SALE OF THE SALINE LANDS.

Several Tracts Sold at the State Capitol Building Yesterday.

CLOSING OF THE POUND CASE

A Lady Looking for Her Recreant Husband—Big Robberies Occurring in the City—Other Lincoln News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

The sale of state saline lands occurred yesterday at the west entrance to the capitol building. There was a much larger crowd present than was anticipated. At the hour of sale, 10 o'clock, the hall was filled with gentlemen who desired to bid. The auctioneer opened up with the northeast quarter of section 9, town 9, range 5, 160 acres, which had been appraised at $11 per acre. It was knocked down to A. K. Griffith, of Lincoln, for $16 per acre, making $2,560 for the parcel. The following sales were afterwards made: Northwest quarter of section 8, town 9, range, 5, 160 acres, appraised for $10 and sold for $12 per acre, total $1,920, to Charles Green, of Council Bluffs, Iowa; southwest quarter of section 8, town 9, range 5, 160 acres, appraised at $9.50, sold to Fred Roggen, of Philadelphia, at $9.50 per acre, total $1,560; southeast quarter of section 8, town 9, range 5, 160 acres, appraised at $9, sold to W. P. Phillip at $9.20, total $1,472. A. K. Griffith bought two more parcels, John D. Shea one quarter section, F. L. Robbins bought two quarter sections, and T. P. Quick bought one quarter section, paying the highest price of the day, being $16.45 per acre. The sale aggregated $4,548, while it was purposed to dispose of $20,000 worth. The price, while low in each case went above the assessed valuation, which condition was presented by the law. The land is all in Lancaster county and that disposed of yesterday is within from three to six miles from the city of Lincoln. Under the law, had not the public sale realized $20,000, the board of public lands and buildings had the power to offer the property at private sale for a certain period. At a recent meeting, when the matter was considered, it was agreed by the board that all sales should be at public auction, which would cut off that class of jobber who might have an idea that they could get them cheaper that way. The amount of $20,000 and more having been sold for cash, there was no necessity for the board's proposed action, and the sale was adjourned until April, 1886, when $20,000 worth more of the land will be offered.

THE POUND CASE.

The Pound case closed yesterday morning. After Judge Mitchell charged the jury, that body of gentlemen retired to make up their verdict. The lawyers and other disinterested individuals in the court room thought the charge a very one-sided affair, and the instructions all leaned toward the prisoner. The prosecuting attorney offered a series of eight instructions of the ordinary character in such cases, but the court would not submit them to the jury, with one exception, the eighth instruction, which was that should the jury not be able to agree on a verdict of murder in the second degree, it still might convict the prisoner of a lesser crime that is to say manslaughter. There is a great deal of adverse comment in the city over this, and charges are freely made that an undue influence has been used. There is no positive proof that such was the case.

One gentleman said he would give $5 to have Pound convicted, so that he could see whether the governor would carry out his promise of executive clemency towards the prisoner. Another man said that Pound ought to be cleared. "He ought to have killed both of the blankety blank — — — — — anyway, and I am sorry he didn't."

"You bet your life, that's dead square, and don't you forget it," chimed in another man, who cast an admiring look at the man making the first speech.

Public opinion varies in the manner indicated above and in about the same circles of society may be heard like expressions.

WANTS HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Kate Spitsine is in the city after her recreant husband, Peter A. The lady lays a multiplicity of charges at the door of her spouse, and, if true, he must indeed be ungrateful for the lavish amount of affection Mrs. Kate wastes upon an unloving and unkind husband. She told a reporter that at present Peter calls his home Denton, Neb., a small station about twelve miles from Lincoln. Peter has been spending his money in riotous living, and in the glamor and glitter of capital city life he seems to have lost his head altogether. Among other things, Mrs. Kate alleges that Peter is enamored of a lady in this city who runs a hashery. Mrs. Kate is boarding at the same place, vainly trying to win back her husband's affections, but up to the present time her struggles have borne no fruit. The neglected wife says she is scandalized at the carryings on of her husband and the lady, and she asked the reporter how she would be able to stop it. "I have a notion to beat her out of my board bill, anyway," and Mrs. Kate puckered her mouth and smiled as if she had struck a fine idea.

In addition to these grievances the lady alleged that a certain so-called clerical gentleman who stopped at the house had made improper advances to her, to her great annoyance and chagrin. As she left the office she observed with a sigh that this was a hard world any way.

HOUSE BREAKING.

A robbery occurred at an early hour yesterday morning at the private boarding house No. 122 M street. The room of a boarder named Thomas A. Brigham, a stock man from Colorado Springs, was broken into while he was sleeping and four $20 gold pieces, one $10 gold piece and $19 in greenbacks and silver taken, besides a gold watch and chain. There was no clue to the robbers. The same burglars entered the room of a painter who lodges in the house and $20 in money and some clothing were taken.

At an earlier hour the residence of Mr. Kelley, the lawyer, was broken into and a silver watch, an overcoat and other wearing apparel stolen. These are the largest burglaries which have occurred in Lincoln for some time and the police are at a loss to account for them.

TRAVELING WESTWARD.

Special Pullman car Sweetwater arrived in Lincoln yesterday in the regular overland train from Omaha, bearing a load of distinguished citizens on their way to Sidney, Neb., where General Morrow is to be presented with the badge bought for him by his friends of the last G. A. R. encampment at Beatrice. A number of ladies and gentlemen joined the party here, and more will be taken up at Hastings and Juniata. There will be a grand reception given at Fort Sidney this evening, when the presentation is to be made.

CITY ITEMS.

A light snow fell in Lincoln early yesterday morning, and the weather was quite winterish. It cleared up later in the day and was pleasant.

The funeral of Eddie Kleutsch occurred yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The number of traveling men making Lincoln their headquarters is very large at present.

The local market is well supplied with all kinds of wild game.

A party of surveyors arrived in the city yesterday from the northwest. They had been running the line for the Chicago & Northwestern branch from Fremont to Lincoln.

The Burlington & Missouri River railroad is enlarging its yard room in this city, and has quite a large force of men at work laying track.

C. L. Frevitt, Esq., received a telegram yesterday from Washington stating that his wife was very sick at that place and not expected to live. Mr. Frevitt left immediately for the east, followed by the condolence of a large circle of warm friends.

The streets and alleys are still in a horrible condition, and sadly need the attention of the authorities at once. They will not be likely to get it.

During the closing hours of the Pound case L. C. Burr one of the attorneys for the prisoner, made a side play which, even were it true, might with proper regard for the memory of a dead man, whether he was a cut throat, murderer, horse thief or anything else of the sort, better have been left unsaid. When the coat which Griffin wore at the time he was killed by Pound was exhibited in the court room Burr went up to it, and taking hold of it, said with a smile that it was one he had owned and had been stolen from him.

STATE ARRIVALS.

A. H. Bowen, Hastings; J. H. Betrer, C. S. Alling, Seward; J. T. Dale, F. C. Fowler, Charles Metz, Prof. Strausburger, J. M. Richards, Omaha; Z. F. Britt, York; P. U. Hale, W. P. Hall, Holdrege; John Denman, Alma; A. T. Gilchrist, Howard; John J. Cagney, Plattsmouth; T. Dron, Fremont.

THE MARKET BASKET.

What the Housekeeper Can Purchase in the Local Marts—Prices and Varieties.

IN THE VEGETABLE LINE

Onions are selling at 35 cents a peck. Beets are worth 25 cents a peck. New turnips are worth 20 cents a peck. Cabbage is bringing 5 to 10 cents a head. Potatoes, best varieties, are worth 50 to 55. Salt Lake potatoes are coming in, selling for 75 cents a bushel. Sweet potatoes, home grown, 4, and Jersey sweet, 6¼ cents a pound.

Hubbard and Marblehead squashes sell for 10 to 25 cents apiece.

Carrots are worth 25 cents a peck. Oyster plant sells 4 bunches for a quarter.

Parsley is sold at 5 cents a bundle. Parsnips at 25 cents a peck. Yankee pumpkins are worth from 10 to 20 cents each; sweet pie pumpkins the same.

Celery sells at 50 cents a dozen. New hot-house lettuce and radishes 5 cents a bunch.

FRUITS.

The markets are not well stocked in the line of fruit. Catawba grapes 75 cents to $1.00 per basket. Concord grapes 10-pound baskets, 65 cents. Ives seedling grapes retail at 10 cents a pound. California grapes are selling at about 25 cents a pound. Malaga grapes sell at 30 cents a pound. Persian dates 15 cents a pound. Cranberries are worth 10 to 15 cents a quart. Lemons 20 to 45 cents. Florida oranges are now in the market selling 50 cents per dozen. Pears, different California varieties, 12½ cents a pound.

Choice cooking and eating apples, 35 to 40 cents a peck, $3.00 to $3.50 per barrel.

MEATS, FISH AND GAME.

In the line of fresh water fish, white fish, trout and bass retail at 15 cents per pound; pickerel is selling at 10 cents; croppie and perch can be had for 12½ cents; catfish sell for 15 cents a pound. Blue fish bring 20 cents a pound. Fresh Columbia river salmon are worth 25 cents a pound. Fresh eels sell for 20 cents a pound.

Salt water fish, are again in the market at the following prices: Fresh halibut 25 cents a pound. Codfish and haddock, 15 cents a pound. Mackerel, 15 cents each. Lobsters are worth 25 cents a pound. Shrimps are selling for 40 cents a pound. Oysters, New York counts, 50; selects, 45; standard, 40 cents a can.

Codfish tongues and scollops are a variety and can be had through the balance of the winter. Codfish tongues sell at 20 cents a pound. Scollops, 60 cents a quart.

Prairie chickens are very scarce and retail at 40 cents each. Ducks are selling: teal, 25 cents; mallard, 35 cents. Quail are just beginning to come in, and sell at 25 cents each.

The best cuts of sirloin sell for 15 cents; rumps and upper part of round steak at 14½. Roasting ribs, firm and juicy, can be bought from 10 to 12½ cents. Veal is extremely scarce and comes high, from 15 to 20 cents, according to the choiceness of the part. Sweet breads can be purchased at 25 cents a pair. Corn beef is selling at from 5 to 10 cents, according to cuts. Prime leg of mutton can be had for 12½ cents; mutton chops 12½ to 15 cents. Ham is worth 14½ cents in bulk, 20 cents sliced. Pork, 10 to 14½ cents. Sausage, 10 to 12½ cents. Spring lamb is selling for $1 for fore quarter and $1.25 for hind quarters. Spring chickens are worth from 30 to 40 cents apiece.

John Kinzie, No. 465 West 57th st., New York, suffered from inflammation of the ear, which was very much swollen and so painful that he did not sleep for three nights. Everything was done for him without avail. He took nine Brandreth Pills which acted powerfully, pains ceased and swelling greatly reduced—took six Pills the two following nights and was well.

An Old Settler Gone.

The funeral of Moses Hotaling, who died Wednesday at his home in Douglas county, twelve miles from Omaha, near the Washington county line, will take place this morning from the residence of Jos. Doherty, 516 Division street.

Moses Hotaling was one of the oldest settlers of Douglas county, and is known to every old resident here. He was born in Albany, New York, September 8, 1834, and in 1857 moved to the wilds of Nebraska, settling in Douglas county. He was formerly a resident of Omaha and conducted a general grocery store near the the Military Bridge, known as the "Forest Retreat."

The deceased was an honest, true man and a man respected and beloved by all who knew him. He leaves a widow and three grown up children.

"Delays Are Dangerous."

If you are pale, emaciated, have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—'till you are past cure; for, taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

Boreas Blows His Bugle.

The promissory tidings from Washington were only too true and the cold wave flag floated yesterday in the cold breeze it had pre-announced last night.

The chill set in early last evening and gained intensity as night advanced and a snowfall set in. It is estimated that three inches fell here, but the wind blew it elsewhere. Temperature to-day—7:00 a. m., 32 deg.; 10:00 a. m., 44 deg.; 12:00 m., 46 deg.; 3:00 p. m., 50 deg. Reports along the railways show that in the western part of the state there have been high winds, light snows and a temperature at from 12 to 18 degrees.

THE HOME NEWS OF THE DAY.

Railway Matters—The Headquarters Contract—Time Changed—Carbon Miners.

WHY WOOLDRIDGE WENT AWAY.

Battered Beauty—Confessed His Crime—Court and Police News—Local Poverty, Etc.

Railway News.

The contract for the new addition to the Union Pacific headquarters was let Wednesday night to J. F. Coots, the builder of the new Douglas county court house. The monetary terms are private and all that is known of the contract is that Mr. Coots agrees to finish the work in 110 days. The ground will be cleared at once and construction put under full headway as fast as possible. It is not intended to put on the fifth floor over the entire building this year, and the present work will be completed before the other is commenced.

In connection with this matter of headquarters improvements a word should be said of the persistent claim of the Kansas City press that the general offices are to be removed to that city. A high official of the U. P. said yesterday that all such statements were the merest balderdash and the vaporings of an over-weening ambition. If it were not intended to keep the headquarters here, what would be the purpose of increasing space by 60 per cent. The present building which now, with some little crowding of course, accommodates the offices of the entire system would certainly be large enough for the offices of the Nebraska division, and there would be no need of the present additional building. The statement that Mr. Adams was negotiating for the purchase of the Kansas City union depot, to accommodate the headquarters) is equally nonsensical on general principles.

UNION PACIFIC TIME CHANGES.

Going into effect on Monday next, the Union Pacific will issue a new time card involving the following changes in passenger trains:

Denver express—Leave at 10:55 a. m., instead of 11:20; arrive at 5:20 p. m., instead of 4:10 p. m.

Lincoln passenger—Leave at 2:40 p. m., instead of 1:30 p. m; arrive at 1:15 p. m., instead of 12:10 p. m.

On the same date, the Union Pacific will put on a daily passenger between Stromsburg and Lincoln and at the same time open the Loup City branch.

The Missouri Pacific also changes to:—Arrive at 6:25 a. m. instead of 6:00 a. m. and at 6:35 p. m. instead of 6:00 p. m.; leave at 10:30 a. m. instead of 11:00 a. m. and at 8:45 p. m. instead of 9:00 p. m.

ALL MINES WORKING.

The Union Pacific miners at Carbon, who struck about a month since, returned to work yesterday unconditionally. At the time of the strike there were 400 men in the camp but under duress of hungry idleness 150 have left the place. The full remaining number, however, went into the mines this morning and started to work. These miners declared at the time of the walk-out that, although there were no coolies in Carbon, they would not return to work until every Chinaman had been dismissed from the company's employ. The celestials are still at work, but the threats of a coming winter have driven the miners from the principles of rebellion back to bread winning. Every Union Pacific mine is in operation and the out-put is fast regaining the standard it held before the Rock Springs riots and their attending troubles. The mines at Louisville, Col., where the miners struck at the same time as did those at Carbon, have gone out of the hands of the Union Pacific, and work has been resumed there.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Just at the moment that the new St. Paul depot is completed and ready for occupancy, it is discovered that the gas service is not supplied with connections with the main, and for two or three days this necessary labor will require, the formal opening of the depot is deferred.

J. J. Dickey, superintendent of the Western Union and Union Pacific telegraph companies, went to Hastings this morning to hold an interview with General Manager McCool, of the St. Joe & Grand Island, relative to that road's telegraphic service.

General Manager Callaway and General Superintendent Smith, accompanied by Mr. H. D. Pike, of the Union Pacific, went to Kansas City last night to attend a meeting of the Union depot company there. Mr. Callaway goes east before returning.

George H. Daniels, commissioner of the Colorado pool, was in the city today.

The gentlemen of the local Northwestern office have mounted on the walls a large pair of Plattdeutsche wooden shoes, on which the suggestive legend is is inscribed: "We have no passes for our friends, but will gladly lend these."

J. M. Johnson, assistant general freight agent of the Rock Island road, is in the city.

A WARNING IN THE DARK.

How Wooldridge Was Told That He Must "Git"—He Will Visit the East.

For some days past it has been hinted that H. L. Wooldridge, the street car driver who shot Walter Ruckel, had some other motive for leaving town than a desire to visit his relatives in the east. Just what this motive was, however, did not develope until yesterday.

It seems that Wooldridge received a message delivered in person by a delegation of three masked men, to the effect that unless he wanted to get into serious trouble he had better leave town at once. He was instructed to say nothing about this matter of his warning, but to pack up his grip and leave on the first train. Wooldridge took that best to comply with the warning which he received and left on Tuesday night's train for the east.

The story of the circumstance was related to a reporter for the BEE to-day by James Simpson, who is an intimate acquaintance of Wooldridge's, and is now employed as a brick mason on the Special building. So far as is known Simpson is the only man to whom Wooldridge confided the story of the warning he had received, and in telling him about the occurrence he urged him to the strictest secrecy, at least until he (Wooldridge) should have taken his departure. In requesting this pledge of secrecy, Wooldridge explained, as already intimated, that it wouldn't be safe for him to have the story of his warning bruited abroad, as he might get into trouble.

"I don't know as I ought to post you about this" said Simpson to the reporter yesterday "However, as Wooldridge is gone I guess it won't do any harm to tell you what I know. On Monday, the day before he received that threatening letter, Wooldridge met me and told me that he had had a terrible experience, having been warned at the pistol's point that he had two days in which to get out of town, or else be shot down. I asked him to tell me all about it, but at first he wouldn't enter into any details. 'I passed my oath that I wouldn't tell any one what had occurred,' he said, 'and I don't believe I ought to do it.' He finally made up his mind at last to tell me. He said that the was walking along North Seventeenth street very late one night the latter part of last week (I think he said Friday night, but I won't be sure of that), when suddenly he heard footsteps behind him. He hurried along, as he was in a secluded part of town and was afraid that something might happen to him. He glanced over his shoulder, but could see nobody. He had a sort of idea, though, that he was being followed, and cocked his revolver, keeping it all the time in his hand. Just then he heard a rushing noise behind him, and before he could turn about three masked men walked up to him and seized him by the arms. Of course he was powerless in their hands, and after a little resistance, made up his mind to await consequences. One of the men gagged him so that he could not cry out. They then drew revolvers and pointed them at his head, threatening to shoot him if he stirred. 'We won't kill you this time,' they said, 'but if you are not out of town by Tuesday night you'll be a dead man.' They went on in this style for some time, making all sorts of threats, and finally they released him and told him to 'git,' after first making him take an oath not to reveal what had happened. Wooldridge left the spot in a hurry and went at once to his room. He has never said a word about the occurrence except to me. No, I don't think Wooldridge will return to Omaha, though he told me just before he left that he thought he might. He is a brave fellow, but I don't blame him for wanting to put miles between himself and the spot where Ruckel fell."

If Simpson's statement of Wooldridge's experience be true, and there is no reason to doubt but that it is, the nature of the street car driver's desire to visit relatives in the east is fully explained.

THE VEILED WOMAN.

How a Broken-Up Darling Wanted the Police to Avenge Her.

A cab whirled to the curb and stopped in front of the police headquarters last evening at nightfall, and as the driver flung open the door a woman alighted. She was of graceful figure and handsome attire, but a heavy veil covering her features left to the rounded contour of her physique and the airiness of her carriage, the sole evidence that she was young and beautiful. She strode swiftly across the sidewalk and unhesitatingly entered the lobby of the jail.

"Is the marshal in?" and the sweetest possible voice floated half-muffled through the folds of the heavy veil.

"Yes'm, he's in," and the chief himself with the words arose and stepped forward.

The sweet voice then asked a private audience, and the marshal and the lady retired to the end of the apartment.

"Marshal, I want you to arrest a woman for assault and attempted murder." The voice had changed perceptibly and this demand was made in sharp imperious tones, while with a swift movement the lady threw up her veil. The marshal started with surprise at the disclosure. The face might have been ordinarily handsome, but now—the police chieftan blinked in amazement—a pugilist in distress never wore such a mug. The fair visitor did all her sight work with one eye, for the other was shut as tight as a bank safe. Her nose was skinned and knocked awry, while one-half of her upper lip hung swollenly down to her chin. This picture of inflammation was relieved by a lattice work of cuts and scratches covering every inch of skin on her face.

"Great Heavings!" exclaimed the doughty officer, "you must have had a bucking match with a freight train or ran against a Twelfth street slugger."

"Not at all; a woman did it." This declaration might have been howled by the woman had the situation been more seclusive, but as the voice had to be repressed, it was hissed forth, and the rush of words blew the swollen lip into a startling flub-a-dub-dub accompaniment. Not noticing the marshal's soothly incredulous whistle, the disfigured female continued, vehemently:

"Yes, it was a woman and little she-devil with more muscle than a horse. You see, we live together and the other night she couldn't go out, so I filled her place in a carriage drive with one of her friends. This was night before last and meanwhile we had a jolly time on the outside. When I got home this evening, she was laying for me at the door and before I could take off my cloak she was up and at me. She hit me in the jaw, banged me in the eye, cracked me a clip in the mouth, threw me down, pulled out my hair and tore my clothes, scratched me all to pieces and knocked me out of shape. Then she rushes up stairs and tosses all my things out of the window, and coming down again hustled me out of the house on my head. What do you think of that?"

"That's pretty rough, to be sure. Have you got any witnesses?"

"I guess not, for the two fellows with me proved to be blokes and ran away. They were nice hunks, they were, and I'll make it hot for them next time I catch their way up folks."

The marshal after studying the situation conclude that it was a family row in which no legal interference could operate to satisfaction and so advised the woman. She protested violently for a while, but at last yielded, declaring that she would get personal satisfaction and create three swell funerals.

CONFESSED HIS CRIME.

How a Young Man Was Induced to "Give Himself Away."

Nelson De Blanglet is the name of a young man who is now in a very serious "fix." Some weeks ago he borrowed from an acquaintance, C. B. Nelson, the well known land agent and loan broker, on South Tenth street, the sum of $50. Before he did so, however, Mr. Nelson asked him what he wanted it for. The young man replied evasively that he had got into trouble about a girl, and he wanted some cash to "smooth things over." Mr. Nelson took his note and handed over the money without further questioning. The note became due some time ago, but on the proper day Blanglet failed to show up. Mr. Nelson wrote him several letters requesting him to come and settle up, but Blanglet paid no attention to them. Finally Mr. Nelson lost patience and started garnishee proceedings in the court of Justice Brandes. The papers were made out and served and Wednesday Blanglet came around in a towering rage and commenced to abuse Mr. Nelson for having sued him. "He ought to have come and seen me first," he said, in a very excited manner to Judge Brandes.

"It strikes me that you ought to have gone and seen him," replied the judge.

The conversation went on in this way until Blanglet lost all caution and in a moment of bravado, confessed that he had needed the $50 to procure an abortion upon a young woman whom he had seduced. He became scared then and tried to cover up the secret, but was hopelessly tangled up and made a full confession. The case is being investigated and may lead to further interesting disclosures.

United States Court.

The grand jury returned indictments against the following parties yesterday: Jno. J. Martin for counterfeiting at Lincoln. Usher B. Shafer for passing counterfeit money in Omaha, and Hugh C. Swartwood embezzling registered letters at Silver Creek.

J. C. Hubbard, the colored man accused of embezzling mailed moneys from the Omaha Medical Institute was formally discharged.

The court took up the case of Newcomber vs. Rohrer and was occupied with the suit throughout the day.

Will Replevin the Cow.

Judge G. W. Doane commenced replevin proceedings in Justice Anderson's court yesterday to get possession of his cow, which was impounded Wednesday night by the force of the enterprising pound master, Daniel Herley. Judge Doane explained that the bovine had been browsing abroad, and had been placed in limbo, and although he was willing to pay a satisfactory price to get her out of pound, he was unwilling to submit to the extortionate demands of the poundmaster. He proposes to make a test case of this and determine once for all whether the pound ordinance is a valid one. The case will doubtless lead to some interesting results.

It appears that the poundmaster and his men were unusually busy last night, as some thirty cows or more were corralled. Among them was the bovine of Justice Anderson himself.

Police Court Docket.

The business in police court yesterday was decidedly slim, the following cases being disposed of:

Nellie Unash, inmate of house of prostitution, $5 and costs.

M. J. Tanner and Walter Powers, drunk and disorderly, discharged.

CŒUR D' ALENE CUTTINGS.

Recent Happenings in the Placer Diggings on Pritchard Creek.

The great silence that spread over the country since the collapse of the rush to the mountain locked Cœur d' Alene region, was rudely broken a few days ago by the appearance of a paper fresh from a hand-press, in Murray City. A copy of it, wrapped neatly in bacon canvas, found its way into the BEE office and saluted the scissors artist with "Good morning; we've arrived, headless, 'tis true, but sound below. How do you like us? Drop in and see us. Look at us all over, and then subscribe." "The Cœur d' Alene Record" is its modest title, but it claims to fill "An Aching Void" in the journalistic field thereabouts. Of the many social and mineral events Record, ed we glean a few choice nuggets of border journalism.

The aristocratic element of the town organized a social club and placed the dues at $1 a hop, an outrageous price, which angered the tailings of society and an indignation meeting was called to protest and organize an "opposition go-as-you-please."

The Flume Pool pay-day was billed for the 7th, when the sluice-boxes of the town were expected to overflow with nuggets.

"Eloquent Phil O'Rourke" and "genial Dutch Jake" had started from town "to inspect their bonanzas on Jackass Prairie." To prevent a sudden calm in that aesthetic region the eloquent Pail was armed with "a pair of bellows."

Electric lights, telephones and telegraph were promised the isolated residents of the town as soon as the spring had set in.

Forty-five children attend school "in a log hut up the Flume."

There appears to be an abundance of the "three balled uncles" in the town, and one enterprising Levi offers to buy or sell "anything from a toothpick to a dude suit of clothes."

"Dick and Doe" are caterers to "the queen of the Gem saloon," who had recently added a papered "club room to her prescription department," over which she presides with a dignity becoming her title.

The dramatic art is not overlooked by the placer kings of the valley. "A thrilling serio-comic tragedy" of local application, entitled "Did you Ever Send your Wife to Eagle?" had completed a run of three nights with only one death and the serious wounding of a tenderfoot who attempted to shy a bouquet of autumn leaves at the comedienne.

The "primative explosion of giant powder," we are informed, frightened every person in town except Skimmerhorn, "who dashed frantically into Dutch Jake's saloon and took a stiff drink from Jake's private bottle." Skimmerhorn is the snorter of Pritchard Creek.

The society column of the paper conveys the sad intelligence that "Miss Sophia Magin, the belle of Famine Alley, "has a bunyan on her right foot" which unfortunately prevented her from tripping her "No. sixes" at the last hop. The effort of "Miss Augusta Lanpher" to fill the vacancy, "was a failure," owing to an indiscreet effort to outshine all others in an "owl colored silk dress, cut bias, with a basted train a la pomposity."

Jerry Flowers, the popular hash slinger of Bennington, stumbled onto a rich placer claim through the death of an uncle in the east. The clean-up was estimated at $14,000. To celebrate this lucky lead Jerry gave a supper to thirty of his bachelor friends "at the sumptious parlors of the Palace Hotel." "The menu consisted of oysters, beer, whisky and champaignea" "Songs and stories moistened the color of the evening." "The party broke up (?) at an early hour" next morning, and "thirteen men fell in the engagement." Jerry now stands several pegs higher in the estimation of his friends.

"Muffled pistol shots" in Mrs. Vest's saloon caused the reporter to "hustle up the street with the crowd," where they found "Mrs. Vest holding a smoking colt in one hand a pistol in the other," "while the worthless carcass of her husband was lugged to jail by the watchman."

"The entire history of placer mining," we are gravely informed, "furnishes no example of an undertaking of such mammoth proportions as that now being so rapidly pushed by the Bedrock Flume Pool Co. It is in all respects a giant enterprise, great in its conception, great as an evidence of the faith of moneyed men in the Cœur d' Alene, and worthy to take rank among the most stupendous enterprises of our time. Think of it: a mammoth bedrock drain, 16 feet wide at the bottom, dug to a uniform grade of 2 inches, per rod, and extending from the north fork of the Cœur d' Alene to the mouth of Butte creek—eight miles in length."

The spiritual wants of the community will be attended to by Dr. Mc. C. Lansing, who "is astonishingly well posted in Exodus and Revelations, and knows the difference between the value of two deuces and four aces on a square deal."

Convincing proof of the gamey qualities of the country is furnished by Clabe Jones, who, after a chase of seven hours, "shot and killed four salmon trout, whose aggregate weight was 41 pounds. They furnished twenty-two men with hearty suppers with enough left to gorge eight men at breakfast."

A singular fatality is noted in connection with the towns that spring up like mushrooms in a night, when the Cœur d'Alene country was in its glory two years ago. Two-thirds of Ratsdrom was burned down, and has not been rebuilt. Bunap is literally and absolutely dust and ashes. Where that quite large town stood there is not left a single one of the old houses, every one burned and none replaced. At Trout Creek there are, perhaps, a half dozen shacks, one with its roof collapsed and the others untenanted. Access from the east side to Cœur d'Alene is now only had from Thompson Falls, and even there the waters seem to sing a requiem over those who perished in their flood.

Incomparable, Indispensable, Infallible—Red Star Cough Cure.

SILVER AND GOLD.

The Costly Dishes From Which Fashion Eats Its Chops and Potatoes.

The common usage among wealthy persons of giving elaborate dinners, writes a Cleveland Leader correspondent, has brought about many changes and many improvements in table-ware and the decoration of the table. The change, according to the New York Sun, has been in the increased richness of effect, and is marked by the substitution of massive silverware for the decorated china and porcelain which was popular for several years.

The fashion of giving heavy dinner parties seems to have been copied from the English, and the prevailing styles of silverware are also copies of the old English models. Japanese work, hammered work, and other styles have had their day, and fashionable silversmiths now manufacture only imitations of the old Queen Anne or fluted ware, and the repousse flower and leaf patterns of English and sometimes French design. Often the fluted and repousse styles are combined, a plan which gives a very handsome effect.

The old epergnes carrying several dishes, to be filled with fruit and flowers, and which obstructed the view across the table, are entirely out of use. Candelabra with spreading branches take their place. These bear white wax candles fitted with small red shades, which, by an ingenious device, descend as the candles burn down. A well-fitted table has two candalabra and four small candle-sticks, each carrying a single candle. In the center of the table is a low silver dish resting on a plateau and intended for flowers. At the four corners are four comports for bon bons, and beyond these, at each end, a large comport for fruit. All are covered with richly-chased repousse work, that on the comports being composed of vines and grapes, relieved, perhaps by pierced work. The fluted ware is in order, but not so rich.

The closeness of the imitation of the old ware can be seen by comparison with an teapot at a John street jewelers. It was made in Edingburgh in 1717, nine years after the introduction of teas into Great Britain. Its age is determined by the hall marks. It is repousse work, but of a kind far inferior to the work now done in America. The art of working in silver in this country is much in advance of that in Europe. There is now on exhibition at Tiffany's a pitcher in repousse work of marvelous finish. It is valued at $400, and it would not be possible to make another like it in Europe.

The tendency of silver tableware has been toward smallness and compactness, and this has affected the size of the smaller ware. The butter-plates, salt-cellars, and pepper-pots are very diminutive, and as a rule they are decorated in the same manner as the larger pieces although there are many odd and striking designs. A new style is of a diminutive stew-pan. Others imitate shells, leaves, fruits, and flowers. A silver cigar-lighter, to be passed around after dinner, resembles an antique lamp. It has a handle at one end, and at the other a wick, which burns and sucks up alcohol from the bowl. Pepper-pots come as mushrooms; salt-cellars, strawberries and acorns, and the only limit is the imagination of the designer.

A leading house has a specialty in the use of the Indian chrysanthemum as applied to silveware. It has a very solid and ornamental effect. They also manufacture sets of Indian coffee spoons, like the apostle spoons of old times. The tops of the handles are hammered out into shapes that represent Indians going through their various dances. The work is very delicate, and the ornamentation on handles and bowls is copied from wigwam decoration. These spoons are inclosed in boxes covered with deerskin, untanned. Other Indian bon-bon spoons have the figures in bas-relief and richly colored with enamel. These designs are distinctively American.

In France the teacups are sometimes of silver, but this fashion is not favored here, as the metal heats too easily. Occasionally silver is used for coffee cups, and when decorated like the Niello or Tuba ware, with black and red inserted metal, has a pretty effect; but as a rule tiny cups of richly decorated porcelain for coffee form a part of the regular dinner set. An attempt was made to introduce the French style, but it was not successful except for cups.

The substitution and use of silver has been carried so far that there are silver table crushes and crumb pans, silver tongs for lifting asparagus, silver fish knives and forks smaller than those used ordinarily, small silver butter knives for the separate use of each guest, silver call bells, silver toasting and pickle forks, silver bon-bon sets, and indeed all wood and metal used at the table—and even in France—has been supplanted by silver. It is easily kept in good condition and readily repaired, a good quality which fine china does not possess.

The custom of making tea at the table has been newly introduced from London, and the silversmiths have tried their hands at making very elaborate tea caddies. The majority are in old English repousse work. The lid is generally used to measure the amount of tea to be used. Fruit plates and salvers in etched silver are an expensive novelty. The plate is covered with varnish, on which the artist etches an original design. It is then exposed to the action of acid, which eats into the silver only where the varnish has been scratched away. The result is that the drawing is reproduced in the most elaborate manner, and retains the full spirit of the original. Some of the designs are sporting and hunting scenes, and the drawing are clever. In making repousse work the design is first sparked out roughly from the interior, which is then filled with cement. The chaser then finishes the design from the outside.

Gold services are very rare, although they are very serviceable, as they do not tarnish. Mrs. Catherine Astor has a gold service, and the fashionable jewelers say they know of other persons who have them, but they decline to give names, as it would be an advertisement to thieves. Persons who fancy the gold color use silver gilt, which, when heavily plated, wears well and looks well on a snowy-white table-cloth. There is something too royal about a gold service to suit most Americans, and perhaps its security would be the cause of too much anxiety. The larger pieces of a silver service in repousse work cost from $1,000 a set upward, and a gold service would cost fully sixteen times as much. Such a service is not kept in stock anywhere in this country, and would only be made to order.

The Scaffold Gave Way.

MONTREAL, Nov. 11.—While five men painting the ceiling of a drill shed today the scaffold gave way. Two of the men were instantly killed, the third died shortly after, and two are not expected to live.

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.

NEBRASKA SUPREME COURT.

Decisions Rendered by that Tribunal on Tuesday, November 10.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 12.—[Special to the BEE.]—The following decisions were rendered by the supreme court of the state at their sitting on Tuesday, November 10:

King vs. State. Error from Cass county. Affirmed. Opinion by Reese, J.

1—A recognizance for the appearance of a person charged with an offense is an obligation of record and becomes such when taken and filed in the court to which it is returnable.

2—By the provisions of the criminal code, a recognizance taken by a justice of the peace, acting as an examining magistrate, becomes an obligation of record when returned by the justice of the peace to the clerk of the district court and is by him entered on record as required by Section 384 of the criminal code.

3—A recognizance proper, unless when taken out of court, should not be signed; but when it is properly taken and certified, the signatures of the recognizors may be treated as surplusage and the instrument held valid. Irwin vs. the state, 10 Neb. 325.

4—The criminal code does not require a recognizance taken by a justice of the peace, when setting as an examining magistrate, to be entered upon his docket.

5—Where the person was charged with the commission of an offense, and upon being bound to bail by the examining magistrate, entered into a recognizance with sureties, for his appearance at the next term of the district court, and subsequently left the state, and committed a crime in another state where he was arrested and imprisoned, and thus by his own voluntary act rendered it out of his power to appear in this state to answer to the crime with which he was charged, held that these facts would constitute no defense to an action against his sureties upon his recognizance after forfeiture.

6—Where a recognizance was given for the appearance of a defendant to answer a "charge against him for larceny," held that the fact that the complaint was defective could not be asserted as a defense to an action upon such recognizance after forfeiture.

Jones vs. State. Error from Cuming county. Reversed. Opinion by Maxwell, J.

1—The act "to provide for prosecuting offenses on informations and to dispense with the calling of grand juries except by order of the district judges," which took effect June 10, 1885, applies to all cases where grand juries were required after the act took effect.

2—The proceeding by information is exclusive, unless the judge, in a written order filed with the clerk of the court, shall require a grand jury, in which case it shall be drawn in the manner provided by law.

3—The authority to require a jury to be summoned from the bystanders is repealed by implication.

Tatro vs. Tatro. Appeal from Fillmore county. Affirmed. Opinion by Maxwell, J.

1—Under section 23 of chapter 35, compiled statute, entitled Divorce and Alimony, a wife upon obtaining a divorce for the cause of adultery, etc., of her husband, is entitled to dower in his lands in the same manner as if he were dead.

2—If she make no demand for dower and the court in making a division of the property of the husband in the nature of permanent alimony awards a sum in gross to her, it will be deemed to include all her interest in the husband's estate and will bar her claim for dower, unless a contrary intent is shown in the decree.

3—Upon a divorce being granted, a decree in favor of the wife for permanent alimony will bar her right to any further claims against the estate of the husband.

Paulman V. Caener. Appeal from Johnson county. Affirmed. Opinion by Maxwell, J.

1—Where there are conditions in a contract for the sale of real estate making time the essence of the contract and providing for a forfeiture in case of default, and accepting a portion payment on the contract is a waiver of the condition as to all defaults then existing.

2—Where a contract provides that upon the payment of one-half of the purchase money, the vendor should execute a deed to the purchaser and take a mortgage upon the land conveyed to secure the unpaid purchase money, held that a decree that the vendee pay the entire purchase price at the time of the execution of the deed would not be set aside on behalf of the vendor unless there were special reasons why he should not receive the money.

Outrage and Man-Hunt.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 11.—Eight miles south of this city about dusk Monday evening, while Miss Sarah Lagett, a well known lady, daughter of a prosperous farmer, was en