DOESN'T WANT TO BE ROPED.

Because Pierson Says He Didn't Kill Watson B. Smith.

HOW NOBES' HEAD SWELLED.

The Bricklayers are Locked Out—Indicting a Jail Bird—Self-Convicted Thieves—Nabbed in the Bluffs.

Birds of the Pen.

John Pierson, the late convict, and the man now suspected of the murder of Watson B. Smith, is confined in the county jail. He is a low-sized man, of medium weight, and swarthy countenance. His looks are those of repulsiveness acquired less from nature than association with criminals. He is cool and deliberate in conversation, and displays in what he says more than the average amount of intelligence.

He is suspected of the great crime in question because of the statement of a former cell-mate in the penitentiary, who claims that Pierson admitted to him the commission of the act. His case is now being considered by the grand jury.

Pierson was yesterday seen by a reporter for the BEE and asked for his statement, if any he had to make, as regards his connection with the Smith horror.

"I don't know anything about it," he said. "It's a perfect outrage, that's what it is. I don't know any more about that murder than you do; less perhaps, because I wasn't here at the time, and more than that, never heard of it. That was a story of the man I was "celling" with which swelled Nobes' head, and he did it just to "square" himself with the jailor. You see, Nobes, too, wanted to get the reward by catching the murderer. Now I ain't no murderer, because I didn't know such a man as Watson B. Smith existed. As I tell you, it was a put up job. It just started with the man I was "celling" it with. He had made an attempt to escape from the "pen," and was captured and then he lost all his good time. So he tries to square himself and tells this story about me and gets himself put into a cell with me, and then pretends that I give him the whole thing away. What would I give it away for? Wouldn't that show that I was a fool, because any man would know it would be the end of me. Nobes wanted to get the reward and put a feather in his cap of catching the murderer, and told Sutton that if I would confess committing the murder that he would pay me $300. Sutton said that Nobes had the story written out in his room but that it would not be well for him (Nobes) to ask me to sign to it, so he spoke to Sutton to ask me. I asked him how he thought an innocent man could sign such a thing to make a murderer of himself. Sutton said Nobes had written out the statement in his own writing, but as it wouldn't look well to have it appear in his writing, he wanted me to copy it and sign. But I didn't want any $300. When he found that I couldn't be made to sign Nobes got mad and put me in the dark hole and kept me there, off and on, about seven days. My hands were tied behind me, and drawn up almost to my shoulders with a cord around my neck, so that I could scarcely walk and if I lay down I couldn't get up. And then I had only bread and water to live on, and not very much of those either. Every now and then he would come to me and ask me if I had made up my mind to confess, and I would tell him I did not have anything to confess. One day he came and said he was going away, so I had better confess, and I turned away and walked into the black hole."

Pierson was then serving a term for highway robbery and was discharged last February, whereupon he was immediately arrested to await the action of the grand jury.

After leaving Pierson, the reporter sought Sutton, who was parading in the open room below. Sutton is a blonde, puffed up with the attention and notoriety he has received, and declines to make any statement concerning Pierson's alleged confession until he goes before the court. He is a nervous man and seems to be constantly conning his story lest it slip his memory.

NO COMPROMISE.

The Bricklayers Want No Committee to Arbitrate.

The long-looked-for meeting of the Bricklayers' Union was held last evening at their hall, corner Fourteenth and Douglas streets. It was largely attended and was mainly devoted to a consideration of the proposition of grading bricklayers as made by the contractors. The proposition was couched in these words:

OMAHA, Neb., April 30, 1886.—To the Bricklayers' Union: We, the undersigned contractors, have this day considered your notification of the increase of wages on and after May 1st, and have passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That we demand that the minimum wages be decreased to 40 cents per hour, and that we will agree to pay the best men 50 cents per hour, and we will meet a committee to classify.

H. LIVESEY & CO.,
WITHNELL BROS.,
ROCHFORT & GOULD,
MARTIN ITTNYER,
ARTHUR JOHNSON,
SEIROC & HUNTER,
THOS. YATES,
FORAN & WITHNELL.

The proposal was read and considered, but did not find a man in the assembly who was willing to accept the terms. After a careful discussion, it was unanimously agreed that the rates proposed would not be accepted, and furthermore, that the Bricklayers' Union would not appoint a committee to confer with contractors, as proposed, upon the subject of classifying the tradesmen.

This practically brings the discussion to a point where either concession must be made by some of the parties or else a protracted period of idleness be entered upon by both contractor and artisan.

It should be stated that the firm of Seiroc & Hunter mentioned above are only brickmakers, hiring no bricklayers, and consequently had no right to sign the document.

Thomas Yates, whose name is also appended, signed with the understanding that if the question were not settled by last Monday, he would be at liberty to withdraw. Mr. Yates yesterday asserted his rights and accordingly withdrew.

The bricklayers are in the best of good humor over the matter, notwithstanding that many of them have been idle during the winter. They place the responsibility upon the contractors. Six weeks ago they notified the latter, at their own request, of the proposed demand for increase of wages. They did so, they claim, at the request of the contractors in order to enable the latter to bid upon spring and summer work. The men claim, therefore, the contractors have no reason to be dissatisfied with the demand, because they have had ample time in which to get ready for it in all the year's work.

They claim further that this is not a strike, but a lock-out. That on the morning of the 30th ult. a number of the contractors told their men they would pay fifty cents per hour, but that in the evening they said that the men had better lie off. The bricklayers feel it will not be long before the contractors will come to their terms, and they propose to wait quietly and peaceably for that event. They are encouraged in this determination by the knowledge that already the sympathy of many of the contractors is with them and is displayed by a hearty acceptance of the rates demanded.

Brick Moulders.

There will be a meeting of brick moulders in Wolff's hall on the southwest corner of Twenty-second and Cuming street, this evening, at which it is desired that every brick moulder in Omaha be present. It will be held sharp at 8 o'clock. The meeting is called by order of the vice-president of the Brick Moulders' union.

The Revival at the Exposition.

On last evening the Exposition building held an audience perhaps as large as any church in the city would accommodate. The song service at the beginning was lively and exhilarating. W. J. Stevens, the leader of the singing, has few equals in this line, and assists in the accomplishment of good second only to the managers of the meeting. Rev. J. W. Stewart, presiding elder of the Nebraska City district, led in an earnest prayer, pleading with God graciously to bless the efforts of the evening.

Pastor McKaig advertised that a bible reading would be held in the building at 10 o'clock to-day, and the usual kind of service this evening. The women's meeting will take place at 2 o'clock p. m., and at 3 o'clock Dr. Lowry will preach.

The customary collection was taken up to assist in defraying the expenses of the meeting, while a song was being sung. Several ministers occupied the front of the platform. If no other good result shall come of the meeting, it is making a favorable impression abroad.

Mr. Joplin read the following:

A mother asked prayers for an only son who is far from God.

Please pray for a daughter who is far from God.

A father and mother desire prayers for an only son, one of whom is in Omaha and one in Montana.

Isaiah 45:22 was read as a text by the evangelist, who said:

This text goes on the supposition that the sinner is lost. And the word supposes every sinner is blind and helpless. O, I am glad that the Bible says: "Look unto me and be ye saved." Do you know what this scripture suggests to my mind? It leads me to think of the children of Israel in the wilderness. They were powerless and could not help themselves. But Moses reared up a brazen serpent and said to the people, look and live. I fancy I see mothers bringing their little ones to be healed by looking upon the serpent. Although the bitten one could not comprehend why he might be healed, he was as some of you who have put to a test the efficacy of looking to Jesus. I pray you may venture out on this line this evening.

Now, this great salvation includes the being absolved from the guilt of sin. How are you going to make it right with God, except you give—cast thy soul upon the Lord Jesus Christ?

But I now want to say that God will forgive your sins and remember them against us no more forever. You who are the very vilest of the vile may be made clean.

He will not only save us from the guilt of sin, but he will save us from the power of sin. You shall be glad that he will work a change in our hearts, making us new creatures in Christ Jesus.

But how can I be a Christian? says that giddy lady. He will give you a new heart and help you to succeed in the Christian life.

I had as a bed-fellow last night a young man who a week since was on a drunken spree. But he came to Omaha and to the Buckingham, and then to this meeting, and found Christ. He told me he was so happy he could hardly sleep. He went over to Lincoln last Saturday, and while transacting some business with a man who used so many oaths that he made the new convert shudder. He asked the man to omit the swearing till the business was done, and the man blushed. One week ago I could have excelled him in the use of oaths.

O, my friends, you may have a mansion in the skies, if you look to the son of righteousness. May God grant to save us for Christ's sake.

Rev. Bitler offered prayer at the conclusion of his sermon, and then asked for the singing of No. 81—"Alas and Did My Savior Bleed"—very softly.

I would like those who have looked to Christ and now live, to rise. Then he wished all others who desired to live by trying this remedy, to rise. A large number arose, and he insisted still others would signify a desire to be saved from the guilt and power of sin.

Every one wishing to find the Savior was invited to the inquiry room, and pretty soon a number of workers began asking persons to accompany them to the side room to be instructed as to the way to find Christ.

Progressive Presbyterianism.

The following is the report of the Second Presbyterian church, Omaha, to the Omaha Presbytery, for year ending April 1, 1886:

Number of elder, 9; number of deacons, 6; added on examination, 51; added on certificate, 66; total membership, 478.

Contributions: To home missions, $500; foreign missions, $345; ministerial relief, $78; education, $35; sustentation, $43; freedmen, $40; aid of colleges, $43; general assembly fund, $39.60; bible society, $43.67; pastor's library, $29.46; deacons' fund, $110.15; Westminster mission, $30.27; Woman's Christian association, $39.36; Women's Temperance union, $31.36; Pipe organ, $3,232; Congregational purposes, $6,412.64.

Sabbath school membership: High school, 387; Westminster mission, 162; total, 549.

Vaughan Coming to Omaha.

Ex-Mayor W. R. Vaughan, of Council Bluffs, has rented rooms on Fifteenth street, near Farnam, and will, in a few days, open up a business under the name of the Nebraska, Iowa and New York Real Estate Exchange. He has effected an arrangement with a New York firm and will come prepared to go into the business on a large scale. Mr. Vaughan was mayor of Council Bluffs for three terms, and is one of the most widely known men in the western country. He is an indefatigable worker. In connection with the real estate business Mr. Vaughan will remove his paper, the Eagle, from Council Bluffs and publish "The Daily Real Estate Eagle."

Mr. E. W. Mayfield's Resignation

E. W. Mayfield, one of the oldest and most efficient telegraphers in this city, has severed his connection with the Western Union Telegraph company, and will now engage in another venture, which he does not now desire to name. Mr. Mayfield has been in the Western Union's employ for five years back, and latterly filled the position of manager and chief operator in a most capable manner. He tendered his resignation on the 1st of last February to take effect the 1st of this month, and his place has accordingly been filled by W. H. Woodring, late of Kansas City.

The People's.

The Two Orphans, as presented at the People's theater last evening by the Kansas City Museum Dramatic company drew a fairly large and highly pleased attendance. The characters were well assumed throughout, with one exception. Miss Katie Dalton and Miss Emma Gates as the two orphans did especially effective work and were ably supported. Fingaro will be presented to-night.

IOWA STATE NEWS.

The Soldiers' Home Finally Located at Marshalltown—Other Items.

DES MOINES, May 4.—[Special Telegram.]—On the twenty-fourth ballot late this afternoon the Soldiers' Home was located at Marshalltown. The vote standing six for that place and five for Dubuque. After the twentieth ballot the town receiving the fewest votes each time was dropped. Burlington being the last dropped and the contest finally being narrowed down to Dubuque and Marshalltown with the result named. Marshalltown offers for the home 128 acres of land and a cash donation of $12,000. The proposed site for the home is about one mile and a half from the center of the city, forty acres of the tract being within the corporation limits.

MUSIC TEACHERS MEET

The first annual convention of the State Music Teachers' association began in this city to-day. The convention was called to order by President Godfrey, of Mount Vernon. An address of welcome was given by Mayor Phillips, and this was followed by the annual address of President Godfrey. Musical exercises consumed the rest of the evening. A large number of prominent musicians of the state are present, and the convention will continue till Friday.

CONVENTION OF DENTISTS.

The State Dental association began its twenty-first annual meeting at Iowa City today. The attendance is large, and great interest is shown in the proceedings. President Pickard, of the state university, delivered the address of welcome. The annual address to the association was delivered by its president, Dr. A. Marseman, of Iowa City. Discussions on several papers relating to dental work occupied the day.

SETTLING FOR THE CAPITOL.

The governor to-day appointed ex-Senator Arnold, of Marshalltown, to represent the state in its settlement with the board of capitol commissioners. The last legislature provided that the board should be abolished after July 1 and directed that a commissioner should be appointed to settle their accounts.

Mexican Cattle Thieves in Texas.

GALVESTON, May 4.—The News' Austin dispatch says: Governor Ireland yesterday received a dispatch stating a band of Mexican soldiers crossed into Texas on the 1st inst., 200 miles below El Paso, and drove into Mexico 275 head of cattle belonging to the ranch of J. C. McComb, Presidio county, Texas. The governor was asked to order the state rangers to pursue the thieves, but Adjutant General King replied that as the pursuit was not immediately made the state troops would not be permitted to cross the Rio Grande now, and any redress must come through application to congress. King advised McComb to collect proof for Representative Lanham to use in calling the attention of the federal authorities to the outrage.

The Apache War.

NOGALES, Ariz., May 4.—Lieut. Clark, of Capt. Lebo's troop "K," Ninth cavalry, (colored,) reached here at daylight with dispatches from the front. Lebe had an hour's engagement yesterday afternoon with hostiles in the Pingee mountains, losing one killed and one one wounded and the Apaches killed. Being unable to dislodge the hostiles from their stronghold, Lebo withdrew the troop. Troop "L," tenth, and troop "B," fourth cavalry, left here at 1 this morning to aid Lebo in a second attack which he proposes to make on the Apaches.

Extending Free Delivery.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The house committee on postoffices and postroads to-day instructed Representative Dockery to report favorably the bill to extend the free delivery system to all towns containing 10,000 inhabitants whose gross postal revenues for the preceding year were $10,000 or more. The bill also provides for three classes of letter carriers, who are to receive compensation of $1,000, $800 and $600 per annum respectively.

Lord Beaconsfield as an Adventurer.

George Saintsbury in Magazine of Art for May: Lord Beaconsfield was an adventurer in politics in very nearly the same sense as Mr. Gladstone is an adventurer, and as Canning was. He was not nearly so much of an adventurer as Burke, and he was not very much more of one than Mr. Pitt. That is to say, Mr. Disraeli was not cradled and rocked and daudled into legislatorhood; he had no political sponsors in English politics, and he did not belong to any of the great houses which have governed Great Britain, on the whole for Great Britain's good, during the last few hundred years. On the other hand, he was so little of an adventurer that he entirely lacked, and never attempted to gain, the adventitious aids to political success which all the four distinguished persons above mentioned possessed. He did not come into public life as a nominee of a great man like Mr. Gladstone and Canning, or as a useful "devil" like Burke, or as a freelance, subsidised by a party hatred to a great minister, like Pitt. There is no duke of Newcastle, there is no marquess of Rockingham, there is no duchess of Marlborough, in Lord Beaconsfield's career. He fought the fight with a barely sufficient independence of property, and with a great deal more than sufficient independence of character. It is a subject of some amusement to the critics of his detractors, that these detractors, at the very moment that they decry Mr. Disraeli as an adventurer, quote with pride and joy the heartburnings of great tory magnates over his friendship with their sons, and flings of tory members of parliament at the gradual progress of this astonishing autarkes. What I wish to point out is that in English we don't call that kind of success the success of an adventurer; we call it the success of a genius.

Let us, to conclude, sum up the simple facts of what this adventurer did. Without great fortune, without patronage, without popular agitation, without the popular subscription of money which two of his famous contemporaries, Cobden and O'Connell, did not disdain, he raised himself from a very ordinary, though not mean, station to the prime ministership of England, and to something which has been mistaken by men not altogether fools for the arbitership of Europe. I do not mention his earldom, because that has been attained by quite otherguess sorts of persons, and because it has been suspected that at least one part of Mr. Disraeli's reasons for accepting it was good-humored delight in feeling that the fact of his acceptance made a similar acceptance by other people, who would really have liked it much more, a political impossibility. As to what he did for England we get once again into contested matter. Let it only be said what the men before referred to, some of whom have not been deemed fools, thought he did for England. They thought—and it would appear have not ceased to think after seven twelve-months and a day—that he raised the country once more to its proper position among European nations, after a generation of backsliding; that he put it in a state to maintain, if he chose, that position; that he ranked as a kind of pacific Wellington, as a bloodless Marborough, as a restorer of English honor after a long eclipse. Very likely they were wrong; on that point it would be improper to offer the least opinion here. But who else that can be mentioned has ever spread such an opinion of himself and his actions not among the thirty millions, "mostly fools," but among the thousands or hundreds, some, at least, of whom are most certainly not foolish?

I was walking not long ago with a friend of mine from whose society I find it difficult to cut myself off, despite the extraordinary and most provoking difficulty of finding out exactly what he means. The subject of Judenhetze had somehow or other turned up, and I remarked, perhaps rashly, "After all they have given us the greatest poet of the century." "Yes," he said, "and they have given us the greatest statesman too. Anybody with ordinary talents can direct a development. It is not everybody that can arrest a decay." I daresay we were both talking nonsense; yet there are moments when I doubt it.

A STRANGE CASE.

A Man in Limbo, at the Mercy of a Self-Admitted Perjuress.

The grand jury at the present term of the United States circuit court will be called upon to indict a man named McCarthy, now in the Iowa penitentiary, and who has yet some months to spend within its walls. He was convicted of intentionally taking a letter from the postoffice at Albia, in Iowa, which was intended for some other person. When on trial he bribed a woman residing near him to swear for $50 that she was in the postoffice at the time he called for mail, and that the letter he received was not the one with which he was charged. Since that time the woman in question has come to reside here, after having, it seemed, traveled around and enjoyed herself, dressed in the attire of a man. Her relations with McCarthy, whatever they may have been, seem to have been discontinued. It is now proposed to have McCarthy arrested as soon as he is discharged from the penitentiary, upon the finding of inducing this woman to commit perjury to save him. It is believed that the fair perjuress whose name is Swan and who was before the grand jury yesterday, has testified to McCarthy's solicitation and known falsification, but no indictment has yet been returned.

John Pierson, the man suspected or charged with having murdered Watson B. Smith, was brought into court and surveyed the grand jury without, however, making any objection to them.

Judge Dundy instructed the jury that the investigation of the murder of Watson B. Smith, was the principal subject which would engross their attention. And in view of the shortness of the funds it would be advisable to conduct their investigation with as great despatch as possible. The district attorney would present to them only such evidence as he thought would save valuable time. He regretted to state that the cause of justice had been somewhat interfered with because of the publication by a certian paper, between the time of adjournment and reconvening of one grand jury of evidence of importance concerning a certain case, thus making it possible for certain witnesses to get beyond the reach of the court. The evidence could have been secured only by the dishonesty of some member of the grand jury and he cautioned, the members, therefore, to keep inviolate the proceedings of their investigation.

Melvin Teitsort, for robbing the mail at Kendall in this State, of a $20 registered letter, pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence.

Hugh C. Swartwood, the defaulting postmaster at Elm Creek, pleaded guilty and was also remanded for sentence.

Board of Education Report.

The annual report of the board of education for the year ending May 1, 1885, has just been completed. The pamphlet is a handsome piece of work and contains, in addition to very full reports, perfect cuts of the different school buildings of the city.

Secretary Conoyer's financial report shows that the receipts for the year ending June 30, 1885, were as follows:

From levy of 1884 and fractions of previous years	$ 60,961 79
From tuition and miscellaneous	747 90
From state apportionment	19,179 02
From fines and licenses	167,275 09
Total receipts	$248,164 80
Balance on hand March 31, 1884	14,974 69
Total available for year	$262,959 49

The expenditures amounted to $221,613.40.

Superintendent James concludes his portion of the report by saying:

"The whole number of school youths according to the census of last April, was 11,202; a gain over last year of 835. The gain of the previous year was 1,446. This indicates that the rate of growth of the city is not as rapid as it was a year ago.

"The total enrollment of pupils for the year was 6,273, an increase over that of the previous year of 397. The increase of the year 1883-4 was 615; and of the year 1882-3, 711. While this falling off in the gain is partly due to the retarded growth of the city, it is no doubt chiefly due to other causes."

McVeagh's Robber.

On last Sunday a fellow named Brown entered the residence of James McVeagh on the corner of Twelfth and Cass, and robbed the place of a gold watch, lady's chain, charm, ring and other jewelry. The goods, of course, were missed and Detective Dingman's advice secured. He suggested the pawnbrokers in both Omaha and Council Bluffs be informed of the nature of the goods stolen. This was done, and accordingly, yesterday, the chain when presented to Goldstein the Council Bluffs pawnbroker, was immediately recognized. On the ground that it had to be tested, a delay in the proposed purchase took place, the police were informed and Brown was jugged. Yesterday Judge Stenberg issued a warrant for grand larceny against Brown, which will be the basis upon which to obtain a requisition to have Brown brought to this city for punishment, because McVeagh intends to make him suffer, especially since nothing but his wife's chain can be discovered.

Factory Building.

Messrs. Usher & Russell, the new iron founders and machinists, came up from Kansas City last night and enrolled at the Paxton. They brought with them plans and specifications for their new buildings to be erected in Bedford Place. These specifications will be submitted to builders to-day and to-morrow, and comprise descriptions of a foundry and machine shop of both wood and brick, 70x145 and 120x60 respectively, in dimensions. The work of erecting these must be proceeded with immediately because the works must be running before the 15th of June.

These gentlemen have already taken hold of a number of the U. P. moulders and are directing their work, and when the new shops are built will transfer them from their present places.

Close Quarters.

Jailer Miller says the county jail is now sheltering eighty-one criminals and suspects and seven insane people. It is crowded almost to suffocation. It gives evidence of being entirely too small for the purpose for which it was erected. A well known citizen remarked of it, yesterday: "The thing looks more like a toy than an institution intended for the retention of criminals." In one of the cells yesterday, about the size of a sleeping car section, there were seven men confined, and so narrow were the limits of the place that they had to put up their bunks in upper and lower tiers to get along at all.

A Gentleman's Marriage.

Robert Gentleman, a cousin of William and Thomas Gentleman, formerly of this city, and now of Platte county, was married on last Monday to Miss Mary Carrig, at Platte Centre. The couple start out in life under the most favorable auspices.

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

Brevities.

Workingmen were yesterday at work repairing the horse car track at the corner of Farnam and Fifteenth streets.

The body of little Nettie Curtis, the daughter of Col. Curtis of this city, was shipped yesterday to Dubuque, Iowa, for interment.

A number of Omaha physicians left Monday and yesterday to attend the meeting of the American Medical association in St. Louis.

The county county commissioners have decided to employ the taxes in dispute on Dr. Mercer's property in grading and improving the military road.

Trinity Brotherhood will hold their annual service at the cathedral on Sunday evening, when an address will be delivered by the Rev. J. S. Faude, of Michigan City, Ind.

Sheriff McCann, of Dubuque, Ia., was in the city yesterday securing a witness in an important murder case that will be heard in Dubuque at the May term of the district court.

About ten o'clock Monday the lightning caused the electric light wires to break connections. The consequence was that all over the city the electric lights were extinguished.

Miss Jeanie May will give a piano recital on Thursday evening assisted by Nat M. Brigham, at Meyer's hall. Very neat programme invitations have been issued for the affair.

Matt Clair, hitherto city passenger agent for the Rock Island road, has been appointed traveling agent of the road, which will take him out on the road for three weeks in the month.

The women shirt ironers in the City Steam Laundry stuck yesterday for an increase in wages. The management refused to accede to their demands, and filled their places with other ironers.

Emma Rich has filed a petition in the district court, asking to be divorced from her husband, Frank Rich. Cruelty, neglect, and the vicious character of the man, are presented as grounds for the divorce.

President Meyer of the board of trade has called a meeting of the board and of the citizens generally for three o'clock this afternoon, in order to discuss with Senator Van Wyck matters of interest to the city and state.

Gen. Crook, the new commander of the department has not yet appointed his aide de camps. When asked yesterday when he intended to do so, he replied, "I can't tell you that. I am in no hurry. There is no law, I believe, against a man's doing his own work if he so chooses."

The cigarmakers' picnic will be given at Hascall's park, on Sunday, May 9, as per the programme prepared for last Sunday. The proceeds of the picnic, if not needed by the Missouri Pacific strikers, will be used for the general relief of any organized labor strikers who are in need of help from their fellow workmen.

At the annual meeting of the Oregon Short Line Railway company stockholders held at the Union Pacific headquarters in this city lately the following trustees were elected: Charles Francis Adams, jr., Fred L. Ames, F. Gordon Dexter, Elisha Atkins, Ezra H. Baker. The only chadge was that of Mr. Baker for Mr. Callaway.

Monday the last complement of Buffalo Bill's great show passed through Council Bluffs on their way to St. Louis, where they will join their chief. They consist of about seventy Indians, male and female, from the White River agency, and form the best looking collection of copper colored mortals ever aggregated.

A very interesting service for the deaf mutes of the city and neighborhood will be given in Trinity cathedral, Omaha, on Friday evening. The Rev. A. W. Mann, himself a deaf mute, will interpret a sermon by himself which will be read by one of the cathedral clergy. A collection will be taken for the deaf mute mission.

A wild-eyed young man rushed into the Union Pacific depot yesterday and commenced to make anxious inquries about a woman whom he described as being "red headed and pretty." He said she was his wife and was trying to run away from him. An investigation revealed the fact that the fellow was laboring under an overload of red-eye, and the lady in question was his cousin, who "shook" him on the street, not wishing to be seen in his drunken company.

Personal Paragraphs.

Emmet Barber, of Creighton, was in town yesterday.

Dr. S. H. Knowles has returned from Bellevue hospital, New York.

E. L. Roberts, the leading jeweler, of Dunlap, Iowa, spent Saturday in the city.

E. W. Weeks, a prominent attorney of Guthrie Centre, Iowa, was in the city yesterday.

Hon. Leander Girard, president of the Columbus National bank, was in the city yesterday.

W. Johnston, Fremont, Geo. Ponell, Falls City; W. J. Stinson, Oakdale, are at the Canfield.

M. K. Bruce, registrar of the land office at Niobrara, was among the distinguished gentlemen in town yesterday.

C. W. Sherman, Robert C. Windham, Sam M. Chapman, a party of Plattsmouth people, were in Omaha yesterday.

John La Pasche, of Schuyler, and treasurer of Colfax county, accompanied by Judge Russell, of the same place, were in town yesterday.

A delegation from Plattsmouth came to Omaha to-day for the purpose of inducing Senator Van Wyck to procure an appropriation for a new postoffice building in that city.

Mr. Arnold Barber, representing a large New York firm, has come to Omaha with his family to make this city his permanent home. Mr. Barber has taken the house No. 2207 Farnam street.

Charles Metz left yesterday for St. Louis, from which point he will join the delegation to the United States Brewers association, who leave on May 8th by special train to attend the convention which meets in San Francisco May 20. Mr. Metz will be the only Omaha brewer present at the convention.

John A. Kehoe, one of the leading citizens of Platte Centre, is in town in attendance upon the grand jury. He reports his town as enjoying a steady growth, with its business district paved with planks, and the citizens about to start a bank, which will be incorporated in a few days.

John D. Blair.

The eighty-four years which have passed since Mr. John D. Blair was born have left him in the possession of a hale and hearty condition not often gained by mortals. This distinguished gentleman was among the early projectors of the Union Pacific, and gave of his own means $1,000,000 toward building it. He is now in attendance upon a case before the United States circuit court.

In a test to ascertain the resistance to depression of American white oak it was found that the ultimate crushing stress on a stick twenty-five inches long and dimensions of 11.82x4.34 inches was 76.7 tons.

There are several photographers in New York who have posed, collectively, over 3,000 dogs and cats. One of them says that in most instances the photographer is not permitted to touch the animal. The dog is taken into the gallery in a basket by a waiting maid, the mistress spreads a costly rug on the table and the dog is posed in different attitudes.

East wind brings rheumatism; St. Jacobs Oil drives it away. It never returns.

ADDITIONAL COUNCIL BLUFFS NEWS

The Bluffs Council.

A meeting of the city council was held last evening, at which all were present except Alderman Hammer and Mayor Chapman.

Oliver Lower petitioned for the restoration of a certificate of grading assessment, which he had paid but lost. Referred to the city attorney, with power to act.

The ordinance for a change of grade on Worth street was read a second time and laid over.

An ordinance providing for the enforcement of the collection of special assessments for city improvements, was read and laid over.

The matter of the city markets, and the claims of the city weighmaster that he should be protected in his office, and allowed to have its emoluments, was to have come up for consideration. The aldermen claimed they had not had time enough to investigate, and it was dropped to be brought up at some indefinate time in the future.

Committee reported in favor of paying $150 for lot 7, block 28, Everett's addition, lot being damaged by the sewer ditch. Report laid over.

A number of sidewalks were ordered built, as follows: North side of Fifth avenue, between Ninth street and southwest corner of Aylesworth's lot; south side of West Pierce street, from Glen avenue to the west corner of the Latter Day Saints' church; west side of Tenth street, from Twenty-second avenue to Twenty-third avenue; east side of Tenth street, from Twenty-first avenue to Twenty-second avenue; south side Broadway from Northwestern railway track west to the bridge; east side of Scott street from Mynster to Broadway; north side of Thirteenth avenue from Main street west to alley; west side of Eighth street from Seventh to Eighth avenue; south side of Seventh avenue between Eighth and Ninth streets; in front of the Engle property on Main street; north side of Tenth avenue along same property; east side of North Second from the alley to Vine street; east side of North Second from bridge to Washington avenue; on Broadway from the dummy depot to the Northwestern depot. In all the above there is to be, on residence streets, where placed on permanent street, the parking done, also, as required by ordinance.

The engineer was instructed to advertise for bids for building sidewalks on East Bluff street, from Willow avenue to Fifth avenue; East Eight street, south from Broadway to the alley.

The council then adjourned until this evening.

THE SHADOW AT THE BRIDAL.

"Ainslie, I want to have a talk with you—come and smoke," said Wilfrid Denver, a young fair-haired lieutenant of the forty-second regiment of the Highland Brigade.

Captain Ainslie was his senior by some years; but Wilfrid had gained his friendship entirely.

He yielded to his request. The pipes were lit, and soon they passed from lighter topics to one of deeper interest, when Wilfrid told a story to his friend of a romantic first love which had made of his hard life in the Crimea, a tender, sweet idyl.

Ainslie was silent, regarding the lad's flushed, animated face with a sad expression on his own grave features, for he realized that ere the setting of the next day's sun his companion might be lying coldly rigid on the field of battle.

"You have not told me her name," said Ainslie.

"It is Constance."

"And your marriage—is the day fixed?"

"No such luck!" ejaculated Wilfrid. "We should have to wait for some years for my promotion."

"Oh, you are not engaged?"

"No. I expect to get her letter to-morrow—the letter which will tell me all. Ainslie, if it comes too late, will you lay it unopened upon my breast and bury it with me?"

The captain turned his dark eyes affectionately on his comrade's face as he responded:

"If it comes to that, yes; but, old fellow don't be down in the mouth; hope for better things."

The battle was over. The carnage, the awful slaughter, the fierce struggle of man to man, was passed, and all that remained on the heights of Alma to mark the track of red-handed war were ghastly mound of crushed human beings and horses mingled in gory confusion.

With unavailing sorrow in his heart, Paul Ainslie gazed on the scene, for his errand there was a sad one. He came to seek among the slain the body of his friend, who had fallen.

He found the still form. He looked down on the face last seen so bright with life, and the tears gathered slowly in his dark eyes.

He held an unopened letter which had just reached the camp. It was addressed to Lieutenant Denver, in a woman's writing.

With a deep sigh Paul laid the letter on the young officer's breast; and thus, with his beloved words close to the pulseless heart, Wilfrid Denver was laid to rest in his rude grave.

* * *

One night five years after the war is over, Paul Ainslie mingles with the crowd at a fashionable ball in the height of the London season. Such gay assemblies are not much to his taste, but he is drawn to this gathering because the idol of his heart is among the guests. Constance Beaumont is singularly beautiful.

Paul has been dancing with her. The delight of her presence overwhelms him.

Bending until their eyes meet he whispers: "Come with me."

In the cool, dimly-lighted conservatory, with the splash of falling water mingling with the dreamy strains of music, he asks her one low, earnest question, "Constance, will you be my own?"

Her heart answers him.

They are quite alone, and even as she sighs tremulously, he has her in his arms, close against his throbbing heart.

She drags away from his touch with a shudder, exclaiming, wildly, "Paul—Paul! you must not love me! Seek not to unite your life with mine, for the shadow of death is in my path!"

Paul smiles superior to her fears.

"My darling, if you love me, I will never relinquish you. Death comes to all lives; but it will not fall the sooner on either of us because those lives are one," he says.

"But if my love should only bring you misfortune?" she urges.

"I will risk that, Constance. Health, happiness, life itself, are nothing without you!"

* * *

It is Paul Ainslie's wedding-day. The sunlight streams throught the stained glass windows, casting gorgeous tints on the church floor.

The ceremony begins; the solemn words are spoken.

Paul stretches forth his hand to plight their troth, while Constance's slight fingers flutter into his palm. He is about to press them in a warm clasp, when an icy hand steals in between and a shadwoy form stands before the bride.

Her arm falls to her side. An awful pallor comes upon her face.

With lips apart, with eyes distended in horror, she confronts the phantom; then, with one long, wild cry—"Wilfrid! Wilfrid!"—she falls like a stone into Paul's arms.

The bridal guests crowd around her; there is a hum of voices, a whispered murmur of sound; but Constance knows nothing, sees nothing. White and still, with closed eyelids like the dead, she remains, and thus he bears her from the church.

In the same state she is borne from the carriage and laid upon her bed.

Constance lies in a stupor resembling death.

Her lover's heart seems to be breaking. He has tried all restoratives in vain.

Hurled from joy's greatest height to woe's deepest abyss, he scarce can bear the pain and live.

He throws himself upon his knees beside the couch and clasping her inanimate form to his throbbing heart in a paroxysm of despair he moans:

"Oh, Constance, my beloved, come back to life and me!"

As if in answer to his prayer she moves, her dark eyes opening upon him with a wild gaze as of fear; then there comes a passionate burst of weeping which shakes her from head to foot.

"Thank God!" cries Paul. "Her reason will be spared!"

The storm of tears spends itself at last and Constance beckons to her lover.

"Send them away," she says of those who surround her. "I have much to say to you, Paul; but we must be alone."

They are left together.

Rising from the couch she totters towards him, stretching out her arms.

"Take me, Paul, my love, for the last, last time!" she cries, in a voice quivering with pain.

He draws her to his heart; he holds her there as though nothing again shall sever them, and thus she tells him the story of her life.

Scarcely has she spoken ere Paul knows their doom is sealed; that phantom form is before him; that icy grip seems to freeze his blood with a nameless horror.

She had loved Wilfrid Denver.

The letter he had laid on the young officer's cold breast contained her acceptance of his offered hand.

When the news of the death reached her she had resolved to live unwedded for his sake. But after years had passed Paul's devoted love won her heart; and in spite of a warning presentiment, she accepted him.

"Constance," cries Paul, "do you seriously mean to say that this phantom is to sever us?"

"It must be so. I am bound to the dead, and even in the grave he claims my promise."

"But, Constance, I——"

She interrupts him. "Dearest, look here."

Taking from her desk a folded paper, she puts in his hand.

It is Wilfred Denver's last letter. On the first page are traced these words:

"It may be that ere I receive your answer—the answer which will bring joy or desolation—I shall be lying dead upon the battlefield. Yet, should that be my fate I believe that even in death I shall know if you return my love. And, my darling, I fear that should another claim your troth, in after years I shall rise even from my grave to stand between you."

"You see," Constance says sadly, "Wilfred keeps his word. I pledged myself to him; he claims that troth is death. Paul say farewell. I shall never be your wife. I am promised to the dead!"

WITH HIS FLYING MACHINE.

Professor Tichenor, Wings and All Falls to the Ground—Almost Killed.

Special to the New York Morning Journal from Hamilton, N. J., April 28: Professor Tichenor very nearly killed himself last evening while attempting to use his flying machine. Four years ago the professor, who, although a man of considerable education, has many peculiar notions, commenced work upon a flying machine. Month after month he studied assiduously to perfect his scheme to make man equal to a bird. He sent a number of invitations to different scientific people and friends a week ago asking them to come and witness his first public exhibition on his machine.

Several hundred persons gathered around the tall oak tree from which the professor proposed sailing into the clouds at 5 o'clock last evening. A platform was erected over a hundred feet from the ground, and promptly on time the professor made a wild leap and commenced to flap his wings.

Three small balloons suspended him in air and an immense pair of silk wings, almost circular in shape, propelled him with a wave-like motion for fully a hundred feet above ground. The trial appeared to be a success. While the throng shouted and cheered however, one of the small balloons broke loose and the left wing became entangled in the rope. Down the professor came flat upon his knees from a distance of eighty feet. Had his fall not been broken by the two remaining balloons and wing the fall would have kill him instantly. As it was the shock rendered him insensible and made him a subject for Dr. Allan's care. His left arm and ankle are broken but it is said he declares the experiment a success and proposes trying it again.

Postoffice Changes.

Postoffice changes in Nebraska and Iowa, during the week ending May 1, 1886, furnished by Wm. Van Vleck of the postoffice department:

NEBRASKA.

Discontinued. La Ruhe, Keith Co.; Moody, Frontier Co.

Postmasters appointed. — Bordeam, Dawes Co., Wm. B. Messinger; Dannebrog, Howard Co., Christian C. Hansen; Macon, Franklin Co., S. H. Douglass; Madison, Madison Co., Thomas O'Shea; Wild Rabit, Dawson Co., Edgar C. Stanley.

IOWA.