parnell too strong, and had themselves been crushed. "What Parnell needs," added Mr. Power bitterly, "is a class of men who are political Circassians, and who £100 a year will make slaves."

A BEE reporter called upon Patrick Egan, the president of the Irish National League of America to ascertain the truth or falsity of the report. Replying to a question as to the statements made by O'Donnell in relation to Parnell and the Irish national party, Mr. Egan said the whole thing was preposterous and ridiculous to any one understanding the Irish national situation. In answer to a question as to the standing of these gentlemen who are represented as breaking away from the Parnell party Mr. Egan said:

"For the past five or six years Mr. O'Donnell has been known in Irish politics as a notorious crank, sometimes fawning on Parnell and at other times abusing him. Nearly five years ago he posed as a devout Catholic and tried to set the Catholic clergy against Parnell, who is an Episcopalian in religion, but he utterly failed. In 1880 O'Donnell was proposed as a member of the land league, but on my motion was rejected. McCoan went to Ireland in 1879 as a carpet bag adventurer and on the recommendation of O'Connor Power, who was then a member of the Parnell party, he was accepted as a candidate for parliamentary representation of Droghela, but was defeated. At the general election of 1880, owing to a scarcity of candicates, he managed to get into parliament for Wicklow county. Nothing is known about his antecedents beyond the fact that he ran a paper called the Levant Herald in Constantinople and was accused of blackmailing the English and Turkish government by turns. O'Connor Power is one of the most notorious backsliders and traitors amongst the Irish race on either side of the Atlantic. The son of a policeman reared in a poor house in Ireland, he drifted from there to England, where he first came into notice as a member of and organizer for the fenian organization. Glib of tongue, and with considerable audacity of character he worked himself ahead amongst the fenian element. It is notorious that he took a part in the attempted raid on Chester castle, and that he was connected with the plot for the abduction of the prince of Wales about the year 1873. It is also no secret that he traveled a greater part of this country over as an organizer of the fenian party. In 1874 he was elected a member of parliament for Mayo county entirely by the influence of, and with the financial assistance of the fenian organization. Myself and friend, Thomas Brennan, of Omaha, Nebraska, took an active part in securing his election. He was then a member of the home rule party, led by Isaac Butt. Soon after, in order to carry favor with the Catholic clergy who had bitterly opposed his election, and with the moderates generally he began to sneer at his former associates in feninism, and sometime later on turned tail upon his home rule friends. He kept up, however, some pretense and connection with the national party until he secured his reelection in 1880, and then he barefacedly went over to the English liberal government, and has since acted as one of the most contemptible government hacks. Financially the fellow is a dead beat. I am aware that he is still indebted to Mr. Parnell about $1,000. He owes money to various other members of the Irish party; to Joseph Cowan, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, who is one of the few honest English radicals, and this Powers is still indebted to me about $300."

"As proof," continued Mr. Egan, "of the truth of Tom Moore's stanza,

'Unprized are her sons 'til they learn to betray,
Unhonored they live if they shame not their sires,'

this creature is now feasted and feted around amongst various members of the English nobility for no other reason than that he has turned traitor to the Irish cause."

"In regard to Mr. William Shaw," said Mr. Egan, "he was at one time a Unitarian clergyman, but cut the church for the brewing business. He became chairman of the Munster bank, and he was mainly responsible for the bursting up, a few months ago, of that magnificent concern with its thirty branches scattered throughout the south of Ireland. Mr. Shaw succeeded Isaac Butt as chairman of the home rule party in Ireland, but was displaced by Mr. Parnell after the general election of 1880, since which time he was regarded as the leader in the house of commons of some fifteen or twenty Irish members, whom Mr. Gladstone unwittingly stigmatized as 'the nominal Home Rulers.' Shaw is now utterly discredited in national politics, and neither he, O'Donnell, McCoan, Power or any other one of Mr. Shaw's 'Home rulers' dare show their faces before any popular constituency in Ireland."

"To mix Mr. Healy's name with any of these men," continued Mr. Egan, "is simply an outrage on Mr. Healy, who is unquestionably one of Mr. Parnell's most able and most trusted coworkers in the national movement."

In answer to the inquiry as to the reported discussions in the ranks of the Irish national party Mr. Egan denied that any such thing existed.

"Never in the history of Irish movements," said he, "have such harmony and singleness of purpose prevailed as since the land league six years ago. Nine-tenths of the entire people of Ireland are to-day united as one man irrespective of creed, in support of the national movement under the leadership of Mr. Parnell. Reports of dissension between Mr. Parnell and Mr. Healy are utterly groundless, and the only difference between Mr. Parnell and Mr. Davitt is one of theory in regard to the settlement of the land question. On the broad national question they are entirely in harmony and I know Mr. Davitt to be too much of a patriot to force his particular views on the land question at the present time to the embarrassment of Mr. Parnell."

On this side of the Atlantic Mr. Egan said that there doubtless existed some soreness arising out of the political campaign last fall, but that has entirely disappeared, and everwhere throughout the country men who were the strongest opponents politically, are to be found side by side on league platforms, and working most harmoniously in the various branches preparing for the national convention to be held in Chicago in January next. Mr. Egan said that from the Boston papers he perceived that his friend, Mr. Alexander Sullivan, who was one of Mr. Blaine's strongest supporters, was a few days ago most warmly entertained by Hon. P. A. Collins, Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly and Mr. Thomas Flatley and other leading democrats of that city.

The BEE reporter asked Mr. Egan if any definite date had been decided for holding the convention. He said that the date had not yet been fixed, but he believed that Mr. Parnell was only waiting to ascertain definitely when the general election in Ireland would be held so that he could arrange for a deputation to this country from the home organization. From letters received by Mr. Egan from Mr. O'Brien and other members of the parliamentary party he had every reason to believe that Mr. Parnell would attend the convention in person, as also the Hon. T. D. Sullivan, M. P., who will then be Lord Mayor of Dublin, and some other members of the parliamentary party.

A NEW COURT HOUSE.

Yesterday afternoon the county commissioners called a meeting, or at least issued a call, for an important object in which all citizens are interested. Lancaster county has no court house of its own, although it has needed such a building for some time. The county has ground adjacent to the jail, on the east, sufficient for the purpose, but there is an objection raised by some to the location, corner of Tenth and K streets, on account of the distance from the central part of the city. Some gentlemen are in favor and advocate a disposition of this property and with the proceeds buy another location more central. Yet others are anxious that the commissioners, by a vote of the people, exchange or sell the present ground on Market square, Tenth street, between G and R. There is no certainty as to what will be done when the citizens get together, but that the county needs a building all agree.

ESCAPED FROM THE PEN.

Two prisoners escaped at the penitentiary yesterday morning. They were hauling hay for the stock and are what is known as "trustys." Ed. Miroy, alias Moon, is 21 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall in stocking feet, weighs 169 pounds, has light complexion and light brown hair, and blue eyes with a gray cast. He is rather boyish looking. His sentence was three years, but he had only five weeks to stay. George Toutand, alias Sontag, is 5 feet 7¾ inches tall, weighs 160 pounds, has a freckled face, curly black hair and black eyes. He had five months to serve. A reward of $100 each is offered for the men. They both wore away their convict clothing, and it seems an act of bravado that the men would go when their time was so short.

THE CITY GRADE.

At present there is no such a thing in Lincoln as an established or uniform city grade. Every man who puts up a building makes his own grade, and the result is that unsightly and uneven streets exist. As a person walks along he will make a drop of from six to twelve inches as he passes from one pavement to another, or he will stumble and perhaps fall in going from a lower to a higher walk. This state of things is the cause of a considerable number of accidents which might be avoided. The cost of establishing a permanent grade would be far less than one or two verdicts for damages in favor of persons injured by falling and otherwise.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

Mr. Coler, of Coler & Co., brokers, New York City, was in the city yesterday. Mr. C. is the son of the gentlemanly broker who received $7,000 of the Lancaster county jail bonds some years ago for negotiation and then went into liquidation, and a few years later settled with the commissioners by paying $1,800. Perhaps young Mr. Cooler wants to make arrangements with Mr. Kennard for the $50,000 prespective Missouri Pacific bonds, of which the latter gentleman is said to be desirous of becoming truste.e

CITY NOTES.

Capt. R. O. Phillips, secretary of the South Platte Land company, went out yesterday to be absent for about ten days.

A night or two ago, at a meeting of citizens in the office of one of them, the question of paving a certain number of Lincoln's streets was warmly and favorably discussed.

The directors of the Lincoln City Railway company held a meeting last night in the parlors of the Commercial hotel. It was a private affair.

Patrick Meers, the railroad contractor and builder, is in the city for a few days visiting his family and friends. Mr. Meer is now engaged in work near St. Paul.

It has cost the state of Nebraska some $10,000 to prosecute the murderer Zimmerman, and all there is left to show for it is a great big farce and burlesque on justice. It is a fine commentary on Nebraska's system of jurisprudence.

A sarcastic lawyer yesterday suggested that maybe Zimmerman might have gone out in the neighborhood of where Judge Dundy, of the United States district court, is at present hunting bear, and under a disguise, hired himself out to the genial magistrate as cook.

The Adventists, under the leadership of Elder Cudney, are still in camp near the city. The revival meeting is largely attended.

The Pacific Mutual Telegraph company had its agent in the city yesterday arranging for the entrance of its lines into Lincoln. The poles have been placed to the city limits, and stringing the wires will commence to-day.

The tax list for 1885 was turned over to County Treasurer Graham on the 1st inst.

STATE ARRIVALS.

Gus States, Valparaiso; John Morrell, Omaha; Mrs. J. B. Davis, Wahoo; C. S. Johnson, Nelson; Mrs. Belle Wheeler, Bennett; R. Wheeler and wife, Osceola; Frank Tipton, Seward; Mrs. Dr. Hay, Seward; John Hamlin, Omaha; Walt M. Seeley, Bennett; N. S. Harding, Nebraska City; R. S. Howard, Seward.

The president of the Cambridge, Mass., Fire Ins. Co. recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla as a building up and strengthening remedy.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

Nuggets and News Gathered Here and There Concerning Omaha People and Events.

AUTUMN AND INDOOR PLEASURE.

Prospects for a Brilliant Season—The Matrimonial Mart—The Hymenometer and Its Predictions.

The leaves are beginning to turn, and with the approach of cold fall weather social activity is being renewed. The picnics, excursions and lawn parties of the summer season will have soon given way to the social hops and parties which are being announced on all sides. Several brilliant parties have already taken place, while others are looming up in the near future. Altogether the season of 1885-6 promises to be a busy one, and the devotee to society pleasures will not have cause to complain of few opportunities to display his "spike-tail." During the past week, however, society has been rather dull—but let the reader console himself or herself that it is but the "lull before the storm."

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Miss Jennie New is visiting in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ike New, 104 South Fifteenth.

Mrs. J. E. Boyd and her son, J. E., Jr., returned this week from a two months tour of California and the Pacific coast.

J. W. Morse and family have returned from their eastern trip.

The regular monthly social held by the ladies of the Grace Mission took place on Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. D. L. Thomas on Idaho street. It was a pleasant affair.

Mrs. L. M. Niles and Mrs. C. W. Drake and daughter of Cincinnati, who have been visiting here for some time past, the guests of the Misses Niles, left for home this week.

The Omaha Light Guards are making preparations for their benefit skate to be given Friday evening, October 9. Those who appreciate the services of the guards in protecting Omaha from tramps and Indians should not fail to turn out en masse and patronize the boys.

Will the "clublet" man of the Excelsior exercise his brainlet, and tell an anxious public what has become of the grand opening ball which was to have been given by the Omaha club? Quick, now!

Clarence P. Dresser, correspondent of of the Inter-Ocean, New York Sun, Boston Herald and other leading eastern papers, spent yesterday in this city, greeting his friends. He is on his way west.

The rowing club regatta next week promises to prove quite a society attraction. The young ladies of this city are all a-flutter in the agonizing task of thinking up appropriate costumes. "Don't say anything about it in your paper," said one of the fair sex to a reporter last night, "but do you know that a number of us young ladies are preparing to do some betting—and pretty extensively, too—on our favorites. I, for one, expect to make a mint of money." This is terrible. What next?

Mr. D. H. Silkworth and wife have returned from a visit to the mountain west.

A. H. Swan and Miss Swan, of Cheyenne, were in the city this week.

A. B. Davenport and wife have returned from the west. Mrs. Davenport's health was so poor at Cheyenne and Denver that they were compelled to cut their visit short on that account.

Miss Jennie Yost, of Waterloo, N. Y., is visiting friends in this city.

Paul Wilcox and wife have returned to their home in New York.

Miss Jennie Wilson and mother, who for some time have been in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Bangs, left for their home in the east Thursday.

Miss Tony Metz and Clara Schroeder have returned from a visit in Denver.

By the bye, ladies, what has become of the rebellion against the crazy quilt award?

The various social clubs of the city appear to be rather slow about reorganizing for the fall and winter season.

Mrs. Harriet N. Simpson, of Montclair, N. J., is visiting at the residence of N. J. Burnham, Esq.

The latest wrinkle in the way of social entertainments is a melon sociable. One was held Thursday evening at the residence of John W. Day, given by the ladies of the Seward street M. E. church. Melons of all sizes and varieties constituted the repast of the evening.

CLUB GOSSIP.

The Apollo Social club perfected its reorganization last evening, under very favorable auspices, for the coming season. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John A. Booth; vice president, C. H. T. Riepen; secretary, W. J. Ward; treasurer, Frank Wasserman.

The club will be conducted on a plan different from that of the preceding year. Fifteen chartered members will virtually comprise the club. The complete membership is limited to sixty, and is composed of Omaha's best society. The parties will be given at the Light Guards' armory, the first of which is to take place about November 5th. The Musical Union orchestra will probably be engaged for the season. Lithographed invitations will be issued at once, giving the dates of the series, the parties to take place about every three weeks. From the present prospects, the Apollo Social club will no doubt make a heavy mark on the society page the coming season.

The Metropolitan club will open the season with a grand ball to be given October 14, at Metropolitan hall. The Musical Union has been engaged for the occasion.

The Rebecca Lodge, I. O. O. F. will give a party on October 28, at Light Guard's hall. A select number of invitations will be issued.

The Hebrew Benevolent society will hold a meeting next Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock to make arrangements for a charity ball to be given next month.

THE MATRIMONIAL MART.

A very romantic little wedding took place on Thursday of this week in one of the local courts. The happy pair were Mr. John M. Willard, of Blair, aged 44 years, and Miss Emma T. Riddle, of Pikeville, Tenn., aged 33 years. Mr. Willard came out here many years ago, leaving a little blooming maiden in Tennessee who promised one day to become his wife—that day to be fixed when a home should be provided for her in the far west, where the young man determined to seek his fortune. Since that time the two had not met. Correspondence, an occasional exchange of photographs, etc., kept alive the flame of love. A few weeks ago Mr. Willard concluded that he was ready to mate, and so informed the "little blooming maiden," who by this time had developed into a staid spinster of more than thirty years. She at once telegraphed her readiness to "come ahead." Omaha was selected as the meeting place, and here the wedding occurred. The joyous meeting after more than a score of years can be better imagined than depicted. It is understood that the couple will make their future residence at Blair.

Mr. Edwin Lambert and Miss Fannie A. Johnson were married in this city on Wednesday evening, Sept. 30, at the residence of Simeon Lambert on the corner of Seward and Irene streets, Rev. Charles W. Savidge tying the knot. There were seventy-five guests present. The supper served by Mrs. Lambert was a most elegant spread. The flowers furnished by Mr. Arnold, Mr. Donaghue and Mrs. Woodman were beautiful, while the presents were many and useful.

THE HYMENOMETER.

And again this busy instrument, which operates to clear up the matrimonial mysteries of Omaha society, is ready for its weekly work. Its phosphorescent dial is aglow with the flush of expectancy, while the delicately-poised index hands are aquiver with suppressed excitement.

Under the guiding influence of Cupid's magnetic presence, the index hands are moving. They stop. Glancing at the dial, the union of two names is noticed. One of them is a young man in the car accountant's office of the Union Pacific shops—the other that of a young lady resident on north Nineteenth street. It is rumored this is a "sure thing"—that the day is fast drawing near when the white illusion, orange flowers, wedding cake, etc., will be in demand.

Again the hands move around. This time one of them is pointing to the name of a young lady—a charming blonde—living likewise on North Nineteenth street—while the other is pointing to that of a member of the tooth-jerking profession on Fifteenth street, near Capitol avenue. The date of the approaching joyful climax is not indicated by the hymenometer, or rather it is so faintly illumined as not to be decipherable. The case, however, will be watched closely by the instrument, and its timely and accurate reports thereof will be duly noted for the benefit of the lovers of matrimonial gossip.

Once more the situation changes. This time the soft impeachment is recorded against a blonde eye-glassed young gentleman engaged in rustling "ads" for an esteemed contemporary. The hymenometer seems to indicate that his affections are wrapped up in a charming brunette, who is quite a favorite in local society. From the ecstatic quivering of the index hands the inference obtains that his passion is of that delirious character which prompts the writing of 12-page letters and wailing a serenade seven nights in the week on the front door stoop from her favorite instrument, the piccolo. The blurred dial of the instrument, however, indicates plainly that the issue of this suit is uncertain.

And again the hands move around. Two names are pointed out on the dial. One is that of a young man in the postal railway service, the other that of a young lady in Texas. From present indications the case is fast reaching the happy consummation. Dates, etc., will be early announced by the hymenometer.

But the instrument has spoken enough for this week, and is once more placed at rest in its velvet casket.

Polling Places Selected.

The county commissioners met yesterday afternoon and designated the places for voting at the fall election as follows:

First ward—Southeast corner of Tenth and Jones street.

Second ward—First district, 1216 south Thirteenth; second district, 1713½ St. Mary's avenue.

Third ward—East side of Eleventh street, between Douglas and Dodge.

Fourth ward—First district, Planter's house, corner Dodge and Sixteenth; Second district, basement new court house.

Fifth ward—First district, southeast corner of Chicago and Twelfth streets; second district, Redman's feed store, corner of Izard and Sixteenth streets.

Sixth ward—First district, 2017 Cuming street; second district, 2501 Cuming street.

Saratoga—Schoolhouse near Gruning's.
Florence—Schoolhouse.
Union—Bond house.
Jefferson—Schoolhouse.
Elkhorn—Town hall.
Platte Valley—Schoolhouse at Valley station.
Waterloo—Schoolhouse.
Chicago—Schoolhouse at Elkhorn station.
Millard—Schoolhouse at Millard station.
McArdle—Schoolhouse.
Douglas—First district, southwest corner of Seventeenth and Vinton streets; second district, Cassady's schoolhouse.
West Omaha—Schoolhouse near Selden's.

Local Rail Notes.

After Sunday next the regular evening train on the Kansas City, St. Joe & Council Bluffs will leave at 8:45 instead of 7:45. Closer connections with the train down from Council Bluffs will be made at Pacific Junction, and Kansas City will be reached in the morning at the same hour as at present.

Charles Homelius, the master spirit of the baggage department at the B. & M. depot, has taken his first vacation in eight years of service.

W. F. McMillan, assistant general freight agent of the Union Pacific, left on a trip east yesterday.

Pool Commissioner Daniels passed through the city yesterday on his way west.

Wanted by the Police.

A telegram was received by Marshal Cummings yesterday from the sheriff of Webster county, asking that Will N. King, a newspaper man, be arrested. He is wanted at Red Cloud for assault with intent to kill. King is expected to arrive in Omaha this morning on the Burlington & Missouri train.

A description of the two convicts who escaped from the penitentiary on the night of September 30 was received by the police yesterday. Their names are Milroy Worl, alias Moon, and George Coutant, alias Sontag. Both men are twenty-seven years old. A reward of $100 is offered for their arrest.

Didn't Know Pumpkins.

A good joke is told on an Englishman who visited South Omaha. In company with several of the boys he entered a store, when one of the party spied several huge pumpkins and spoke of them as very fine melons. The Englishman adjusted his single-barrel eye-glass and inquired the price. On being told they were only ten cents, he produced the change and selected the largest one. While trying to cut it he remarked that it was "blawsted tough," but broke down completely when he tried to eat it. The next time he sees a pumpkin he will be able to distinguish it from a melon.

B. & M. Headquarters.

No little speculation has been excited on the outside as to the usages to which the large addition of the B. & M. headquarters here will be put. A rumor once gained currency that the company was about to move some of its Lincoln offices up here. Such, however, is not the case and the addition is being made merely to afford the present occupants the luxury of elbow room, which they have never yet been able to enjoy. The purpose is to remodel and spread out everything, and without putting in new departments to increase the breathing for those now within.

Amusements.

THE COMING MINSTRELS.

Wednesday evening next, October 7, the boards at the Boyd will be held by McNish, Johnson & Slavin's minstrels. This is one of the strongest burnt-cork shows of the season, and will prove very attractive.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Joseph G. Thorpe, jr., is to marry Miss Alice Longfellow, daughter of the poet.

Probably the most novel suggestion ever advanced in connection with insurance is that made by a Kentucky association, which offers to indemnify married men when their wives elope.

The betrothed bride of a Springfield man objects to marrying him while in mourning for the death of a relative, and he has waited thirty-five years for an interval in her grief, so close together have been her bereavements.—[New York Sun.

A South Carolina woman rode twenty-five miles through a drenching rain to marry the man she loved. Seems as though a man would be rather shy about marrying a woman with so much energy as that.

At a negro wedding when the minister read the words "love, honor and obey," the groom interrupted him and said: "Read that again, sah; read it wunce mo', so de lady kin keich the full solemnity of de meanin'. I'se been married befo'."

Married, at Baltimore, Md., Rev. Thomas Myers, aged 80, and Mrs. Elvina M. Hall, aged 55: They had been lovers in youth, but Cupid twice drew each off on a false scent. Eight sons and daughters, ten grand-children and four great-grand-children witnessed the ceremony and threw a young shoe after them for luck.

The beautiful Gladys, Dowager Countess Lonsdale, was married three months ago to the heir of the Marquis of Ripon. The marriage was a surprise to society, which had already selected a husband for her—several husbands, in fact, but especially the earl of Durham, if he could obtain a divorce from the beautiful girl forced to marry him.

Lottie Lee, a variety actress, was lately married to John W. Irwin, manager of a variety hall in Lynchburg, Va., with whom she eloped after his brother had sought to usurp his place in Lottie's affections. Upon the return of the happy couple, a few days ago, the brothers quarreled and the bride attempted suicide by swallowing a quantity of white lead.

Army Notes.

Gen. Terry, commanding general of the Dakota, has informed Gen. Howard that the Piegan incursion will not be productive of any serious results, and that no aid from the department of the Platte will be necessary.

Second Lieutenant Albert S. McNutt, Ninth infantry, with one non-commissioned officer of company D, Ninth infantry, has been ordered to proceed to Blackfoot City, Idaho, and arrest private James Marshall, a deserter from the same company and regiment.

Leave of absence for ten days has been granted Lieutenant-Colonel James S. Brisbin, Ninth cavalry.

Captain C. A. H. McCauley, assistant quartermaster, has been ordered to resume the duties of assistant to the chief quartermaster of the department, relieving therefrom First Lieutenant J. A. Sladen.

The following officers have been detailed to be present at the designated Indian agencies to witness the issue of annuity goods for the present year: Captain Coates, at Pine Ridge agency; Captain Luhn, at Rosebud agency; First Lieutenant Lovering at Santee and Flandreu agency; First Lieutenant Thompson at Fort Hall agency.

PILES!! PILES!! PILES!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Old Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Becht. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman.

A Crooked Deal.

Some six weeks ago a colored man named Hubbard, an employe at the Omaha Medical Institute, was arrested at the instance of Dr. Puhek for stealing money from a registered letter. It has since transpired that the colored man and the doctor were in together on a deal and a falling out occurred, when the doctor had the darkey arrested. Dr. Puhek appeared against Hubbard and he was held for trial at the coming term of the district court. The doctor was placed under bonds to appear as a witness at that time, John Rosiky becoming his surety. Since then the doctor has left the city, and now Rosiky wants to withdraw his bonds and turn him over to the authoriti s. The last heard of Dr. Puhekhi was at Grand Island, where he was representing himself as connected with the Omaha Medical Institute, which is untrue.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A Youthful Tough.

Charles Campbell, a small boy with an angelic face and beautiful blue eyes, peered disconsolately through the bars at the city jail yesterdao.

Charles is only twelve years of age, but the police say that he is a tough character—that he is an incorrigible little thief.

He was arrested for the theft of $50 from Gen. Frederick's hat store, Tuesday afternoon. His môther tried to secure his release on her personal recognizance, but the judge declined to free him without good bonds. Campbell was arrested a couple of months ago for stealing $75 from Moehle's pawnshop, but as no one saw him take the money he was released.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind. Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

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OFFICE 44 Murray St., New York.

GRANT'S ONLY WAR SPEECH.

Major J. W. Wham's Reminiscences of Early War Times.

Governor Yates Regiment of Illinois "Hellions" With Grant as Colonel.

Major Joseph W. Wham sat in the cozy back room of his paymaster's office in the government building at No. 33 West Houston street, recently, and talked about his old colonel, U. S. Grant, to a New York Tribune reporter who had wandered into that abode of pay-rolls.

"I was a private in the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment, the first and only one of which Grant was ever colonel," said the major.

"Ah, then you were one of Gov. Yate's "hellions?" said the reporter.

"Yes, sir, I was," said the major, bringing his swinging chair to the right-about-face with an emphatic snap, "and I want to say right here that that regiment has been sadly maligned. The facts in the case were simply these: Our regiment was composed of some of the best material that God ever made either for purposes of war or peace. We were all of us young men, from eighteen to thirty years of age, and the sons of well-to-do farmers of the old eleventh congressional district in southern Illinois. We came from the fields and workshops to enlist, but we had too much self-respect to serve under a drunken incompetent colonel. We were brought up in an atmosphere of the most earnest loyalty and republicanism. My father read the New York Tribune in the family circle from the year of its establishment. So when the end of our three months enlistment approached and Gov. Yates wanted us to enlist again to help fill out the state's quota of the 30,000 men for three years called for in the president's proclamation, we simply said we would re-enlist under Colonel Good. Our officers went to Gov. Yates and told him how the matter stood. The governor then said: 'Gentleman, I will give you Captain Grant for a colonel. You know him as the officer who mustered you in at Mattoon.' We did know him and such a favorable impression had he made on officers and men during those few days at Camp Grant, that there was not a murmur at his being thus promoted over the heads of the ten captains and two field officers who outranked him. Not even Lieutenant Colonel Alexander showed the slightest jealousy, and he, I think, rather expected the place himself, as he didn't go to see the government with the rest of the officers.

"Grant at that time was simply a captain in the state militia. The way in which he obtained that commission has been narrated hundreds of times, but never quite rightly, I think. As told to me by Adjutant-General Fuller, the story was as follows: Grant had been recommended to Governor Yates by Senator Washburne. The governor tried to use him as a clerk, but saw that he was fitted for greater responsibilities; so one day he said to the adjutant-general: 'Fuller, I have a man that I think you had better take a hold of,' telling him Grant's name and history. 'You need men in mustering in the troops. The state officers are green at the business, and we can't call on the regular army men, as it is a state affair. This man Grant will just fit the office.' So the first commission issued by General Fuller was to Captain Grant.

"Well, Governor Yates kept his word and gave Colonel Good's commission to Grant. The latter put it in his pocket, add dressed in a light blouse, with no sword or insignia of rank, stepped into a horse-car and rode out to the fair grounds, where the regiment was encamped. Going to the Adjutant's tent, he showed his commission and remarked that he guessed he'd take command. Then he sat down to write an order or two and strolled out to take a look about camp. The first thing that caught his eye was the camp guard, eighty strong and armed with clubs, which Colonel Good had created to keep the men from climbing the fence and going into the city to see the girls. His next order abolished the camp guard and told the men that they were required to be present at all roll-calls. An ordinary West Pointer would have stopped there, thinking it to be the business of the men to know when those roll-calls were. But Grant never forget that he had to deal with volunteers instead of regulars or conscripts and he added a paragraph giving the times of roll-call and reminding the men that though they had become soldiers they had not ceased to be citizens and should exercise a manly self-restraint and not dishonor their citizenship. The effect of that order was wonderful. There was no more climbing the fence after that.

"I think that is a trait that has never been strongly brought out before, and one that shows the greatness of his genius. While educated at West Point, with all the rigid inflexibility of the military training ground into his nature so that in the midst of battle as well as in his own dying agonies he could hold all his faculties down to the work in hand, he was nothing of a martinet, but handled men as men and without any friction, whatever their notions of personal dependence and dislike for the restraints of of discipline. He was kind to his subordinates, too. When Jackson was trying to get Missouri into the confederacy the Illinois regiments were ordered to that state. There was no hurry about the matter and Grant asked permission to march our regiment across the state to the Mississippi river, as we needed the drill. And we did march as far as Naples on the Illinois river, when orders came to take the cars. One morning as we broke camp, which had been pitched for the night in a pasture lot, and filed out into the road, I was walking ahead of the regiment. I was on the sick list and out of the ranks. Colonel Grant saw me, a private of G company, a lad of eighteen, dragging along the road alone. 'Are you sick, my man?' he asked. 'How about the ambulance?'

"'I don't like the ambulance, sir,' I replied.

"'Ah, then you can march a little,' he said, 'but don't try to do too much.' He was loved and honored by every one of the 1,000 men in that regiment.

"It was some time before Grant got his colonel's uniform and until that came he knew his business too well to take command at dress parade. The lieutenant-colonel was allowed to maneuvre the regiment. Once only he interfered and gave the regiment its first order from the new colonel. The adjutant had drawn us up in line with one flank so near the fence that there was no room for a battery of artillery which was coming up to take its station there. Grant's quick eye took in the situation and almost voluntarily the sharp command 'Right flank, forward march!' remedied the difficulty.

"While we were lying in Camp Yates, this unfounded impression of our sullen and ever afterward clung to the regiment in a most unaccountable way, pervaded Springfield. Gen. Logan, then a congressman simply, came down to make us a speech. Officers and men gathered in front of the grand stand in the free and easy democratic way characteristic of your true militiaman, and Logan made us a ringing loyal speech. This, you remember, was in May '61, when his enemies now tell us that he was planning rank treason. There was lots of enthusiasm and cheering, and after Logan had finished we didn't see any reason why we shouldn't have a speech from the new colonel. Cries of 'Grant, Grant; Col. Grant!' arose and so did the colonel, slowly and with quiet dignity. Every voice was hushed to hear what he would say. The speech consisted of four words. It was, 'Go to your quarters.' That was the first and last speech that Grant ever made while in the war. It was the most effective wet blanket that I ever saw thrown upon a warm spread eagle enthusiasm. It was not said harshly, and although we should have hurrahed lustily if he had waded into the very depths of eloquence, yet we all recognized the fact that he had no business speechifying and had said just the right thing. We went to our quarters a somewhat sadder but much wiser lot of men.

"He was our colonel for only three months, but the regiment went through the war in a way that did credit to his training. Seven hundred and twenty strong we went into the battle of Stony Brook, but we only stacked 150 guns when we came out. There are about 100 members now living who get together every year for a reunion.

"Yes, he was a great man," said the major, turning to his desk again; "perhaps the greatest that ever lived."

DIARRHŒA, worst cases relieved and cured by DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY. Recommended by leading physicians. Sold by druggists and grocers.

In a Spasm.

Edward Simonds, an employe of a shooting gallery, fell in spasms yesterday at the corner of Tenth and Farnam streets. It was thought at first that the man would die, but under prompt treatment he was restored to consciousness.

Nothing Made in Vain.

We are told that nothing was made in vain; but what can be said of the fashionable girl of the period. Isn't she maiden vain? Hood's Sarsaparilla is made in Lowell, Mass., where there are more bottles of it sold than of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier. And it is never taken in vain. It purifies the blood, strengthens the system, and gives new life and vigor to the entire body. 100 doses $1.

Selling Liquor Without License.

Yesterday Joseph Dutik and John H. Walla, who were brought in from North Bend, Thursday, by Deputy Marshal Showalter, were arraigned before Commissioner Anderson for selling liquor without a license. They were released upon giving bonds in the sum of $300.

The best is always the cheapest. In nothing is this more manifest than in medicines. Cheap imitations may be offered, but they will do no good. The only medicine which cures rheumatism is St. Jacobs Oil.

New Jersey Cities.

Trenton True American: New Jersey cities can now settle themselves down to a contemplation of their own greatness, and an encouragement of new hopes for another five years. The census just completed puts the population of Jersey City at 153,203; Newark, 152,868; Paterson, 63,289; Camden, 52,887; Hoboken, 37,724; Trenton, 34,386; Elizabeth, 32,047; New Brunswick, 18,258; Orange, 15,247; East Orange, 10,327; Bridgeton, 10,065; Plainfield, 8,913; Millville, 8,894; Somerville, 8,454; Passaic City, 8,229; Phillipsburg, 8,058; Atlantic City, 7,915; Morristown, 7,000; Rahway, 6,861; Bloomfield, 6,502; Montclair, 6,327; Perth Amboy, 6,311.

Sarpy Democrats.

The democratic primaries for the selection of delegates to both county and state conventions occur to-day. The factions watch with interest this first evidence of their str