# A DISCRIMINATING COMPACT

## That Works an Injury to the Pacific Telegraph Company.

## A TELEPHONE REFUSED THEM.

### A Contract Between the Western Union and Bell Telephone Company Just Brought to Light—City News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

For several days past a rumor has been current in Lincoln that the Telephone company had refused to furnish the Pacific telegraph company with a telephone, and that the telephone company had also refused to explain why they discriminated against the new telegraph company. Yesterday a reporter for the BEE called on Mr. D. N. Seifert, manager of the Pacific Telegraph company in this city, and asked him the particulars concerning this matter. The manager said that two weeks ago he called upon the telephone manager in this city, and made a written application for a telephone to be put in the office of the Pacific Telegraph company to be used in carrying on its business, and for the benefit of its customers. At first the manager told him that the company had no spare telephone instruments, and that the company could not possibly supply him, but when Mr. Seifert told him that such an excuse was entirely to transparent and that there must be some further reason for the refused to comply with his request, he then admitted there existed a contract between the Bell Telephone company and the Western Union Telegraph company, whereby the Western Union was to have the exclusive right to the telephone and that all other telegraph companies were to be refused the use of the same. In a word, the Western Union was to monopolize this whole business. The telephone manager informed Mr. Seifert that before he could do anything in the matter he must first submit the question to the officers in Omaha.

On further inquiry Mr. S. found that Mr. Dickey, who is an officer in both the Western Union and the telephone company, was one of the parties to whom this matter has been referred, and that the Pacific Telegraph company will receive no favorable attention from him. Mr. Seifert says that his company has already been greatly damaged by reason of not having the telephone in its office. A great many of its customers say that they send their messages by the Western Union because it has a telephone and it is much more convenient for them. Mr. Seifert is now about to make arrangements to compel the telephone company to furnish an instrument and wire, and that a mandamus will be applied for shortly. There is little doubt many of the business men are very indignant at the shabby manner in which the telephone officers are using the new telegraph company which has come here to compete in an honest and upright manner with the Western Union for the telegraph business of this city. That the telephone company will be compelled to furnish the instrument there can be no question, as the supreme court of this state has decided that matter in the case of Webster vs. the Lincoln telephone company, so that it is no longer an open question. One citizen said this morning, in speaking of this matter, that the news of the secret contract between the Bell telephone company and the Western Union telegraph company gives the people a little glimpse into the workings of a gigantic monopoly.

CITY BREVITIES.

Postmaster Watkins sent to Illinois for W. F. Sawyer, a relative of V. J. Sawyer, of this city, and appointed him second assistant postmaster in the place of T. J. Parrott, and the wail of distress that goes up from the old time democrats in the town is awful in the extreme.

Dr. M. Harris, an old resident of Lincoln, is very low and hardly expected to recover. He is now at the residence of Mrs. Geo. S. Harris, his sister-in-law. This is the second serious attack of illness that the doctor has had in the past six months.

John McAllister, known as Logician McAllister, was arrested yesterday for tearing down a fence in the south part of town. The complaint was filed by Thomas Ryan who claims to own the lot, but McAllister says he has a deed to it and has had possession ever since 1871. Judge Parker took the matter under advisement. McAllister claims he has the right to defend his property, and even to use arms if necessary in protecting what he considers his rights.

A notorious character by the name of "Butch" Wellington, formerly of Omaha, is now working out a fine on the streets. A day or two ago he was arrested and found guilty of using obscene language in public, and accordingly fined, but failing in the production of the necessary "root of evil" he languished in the bastile till the chief of excursionists gave him carte blanche to work on the public thoroughfare.

The coal thieves have begun their annual depredations. Every night several houses are visited and coal carried away. The police should visit at least a portion of the residence property nightly.

No trace of the burglars of last week has yet been found, but a small clue is claimed to have been obtained by one of the city officers which may lead to the detection of the rogues.

A new lumber yard will be started in this city in a few days. Its location will be on the corner of Tenth and U streets, Mr. Malone will have the management and control of the same.

Judge Fitzgerald, of Cincinnati, is in the city, visiting Hon. John Fitzgerald. The judge's estimable lady also accompanies him. Judge Fitzgerald will address the National league meeting tomorrow night, and as he is quite a popular speaker in these parts, a large audience undoubtedly will be present.

The German Methodist Episcopal church has just finished the reconstruction of its church building on M street, and the dedication services were held last Sunday, and a revival meeting will be kept up during this and next week. Rev. Keller assisted in the services.

A. B. Moore, of the Oxford Register, and Amy F. Richards, of Lincoln, were married Monday evening. Rev. Creighton officiated. Both the bride and groom were born in Nebraska. Only relatives of the family were present at the wedding.

W. H. Brownell was arrested yesterday and brought before Justice Brown. The charge was embezzlement of the sum of $150 from an Ohio manufacturing company. He was placed under bonds in the sum of $4,000. Being unable to furnish the same he tarries in the county jail.

The haunted house in this city was rented yesterday for $7 per month. The rate of rent heretofore has been $30 per month, but the owner says he wants to have it occupied, even at a sacrifice. The last family that inhabited it moved in with great eclat and flourish of trumpets and a large amount of sneering at a foolish public, but they only staid two weeks and then moved out, telling their friends that every night a woman would come from the bed room, occupy a chair in the front room, and rock back and forth, much to the discomfort of the family. Every night a large crowd of ghost hunters surround the house, and the matter has become town talk.

Lots of complaint is being made that the gas company is keeping the streets torn up and in bad condition, and that after the workmen have laid the pipe they do not leave the streets as level as before, but on the contrary great bogs and bumps are the result. There is an ordinance regulating this matter, and the law and order league might commence operations by seeing that it is enforced.

STATE ARRIVALS.

Charles Harvey, Wilber; Ben H. Hayden, Wilber; Hon. F. Wessel, Nebraska City; M. P. Harrison, York; Orlando Tefft, Avoca; C. W. Spuller, Avoca; Rev. L. C. Britt, York; O. J. Colhoun, DeWitt; H. L. Quickley, Wymore; J. A. Smith, Beatrice; G. E. Waldo, Ulysses; H. R. Craig, Ulysses; Louis Stoll, Seward; F. Wenzell, Omaha; A. K. Leach, West Point; J. S. Lynn, Omaha.

### Law and Order League.

There will be a meeting to-night at 8 o'clock at the Board of Trade rooms, Redick block, of the committee appointed at the mass meeting Monday night. A full attendance is desired. The following named constitute the committee:

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| James Creighton | R T Clark |
| J S Richardson | Dr O S Wood |
| L B Williams | William Fleming |
| J B Rowley | John T Bell |
| C C Housebough | Warren Switzler |
| Fred Drexel | P F Murphy |
| A D Jones | Dr G L Miller |
| E Rosewater | C K Yost |
| John S Furay | Marshal Cummings |
| James L Boyd | Herman Kount-ze |
| Ezra Millard | |

### Alleged Criminal Insolvency.

G. E. Corey, the general stores merchant at Pender, Neb., who recently failed, is about to meet worse troubles than mere bankruptcy. It seems that Corey practiced similar business methods to those made locally famous by L. L. S. He bought up on promissory payment, a large quantity of goods, and then "busted." Attachments to the amount of $6,000 have already been made upon his stock, and large numbers of creditors in the Omaha trade, seeing that they cannot recover upon the goods, propose to get satisfaction by entering criminal action against him.

### For Breach of Contract.

The Omaha Brick and Terra Cotta company has begun a suit in the district court against Martin and Lena Quick and John Barker to gain possession of certain lots in Grand View addition. The petition states that the defendants entered into a contract with the plaintiff to sell the lots for $250, but when payment was offered they refused to accept it and would not give up possession of the lots. The court is accordingly asked to compel the defendants to accept the money and give the plaintiff a deed of the property.

Complexion Powder is an absolute necessity of the refined toilet in this climate. Pozzoni's combines every element of beauty and purity.

### Brevities.

Geo. Darrow, of Parrotte & Co., returned yesterday from Tennessee with his bride.

The ice bridge of the C., St. P., M. & O. across the Sioux river at Sioux City has been finished and trains are now crossing upon it.

James Harvey, who fell down and broke his ribs on a South Omaha sidewalk a day or so ago, is progressing favorably towards recovery, and will soon be able to be about again.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Henry J. Grossman and Ida Gocken, both of Omaha, and to W. W. Seaton, of Missouri Valley, and Elizabeth A. Clover, of Rockford, Ill.

Jack Frost Tea Party in the parlors of the St. Mary's avenue Congregational church next Friday evening from 6 to 9 o'clock. A beautiful novelty in evening entertainment and a fine supper. All welcomed.

A grand social hop will take place this evening, the 19th, at the Lightguard hall, Williams block. The young and pleasure loving are indebted to Unity church for this rare opportunity to engage in the light fantastic art.

The Good Templars of North Omaha will give their first free social Thursday night in the parlors of the Saunders street Presbyterian church. Refreshment will be served free and all are very cordially invited to be present.

Dr. Mercer made a ten strike when he bought the old city hall lot from J. M. Patten. Less than ninety days ago he bought this property through C. E. Mayne for $30,000. This week he has received an offer of $45,000 for the lot through C. E. Mayne's agency.

Miss Adelle Hurlburt, at the home of her parents, No. 1101 Saunders street, gave a party Tuesday eve to a number of her friends. Th following ladies and gentlemen were present: The Misses King, Misses Grace and Allie Pratt, Miss Withnell, Miss Jones, Miss Ostrom and Mrs. Taylor, Messrs White, Ostrom, Kitchen, Russell, King, Martin, Taylor, Fisher and Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kitchen.

The item in the BEE relating to an alleged attempted confidence game by a person representing himself to be an express agent, was based on a mistake. The package was addressed to Mrs. Sherlock, whose address was found in the directory to be in South Omaha. She refused to receive the package, and as she knew of nothing that was to be sent to her, the conclusion was that the man was trying to play the worn-out game of the bogus expressman, and to collect charges on a worthless consignment. It turns out, however, that the transaction was genuine, as there is another Mrs. Sherlock in Omaha, who has received the package and paid the charges.

Ben. Hogan's meeting at the Buckingham was very fully attended last evening. Many of the city pastors were there and expressed great interest in his work in the city. There will be a meeting every evening this week at the Buckingham, and a meeting on Sunday evening at the Baptist church. The churches of this city should assist in this work as it is hoped that a great influence for good may be exerted on the neglected classes. Mr. Hogan greatly improved as a public speaker since his work here two years since, and all will be interested who hear him.

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY is warranted not to contain a single particle of mercury or any injurious substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE.
IT WILL CURE ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND STOMACH.
If your liver is out of order, then your whole system is deranged. The blood is impure, the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous. To prevent a more serious condition, take at once Simmons
LIVER REGULATOR.
A GREAT LAXATIVE. If you lead a sedentary life, or suffer with Kidney Affections, avoid stimulants and take Simmons Liver Regulator. Sure to relieve.
If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will feel relieved and sleep pleasantly.
If you are a miserable sufferer with CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA and BILIOUSNESS, seek relief at once in Simmons Liver Regulator. It does not require continual dosing, and costs but a trifle. It will cure you.
If you wake up in the morning with a bitter, bad taste in your mouth,
TAKE Simmons Liver Regulator. It corrects the Bilious Stomach, Sweetens the Breath, and Cleanses the Furred Tongue. Children often need some safe Cathartic and Tonic to avert approaching sickness. Simmons Liver Regulator will relieve Colic, Headache, Sick Stomach, Indigestion, Dysentery, and the complaints incident to childhood.
10e-th-satlw

### AMUSEMENTS.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS.

From the opening overture through the usual "first part" and the entire olio to the closing farcical sketch, Haverly's minstrels offer an evening's entertainment such as has never before been provided in the history of burnt cork business. A house filled in every part greeted the first performance of this engagement at Boyd's opera house last night. The singing, dancing and specialty work throughout was good, and no effort failed of one or more encores from the audience. The Craggs family certainly win the proudest laurels, and their not closed amid thunderous applause that could not be denied a repetition. The Craggs are without question the finest ground and lofty tumblers this part of the world, at least, has ever seen. Some of their performances pass all understanding, and command plaudits of wonder. As great as were the Craggs when here last, they are to-day doubly greater, as they showed an improvement of a fair hundred per cent. The closing sketch, "Cigardo," a travesty on Gilbert and Sullivan's latest, was very pleasing and gave the Omaha public, which has never yet been favored with the "Mikado," some idea of the great Jap opera.

Haverly's again to-night, and a packed house is assured. The programme will be signally changed, and virtually a new performance presented.

### He Smashed a Window.

A young chap walking down Harney street near Tenth yesterday sportively tossed a cobblestone through a window pane in the mansion occupied by "Big Stef." The lady in her indignation ran to the front door and summoned "Officer" Tom Policmet here promptly in sight and collared the window-smasher on the spot. The prisoner claimed that he had sought to testify his admiration for the lady complainant by pitching a silver dollar into her premises, but Stef gave the lie to this by producing the tell-tale boulder. Then she agreed to suspend prosecution if the young man would pay for the damage, and this he did at once, planking down seventy-five cents and going his way in peace.

### K. of L. Social.

This evening occurs the social of the Knights of Labor, the occasion being the opening of their new hall, over 1312 Douglas street. An enjoyable time is anticipated and arrangements are completed for an evening of social pleasure. The programme will consist of music, both vocal and instrumental, dancing and other amusements. Refreshments will be served in the hall. All Knights of Labor and their families are invited to attend.

### Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The sentiment in favor of the Y. M. C. A. building seems to be universal, as indicated by the liberal and cheerful response of those canvassed.

The Y. M. C. A State convention convenes at Hastings to-day, and continues through Sunday. Delegates will attend from all parts of the state.

The following will attend from Omaha: Leavitt Burnham, Frank V. Adams, George A Joplin, Robert Weidensall, D. D. McDonald and probably others.

### Arion Party.

The first anniversary of the Arion Club will take place this evening at Germania hall, and will be a strictly invitation affair. Professor Matthews has been engaged as caller, and music will be furnished by the Musical Union orchestra. Everybody will be obliged to present invitations at the door before being admitted to the hall.

### The Colonization Society.

The Land and Colonization society of the Knights of Labor are to hold a meeting at the new K. of L. hall, on Douglas street, Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Their constitution and by-laws have been printed, and everything is in shape to begin active operations. All of the members of the society are expected to be present.

### They Want More Money.

Appeals from the award of the commission for the Belt Line right of way were filed in the district court yesterday by the following property owners: E D. Kitson, Thomas H. Dailey, Henry Haubens, J. A. Whalen, Catherine Gentleman, Francis Garrity, E. H. Shaw, F. E. Zweibel, Peter Lippert and James Wadsworth.

### Personal Paragraphs.

J. S. Miller, of Albion, is at the Paxton.

C. W Premiss, of Fremont, is at the Paxton.

Edgar S. Dudley, of Lincoln, is at the Millard.

Frank E. Coffey, of Chadron, is quartered at the Paxton.

D. C. and J. H. Patterson, of Wayne, are at the Paxton.

George R. Wyncoop, of Hastings, is registered at the Paxton.

Hon. L. C. Burr, of Lincoln, is in the city, stopping at the Paxton.

Philip Potter, of Nebraska City, is in the city, stopping at the Paxton.

A. P. Haines, of Weeping Water, is in the city, stopping at the Millard.

Charles L. Mathewson and S. W. Hayes, of Norfolk, are at the Paxton.

Dr. J. A. Roeder, the Sixteenth street pharmacist, is in Grand Island this week.

J. W. Seever, Clarks; Geo. Meiser, Shelton; A. Cash, Rising; C. C. Miles, Grafton, are at the Canfield.

J. M. McDonough, J. V. West, E H. Cress and M. D. Long, of O'Neill, are stopping at the Paxton.

Hon. Wm. Leese, attorney general of Nebraska, arrived in Omaha last evening and is at the Paxton.

John A. Cole, superintendent of public works of Hyde Park, Illinois, is in the city, stopping at the Millard.

Amasa Cobb, justice of the supreme court, arrived in Omaha last evening and is stopping at the Millard.

S. H. Atwood, secretary and treasurer of the Plattsmouth Live Stock company, is "taking in" the fat stock show in Chicago.

Mr. Thos. Moulding, the first president of the Chicago Citizen's League, and Mr. Hall, a prominent wire manufacturer of England, are visiting at Mr. F. P. Day's.

Professor Andre Christol, the famous French wrestler, arrived from Wichita last night, with the intention of remaining in this city two weeks. He will issue a challenge of from $50 to $250 to any wrestler who desires to compete with him in a match, either Graeco-Roman or catch-as-catch-can.

### The Farnam Street School.

The committee on buildings and property of the board of education, in company with President Points, went out to the new school at Farnam and Twenty-eighth streets yesterday afternoon and inspected the building. A few alterations were ordered made, after which the building will be accepted. The janitor has already lighted the fires, and everything will probably be in readiness for the opening of school next Monday. It is expected on that day to place Miss Ireland in charge as principal, with eight assistants. The committee declare the building to be the best of any of the schools in the city.

The new patrol wagon was given a trial trip yesterday, the new team being attached and giving the driver a lively ride. A stable is being fitted up in the rear of the city hall for the use of the outfit.

### Anderson's Stage Make-Up.

"I don't know anything about the hearing of Mary Anderson in the sentimental way," writes Clara Belle to the Cincinnati Enquirer. "I take it for granted that she carries it somewhere to the left of her wishbone—which is plain enough to see, goodness knows, whenever she wears a low corsage on the stage. We have been getting her in roles like Galatea and Pauline, when her æsthetic and picturesque garment hung straight and limp, from her sadly bony breast and the swell of her hollow ground back down to her feet. She is lovely, but I enjoy her better when all but her head is garbed. Well, what I was going to say is of this anatomical import: Every time she grabbed emotionally at her heart, taking up a handful of fabric and grapping solid substance underneath, it was evident that she was shaped sculpturesquely, like a marble Venus, as to the outlines of her waist. She had none of the hour-glass contour. But when I came across her at church last Sunday I saw that her corset was not a bit more than a twenty-incher. The obvious truth is that when she wears a draped costume of a mediæval shape, she winds clothes around her middle to fill up the concavities which at other times she is mighty glad to exhibit."

## THE ENGINEER'S WHISTLE.

### He Can Make It Play a Tune if He Wants To—Result of Long Practice.

Baltimore News: "Have you ever heard of an engineer who could play tunes upon the whistle of his locomotive," asked a railroad man of the reporter.

"I have heard calliope music, but I cannot say that I ever heard a tune played upon the whistle of a locomotive," was the reply.

"Well," continued the railroad man, "I know of an engineer who can do it, and I consider that he not only has an ear for music, but that he is a musical genius or prodigy. His name is Bob Colvin. He is about 30 years of age, unmarried, and is the engineer of a locomotive that runs a freight train on the Valley road between Harrisburg and Lexington, Virginia. For instance, he knew two of his young friends were to be married. They resided upon the line of his route, and every time he passed their homes he played the tune of the 'In the Sweet By and By' upon the whistle of the locomotive. Then, again, as is usually the case, he has a girl of his own, and every time he passes her house he plays the tune of 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.'"

"This playing of music upon engine where there are no connecting pipes and keys similar to the calliope is certainly remarkable," replied the man of news.

"I have often heard the music played," replied the railroad man, "and can vouch for my statement. There is another thing about engine whistles that I wish to speak of, and that is the peculiar code of signals that engineers have for announcing their proximity to the homes of their wives and sweethearts. Have you ever heard what you thought was a peculiar whistle coming from a locomotive?"

"Oh, yes, and I and others in my company at the time have remarked about it."

"Well, these peculiar whistles are nothing more or less than a part of the engineer's code of signals by which his wife or sweetheart is notified of his coming."

This statement was verified by a brother railroad man, who said: "I have seen a young lady who understood her lover's whistle walk to a station or road crossing where the engine had stopped."

The conversation upon engine steam valves and musical notes was concluded at this point, and the reporter hurried away to look up other items.

## WAGES IN THE OLD WORLD.

### Figures with Which Americans Can Make Interesting Comparisons.

The Independent: Wages in France are somewhat higher than in Germany. The customary rates in Alsace are greater than in any other portion of the German empire—e. g., in Strasburg carpenters receive $1.70 per week, and laborers $1.21.

The lowest rates in Germany are found in Silesia, the average weekly wages of unskilled laborers being but $1.48, while in Prussia they are $2.10, and in the empire, as a whole, $2.40.

Wages in Italy are still lower than in Germany. One result is that large gangs of Italian laborers are brought in Germany when railways or other extensive works are to be constructed.

In Austria the wages of the spinners in the factory of Pottendorf averages only $1.88 per week of seventy-two hours, the women's average being $1.40, or less than two cents per hour.

The railway mechanics of Venice, including the highest and best paid classes of skilled laborers, receive an average weekly wage of $3.41.

In London household wages by the year average as follows: Plain cooks, $97.36; housekeeper $146; waitresses and nursemaids, $92.53; barmaids, $97.33; butlers, $189; coachmen, $189.33.

In the British government service the higher positions are much better compensated than in our country, but the lower much worse.

Foucemen and letter-carriers in London are paid from $365 to $635 a year, while in the larger cities in this country they receive twice or three times as much.

In south China mechanics receive from $5.50 to $8 a month; employes in shops and stores, from $3.50 to $5.50; cooks and housemaids employed by foreigners, from $5 to $10, while servants and country land laborers employed by natives are paid about $1.50 per month, with their food, which is worth as much more.

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. Acted on by these Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.
TUTT'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA
Renovates the body, makes healthy flesh, strengthens the weak, repairs the wastes of the system with pure blood and hard muscle; calms the nervous system, invigorates the brain, and imparts the vigor of manhood. $1. Sold by druggists.
OFFICE 39 Murray St., New York.

## OLD SLAVERY TIMES.

### Bill Arp Tells the Children a Story.

"Papa, please tell us a story. Tell us something about runaway niggers."

I had almost forgotten that there ever was a runaway nigger. Good gracious! what a long time ago it was. Here is a whole generation of people under 30 years of age who know nothing about slavery. It is seldom that we old folks talk about it to our children. We tell them frequently of our frolics with the little darkies, and how good old Aunt Peggy was to us, and how we used to hunt with big Ben, and Virgil and Uncle Sam, and we repeat some of the ghost stories they used to tell us, and all that, but the idea of slavery hardly ever comes in. These darkies all belonged to the family and just lived with us. That is all. We were all bunched together and it was understood that when one of the boys got married and set up for himself he was to have little Dave and Buck, and black Dan and Aunt Sally, for he had always claimed these and they had always claimed him. And Miss Tacy had picked out her vassels in her early childhood, and nobody need lay claim or expectation to Tip or Sonda or Buck, for they were to be hers and they knew it and were proud of it, and took a peculiar interest in the young men who come "flying around Miss Tacy." They even dared to venture their counsel, and were loud in their praise of their favorite. This was right, and it was natural, for while she was choosing her lord they were choosing a master, and a harmonious choice was a good thing all round. Old Aunt Peggy was an oracle in her way. She was little, and old, and wrinkled, and smoked her pipe in the chimney corner and never talked much. But she sat and swayed backward and forward and listened to the children—the black and the white. She called them all children if they were under 50. But ever and anon she would give a great creaking her head and say, 'Dat won't do my chile. Better mine how you talk now, better mine. I hear de screech owl said Aunt Peggy believed in frogs, and lizards, and owls, and bats, and cats and snakes, and jack o'lanterns, and charms, and conjuring." There were secret mysteries about them all, and they had to be propitiated and kept amiable, or some great harm would come upon the household. Where the old negroes got all this superstitious lore nobody knows exactly, but it is not confined to them. There have been just such superstitions in all ages and countries. Macbeth consulted the witches, and they made their charms by seething that horrible gruel made of frogs and lizards and owls and bats and adders' tongues and goats' gall and a Turk's nose and a Tartar's lips and other unpalatable things, and then cooled it down, and settled it with a baboon's blood. Those old-time negroes would have made splendid witches if there had been any witch school to go to. It suited their nature and suits it yet. As a race, they delight in the marvelous when it is mixed up with the horrible. Uncle Sam was a good old darky and the children loved him. He was familiar with spirits and graveyards, and had shook hands with rawhead and bloodybones, and when freedom came he gave full play to his fancies and got him a little long-eared donkey and a pair of spectacles, and rode from cabin to cabin by day and by night, calling himself "Dr. Sam," and professing to cure all diseases of his race by the mysterious art of conjuring. He carried his professional outfit in an old greasy sack before him and he was the most ludicrous burlesque upon the medical profession ever seen, I reckon. I would give $5 for a photograph of the whole concern as it used to slowly perambulate the Chattahoochee region of old Gwinnett some twenty years ago. I prevailed on the old gentleman once to let me see the inside of that bag and take an inventory. Besides nearly everything that Shakspeare named, he had every curious bug he could find. Jetty bugs and June bugs and tumble bugs and the devil's riding-horse and the devil's darning-needle and a green snake and a thousand-leg and a lot of herbs, such as hemlock and jimson weed and snake root. He assured me that he had to use all these things in the very bad cases he came across in his extensive practice.

But the children wanted a story about runaway niggers. Well, I never saw a runaway nigger. That is, while he was a runaway. I have seen them after they were caught or come in of their own accord. We boys and girls used to be awfully afraid of them. They were very scarce in that region. I do not remember but one, and he was suddenly cured of his propensity, for when he came back home his master ran him off again and made him stay in the woods until he was properly humbled and begged to stay at home. I never thought that I should have a runaway nigger. But I did. Our colored household were, as I thought, devoted to us, and I knew that we were devoted to them. Our maid-servant, Mary, had nursed all of our children, and they loved her. A neighboring gentleman owned her husband, and as he was a high-strung darkey they did not get along harmoniously. One night he took to the woods or somewhere else unknown, and he staid there. In course of time his master got tired of this and offered a reward, but the reward did not seem to catch him. The police frequented my premises by night, for they suspected that Mary harbored him, and so did I, but still Anderson could not be found. I didn't like the darky, but Mary was faithful and kind, and she begged me with tears to buy Anderson. So I interviewed his master and bought him—bought him in the woods; and that night when I went home and told Mary that Anderson was mine she clapped her hands for joy, and went out hurriedly, and in ten minutes came back with Anderson, who was smiling and fat with his long rest under the fodder in my stable loft.

It was about two months after this that the foul invaders ran us out of Rome. It was about midnight when I aroused the servants and told them that I was going, and their mistress was going, and the children were going, and they could all do as they pleased. With one accord they declared they would follow me to the end of the earth, and so we fled together and camped out together, and Mary had her baby in her arms, and when we reached Atlanta our teams and servants camped in the suburbs, while we went into the city to more friendly quarters. Next morning Mary and Anderson were gone. They had run away in the night and returned to Rome. Well, I couldn't blame them, for Anderson was not attached to me and he had longed for freedom and he persuaded Mary to go. That was all of it—no, not all, for when we got back to Rome, in 1865, they were there, and Mary was repentant, and came to us again. Her husband had joined the army and when the army left he ran away from them, and lost his pension and bounty, and later on he ran away from Mary and I don't know where he is now. But Tip, the faithful Tippecanoe, would not leave me, did not own us family, but he left them on that dark, unhappy night and followed us to Atlanta, and in a few days I made him go back to take care of things and see after the welfare of his wife and children. To keep from being suspected as a spy he too joined the colored regiment as a cook, and stayed a few days, and one dark night he swam the Oustanaula river and went down the western bank of the Coosa and swam that river, and by a circuitous route reached Atlanta in safety, and followed our fortunes until the war was over. Those were the only runaways I ever had. Two ran away from me to the Yankees, and one ran away from the Yankees to get to me. Mr. Lincoln's proclamation was nothing to Tip. Tip was always faithful and alert through. Tip deserves a pension from somebody, and I wish I was able to give him one. But Tip knows there is a home for him at my house whenever he is homeless. There are thousands of white men whose chances for heaven are not as good as Tip's.

Run, nigger, run, de patroller catch you;
Run, nigger, run, you better get away.

They used to sing that song and pick the music on the banjo. They used to dodge and flank the patrol like the smugglers or the moonshiners dodge the revenue laws. They enjoyed the perils of it, and sometimes would go all night on an excursion without a pass rather than ask for one. If they planned to rob a henroost, or an orchard, or a watermelon patch it was better to have no pass so as to prove an alibi. "Let Dick pass to his wife's house at Jim Dunlap's and stay till Monday morning." That was Dick's passport and protection, but Dick must keep in the road, and not go skylarking over the settlement. Nevertheless the petty stealing would happen, and so a law was passed making it a crime for a white man or any children or produce from a negro, without an order from his master. My uncle bought ten chickens from a darky one Saturday night and they happened to be stolen and the fellow who lost them reported it to the grand jury, and those chickens cost my uncle $25. If they had not been stolen, it would have been all right and no harm done. The negroes stole little things just like they do now. They enjoyed it. It was their nature. They were not hungry. I have known them to rob an orchard and give the fruit away. The best negro would carry something contraband to his wife's house Saturday night if he could get it. But the clever, industrious negro has no fear of the patrol. The patrol knew all in their beat, and never asked a good negro for his pass. The patrol was made up of the best citizens of the neighborhood, and they took it time about in doing night duty in their own vicinity. When thieving got bad they went out frequently and raised a big racket, and the moon darkies caught it bad; but when everything was quiet, they would not go out once a month. Sometimes the darkies made narrow escapes, and would jump the back window when they saw the patrol coming, and then the race was to the swift, sure enough, and then the old song came in.

Run, nigger, run, de patroller catch you!

Many a good story have they told us boys how they fooled the patrol and got away. It was more of a frolic than a fear, and one success made them bold and ready for another. Such was negro life in our young days, and it wasn't so bad, very bad, after all. BILL ARP.

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A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment, called Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 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 absorb 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.
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Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.
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### Guides at the Capital.

Washington Correspondence of the Cleveland Leader: Spring and fall are the great visiting seasons at Washington. The sightseers who come here in the course of a year are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and Washington has as many guides as you will find around a European art center. They are well dressed gentlemanly fellows as a general thing, and most of them tell true stories. Now and then you will meet a champion liar, however, who never lacks an answer, and who can tell you ever thing from the policy of the president to the wages of the spittoon cleaners of the treasury. The guides at the capital all wear badges. They are under the control of the police there and are authorized to make a regular charge of fifty cents an hour for their work, though they dare not enforce the charge. There are ten of them. In addition to this you will find six guides at the monument and about as many more around the white house. One of the white house guides told me yesterday that business was good now and that his average income was from $15 to $20 a week. "The bridal season," said he, "has produced a good fall crop, and there was not long ago thirteen wedding couples at the Ebbitt house at the same time. Brides and grooms are, however, uncertain quantities. They care too much for each other to pay much attention to sight-seeing, and they sometimes spend whole days in the hotels without going out. Still when they go out the groom is generally liberal. He had as leave give you a dollar as a quarter. All you've got to do is keep your eyes on the sight you are showing and away from him and you are all right."

### It was Time to Turn the Rascals Out.

Detroit Free Press: "I tell you, but we did just lay 'em," he exclaimed in a Woodward avenue car yesterday.

"Who?" asked the man sitting next to him.

"Why, the corrupt local ring of course! Wasn't it a slaughter, though?"

"Yes; such men must be beaten at the polls."

"Of course they must! I'm always ready to take off my coat and go to work in the cause of honest government."

"Presume you had some influence in your ward?"

"You bet! I just told the boys that the time had come to turn the rascals out, and that we must stand shoulder to shoulder in the good work. Ah! It was a bad day for the chaps who have so long revelled in corruption!"

He left the car with that, and the passenger to whom this talk had been addressed inquired of another:

"Who was that honest, enthusiastic man?"

"He? Oh! he was one of the leaders of the gang, and was beaten by 400 majority."

### Melting a Tramp's Heart With Kindness.

Atlanta Constitution: He had stopped at a cosy looking cottage and rung the door-bell, and asked the servant who answered for something to eat. She stated that she would summon her mistress. The latter soon appeared and found the tramp grazing on the narrow border of grass which lined the flower beds of the front yard.

"Why, what are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm hungry mum, for I ain't had nothin' to eat for three days."

"But do you eat grass?"

"Yes'm, when I ain't got nothin' else."

"Poor fellow, you must be hungry. Can I help you?"

"Yes'm, you could if you'd give me something to eat. The grass is mighty short down there."

"I will help him," remarked the sympathetic little wife to the servant, as she wiped a tear from her eyes, and continuing, said:

"Jane, take the poor little fellow in the back yard—the grass is so much taller there."

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DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
SOLD ONLY IN CANS
MOST PERFECT MADE
Prepared with special regard to health.
No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
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### Postoffice Changes in Nebraska and Iowa.

During the week ending November 14, 1885, the postoffice changes, furnished by William Van Vleck, of the postoffice department, were:

NEBRASKA.

Postmasters appointed—Bessmer, Cuming county, Carston Brandt; Butler, Buffalo county, George C. Langer; Inman, Holt county, Levi Van Valkenburg; Lindsay, Platte county, Peter Gallagan; Logan, Logan county, Joseph T. Simes; Monmouth, Fillmore county, Abe Sandidge; Moore, Holt county, James Markey; Newman Grove, Madison county, Gordon C. Diniel; Oleanna, Curt county, Edward A. Baugh; Phelps, Phelps county, Mrs. Minnie Rosens; Rowel, Jefferson county, E. C. Perry; Ringold, Dawson county, C. H. Chapman; Rising City, Butler county, Mrs. Sarabell Patterson; Steele City, Jefferson county, C. E. Meyers; Twing, Holt county, Mrs. Mary A. Bloodin; Summer Hills, Douglas county, Mrs. Matilda C. Fox; Unadilla, Otoe county, Thomas J. Harper; Westerville, Custer county, A. N. Peake.

IOWA.

Name changed—Upper Grove, Hancock county, to Goodell.

Discontinued—Towners, Polk county.

Postmasters appointed—Campbell, Polk county, C. E. Leyner; Central City, Linn county, N. B. Sawyer; Grimes, Polk county, S. W. McClain; Greenfield, Adair County, Paul Dowlin; Minerva, Marshall county, E. F. Millis; Mansellville, Polk county, Robert B. Patterson; Rockwell City, Calhoun county, Judsin Meade; Springdale, Cedar county, H. C. Darner; Stanwood, Cedar county, John C. Elliott; Thayer, Union county, Walter D. Bord; Toledo, Tama county, Russell J. Harrison.

### A Story That Made Votes in Virginia.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Mr. Akers is rehearing some of the stories with which he made democratic votes, and out of all his repository he selects this as the one which proved most effective: "A nigger had a dream and thought he went to hell. The next day he told his friends what he had dreamed, and they asked him a great many questions. 'Did yoh see old Satan down dar?' one of 'em asked. 'Oh yes, I seed old Satan an' Belzebub an' Pollyum an' de hull lot ob 'em. Dey wos jes' standin' roun' an' tendin' to be busis, pokin' de fires an' makin' it berry hot.' 'Wos—wos dey any niggers down dar?' asked another. 'Oh yes, dey wos heaps o' niggers, heaps ob 'em.' 'White folks?' 'Oh yes, lots o' white folks, scores an' scores ob 'em.' 'Democrats?' 'Oh yes, yes, plenty democrats.' 'An' publikins?' 'Oh yes, de 'publikins, de wos in one pen by deyselves, an' de democrats, de wos in a pen, too.' 'Wos de brack an' de white publikins in de same pen?' 'Yes, dey wos all togedder in de same pen.' 'What war de all doin'?' 'Well, I 'clar tar goodnis, wen I looked in dat 'ar pen, and seed dem, it 'peared like ebery white 'publikin had a nig