TWELVE MEN TRIED AND TRUE

Closeted Jury Solving the Intricacies Connected With Smith's Special Sale.

THE ARGUMENTS YESTERDAY.

Judge Pound Pays Tribute to the Memory of His Deceased Colleague—Races Arranged at Omaha—Capital Notes.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

At 11 o'clock last night the jury in the Cole-Miller case were still out, with apparently no intention of returning a verdict before morning. At supper time the report was spread that they were almost unanimous for the defendants, but from the preparations made for spending the night comfortably it was easy to see that an agreement was not an immediate prospect. The lawyers on both sides have been on the watch ever since the case went to the jury at 2 o'clock, and, though hopeful, were on the anxious seat. From the peculiar circumstances surrounding the trial, the law points and large money value involved, the litigation has aroused great interest all over the state. Yesterday, when it was known that the heavy work was to be done, the court room was crowded, and even after the jury retired many spectators hung about the corridors waiting for the verdict.

The arguments of the counsel in summing up the case to the jury were ingenious and forcible on both sides. General Cowin, for the defense, spoke first, and his every word and motion gave evidence of intense belief in the justness of his client's claims, lending his effort an inspiration that made it at times particularly grand and effective. Much of his speech was addressed directly to Lowy and Cole, who sat in front of him at the end of the jury box, and as he hurled scathing sentences of denunciation at them, accompanied with an emphatic gesture of the hand, and the assertion, "you know its so Lowy; you know its so Cole; neither one of you dare deny it," the plaintiffs wriggled about like Dean Swift's snake which was cursed by the fish-wife for squirming when she was skinning it alive. The counsel for the plaintiff, General Cowin said, lays particular stress upon the fact that Mr. Lowy is a rich man; that he can go to banks in Chicago and borrow $60,000 without security, and argues, therefore, that he must be respectable and honest. If this is a standard of probity and integrity, then Loyal L. Smith must have been the very arch-angel of respectability, for he was able to do the very same thing, and there are bankers in this court room to-day who advanced him large sums of money without collateral endorsement. Taking the testimony General Cowin went through it, tracing Lowy's conduct from the day he left Chicago for Omaha the first time until the deal was consummated, and giving the logical deductions therefrom. The whole thing was a deliberate, collossal steal, he claimed, planned in Chicago by Lowy, Cole and Smith, who were members of the firm of pirates who carried on an illegitimate warfare upon the sea of commerce, filling it with wrecks and spreading financial desolation on every side. His closing argument was on the value of the stock, the lowest estimate of which was $100,000 made by George W. Ames, a witness for the plaintiff. Lowy knew Smith never pretended to have more than $60,000 capital, so there must be an indebtedness of $40,000, and yet in the face of this he deliberately swears that he believed Smith's statement that he didn't owe anything.

Thurston's argument for the plaintiff was more of a theoretical than logical presentation of the case, convincing rather in its plausibility and earnestness than sound reasoning. He contended that if a steal was intended Lowy would have paid Smith $100,000 in cash, and then Smith could have given back the overplus. In this way there would have been no question about the adequate price paid. In the next sentence he ridiculed the idea of Smith giving Lowy $10,000 as asserted by the defense, because Smith was a sharp rascal, and would not trust any man with $10,000 of his money. Lowy, he claimed, had lived in Chicago for twenty-two years, and was known as an honorable, upright man. He was not the kind of a man Smith would have chosen to assist him in a fraud.

Judge Dundy's charge was quite exhaustive and entirely satisfactory to both sides, something unusual in a case of this magnitude.

SUMMER RACES IN OMAHA.

The Nebraska Association of Trotting Horse Breeders held a meeting here to-night, at which it was resolved to give two days races at Omaha on July 2 and 3. Subscriptions to the amount of $510 were pledged by Omahans, and Mr. Mount, who presented the paper, said the Omaha fair association would give the use of its grounds and buildings without charge. A resolution of thanks to the fair association and to the people of Omaha generally, for the liberality displayed, was passed unanimously. Among the members in attendance were J. D. Macfarland of Lincoln, D. T. Mount of Omaha, Henry Fry of York, L. E. Sinsabaugh of Syracuse, J. O. Frautz of Friend and W. H. Barstow of Crete.

THE MITCHELL RESOLUTIONS.

When district court was opened yesterday morning Judge Mason, on behalf of the committee, presented the resolutions adopted by the Lancaster county bar, expressive of their sorrow at the death of Judge Mitchell, at the same time making a short address which moved many in the court room to tears. Judge Pound, in response, ordered that the resolutions and speech be spread on the record; but to the latter Judge Mason modestly excepted, refusing to furnish even a skeleton of what he had said. In ordering the resolutions recorded Judge Pound said:

"On this occasion I think it proper to make a few remarks. The official relations which have existed between Judge Mitchell and myself have been pleasing, cordial and harmonious. Although but a short time on the bench, he had already won the regard and confidence, and warm approbation of the bar of this district. Both as a lawyer and a judge I highly esteemed and respected him. He had many of the qualities, as those who have heard him know, of a successful advocate, a fine and manly presence, an earnest and impressive manner, an elevated tone and a ready speech. He never lowered or bedraggled his subject but lifted it up and threw over it the light of truth and reason. He walked in serene atmosphere and on a high plane. As a citizen and as a man he had many estimable and ennobling traits of character. He was gifted with a large and noble nature, generous sympathies, a fine sensibility and had a high sense of honor. He was conscientious in the discharge of his duty, and I think entirely incapable of doing intentional wrong to another. He had pure and lofty thoughts, and lived a pure and exemplary life, which we would all do well to emulate. But he has gone; all save the example and memory of his virtues."

BRIEF MENTION.

Albert Starke was jailed for thirty days by Justice Cochrane Wednesday afternoon for wife beating. Starke's wife had refused to furnish him with money for chewing tobacco, for which offense he had knocked her down and pounded her in a brutal manner.

The B. & M. authorities estimate that it cost the company $100,000 to keep its tracks in Nebraska clear of snow during the month of January.

The Windsor hotel property will be sold by the sheriff on April 6 to satisfy the judgments of $42,000 entered at the January term of the district court. The sale will not affect the present landlords, Messrs. Glass & Montrose, who have a five years' lease, dating from January 1, 1885.

Editor Wessel has enlarged the Courier to a six column folio, and is making it a necessity in Lincoln homes. Of course the BEE'S reference to the picture of Hon. Patrick Egan in the last issue was a joke, and one that was appreciated.

Loup county funding bonds to the amount of $4,500 were registered by the state auditor yesterday.

Warrants were served on Schwartz & Meyer, the saloon men, yesterday, for selling liquor to John Minick, a confirmed drunkard.

The jury in the case of Campin vs. Keyser, on trial in the district court, gave the plaintiff a verdict for $75. In Reames vs Kuney, the plaintiff was awarded $128.60.

President Wintersteen of the Onio Association of Soldiers and Sailors in Nebraska, is preparing a list of Ohio veterans now in this state, by counties.

The parties against whom the district attorney has filed information will be arraigned before Judge Pound to-day.

The members of the railway commission, who have been at Emmett, on the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railway, investigating the claims of the people there for a depot, have returned to Lincoln, firm in the belief that a building should be put up at once.

Charles Vanderpool, the man who has figured in police court two or three times as a hog stealer, was charged by his neighbors yesterday, at O and Twentieth streets, with starving his family cow. Captain Post visited Vanderpool's barn and found a wretched bovine, which he ordered fed and cared for in a proper manner. Vanderpool has engaged board for the cow at the stock hotel of Perkins, on O street.

STATE ARRIVALS.

J. T. Hamilton, Omaha; F. E. Shepard, Omaha; G. W. Shiller, York; R. N. Williams, Omaha; Ed Appleton, Ashland; C. S. Watkins, Blue Hill; Charles Buschow, Red Cloud; A. M. Glover, Aurora; Augus McDonald, Hastings; D. T. Mount, Omaha; O. J. Collman, DeWitt; George W. Barnhart, Columbus; W. H. Barstow, Crete; Mrs. George B. Tyler, Hastings.

TALMAGE ON THE HOME.

Sound Advice to Young Married Men.

It is the delusion as to what is necessary for a home that hinders so many from establishing one. Thirty rooms are not necessary, nor twenty, nor fifteen, nor ten, nor five, nor three. In the right why plant a table, and couch, and knife, and fork, and a cup, and a chair, and you can raise a young paradise. Just start a home, on however small a scale, and it will grow. When King Cyrus was invited to dine with a humble friend the king made the one condition of his coming that the only dish be one loaf of bread, and the most imperial satisfactions have sometimes banquetted on the plainest fare.

Do not be caught in the delusion of many thousands in postponing a home until they can have an expensive one. That idea is the devil's trap that catches men and women innumerable who will never have any home at all. Capitalists of America, build plain homes for the people. Let this tenement house system in which hundreds of thousands of people of our cities are wallowing in the mire, be broken up by small homes, where people can have their own firesides and their own altars. In this great continent there is room enough for every man and woman to have a home. Morals and civilization and religion demand it.

We want done all over this land what George Peabody and Lady Burdett-Coutts did in England, and some of the large manufacturers of this country have done for the villages and cities, in building small houses at cheap rents so that the middle classes can have separate homes. They are the only class not provided for. The rich have their palaces and the poor have their poorhouses, and the criminals have their jails; but what about the honest middle classes, who are able and willing to work and yet have small income? Let the capitalists, inspired of God and pure patriotism, rise and build whole streets of residences, The laborer may have, at the close of the day, to walk or ride further than is desirable to reach it, but when he gets to his destination in the eventide he will find something worthy of being called by that glorious and impassioned and heaven-descended word, "home."

Young married man, as soon as you can, buy such a place, even if you have to put on it a mortgage reaching from base to capstone. The much abused mortgage, which is ruin to a reckless man, to the prudent and provident is the beginning of a competency and a fortune, for the reason he will not be satisfied until he has paid it off, and all the household are put on stringent economies until then. Deny yourself all superfluities and all luxuries until you can say "Every thing in this house is mine, thank God! every timber, every brick, every foot of plumbing, every door-sill." Do not have your children born in a boarding house, and do not yourself be buried from one. Have a place where your children can shout and sing, and romp without being overhauled for the racket. Have a kitchen where you can do something toward the reformation of evil cookery and the lessening of this nation of dyspeptics. As Napoleon lost one of his great battles by an attack of indigestion, so many men have such a daily wrestle with the food swallowed that they have no strength left for the battle of life, and though your wife may know how to play on all musical instruments and rival a prima donna, she is not well educated unless she can boil an Irish potato and broil a mutton chop, since the diet sometimes decides the fate of families and nations.

Have a sitting-room with at least one easy chair, even though you have to take turns at sitting in it, and books out of the public library or out of your own purchase for the making of your family intelligent, and checker boards and guessing matches, with an occasional blind man's buff, which is of all games my favorite. Rouse up your home with all styles of innocent mirth, and gather up in your children's nature a reservoir of exuberance that will pour down refreshing streams when life gets parched, and the dark days come, and the lights go out, and the laughter is smothered into a sob.

Money Awaits Him.

Marshal Cummings to-day received a letter from Mrs. D. H. Gregg, of Plano, Texas, making inquiry about a brother of hers, Lycurgus Johnston, who is supposed to be in Omaha. She says he is a brick mason by trade, short and heavy set in figure, with whiskers slightly sprinkled with gray. Mrs. Gregg says that she has some interesting information for him concerning a sum of money to which he has fallen heir.

The Dalton Contempt Case.

COLUMBUS, O., March 4.—The supreme court this morning affirmed the decision of the lower court in refusing to grant a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Daniel Dalton of Cincinnati, held for contempt by the house of representatives.

Smuggled Diamonds Captured.

CHICAGO, March 4.—Diamonds valued at $2,000 were seized here to-day by United States treasury agents. They are owned by Jerry Monroe, a State street saloonkeeper, who, the officials charge, smuggled the same from England, aided by an English woman named Lloyd. No arrests.

WHAT NEBRASKA PEOPLE SAY

A Correspondent Calls Attention to That Boom On the Smiling Blue.

BACKED BY ONE FROM BEATRICE.

An Essay On the Fertile Soil of Brown County—A 'Periodical Toot' From Tecumseh—The Santee Indians' Insurance Troubles.

That Boom on the Blue.

BLUE SPRINGS, Neb., March, 4.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Appropos of the improvements that are to be made in our thriving city the coming season, the following facts in connection with the men who are engaged in furthering them and the advantages offered will prove of interest:

Messrs. Black Bros. & Schrimpton, long and favorably known in our neighboring city of Beatrice as men of ability and integrity and thoroughly conversant with all the details of successful milling, have leased sufficient power for a mill with a capacity of 150 barrels of flour per day, and will at once erect a building forty feet square and three stories high, with mansard roof. Also an elevator with machinery for preparing rye and buckwheat flour. The entire works are to be of the most approved modern style and the machinery the best that can be purchased in America. Mr. N. S. Spencer, also from Beatrice, a gentleman of probity and brimfull of enterprise and pluck, will erect the planing mill and sash factory.

Messrs. McDowel & Knight, who will establish the foundry and machine shops, are men conversant with the business and enthusiastic over their prospects.

After these shall have been all supplied with the requisite power there still remains an amount equal to at least 800 horse to be utilized in the near future. It has long been conceded that the waters of the beautiful Blue river at this point afford the largest and best water power in the state, and recognizing that fact and also the fact that the time would come when it would be utilized, and through this influence the pleasant little city of Blue Springs would become a town of vast importance to its line of road, the officers of the Union Pacific some years since purchased the entire property and have since held it, awaiting the coming of the time when it must be improved. Owing to the fact that the several lines of railroad have been pushing rapidly westward and opening new fields, which, by the opportunities afforded for cheap investments, have attracted emigration, and for a time caused the far greater inducements here to be passed by and neglected, our water power has until now remained idle, and but little known beyond our immediate vicinity. Our citizens, though knowing that a mine of wealth and prosperity was located within our midst, and that it was only a question of time when it would be deposited, have yet at times felt much of "hope deferred that maketh the heart sick," but now feel that the time of the fruition of our hopes is at hand.

There is in the whole of the "wild west" no more beautiful section of country than southern Gage county. The summer's sun shines on no more fertile region than the Blue river valley, with its meadows and fields, its groves and plains. Nowhere is there a more intelligent, educated, and law-abiding people, and now that the sparkling waters of the Blue are to be utilized for industrial and commercial purposes, the pleasant little city of Blue Springs starts out with a new boom which cannot but result in making it one of the most prosperous and desirable locations in the state. POOH-BAH.

As Another Sees It.

BEATRICE, Neb., March 4.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—About twelve miles south of here is situated a town whose inhabitants are afflicted with pluck and persistence, this affliction probably being caused by the rejuvenating qualities of the springs in that vicinity. This town is named Blue Springs, and has many natural advantages, surrounded by fine farming land, while east, north and south flows the Blue river, which is one of the best water powers in the state. Arrangements have been completed with the Union Pacific railroad whereby the water power will be immediately utilized. That railroad is proceeding to put in flood gates, repair the dam, etc. As soon as the weather permits a flouring mill, 200 barrel capacity, will be built. Also, a planing mill, sash factory, and machine shop. The Union Pacific depot is at the east end of the business street. The suit which has been in the supreme court against the B. & M., and recently won by the people of Blue Springs, gives them a depot and freight facilities at the west end of the business street. Within the past few months a street railway has been built joining Blue Springs and Wymore, which in time will make the two towns the best in the state. NANKI-POO.

Brown County's Advantages.

JOHNSTOWN, Neb., March 2.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Seeing letters from other parts of the country I thought I would write to let the readers of the BEE know that there is a place called Johnstown. It is in Brown county, about twelve miles west of Ainsworth, situated between Plum and Sand creeks, on the Fremont & Elkhorn Valley railroad. It contains four grocery and dry goods stores, one hardware, one drug store, two blacksmith shops, one land office, a bank, one law office, two carpenter shops, one livery stable, one physician, one furniture store, and we expect to erect a large school house. The Methodists have built a very handsome church, which they hold meetings in. The United Brethren have bought two lots and intend to build a church right away.

We have had a very pleasant winter—very little snow and a very few cold days so far. Stock is looking first class. We have a splendid opening for a mill here; lots of water power, and a party that would take hold and put up a good mill would make money. The farmers here raised as good wheat as they did in any part of the state—if not better—although it is claimed that we are in the Sand Hills. We can raise the largest vegetables, and in time as good corn as anywhere. It may seem strange to say this. Even if we are in the northwestern part of Nebraska, we have not had as cold weather here, nor as unpleasant, as you have had in Omaha, or in the southern part of the state.

We are watching Senator Van Wyck, and glory in his spunk. We hope he will keep after the land sharks, as well as Sparks. Government land is being taken quite fast here. We have splendid water here; no malaria, and I was told by a doctor the other day that it was so healthy in Brown county that he would starve to death if he did not move away. KATISHA.

Tecumseh Toots.

TECUMSEH, March 3.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Messrs. Montague and Huckins, the temperance workers, came here last Friday evening and held meetings every night since. The opera house will not hold the people. Hundreds have donned the blue ribbon. They go from here to Syracuse.

The rates between here and Vista, we believe, have been arranged. Our agents had the same rates all the time, or could get them for the asking, but the agents here are not very much on the talk and gave the regular rates, while the Vista agent, being a communicative man and wanting information, wrote to headquarters and got a reduction of $22 a car and was doing all the business for our town and east of us for miles.

The hotel is being talked up and is assuming better shape. The ground north of the depot has been secured at $2,000. It is well located for passengers to take dinner, and as we have four passenger trains here at 1:30 every day, the company ought to take stock and help the thing along.

Politics are not very lively here at present. The excitement over the post-office seems to have cooled off a little. The "packing-house" democrats seem to think they are on top and the "slaughter-house" fellows are skirmishing around the corners pretty lively. We believe the people ought to elect the postmasters and stop that much wrangling at the seat of the government. We could fill the post-offices with good men and let our senators, congressmen and president do more for the nation at lagre. KO-KO.

A Complaint From an Indian.

SANTEE AGENCY, Neb., March 2.—[To the Editor.]—In your paper of Monday, February 22, you published my statement to a reporter of the BEE regarding the swindling of the Sioux Indians by R. S. Young. He was agent for the Nebraska & Iowa Insurance company, and afterwards for the Home Fire Insurance company of Omaha. My visit to Omaha was solicited by Mr. Campbell of the Nebraska & Iowa Insurance company, who also promised me a pass to St. Paul for my trouble. After staying in Omaha five days I lost patience waiting for my pass, and being without money, asked the Nebraska & Iowa Insurance company to give me enough money to pay my hotel bill and railroad fare to return home. They refused to do anything for me, stating that Mr. Campbell was absent from the city; they would fix up with the Indians some time next spring.

When I told about my trouble to the Home Fire Insurance company they at once paid my hotel bill and railroad fare. They sent Mr. Martin Maas, their special agent, along with me to straighten up everything with the Indians. When arriving at Creighton Mr. Maas swore out a warrant for Young's arrest, and the officers are now looking for him. Mr. Maas has visited all the Indians who made any complaint. He has been here three days and engaged me as his interpreter. The Home fire Insurance company has done all they could do to have the Indians satisfied, even at a great loss to the company. The Indians are loud in their praises of the prompt and fair action of this company, and only wish, now that R. S. Young would soon be found and punished. JOHN ROUILLARD.

CONFERRING THE PALLIUM.

A Notable Catholic Ceremony Witnessed in New York.

NEW YORK, March 4.—Throngs of the faithful crowded around St. Patrick's cathedral this morning anxious to secure admission, to witness the ceremonies attending the conferring of the pallium upon Archbishop Corrigan, which will install him as the head of the see of New York. This includes the diocese of Brooklyn, Buffalo, Newark, Albany, Rochester and Ogdensburg. Admission was gained by tickets. Every church in the neighboring cities was represented. Promptly at 1 o'clock the services were commenced. Cardinal-Elect Gibbons of Baltimore, and Bishops McInery and Conroy and McMahan, Monsignor Doane and Dr. O'Connell occupied seats within the chancel rail on the right side of the altar. Priests and acolytes led the procession. Archbishop Corrigan was arrayed in golden robes and attended by Monsignors Preston and Quinn, following. They marched down the side and through the center aisle to the chancel rail, where the clergymen divided, taking seats on either side, the archbishop with Monsignors Preston and Quinn advancing to the altar, where the former kissed the cross presented him by Archbishop Elder, celebrant of the pontifical mass and custodian of the pallium. A choir of 150 boys sang the "Te Deum," after which mass was commenced.

Before the celebration of mass was begun, Archbishop Corrigan was presented with an address on behalf of the clergy by Rev. Arthur J. Donnelly, rector of St. Michael's church, which concluded as follows: "Under your future guidance we can but be of good cheer, and full, not merely of hope, but of expectation, and even the great progress of the past under your illustrious predecessors, will be dwarfed by that of the future, and that the other sheep which you have will also hear your voice, and though it cannot reasonably be expected that in your own lifetime so happy a result can be reached, yet posterity shall one day see one fold and one shepherd."

In reply to the address, Archbishop Corrigan expressed his appreciation of the honor which had been conferred upon him. The kind words which had been said would encourage him to labor more earnestly and manfully than ever for the salvation of the souls of men and the advancement of Christ's kingdom.

After mass had been duly celebrated, Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia delivered the sermon from St. John xxvi: 11-23, upon Christian unity. The pallium lay upon the altar hidden by a silken veil. It is only a white woolen band, about two inches wide, worn around the shoulders and crossed in front. The pallium was made at Rome of wool shorn from two lambs which the sisterhood of St. Agnes offer every year on their patronal feast. No archbishop can exercise his functions without it. Going to the altar Archbishop Gibbons sat upon his throne. Archbishop Corrigan, supported by two monsignemrs, knelt before him and repeated the oath necessary before investure with the pallium. After making aloud his profession of faith, Archbishop Gibbons arose, and taking the pallium placed it upon the shoulders of Archbishop Corrigan "In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and of the holy apostles and holy see." This simple ceremony invested the archbishop with the fullest powers. Then Archbishop Corrigan, with firm step, ascended the altar and faced the congregation. He took in his hand the archi-episcopal cross, and gave his blessing to all present. Then once more the procession formed, the priests leading and the bishops following, and marched down the aisles and into the sacristy, and the ceremony was at an end.

IN TERROR OF BANDITS.

The Town of Carrizo in Fear of Attack by a Mexican Mob.

GALVESTON, Texas, March 4.—A startling report has just been received here from Carrizo, a town sixty miles down the Rio Grande river, that all able bodied citizens are under arms to resist an attack from Mexican bandits. A sheep herder from a ranch near Carrizo arrived in that town this morning in a state of great excitement, claiming that he had night before last been a prisoner in the hands of about fifty Mexican bandits who were making active preparations to raid and plunder the town of Carrizo. The frightened herder said the bandits were all heavily armed and well mounted and that their attack upon Carrizo could be expected any night; hence the precaution of the citizens, who are prepared to give the bold bandits a warm reception. As Company F, Nineteenth Infantry, en route from Ringgold Barracks to Laredo, must be near there by this time, it is likely they will take a hand against the bandits should they make the attack to-night. Much interest is manifested and later intelligence from Carrizo is expected to be of a sanguinary character.

Under the new election law of Washington territory it requires a printed ticket one foot long to elect a justice of the peace.

HONEST SETTLERS DON'T KICK.

Commissioner Sparks' Course Commended by a Nebraska Republican.

SHERMAN, Furnas county, Neb., March 2.—[To the Editor.]—In an editorial in one of your weeklies about the middle of February you seemed to throw out a bid for a public expression of the people's opinion in regard to the official acts of Commissioner Sparks. As one of the people I have not the slightest objection to expressing my opinion in regard to Mr. Sparks. I have not met a citizen yet in this section that has expressed his views of Mr. Sparks' official acts who did not coincide with me in saying that Sparks has acted in an eminently proper way in investigating land frauds throughout the country. I have not heard a howl yet from a settler because Mr. Sparks has withheld his patents till he could investigate the proofs. I thing all the howl that comes from the actual settlers could be compressed in so small a compass that you could not hear it with the most powerful ear trumpet in existence. All the howl I have yet heard of is in the newspapers, and undoubtedly comes from land grabbers and monopoly congressmen of the Jim Laird stripe. What on earth the republicans of this district elected the Stinkingwater Chieftain for I am unable to determine. There is not a more shameless hypocrite in the public service than Jim Laird. I am a republican, but I can endorse an honest democrat or condemn a dishonost party leader. Of Commisioner Sparks' official acts in regard to the public lands, I heartily endorse every one of them, and if the opinions of the settlers could find expression you would find forty-nine out of every fifty would do the same. If we could have had as honest a commissioner as Mr. Sparks to administer the affairs of the land office in past years, we would not have had to suffer the numberless frauds that have been exposed lately. They are everywhere. Right in this neighborhood I can show claim after claim, and find dozens more, that have been secured by perjury.

Final proof should not be allowed anywhere except at the receiver's office, because it is a common saying that the county officers will help you through and half swear the witnesses—that is, slide them through as easily as possible. I agree with one of your correspondents when he says it is a holy blessing that the settler cannot borrow money on his land. The money lender is the fattest man in the land, now. If the will of the western settler is observed, Mr. Sparks will be continued in office. Respectfully yours, ROBT. A. PRITCHETT.

WHY NOT BUILD NORTH?

Plan of a Profitable Railroad Line Into Dakota.

To the Editor: Your city must have a northern road, exclusively under control of Omaha men devoted to Omaha interests. That road should be under contract this very moment and should be in full operation in three years. Railroads may get into Omaha from the north, but if the management of these have other interests to subserve, Omaha will be plucked instead of benefitted. You are strong enough to assert your individuality and the sooner it is done the better. Now what is wanted? Simply this: A railroad north into Dakota, crossing the Missouri by a bridge at or below Yankton, up the valley of the James river, and seeking, probably, Bismarck on the Northern Pacific road, as a terminus; then from some point on the road, a direct northwest branch to the Niobrara river and the Black Hills. In selecting the route care must be taken to boldly penetrate the territory already made tributary to a rival city in an adjacent state, and thus to bring back, or rather, tie to Omaha Nebraska counties lying to the north, that would pledge to form intimate trading associations with their own metropolis. The idea that has been advanced in the BEE of a road to Kennard, thence to West Point, thence up Plum Creek valley, thence to Wayne or Wakefield, thence through the western part of Dixon county, and thence along the East Bow creek to whatever point may be selected as the Missouri river crossing, is the one, as I see it, that should be put into practical operation. This route is several degrees to the west of north. One hundred miles out of Omaha (perhaps rather more) and above Wayne or Wakefield—certainly inside the ox-bow ling from Hartington, in Cedar county, to Sioux City—should be the point of divergence decidedly northwest to the Black Hills, crossing the ox-bow somewhere between Coleridge and Wakefield. This would grasp and hold firm all that fine region of country in Dixon and Cedar, and counties west of them, the trade of which Sioux City has so ingeniously put herself in wait for. And what is particularly good in this matter is, this arrangement will make about the best of any that can be contrived to connect Omaha with eastern Dakota and the Black Hills alike. The presumption is, such a road as this, constructed without waste and under good management, will prove as profitable in the end as that under the guidance of Alexander Mitchell, of Milwaukee. At all events, it will make Omaha what she desires to be, the metropolis of the upper Missouri valley. All the analogies point to this a result certain to come, by thus allying herself with the country to the north and northwest. S.

Trunk-Line Impudence.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

We do not care the toss of a penny for the special interests of either of the two trades affected by the recent changes in freight rates on dressed meats and live stock, and while we have given the news of the case in full, as we give the news of all publicly interesting matters, we have thus far refrained from discussing the questions involved in the dispute. But, while we have no more concern for the interests of the dressed-meat shippers than for those of the live-stock shippers, we must concern ourselves somewhat with a mischievously false doctrine put forward by Commissioner Fink in support of the rates fixed by the trunk-line pool.

That doctrine, simply stated, is that it is the function of the trunk line pool to take paternal control of the business of the country and protect each branch of it against the competition of cheaper or better methods, and no doctrine or practice could be more dangerous. Commissioner Fink says that the pool rates are carefully arranged, so that a pound of dressed meat shall cost the same in New York, whether it is dressed in Chicago and shipped hither in that form, or is slaughtered and dressed in this city, and that he explained in a communication to the Commercial Advertiser a few days ago, is what the rates should be made to accomplish.

But why? Unless we admit that the railroad corporations associated together in the trunk line pool are the legitimate guardians of the people, and are charged with the duty of deciding what our meat shall cost us, it is impossible to discover any ground whatever for Mr. Fink's assumption. There is but one proper measure by which railroad freight charges are determined, namely, the cost of transportation. If it costs more to carry one kind of freight than another, the rates must differ, and even Mr. Fink would not contend that the railroads should equalize them by reducing the higher rates to the level of the lower one, at cost of making the one unremunerative. On the other hand, the railroads certainly have no right to make an exorbitant charge upon the freight that it is less expensive to handle, in order to equalize the two.

But Commissioner Fink contends for even more than that. He holds it to be the duty of the railroads to make exorbitant charges for carrying a certain kind of freight in order that the price of the thing carried may be the same at the point of delivery as if it had been carried in more expensive shape. He holds that it is the business of the the trunk line pool to regulate the price of beef in New York in the interest of a certain group of men. That is the long and short of it, and a more monstrous doctrine was never formulated.

The people of New York consume a large amount of beef daily. They were supplied originally from the region round about. It was then found that cattle growers in the west could ship their animals to New York and sell them for less than neighboring growers could, and so the people of the metropolis were fed at less cost than they otherwise could have been. Then certain Chicago men, seeing that it actually costs a great deal more to carry live stock than to carry the dressed meat from an equal number of animals, undertook to save the waste by slaughtering in Chicago and shipping the dressed meat. The natural result would have been cheaper meat to everybody in New York, by reason of the saving of a considerable waste.

But Commissioner Fink decides that the people of New York shall not have cheaper meat. He says that the men who ship live stock must be protected at the expense of consumers; that we must continue to pay for the waste involved in that method of shipping, whether the waste is actually incurred or not; that an extra and unjustifiable charge must be put upon the dressed meats to make them cost as much here as if dressed here; in a word, that the pool will levy a tax upon this entire people for the benefit of a little group of live stock shippers in Chicago. Mr. Fink undertakes to interfere with a natural and beneficent law of trade. He assumes the right to fine every person in New York who uses Chicago dressed meat. He arrogates to himself the right to fix the price of beef here, advancing it beyond its natural figure in order that a certain group of speculators may not be undersold by their rivals in business who have hit upon an improved device for supplying this market. Mr. Fink's position is startlingly impudent

The Railroads and Dressed Beef.

Chicago Tribune.

The good the railroads have done in aiding the development of the country is great. But they have done this in their capacity of public servitors. In assuming the right to dictate they have not only taken a false position theoretically, but have been guilty of more injustice than has furnished an excuse for the overthrow of more than one government in the old world, and have done enough to make their managers the object of general execration if the character of their acts were fully understood by the public they have wronged. Their action in the dressed-beef business alone is sufficient to condemn them, even out of their own mouths, in the estimation of all right-thinking men. The assumption of a right to dictate to the business world that it shall gain no advantage from its choice to slaughter cattle at the west instead of at the east is one at which the most despotic of the rulers of Europe would hesitate to-day—unless as a discrimination in favor of his own people as against the subjects of another government. As between different sections of the same country it could not be attempted without imperiling a revolution. Indeed, the rising of a no worse bar as between the manufacturers of England and Ireland, several scores of years ago, was such a grievance that it is now referred to as a reason for present enmity, though long since abolished. The student of political economy who has long groaned under a sense of the infliction may, perhaps, derive a grim satisfaction from the thought that the evil is working its own cure, and that the present troubles of the railroads are in a large part due to their false assumptions of prerogative in the past. The very fact that they seemed to have such "choice pickings" was a temptation to others to come in and "take a share of the swag" which appeared to be at the command of any one bold enough to stretch forth his hand and help himself. In a future suffering of the penalty for past misdeeds the railroad men of this country will learn that they cannot evade the operation of inexorable laws.

Railroad Discrimination Against Carrying Dressed Beef.

New York Evening Post.

The obvious and patent facts are these: A new and cheaper method of bringing beef from the producer to the consumer has been found. The cheapness consists in conveying the beef without the offal—in conveying the product of the animal instead of the animal himself, dispensing with the need of feeding and caring for him en route and of curing him if he falls sick as he is apt to. The railroad companies throw themselves in the way of this notable boon to the public, and say that it shall not be. They have the assurance, the audacity—we can call it by no softer name—to say that progress in the useful arts shall stop at their bidding. They have the indiscretion and the want of tact to make this avowal at a time when the public mind is an extremely sensitive state, and when congress is considering measures to curb their pretentions. By such steps they put it out of the power of statesmen and journalists who would be glad to defend them against the attacks of demagogues to render them any effective assistance. They give themselves away altogether. We have heard of cases where isolated railways in the mining regions have put the rates of transportation on silver so as to get as much money out of it, whether it was delivered to them in the form of raw ore, or of concentrated ore, or of bullion. Instances have been cited where railways have fixed their rates so as to require lumbermen to ship the whole log instead of sawing it up and leaving the slabs behind. Indeed, a multitude of parallel cases might be found, but none could be found more flagitious than the one that is now the subject of hot dispute between Mr. Armour and Mr. Fink."

Sitting on a Chunk of Ice.

Last week a St. Louis theater manager offered a reward to the boy who could sit the longest on a chunk of ice in front of the theater. Twelve chunks of ice were placed in a row on the curbstone, and about a thousand boys gathered to compete for the frigid honors, but the Humane society's officers appeared upon the scene just as the matinee was about to commence and sat on the manager. One boy who went there with determination in his eye and rubber lining in the seat of his trousers, did not thank the officious humane man for his interference.

Where the Profit Is.

Sacramento Bee: Farmers may be interested in the statement that a bushel of corn makes seventeen quarts of strong whisky, which, by the time it is retailed, has usually been so much diluted with water as to increase its volume to eight and one-half gallons. "The official bar average" is sixty drinks to the gallon, so that the bushel of corn makes 510 drinks. The farmer sells the bushel of corn for thirty cents, equivalent to two drinks at fifteen cents a drink. There is evidently a great deal more profit in making and selling whisky than in growing corn.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A Superior City Waiting Patiently for Development.

SUPERIOR CITY, Wis., March 1.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—I have never altered my opinion about the head of Lake Superior. Superior City, in Wisconsin, has the building spot. Nothing can be finer seeing than the protected deep-water bay in front of the town, eight miles long and one mile wide. It is never disturbed by the agitated lake outside. The channel between Minnesota and Wisconsin points can be deepened and kept constantly open for the largest of the lake craft. Many years ago I stood on the top of Mount Oneota and looked over this town-site of Superior, and was convinced that nothing could be better for the development of a marvellously great city. The shore stands well above the lake, and forms a fine plateau for miles towards the interior of Wisconsin, with a breadth of ample expansion from Left-hand river west to the Minnesota state line, where it intersects the St. Louis river. The ground lies as handsomely as that upon which Philadelphia stands. The very spot seems to have been fashioned by Providence for a tremendous point of population and trade. At present there is something which is holding Superior City back. If it were in Minnesota I presume there would never have been any Duluth. All the influence of Minnesota goes towards showing up the commercial point at the head of the lake on her own territory. As a state she derives benefit from such a course. I have an idea that there is another retarding influence, having its seat in Milwaukee, and very likely in Madison City. The one as the largest city in Wisconsin, and the other, as its state capital, don't care about seeing a strong influence built up in the north of Wisconsin, which can do neither any good. There is another, and I fear a worse one. Superior City is sold out in lots all over the United State. It has no virgin soil to work on, as at present located on Superior bay. Any indication of ultimate prosperity would send up property fabulously and kill out temporarily what little enterprise might be exhibited. Be the case what it may, Superior City will be the Chicago of Lake Superior as I believe and Duluth its Milwaukee, only the two places will be in sight of each other instead of ninety miles apart. The time cannot be far distant when the lake fleet will constantly seek refuge in the bay inside the two points, where the hardest storm that may prevail on the agitated water outside cannot disturb the vessels from riding as easy as a rocking-chair, and where, in perfect security, they can take in the Red river wheat and bulky articles from Japan and China. Superior City then will occupy the same relitive position to Minnesota that Kansas City (in Missouri) does to the state of Kansas. They may fret and fume over Bayfield, Ashland, Washburn and the like as they please, these will be eventually, like Waukegan, Kenosha and Racine near Chicago, along the shore of Lake Michigan. It may seem a queer thing to say, but in the year 2,000—which means 114 years hence—Superior City will be larger than Chicago, provided we own all the tributary towards the north pole, in other words, Canada. The navigation is just as good to the head of Superior as to the head of Michigan, and once at Superior City nothing can cut off the vast streams of trade, not even St. Paul and Minneapolis. It must be remembered that the Northern Pacific road is not fairly out of its swaddling clothes. After a hard struggle it is just breathing for life. Its Pacific terminus on Puget Sound is yet to be developed. Directly it will be found coursing eastward along the south side of the lake to Sault St. Marie, then in Canada across the Ottawa river, down this to Montreal, and from thence probably to Portland, Maine. Of course, it must go right on over the town-site of Superior City. And then what a combining point the latter will be of trunk railroads and deep water navigation! Nothing equal to it in the world. Of course; when I say Superior City, I do not confine myself to the plat laid out by Newton thirty years ago. The city may be anywhere between Left-Hand river and Fond du Lac, twenty miles above on the St. Louis river; but it must be on that great plateau to the south and east of St. Louis river and the bay of Superior. It will not be along the rugged shore to the north and west of the lakes and outside of Superior bay—in other words, where Duluth, under Minnesota auspices, has been planted and forced into notice with a large outlay of means. Before dismissing this Superior business (of which I have not thought so much for a long time), I desire to say that now is the time for enterprising men to be about the head of Lake Superior. In 1855-56 it was before our eye like a meteor, which flashed brightly, full of great possibilities in the near or remote future, as circumstances might determine. That meteor vanished from the public gaze, and a whole generation gave little thought to the