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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. E ROSEWATER, EDITOR. THE question seems to be whether a

senator is a bigger man than the president. Mr. GLADSTONE, who has been a wood-

chopper for some time, is now a cabinet-Now that the contract for the Eleventh street viaduct has been let, the spring

boom in Omaha will shortly begin to get in its work. THE Hennepin canal stands a poor show in congress. The railway monopolists are opposed to water in anything

but railroad stocks.

TWELVE hundred thousand tons of steel rails will be laid in the United States this year, of which Nebraska will use nearly a twelfth in extensions and repairs of old and new lines.

MRS. HELEN SARAH FARO has recovered \$10,000 from Frank Parmelee's 'bus company in Chicago for personal injuries. This is one of the heaviest winnings made by Faro in some time in Chicago. The jury gave her a square deal.

A CHICAGO paper urges that a system of collecting and distributing mails by means of the street car lines be established in that city. Such a system might do in Chicago, but it would never do in Omaha. In this city it would prove the slowest mail on earth.

The organ of the packing-house democrats "hopes this Bechel business will be settled without delay," as it has more "rods in pickle." The Bechel business is settled. As for the rods, they are injured by the character of the brine and are useless for the purpose intended.

PRESIDENT BECHEL'S record speaks for itself. The record shows that he was a property-holder when he was elected to office. He is a property-holder and a taxpayer to-day. This is all the answer he need make to the spiteful attacks of the organ of the packing-house democracy.

WOMAN suffrage has made another tenstrike. The city council of St. Johns, New Brunswick, has adopted a resolution permitting all widows and unmarried women paying taxes to the city on \$1,000 worth of property to vote. This, however, is hardly a fair deal for the married women.

WE would suggest to the members of the finance committee of the charity ball that there should be no delay in the disbursement of funds for the relief of the destitute poor. Now is the time that they need assistance. Let the money on hand be at once properly expended, and it will accomplish great good.

NEBRASKA is interested in the opening of the Sioux reserve, but she is also in-Perested in the protection of her frontier which bounds the great reservation. The maintenance and reinforcement of the two garrisons which guard the agencies at Rosebud and Pine Ridge is one of the strongest necessities of the present time.

Col. Morrison surprises the public by the announcement that a tariff bill will be reported within two weeks. He says it will be short and to the point. The lobby of protected monopolies are preparing for action, and music may be expected along the entire line before winter has climbed from the lap of

THE state department is to investigate the killing of Captain Emmett Crawford by Mexican troops, while he was engaged in the pursuit of hostile Apaches. If the investigation is carried far enough, it will bring out the fact that the Greaser banditti on the border are more dangerous to life and property than the Apaches whom they pretend to hunt.

ONE of the questions upon which the people of Omaha should be allowed to rote at the spring election is that of additional paving bonds. Petitions for double the amount of paving, which can be done under the bonds voted last fall would readily be forthcoming if means for paying the share of the city in such improvements were provided.

THE BEE of last evening said: No one denies that the president of the council was properly qualified as a property owner when he took his seat under the charter-restrictions. As a matter of fact, he has been a real estate owner ever since.

The best answer to the BEE's unsupported statement is found in the open challenge to 'Its elient in another column.—Herald.

The best answer to the Herald's challenge will be found in the records of County Clerk Needham's office and in the stubs of City Treasurer Buck. Will the Herald kindly attempt to rob another 'mare's nest?"

OVER a thousand tickets have been sent out by the executive committee of the charity ball. A large number of responses and enclosures have been received in reply. Many, however, are delaying to forward their contributions until later. The BEE urges upon such to remit at once. The funds derived from the sale of tickets are being distributed among the poor of Omaha in advance of the ball itself. The continued cold weather makes demands upon the resources of our charitable organizations specially pressing just at the present time. By the wise decision of the mansgers of the forthcoming ball the money, ns it comes in, can be immediately applied for the intended purpose. If all the Stizens applied to come promptly forward we shall be able to double the hand-

some receipts of last year.

The Country Postmaster. The coming convention of postmasters

of third and fourth class offices will be held shortly in Chicago to discuss measures for a redress of their grievances in the matter of salary and allowances. There is every prospect that the convention will be largely attended as it ought to be. The recent changes in the postal laws have borne heavily on the country postmaster. The reduction in postage from three to two cents has cut down the receipts of fourth class offices nearly a third. The cutting down of newspaper postage decreased their commission on newspaper business a half. While the public was benefitted, the postmasters in all offices where the salary depends upon commissions on cancelled stamps were muleted of a large part of their former compensation. In addition to the smallness of the pay, the fourth class postmasters complain that they are required to report box rents as part of their salary when they are forced to furnish the boxes at their own expense, and that they are compelled to do extra work and take extra responsibilities at separating offices without adequate allowance for clerk hire. The third class postmasters complain of the injustice of allowing first and second class postmasters rents, lights, fuel, stationery and clerk hire, and denying it to them when they are classified in exactly the same manner. They protest against the government taking the entire receipts from box rents when the boxes are the individual property of the postmasters and they are held accountable to the last cent for all government funds and denied an allowance for a safe. These with a general complaint against the insignificant compensation for transacting money order business form the sum total of the grievances of the country postmasters for which they ask congressional

not a happy one. He is the servant of a neighborhood without regard to size, sex or color. His store in which the office is located is common property. Every delay in the mails is charged up to his personal account. Wrecks on the road, blockaded coaches, the mistakes of offices and clerks on the route, the failure of correspondents, are all laid on his shoulders. He must be civil to incivility and smiling to stupidity. When the contents of the stamp drawer run out, owing to the economy of the department in refusing to honor his requisitions, he must cheerfully shoulder the blame and do violence to his conscience as he promises "a full supply by the next mail," and writes in desperate anxiety to the next office for a loan to carry him over until "next quarter." He is supposed to know the contents of every postal card which he handles and is popularly believed to have some means of discovering the information contained in the letters which he pouches. Over and above all hangs the dreaded regulations with their seven hundred paragraphs of red tape, the violation of any one of which is certain to call down on his devoted head a dozen reprimands from official superiors with threats of the cancellation of his commission if repeated. Postal clerks "check" him, inspectors raid his office in search of accidental mistakes, and chiefs of departments deluge him with instructions. If he happens to be at a "separating office," his troubles are redoubled and his work increased in proportion. For all this the country postmaster receives a compensation of from 49 cents (the least salary reported) to \$1,200 a year, and is supposed to hold a berth of sufficient importance to have his appointment published in the

The lot of the country postmaster is

We sympathize cordially with the country postmaster. We have been a member of that unfortunate class ourselves. The excitement furnished is ample, but the compensation for the gray hairs and wrinkles incurred in the performance of its variegated duties is shamefully small. It ought to be in-

Appeals to Prejudice.

The appeals to prejudice which are being made in the case of Marshal Cummings, now under investigation by a grand jury of the district court for Douglas county, are made for a purpose. No disclaimer on the part of the partisan sheet which has for months been hounding the city marshal to please the patron faint of the packing-house democrats, will convince fair-minded men that its present fusilade of abuse is not fired with the intention of hitting a mark in the near neighborhood of the grand jury room. The revamping of the old charges and the direct appeals to officers investigating the case were timed with this in view. The BEE repeats that such a course of conduct in any newspaper is a gross violation of propriety, without warrant, unprecedented, and deserving of

the strongest condemnation. The city marshal, whether guilty or innocent of the charges made by his political enemies, is entitled to a fair and impartial consideration of his case, by a jury of his fellow citizens. His position should be determined solely by the evidence presented, in proper official form, under oath and without bias. Newspaper reports colored by personal feeling and twisted to suit the partisan malice of their authors must not be allowed to prejudice his standing in the investigation. The men who for months vainly tried to oust him on no charges and only discovered that he was a very corrupt official when the majority of the city council flatly declined to play into the hands of the mayor and his editorial backer, should be forced to keep their hands off until the matter is finally set-

tled in the court. The BEE has no axe to grind in the ease. It has never thrown a straw in the way of the fullest investigations of any alleged official malfeasance. It is not and has not been the champion of Marshal Cummings or of his friends. Its position has been the frank and open one of freely commenting on the progress of a vindictive and violent partisan contest in city affiairs in which, from the outset, it has not had one whit of personal interest. With the majority of all good citizens it de nounced the disgraceful conduct of the investigation of the marshal and the unfair pressure which his enemies in high political places used to smirch his name on clearly insufficient evidence. It knows enough to know why the editorial and local columns of the Harald are filled just at the present time with assaults on the man whose reputation is in the hands of

every other fair minded man in Omaha, not including the sticklers for professional etiquette in the office of the Herald.

The Challenge Accepted. The organ of the packing-house democracy, whose assaults on republican officials for purely political ends are only less violent than its attacks on members of its own party who do not bow the knee to its editor, continues to assail President Bechel's property qualifications as a member of the city council. With the records in the county court house staring it in the face and publicly giving the lie to its statements, it brazenly renews its falsehoods and challenges Mr. Bechel to prove that "he is or has been a property owner during his term of office. With an utter lack of decency and disregard of the commonest rules of propriety it insinuates that there was a scheme between the president of the city council and the city attorney to "gull" the public, and intimates that Mr. Bechel has obtained his seat in office through fraudulently using the property of "relatives" as a real estate qualification.

No one knows better than the crank who grinds the organ of the packing house democracy that there is not the shadow of a shade of foundation for the charges made. The indices of the county clerk's office and the tax stubs of the city treasurer give the lie direct to its dirty assault on the president of the council. It was uncalled for, malicious and groundless, made for political and partisan reasons, and cannot be defended on any grounds satisfactory to men of honor and reputation.

The Herald can answer its own chal lenge by sending its reporters to the court house. It assures its readers that "it will cheerfully print for Mr. Bechel any evidence from the county records that he is, or has been a property owner during his term of office, be it a deed or a receipt for taxes paid." Both these evidences are there and have been there for several years. The challenge is accepted. Will the Herald make its promise good to prove itself a malicious slanderer, a brazenfaced distorter of facts, and a newspaper so warped by partisan bias that it goes out of its way to assait public men whose only offense is that they decline to bob their heads with the gyrating puppets of its editor in the city council.

SENATOR VAN WYCK's bill to quiet titles acquired under the general land laws previous to Mr. Sparks' accession to office is a sensible and a practical measure. It provides that any entry heretofore made under the land laws of the United States, in conformity with the rules, regulations and decisions of the general land office and interior department at the time such entry was made, is conformed to that extent, and shall be perfected and proceed to patent the same as if the rules, regulations and decisions had not been reversed or modified. The additional and necessary provision is made that such entry must have been made in good faith, and no charges of fraud have been made against the same, and that in case any charges of fraud have been made, they shall be investigated in the same manner and with the same effect as if the rules, regulations and decisions under which the entry was made had not been modified or reversed. The larger part of the hue and cry raised against Mr. Sparks' where mails on side routes are made up, | rnlings in the cases of homestead, preemption and timber culture rulings, arises from his refusal to issue patents on receivers' certificates of purchase given prior to his incumbency of the land office. It has been claimed that the commissioner has no right to make his rulings retroactive or to delay the profecting of titles acquired under the decisions of his predecessors. So far as he keeps within the law his rulings on procedure in the securing of proofs and the final issue of patents for which steps were begun under his own administratration cannot be assailed. He may reverse or modify any such rulings as he sees fit on grounds of public necessity. In all cases, however, an appeal lies from the land commissioner to the secretary of the interior with the supreme court as the final arbiter. Under Van Wyck's bill, if it becomes a law, the suspension of patents will at once be raised on all entries perfected prior to Mr. Sparks' assumption of office where charges of fraud have not beeh made, Whore such charges have been preferred they will be investigated by the proper tribunals. No honest set-

tler need fear for the result. Telegraphing From Moving Trains. The problem of transmitting telegraphic messages to and from railway trains in motion, which has for some time been discussed and considered practical has at last been solved. The new method has been practically demonstrated to be a success. It was tried on the Staten Island railway on Monday, and proved eminently satisfactory to leading railroad men who were passengers and witnesses on the experimental train. The dispatches state that a battery was placed in one of the cars with a ground wire connecting with the axle of a wheel and the track, the other wire connecting with the tin roof of the car. The car roofs were connected by an insulated wire. A common electric magnet worked by a Morse key was used. From the car roof messages were transmitted by induction to permanent wires on the poles along the line of the railroad, a distance of twenty-five to thirty feet. Messages were sent to and from New York and other points with perfect facility while the train was running at thirty miles an hour. The system will at once be introduced on the Illinois Central railroad, and no doubt upon all the leading roads at an early day. Under this system it will be possible for two moving trains to communicate with each other, or with any station, and many other improvements will naturally follow in the method of handling trains. It will work a complete revolution in the railroad telegraphic

service. SENATOR VAN WYCK has introduced a bill for the erection of a public building at Beatrice to cost not less than \$100,000. This ought to make him solid with the state of Beatrice.

THE Herald is getting very bilious and dizzy. A great many people are begin-ning to think that the packing-house organ is being run by a crank

THE prospects are quite favorable for the opening of a large portion of the Sioux reservation, as the Dawes bill has a jury of judicial inquiry. And so does | passed the senate without a dissenting |

vote, and it is claimed that it will pass the house with little or no opposition. This will throw open to settlement a large tract of land, which will be rapidly taken up by persons seeking new homes. The land is said to be very desirable on account of its adaptability to agriculture.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Sarah Bernhardt is trying to get a lien on

John Russell Young is recovering his health, and thinks of re-entering the world of journalism.

Mrs. Admiral Danigren, the authoress, has a sad face, a gentle manner and a soft, sweet voice. She has just completed a third novel. Mrs. Conover, having lost \$75,000 trying to run the Olympic theatre in London, has determined to return to the stage as an actress. H. W. Lucy, the new editor of the London Dairy News, holds that every man who appears in the public arena is "fair game for the

writer. Senator Voorhees is one of a company just ncorporated for the manufacture of starch and glucose at Danville, Ill., but he is not at

all "stuck up ' There is no probability that Prince Alexander of Bulgaria will marry the Princess Vic toria of Hohenzollern. Alexan der's family is not of royal blood, and no Hohenzoilern

girl would wipe her feet on one of them. President Arthur, according to his law partner, Mr. Ransom, is not a sick man. He is not suffering from indigestion, and can enjoy a good dinner just as much as he ever

John Sherman is said to be growing old fast. He is thin of flesh, the lines on his face have grown perceptibly de eper, and there seems to be a certain contraction of his Gen. Nelson A. Miles is the voungest man

of his rank in the United States army, and the only one who has come from civil life. When the civil war began he was a drygoods clerk in Boston. Ex-Speaker Randall, who suffers from the

sand needles were piercing his legs and feet in every direction and squirming about to find the tenderest places. Edmund Yates writes in the London World that Patti will visit America again next Autumn. "I fear she is getting lazy because she has just refused £6,000 for

gout, says that he teels as though ten thou-

Volunteer Aids.

fifteen concerts in Russia, because it is too

Boston Herald. The men who are shooting themselves throughout the country on account of jeal ousy of loose women, are simply performing the functions of the fool-killer.

A Cold Wave.

Chicago Times, Reports of the discovery of crookedness in the accounts of the signal service, warrant the prediction that a cold wave is about to swoop down on that bureau, accompanied by

barometric disturbances and angry clouds. No Mistake.

Lincoln Democrat The Omaha BEE may add such names as Coppleton, Woolworth, McShane, Hinman, Sawyer, Savage, and all such men, to the number of the slaughter house gang, without making any mistake.

Paddling Her Own Canoe. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Phoebe Couzens (or Cousins or Cozzens or Couzins) says that the woman suffrage feeling comes in waves. Let no doubter, there fore, venture to declare that woman cannot paddle her own canoe.

A Question of Brains. Baltimore Herald.

Several of our esteemed contemporaries are engaged in an animated discussion as to whether Mr. Horizontal W. Morrison has brains. It will tickle Mr. Morrison immensely to know that there are a few people in doubt on the subject.

He Probably Didn't Say It. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Roscoe Conkling is reported to have said hat Grover Cleveland is a second Lincoln. We do not believe Mr. Conkling said this, and our disbelief is founded on the well-known fact that Mr. Conkling is not ambitious to enjoy the reputation of an ass.

The Greatest Political Phenomenon.

St. Louis Republican.

The original union, composed of thirteen states, had a population of 4,000,000. There are persons still living who saw it formed and have seen it expand into a great power of thirty-eight states, with a population of 60,000,000—the most surprising political phenomenon ever witnessed on the earth.

He Talks and Waites Too Much. St. Paul Pioncer Press.

Nobody believes that Gen. Sherman would ilifully lie, but everybody knows that he talks and writes too much and too recklessly. The natural and obvious explanation of the controversy between him and Gen. Fry about the Grant-Smith incident is that he made the remark attributed to him in one of his innumerable bursts of indiscretion, and forgot it as soon as it was made. An army friend makes for him the acknowledgment that this is so, adding some severe strictures upon Fry for his ingenious plot to entrap the general into an apparent falsehood. The strictures are deserved. Gen. Sherman is not to be dealt with like other men, in some little matters.

The Latest Craze. Columbus Dispatch. The latest thing they've brought across the

And engrafted on elite society Is the Mongol kaffee klatsche And that other thing to match Which they picturesquely style a yum-yum

The Mongolian himself we may revile For his filthy ways, his cheapness, and his

guile, But we'll have his yum-yum tea And his kaffee klatsche, for we Might as well be out of flesh as out of style.

STATE AND TERRITORY. Nebraska Jottings. Masquerade sociais are epidemic in Grand Island.

Nebraska celebrates her 19th birthday s a state March 1. A Long Pine prospector has discovered bed of pottery clay near town.

A number of coal thieves have been arrested at Fairmont by the B. & M. detect-The Union Pacific paid into the treas

ury of Hall county last week, \$15,481.41 taxes for 1885. The clandestine marriage of a young girl only 14 years of age caused quite a sensation at Salem last week. The commissioners of Richardson county have contracted for a supply of

steel cages for the county jail. An unknown man was tapped by a snow plow on the Missouri Pacific in Ne-maha county and almost instantly killed. The quad boxers of the Loup Valley are arranging a type-setting tournament for a diamond pin and the championship. The attention of variety show pro-prietors is called to the fact that Riverton

claims to have more bald-headed men than any other town in the state. The editor of the Fullerton Journal calls for an old fashioned spelling match. and offers to donate a year's subscription to that paper to anyone who will spell

A farmer's wagon was caressed by a

coweatcher near West Point and tossed over a telegraph pole. The driver and the team struck the soft side of a snow

Charles Potter rifled a trunk in a livery stable in Fairmont, found two certificate

of deposit, got them cashed and hurried out of town. He was overhauled in Iowa and brought back for trial.

The dead body of a child was found in hay rick on the farm of John Tighe in Richardson county last week. Who the Richardson county last week. Who the parents are is the question which worries the people in the neighborhood. M. F. Garrison, of Fillmore county, re

ports the finding of a stomach stone in a beef recently killed by him. The stone is about the size of a turkey egg, and of similar shape. It is supposed to be a genuine madstone, and is quite a Mrs. Patrick Farley of Columbus, deranged by venturing out on the great Brooklyn bridge during its construction years ago, attempted self-destruction Sat-urday evening by gashing her throat with a case knife, but was discovered in time

o prevent fatal results. Snow drift stories are coming in slowly. but a sufficient number have come to hand to warrant the belief that the crop will be above the average in quality Down near Harvard a farmer dug out of a drift a live porker which had been

there nineteen days, The Grand Army post of Table Rock has been presented with a gavel, the handle of which has been made from the spokes of the buggy in which Jefferson Davis rode out of Richmond when he vacated that city, and the gavel is made from a portion of a tree under which Grant and Pemberton agreed upon the terms of the surrender of Vicksburg.

Jake Peterson is a Grand Island artist whose genius runs to accordeons and other squeaking abominations. Last Monday, while Jake was lulling his cherubs to sleep, his better half begged him to change his tune, which he accordeonly did. He caressed her jaw with the in-strument and knocked ont several teeth. An officer was called in and induced Jake to lead the grand march to jail.

Iowa Items. Bill Nye and Buffalo Bill are rival attractions at Burlington.

Public saloons in Creston have disappeared, but corn juice can be had there for a wink and a tip.

The G. A. R. post of Eldora has con-tracted for a \$5,000 soldiers' monument to becreeted in the public park in that city. R. M. Pomeroy, treasurer of Shelby county, has been found to be a defaulter to the amount of \$14,000. He conveyed to his bondsmen enough property to make up the deficit.

John Van Nostrand, of Washington, who recently had a streak of good luck in a pork deal, redeemed his farm which and been sold for taxes, and deposited \$9,000 in the bank.

The sixty-seventh anniversary celebra-The sixty-seventh anniversary celebra-tion of Odd Fellowship by the Northwest-ern Iowa association will be held at Cedar Falls April 26. Representatives of over fifty lodges will be present.

Dakota. An antelope which weighed eighty pounds when dressed was killed near

Highmore one day last week. At the election held last Tuesday the Scotland people refused to bond their town for \$7,000 for water works.

The farmers of McCook county met at Bridgewater Saturday and organized a farmer's grain buying and shipping com-Dany.

The hog supply tributary to Yankton by wagon routes is nearly exhausted, the pork house having cut up most of the winter crop of the neighboring farmers. Shipments from adjoining counties by rail will hereafter be depended upon.

Seven indictments have been returned at Deadwood against John McCarthy, ex-deputy county clerk, five against Colonel Tracy, another deputy, and one against James Christy, alleged to have assisted in selling stolen county scrip. The debt of Lawrence county is \$600,000 in consequence of loose operations.

John R. Brennan, who has filled most satisfactorily the position of postmaster of Rapid City ever since the establish-ment of the office in 1877, has forwarded his resignation to Postmaster General Vilas. The salary which attaches to the office is no longer sufficient to afford any compensation to the one holding the po-

The Pacific Coast. A show slide near Hailey, Idaho, on the 27th, killed four men employed in the

Homestake mine. It is estimated that 500 Chinese reside in Ormsby county, Nevada, and annually ship away \$250,000.

The Arizona legislature distributed government money with a lavish hand during the last session. The total ex-pances of the assembly was over \$40,000, nearly double the amount appropriated by congress. Fifty clerks and an army of pages, janitors and doorkeepers were employed at a salary of \$6 a day; \$3,070 were expended for newspapers for the members, besides voting themselves \$40 each in addition to their salaries and \$90 for services not paid for by the United States." Some of the clerks re-ceived \$540 for forty day's work, and \$19,967 were paid for printing. The beneficiaries, however, can preserve their drafts for future reference, as most of them have been vetoed by the treasury officials.

DEVOTION OF A WIFE. A Cincinnati Woman Plays Detective and Foils Her Husband's

Blackmailers.

A recent Cincinnati special says: About eight years ago R. M. Duval became acquainted with Miss Emma Fuhrmann. The intimacy brought trouble, which Duval thought he had settled by paying \$500 without a lawsuit. He was a poor man, but he was ingenious, and finally invented a barbed-wire fence. Litigation with the firm of which he is an employed tollowed, and he was lately awarded \$75, 000. Meantime he married a Miss Hayes. After Duval got rich blackmailers got hold of Miss Fuhrmann, who now lives in Bucyrus, and, failing to get their de-mands cashed, two suits were brought in her name against him. Duval made a clean breast of it to his wife. She justi fied his confidence by declaring that she would not only stand by him but would help him. Taking an assumed name, she visited Bueyrus as a book agent, become acquainted with Miss Fuhrmann, won her confidence, and wormed out of her and her accomplices a full knowledge of their deeds and their plans, which is expected to be a complete defense to the suits brought against Duval. The wife has now returned home, and receives congratulations on the elever way she had played detective for her husband.

An Alaska Cane for Cleveland. Scattle Chronicle: "Dick," the native oliceman at Sitka, Alaska, has made a beautiful cane for President Cleveland. The officer finished the stick some time ago and gave it in charge of Gov. Swine-ford of Alaska, who was to forward it to the great chief. The governor failed to put it abroad the steamer Idaho in time, just before she left Sitka, and it will be another month before it will be fairly on its way to Washington. The cane is made of yellow cedar, beautifully carved. The carving represents the history of traditions of the bear family, that animal being the "totem" of the Kahtwatons, the most numerous of the two Indian families that constitute the entire population of Sitka village. It is finished with a ferule of Alaska gold. The cane is a unique present, and will no doubt be appreciated by President Cleveland.

DAVID S. TERRY.

Hitherto Unpublished Reminiscences of the Slayer of Senator Broderick.

How He Tried to Slash a Witness in Court-His Narrow Escape from Hanging-Mobbing a Political Opponent.

The late marriage in the sacristy of the Roman Catholic church at Stockton, Cal., of Sarah Althea Hill and David S. Terry, who first became united as client and counsel, and then within so short a period having lost-the former her husband, Senator Sharon, and the latter his wife-brings to mind, writes George C. Bates in the Chicago Times, some reminiscences in the chivalrous career of the new-made husband which, if ever hitherto published, have been long since forgotten, and will throw some new light upon this last extraordinary performance of this fire-eating Texan. It happened to the writer to witness

upon the stage at the Washington Street theatre in San Francisco, in 1853, a perfeet performance of Shakspeare' great comedy of "The Taming of the Shrew," in which Mrs. Catherine M. Forrest, nee Sinclair, played the part of Catharine, and Edwin Booth, then the brightest, handsomest, and most perfect actor of his age, took the part of Petrucio, and before the performance was over it was easy to see by what means Catherine, the shrew, became the most docile, quiet, and peaceful of all wives. That was an era in the drama of San Francisco, and if I am not mistaken Judge Terry was among the audience, and from his pe-culiar characteristics and conduct in life as herein stated, it seems not unlikely that this new marriage will eventuate in another drama of the same kind, and that the judge is likely to prove a second Petrucio, and is certain always to remain the head of the family. As no man has ever conquered the judge, so it is unlikely that Sarah Althea Hill will ever accom-

plish that feat, as we shall see. In June, 1853, the district court of that listrict convened a term at Stockton, one of the hottest of all places in California, and at that time inhabited by a large colony of Texans right fresh from over-land marches from that republic of which Gen. Sheridan said "If he had to choose between it and hell as his home that he would much prefer the latter place.

Those colonists were a free-and-easy set, full of fun and frolic, like old Jumbo in his playful moods, but each man was always clothed with his bowie-knife and pistols, and when aroused to anger woe. woe, to the man that dared to vex them or cross their purposes. Having a large majority of voters, and being all intense proslavery, or chivalry men, they had elected a most estimable and amiable gentleman as district judge and the cele-brated fire-eating Ben McColough as sheriff, while David S. Terry and his partner Perley, were the leading lawyers and advocates of that then wild but beautiful hamlet.

The court convened at 9 o'clock, and the usual crowd of native Californians, the rough and hardy sons of Missouri known then as now as the pukes, the lofty and lordly F. F. V.'s of Virginia, and a sprinkling of the sons of the Caro linas collected, with here and there a na tive of New York or a Yankee from Cape Cod or Connecticut, all of whom were exceedingly modest and silent in the pres ence of their more lofty and lordly fellow citizens of the south.

The first case was called by the court, the jury impaneled, and while waiting for the next one on the calendar I seated myself at the bar table to watch the proceedings, and to my great joy found an old law firm from Saginaw, Mich., to keep me company, and that the foreman of the jury was an old friend of mine from New York and Michigan. The case was opened for the jury, and in walked David S. Terry, then about 26 or 27 years of age, over six feet high without coat or cravat, with slippers but no stockings but under his vest hung the duelling pis-tols with which, long afterward, he killed David C. Broderick, and a regular Texan bowie-knife by which in 1856 he stabbed a policeman of the vigilance committee of San Francisco, for which he was ar-rested and imprisoned for a long period of time, and would have been hung had not the beneficent climate of San Francis

co kept that man alive, as he is to-day. Judge Terry, taking his seat and placing his feet upon the table, commenced the cross examination of the dist witness, an invalid in the last stages of consump-tion from Massachusetts and in a very rough, rude manner, interrogated him

somewhat in this wise: "What's your name, sir?" The poor fellow, half frightened to death roughed out his answer, "Williams, sir."

"Have you over been indicted in this court, Williams?" to which he answered as his eyes glistened more frightenedly and the hectic in his cheek spread more rapidly, "Yes, sir, and you caused me to be indicted, and the indictment was nolle prossed."

"What's that you say?" said Terry. "Answer my question and nothing else," and thereupon the judge spoke and said "Confine your answer to the question, please," and when Terry repeated his question poor Williams, strong even in death, repeated his answer, and there-upon Terry, jumping across the table, drew his dowe-knife, and, rushing upon the poor, sick witness in his stand like an Apache Indian, cut away at the railing of the witness-stand, and had he not been seized and grappled with by the judge upon the bench and Ben McColough, the sheriff, would have cut that poor Yankee witness into mince-meat. During this scene the perspiration was running from Terry like water, and his disheveled hai and frothing mouth and gleaming knife presented the most extraoridary specimen of an advocate and counselor at law that I have ever met at the bar in

my practice of fifty years.

I at once closed out my professional business in Stockton and turned over my ases to my old friends, Hall & Duggins of Saginaw, then and there.

The next occasion on which I met his

The next occasion on which I met his honor Judge Terry was at Sacramento in the spring of 1856, when, having been challenged by the mayor of that city, Col. Zabriskie, to a political discussion; a meeting was held by moonlight in front of the Orleans hotel, and everything proceeded quietly and peaceably until just at its close, when, in an effort to reply to Zabriskie's argument, whose guest I was, a mob, led by Judge Terry and his friend Jim Hardy, assailed the stand with stones, eggs, and other missles, overturned it, and quite other missles, overturned it, and quit severely injured Mayor Zabriskie, while I escaped unburt under the protection and hospitality of a half-dozen sporting southern gentlemen, and thereupon Terry organized a meeting, with Jim Hardy in the chair, and passed a resoluion "that the speaker was a traitor, and if he ever came to Sacramento again they would hang him." But they didn t, for fate had decreed otherwise.

The next meeting with Judge Terry was after he had stabled the policeman in San Francisco, and had fled with 160 law and order men for protection into one of the massive squares of buildings in that city, where with arms and mili-tary equipments, they were drilling to ro-sist any arrest from the vigilance com-mittee, in September, 18-6. The old vig-ilance bell sounded us three ominous taps, and every man rushed th the arsenal on Hattery street, where with light-ning speed five batteries of artillery, two

dred cavalry tormed in columns of com-panies, marched up to the square where Terry and his confreres were drilling, and with double-shotted guns brought to bear on the pediments of the building, demanded its surrender within five minntes or its destruction with all who were The inmates asked for time to consult Gov. Howard, but were told that but three minutes remained to "surrender," and as they looked out upon the gleaming batteries and the gunners with lighted matches, they instantly surrendered, and David S. Terry, then a judge of the supreme court of California, with pistols and bowie knife in his belt, was manacled arm and arm to a bummer, placed with the other 160 in the center of the column, and was escorted down to our prison at the armory on Battery street, where he had a fair trial and was convicted of the stabbing. But as our policeman would not die, Terry was finally discharged.

The last meeting ever had with Judge Terry was at White Pine, in Nevada, in the winter of 1869, where, on coming down from the court house in company with a dozen or more old California brethren of the bar, Judge Terry was noticed some distance in the rear, with his slouched hat drawn over his eyes, his gigantic frame relaxed, and bearing in his whole manner and demeanor conclusive evidence that the death of Broderick, although said to have been in a perfectly fair duel, had stamped him with the inevitable punishment that follows him "that sheddeth man's blood." On inquiring of a mutual friend whether Terry was still a dangerous man, the answer came: "O, no. Poor Broderick sleeps in Yer Buena cemetery, and Terry would gladly exchange places with him." But Terry still lives, has just taken his client, Miss Hill, as a new wife, and from the Rocky mountains of Colorado that brother in the law whom he sought to

thousand infantry and about twelve hun-

LIKE A BIT OF FICTION.

and his wife "great joy."

hang at Sacrament) in 1856 wishes him

Harvard Man Followed Through Adversity to Success by a Girl Whom He Had Renounced.

The recent quiet marriage of two people belonging to well-known Lowell Mass.,) families has a romantic history, Many years ago Maurice Johnson, the only son of a wealthy Lowell citizen, entered Harvard university to be fitted for the practice of medicine. The young man was supplied with plenty of money and his name and his purse soon placed him at the head of a lively spendthrift set. His freshman year was one unbroken series of wild exploits, and several times he narrowly escaped being ex-pelled from college. Handsome, dash-ing, and rich, he became the hero of many love adventures, but finally it became known that he was engaged to the young daughter of a Lowell merchant a petite young girl, with the customary fair hair, blue eyes, and susceptible heart. Their romance had hardly begun when Their romance had hardly begun when it was rudely interrupted by the disastrons failure of young Johnson's father. When the news was announced the father of his fiance broke off the match and forbade the young man his house. The girl had to submit and for three years she never saw her lover. The oung man meanwhile underwent a comlete transformation. He sold his luxuries, did everything in his power to earn money, paid his own way through col-lege, studied hard and finally graduated at the head of his class. Commencement day he was awarded all of the college honors. That night as he was entering his lodging house he was accosted by a young girl whom he recognized instantly as his former betrothed. She had left her home to come to him and offer to fulfill the yows of two and a half years before. Her supposed desertion angered him and he repelled her, reproaching her

as a coquette.

The next day Johnson went to New York. He failed in his profession, took to drink, and finally was found by an old classmate, a brother physician, in the hospital on the verge of del rium tremens. He was rescued, started again in life, and this time succeeded. He became well known in his profession, wrote books on special subjects, and was the envy of his rivals. One day he was suddenly called to attend a lady at the house of Mrs. Eliza B. Merritt, on Coral street. His patient was the girl he had loved years before. She had followed him everywhere he went, living near him, but never letting him know of her presence. She was dangerously ill, but his skill saved her. His love for her re-vived, and last week they were married.

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