WHERE VAN WYCK ORATES.

Fourth of July Speaches Which He Will Make in Nebraska.

SEVERAL TOWNS DISAPPOINTED.

How the Cobb Boom is Protected Like Israel of Old-Other Lancaster Political Points-Capital City News.

TEROM THE BER'S LINCOLN BUILBAR ! Senator Van Wyck writes to friends in Lincoln that he will be in this city Thursday, July I. On Friday, the day following, he will be at the metropolis, which to Nebraskans means Umaha and from there the senator will take his route for 4th of July engagements, speaking at Columbus at the celebration there on Saturday July 3, at 1 o'clock p. m. Immediately following his oration there the senator will take the train and speak the same afternoon at Fremont, at 3 o'clock p. m. Monday the 5th, he will speak at the celebration at Wayne, and again on Tuesday, the 6th, he will be in Lincoln, returning to Washington the 7th, going via his home at Nebraska City. It will be observed that the senator's trip home from Washington is a hurried one and that his time in the state is largely taken up in filling fourth of July engagements. There are a dozen or more other places in the state that have been using diligent efforts to secure his services on the natal day-among the points this city -and disappointment is in store for them. The Lincoln trades unions and labor organizations, which have recently taken active steps toward the observance of this country's greatest day, have counted with much confidence upon securing the senator for this point, but the above authentic route will take all the time that the senator can spare from duties at

THE HOUSE OF LANCASTER is being as rapidly as possible put in order for the fall campaign. Above, below and all around and about, this constituency is surrounded with a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night in the shape of the Cobb boom for United States sena-tor, which to the well-oiled and well-regulated machine, takes precedence over everything else. Personal aspirations, past political pledges and future promises are all steered in this channel. The air has cleared somewhat in the past week in the line of candidates for legislative honors, by a member of the past legislature who had a laudable desire to succeed himself, pulling out of the contest in his ward and leaving the coast clear for J. L. Caldwell, "This settles the question in that ward," said a politician of wide acquaintance to a friend, and this is the modus operandi of settlements in this parish when warfare is threatened that might have a mistigating effect against the plans and purposes of the higher authorities. When a course of reduction brings the number offlegis ative candidates down to the number of offices to fill, practice in oratory will be in order, and there is an excellent location for this work up at the capitol building, where aspirants can take position within the walls of the unfinished part of the building and complain for support to the stars through the rootless structure. anything Would make a man enthusiastic for the old flag and an appropriation a po-sition of this kind would do the business.

Washington.

The office of county attorney, which in Lancaster is worth some twenty-five hundred a year, comes up to be filled this fall and two attorneys of the city, Capt. understood to be aspirants for the place. One of the late announcements is that the former has withdrawu from the canvass which at the present time leaves Mr. Stearns a clear field. Mr. Stearns is the present deputy district attorney and is in a position that ought to count for something in the way of a preparatory school. To say that these comprise the volume of political changes would be making a rash assertion for a city wherein dwell as many sacrifices as in Lincoln. Besides all this, there are a good many people in Lancas-ter county, and the time comes to every community when the people assert themselves and change methods and proceedure in a radical way which speaks vol umes for individual independence. In a city that the few have for so long no toriously held the upper hand it would be a promising sign if the many would in augurate a ruling hand themselves.

THE CHANGE RACKET. On the Saturday night B. & M. train from Lincoln a passenger took possession of a young man on the train, alleging that the fellow was operating a swindling game in making change. When the game in making change. When the train reached this city the chap was turned over to the police, but he escaped a night in the cooler by a citizen going his recognizance for his appearance in court to day, the sum fixed by the judge for his showing up being \$100. The trial of the case will develop the fact as to the guilt or innocence of the young man under arrest. But whichever way it turns, the fact will remain that altogether too much of this of racket is operated, that successfully, by parties on the train. It is a very easy matter to fold a number of bills together so that both ends will count, and the operators do the work with such indifference and with such childlike and bland smiles that old travelers are often imposed upon in this way.

INSPECTION OF BUILDINGS.
Fire Warden Newberg has in the course of duty inspected some three hundred buildings within the fire limits of the city that have already been erected this season, and there are some sixty or seventy awaiting inspection at the present time. This is an incident illustrating the progress of the city in the building line, but a great many suburban residences and buildings erected in isolated localities where there are no adjoining buildings, escape inspection entire, so that the list falls very far short of actual improvements. In the face of this record, which is a record of resident improvements alwholly, real estate men advertise daily for houses to rent, instead of advertising the same on hand, and a bulletin board with the announcement of anything at all desirable to rent does not stay out in the weather long enough to obliterate the chalk marks, even in a rain storm. These facts Lincoln people point to with pardonable pride, as they surround a new comer and present inducements for him to purchase some some of their fabu-lously high-priced real estate.

THE EDITORIAL EXCURSION. President Correll, of the Nebraska Press association, writes that there will be a meeting at the Commercial notel, this city, on Wednesday next at 2:30 p. m., to which meeting the president has in-vited committees from the Central Nebraska Press association and from the Republican Valley Press association to be present, that an excursion can be agreed upon that will be a satisfactory trip to all concerned Mr. Correll says: "I feel desirous for the honor of the state that there should be one good excursion, rather than a number of little straggling It is therefore a move to monize the different associations in the matter of an excursion that the presi-dent of the state association has called the conference meeting it his city Wed-

An obstreperous individual, who evidently for pure cussednes, sunded up a

Chinaman the other day, was tried in court and fined \$15 and costs for his work. Not having the means to liquidate his indebtedness he was committed to jail to serve out his sentence.

Sunday found five new arrivals at the well patronized boarding house kept by the city jailor, each and every one of whom will be given a chance to answer to the charge of being drunk to-day when po-

County Treasurer Roche was called to Cortland yesterday by the death of his aged mother, who committed suicide at that place at the home of one of her sons. Saturday evening a man named Smith, while in a state of intoxication made a race course of O street which ended up by his coming in contact with a pile of brick at Fifteenth street where his buggy was broken and he himself considerably bruised. The police took him in charge and he left \$27 with them for his appear-

ance at court to-day.

The Lincoln base ball club in their last game with the St. Joe club were fairly and fully paralyzed, the score recording twelve to nothing in favor of the visitors This followed too in the wake of their having their advertising mascott on the streets for twenty-four hours prior to the game and proves that a mascott is not

always invincible. The Sunday topics of conversation seemed to run in the channel as to whether the much advertised broad sword bout between Dan Ross and a man advertised to be from the regular army, and a captain at that, would take place. Law and Order league took steps Saturday to suppress the Sunday entertainment by raising a sum of money and putting a warrant in the sheriff's hands. A prominent rattroad official, in discussing the question with parties, said if the advertised captain was a regular army officer that the United States government had better take him in hand and order a court martial rather than have him giving Sunday exhibitions over the country. There seemed to be a good many with like opinions around the city yesterday. Secretary Furnas of the State Board of

Agriculture passed through the city yesterday en route homeward from attending grand lodge A. F. & A. M. at Omaha. The secretary is very sanguine that the fair of 1886 will be the grandest ever held in Nebraska if not in the entire west. Frank P. Ireland of Nesbraka City, one of the most patient democrats in the state, who has for months been waiting for a fighting chance at the United States marshatship for this district, is passing Sun-

day in Lincoln Ex-Governor Nance was in the city on a short business trip, the first visit for some timg, and we take pleasure in noting the improvements at the Capital City the present year.

Mrs. V. H. Dyar and children have gone to Brattleboro, Vermont, for a sum-mer's recreation and visit with friends

and relatives in the east.

Lincoln and Nebraska City are now connected by telephone, a consummation long wished, and a paying investment for the projectors and proprietors of the

line.
The labor organizations are at work on a fourth of July celebration for the capi-tal city, to be held on Monday the 5th. An industrial street parade is announced as one of the attractions.

Friends of General Vifquain in the city

have received letters announcing his departure from Washington to the front after fencing and renewing pleasant ac-

quaintances at Washington,
The new T. P. Quick building on P
street, between Tenth and Eleventh, is nearly completed and makes a handsome appearance. It was leased before the contract for its construction was signed.

The Lincoln and St. Joe clubs close their present series of games at Duffee's park to-day. Game called at 4 p. m.

Miss Daisy Reese, daughter of Judge Reese of the supreme court, came from her home at Wahoo and was a guest in Lincoln over Sunday.

Lincoln over Sunday.

A prominent capitalist from New York was interviewing Lincoln property owners last week with a view to invest-

ment in city lots from a speculative point Supply Agent C. M. Wead of the B & M. was in Lincoln Saturday on company business at this point, which, in the way of supplying track material for new lines, has increased four fold the present

Requisitions were granted by the governor in two cases last week; one to the sheriff of Page county, who took his man with him from this place charged with

grand larceny.

Haydn's "Creation" is announced as the musical event of the summer for Lin-coln, to be rendered by Lincoln and Omaha singers on the evening of the 28th.

The following Nebraskans were Sunday guests at Lincoln hotels: J. P. Hynor, Curtis; E. Lougtin, Beatrice; E. R. De Loohneats, Adams; J. S. Stewart, Te-cumsch: Harry Hanbaks, Omaha; F. D. Ireland, Nebraska City; James McNeny, Red Cloud; C. E. Lewis, Plattsmouth; Chas, Hall, Omaha; Geo. M. Blakely, Fairmont: Sam Rusk, Fairmont: Henry C. Smith, Falls City; O. H. Carleton, Greenwood: H. S. Moody, Omaha, Geo. E. Rigour, Omaha.

PILES: PILES: PILES
A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itchin and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else. SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by magic, Pimpies, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Sait Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Old Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents. Retailed by Kuhu & Co., and Schroeter & Conrad. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman.

A Presbyterian minister at Middleton. N. J., having declined to sign a petition against the granting of a new license to a man who had been keeping the only hotel there, the Woman's Christian Temper-ance union have publicly prayed for him

The survivors of the First Iowa in fantry will observe the twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle of Wilson's creek at Davenport August 10. Of the regimental association, which numbered originally 1,000 members, less than 200 are alive.



MOST PERFECT MADE

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,

THE STORY OF CARL SCHURZ

How He Became a Rebel in the Fatherland.

His First Taste of War-Helping a Compatriot to Escape from Prison.

Chicago News: Sitting at the table of a celebrated "pension" some time ago the conversation tell upon Carl Schurz and his honors in the land of his adoption. "Carl Schurz!" called Mrs. Captain Borchert from the further end of the room; "he of all your countrymen interests me most, for I know the family well.

Supper finished, I took a seat at the side of the venerable lady, whose husband was the hero of more than one battle in the bloody days of the Franco-Prussian war, and heard the following

story "I was a child in the days of '48, when the anarchical flame threatened to consume all the monarchies of Europe. Berlin was in the folds of the red flag, Austria on the brink of ruin, emperor and king alike wild with distraction Even in the peaceful valley of the Rhine, whose hardy inhabitants had known only loyalty for generations, whose surrounding hills and dales, full of their legendary romance, had been the cordon of assured allegiance, even there the voice of discontent echoed. Above the hearths of the lowly peasant huts, whose most warlike ornament had been the inherited pipe which the fathers had smoked, the musket swung; the demon of dissatisfaction grove to blood YOUNG REBELS.

Bonn, that romantic city on the banks

of the majestic stream, the seat of one of the "Fatherland's" greatest colleges, th "Prince's university," as it is called to this day, forgot its ancient traditions, and its young men joined hands with the leaders of the growing revolt. Gottfried Kinckel, later the celebrated savant and poet, then a youthful "docent" in the institute of learning, was the epitome of the revolutionist in whose bosom the love of liberty fairly flamed. A brilliant band had gathered about him-Simrock, Kauffmann, Schlouback and Becker; but its center was Johanna Mockel. A few years previous to the time our story begins, while journeying one spring day on the Rhine, a beautiful woman took her seat with Kinckel in an "uncertain" boat. He had long loved her, but she had already stood before Hymen, saltar and promised obedience to him who had given her his name. They had parted once, with a mutual vow to keep asunder. Those who watched might have seen the furtive glances east from one to the other, and read the inner struggle which the present meeting caused; but no word passed between them. How cruelly and strangely fate oft works out her plans, disconcert ing human endeavor. A storm arose, the boat whirled and tossed, the white-caps mounted and broke with fury unknown. The tales of the Lorelef and her siren ong came back from their cradles like ghosts to the frightened passengers of the little smack. The boat foundered and upturned; women's wailings made the eart sick. But the strong arms of young Kinckel quickly grasped the fainting form of his dona and bore her safely to he opposite shore. Faithfully he watched over her during the long hours where life hovered in the balance, and when at last the great, tender eyes opened and found her hero bending over her in knightly devotion, her heart melted; she promised her love to him who had saved her life anew. The divorce followed, and they

SCHURZ FIRST TASTE OF WAR. It was Johanna, the cousin of Schurz. Her own pen—a noted one of her time—has described the romantic adventure in verse of touching beauty. A few years after the establishment of their home in the poetical city on the stream which had brought about their union, Carl Schurz came as a student to Bonn. Naturally he spent much time at the villa of his beautiful cousin, and listened with heated blood to the professor's stories of tyranny contrasted with the idvlic freedom which his nature craved. The days came soon to try his fervor and spirit. The revolu-tion broke out. The lovely home, with Johanna as guard, became an arsenal from which echoed the crack of the musket and issued the smoke of powder. Johanna, as a heroine of the olden time loaded the arms for the defenders of the little fort and encouraged her loved ones by tender looks and words of praise It was like a scene from "Ivanhoe." in vain. The bullets of the regulars were too strong for the liberty-loving inmates, And the white flag was raised in token of surrender. Dark and gloomy days suc-ceeded that trial for freedom and liberty. Kinckel was torn off from wife and family and condemned to imprisonment for life, confined in the penitentiary at Naugard, in Pomerania, where my uncle held the command. Lenient with him from the first, though hard work was his sentence, the two became intimate friends. Long walks were taken in the garden, books were given to him and leisure allowed him to write his memoirs. AS AN ORGAN-GRINDER.

One sunny summer morning, when the birds were joyfully singing in the rich toliage, an unusual-looking man staggered up to the lane leading to the village, with a hand-organ on his back. He was old and decrepit; shaggy cloth ing hung, partly in shreds, from the bent back, the shoes were worn thin, and an old hat which had seen years of service covered his head. Quickly the interest of the passers by was excited and the "small fry" of the hamiet soon overtook him and o'erwhelmed him with prayers for tunes, for he was a musician "species rara" in that neighborhood. The peasant girls and their swains danced gleefully about the performer, whose hands, had one but noticed, were soft and white and unused to playing for continental cycling. Who was the stranger? What did he want? This the hinds never asked but listened intently to the mournful tunes of their favorite instrument. But the 'grinder' was not relax. After ending the toil for the day and putting up in the small inn at Nau-gard for the night he sallied forth alone. And here I shall draw the veil. It was Carl Schurz, who had taken this way to free his cousin, teacher and friend, as successfully disguised as though the deft fingers of "Fagin, the Jew," had clothed him. His attempt, though, to bribe the keeper and gain access to Kinckel failed, and being reported, the latter was de-prived of his freedom and privileges and renounced to his cell. Schurz, regardless of the instrument which for aught I know, is still held in the tavern as a relic of "ye olden time," sought the nearest way to the woods, and made haste to leave as many miles as possible between himself and Naugard.

AIDING A COMPATRIOT. A few days later the unfortunate Kinck el was transferred to Spandau, near Berlin. This was no velvet cushion or seat of roses. The commander was another man from my uncle, with no love for Kinckel or sympathy in his be-half. Confinement was hard now; the extra rations and flowers, were wanting and he began to wane. Schurz, how ever, had not rested in the meantime but endeavored to concoct new means for the escape of Kinckel. One night of Egyptian darkness he appeared before the Spandau fortress, undismayed by the awful cannon dismally peering over the walls, or the measured tread of the

armed sentinel. All was arranged; that very guard had groved, so far as he was corned, the truth of Walpole's saying that 'every man has his price.' The howlings of the wind drowned his traitorous steps as le wedded them towards Rinckel's cell to inform of his deliverince. In an instant Kinckel followed him, his arms full of blankets, which he had hastly torn from his cot. Schurz stood below, with horses in waiting, and watched with bated breath the rope-mak-

ing on the wall. At last this suspension was past, Kinckel dese nated in safety, mounted the charger and fled.

"The rest of the story is known to all. Kinckel made his way to London, and was there joined by his wife. Schurz endeavored to induce both to follow his example and east their fortunes in the republic beyond the seas, but was unsuccessful. Honored and courted, they pre-ferred London till the university in Zurich drew Kinckel back to the continent. Johanna, in a fit of melancholy, threw herself from a London window and died

a most violent death.
"That is all," she ended, "but your great countryman will always have my sympathy, love and hopes."

TESTING THE IOWA LAW. Suit Against the Northwestern Road

for Refusing to Transport Beer. Chicago News: Suit for \$10,000 damages was begun in the United States circuit court yesterday by George A. and Frederick W. Bowman, beer venders of Marshalltown, Iowa, against the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, for its refusal to transport 5,000 barrels of beer for the plaintiffs from Chicago to Marshalltown. The railroad declines to carry the beverage for fear of section 1553, chapter 143, acts of the XXth Iowa assembly, which makes it a penal offense to take into the state any intoxicating liquors without a permit from the auditor of the county to

which the liquor is to be taken.

This permit can be obtained by a consignee only on making affidavit that the liquor is to be used for medicinal, mechanical, culinary or sacramental purposes. Bowman Bros. claim that this aw is unconstitutional, and they applied for a permit to sell beer as a beverage. It was refused. Then they bought 5,000 barrels of beer at \$6.50 per barrel, the payment being conditional upon their getting it into Iowa, but the Northwestern road refused to take it. Bowman Bros. claim that beer is sold all over Iowa, and if once they succeeded in get ting it into the state they could sell it for \$8 per barrel and not be molested.

The refusal of the company to transport it is to be made the occasion of a test of the validity of the Iowa law. The question was raised by the same plaintiffs against the same defendant last December, and it went to the United States su-preme court. That tribunal, however, dismissed the case because the amount involved was less than the law allows the supreme court to treat with. The court said, however, that the rights which Bowman Bros. claimed did not accrue to them through the federal constitution, through the railroad being a common carrier, but whether the latter was excused from its common-law duty by the Iowa act depended on the federal constitution. The constitutional question was therefore never decided, and the plaintiffs now sue for an amount large enough to give the supreme court jurisdiction.

PATTI AND NICOLINI.

True Love That Did Not Run Smooth -Hatred Strangely Turned to Admiration. The marriage of the famous singer to

Sig. Nicolini is the culmination of a "course of true love" which began on her part, in dislike, and which has for many years run with far more than even proverbial lack of smoothness. In an interesting sketch by Louisa Lauw, a former attendant of Mme. Patti, entitled "Fourteen Years with Adelina Patti," the writer says that Patti's first impression of Nicolini was one of intense antipathy. Nicolini was then known as an imitator of the great Mario, and had supported Patti several times, both in London and in Paris. She could hardly bring herself to sing with him, so strong was her dis-like of the man personally. He had a shrewish, jealous wife and five children, while Patti, then in her 25th year, was married to Marquis de Caux. Miss Lauw relates that upon one occasion when Nicolini, in a state of great agitation, went to the marquis and sought his advice as to how he could get rid, without scandal, of a young lady of a distinguished family who had followed him from St. Petersburg to Vienna, Patti was so enraged that she made the proposttion to inform, anonymously, the betrayed wife of the singer of what had occurred. She could not refrain from re-proaching Nicolini most bitterly for deceiving his good wife, and from saying to him that it would become him much better to be thinking of his five children than to be playing the role of a gallant. Some time after this, while filling a professional engagement in Moscow, Patti, accompanied by Lauw, was taking a walk in the Petrowski park, when a rapidly-passing carriage stopped sud-denly and a gentleman alighted from it. It was Nicolini, who, after a short conversation, pressed a note into Patti's hand and withdrew. "As she hitherto had no secrets from me," writes Lauw, 'she opened the note and read me its contents. In the most glowing words Nicolini declared to her his love. We laughed heartily over it, and Adelina ended the matter with the assurance, Even if I wished it, it would be impossible for me to love that man.' It did not escape me that Adelina treated her guest no longer with the same harshness as formerly. Her indignation at the character of Nicolini had been changed into compassion. She told me, indeed, frankly, that he was now sympathetic to

The marquise having therefore learned to endure and then to pity, had but one step more to take. The acquaintance so inauspiciously begun rapidly developed into love. One day there fell into the hands of the marquis a letter of Nico-lini's, which the latter had, by way of prudence, addressed to Patti's chambermaid. The marquis did not open the letter, although he had recognized the hand-writing. He resolved that its contents should become known before the bar of the courts of Paris. As the Moscow sea-son was nearing its end, the marquis learned that Nicolini was coming from Naples to St. Petersburg, and, after he had there broken his contract, had offered to sing in twelve representations without any compensation. Arrived in the Russian metropolis, the marquis at once de-manded that "Romeo and Juliet," in which opera Nicolni was to sing the Romeo, be stricken from the repertoire, and that this singer should not appear during the entire season. The director assured the marquis that his demand should be complied with, but, being probably driven into a corner by the two artists, he allowed, notwithstanding his promise to the marquis, the appearance of Nicolini to be announced in "Traviata." Enraged at this double dealing of the director, the marquis informed the impressario that he was determined not to permit his wife to appear at all. In his despair the manager gave his promise that Signor Massini should appear in the place of Nicolini, but on the evening of the performance the curtain rose and Nicolini appeared upon the stage. From that night the upon the stage. From that night the estrangement of Patti and the marquis became complete, and ultimately led to the recent divorce and the wedding

which was recently celebrated. The figures on the June festival have been prepared, but the association managers are loth to have them published The deficit is \$4,200. "A YANKEE SPY."

of a Virginian in Georgia in '61. Atlanta Constitution: "The first blood sput in Georgia during the war was right here in Auanta. There was no battle, not even a riot, but it was a very serious affair at the time. Patriotism was at the bottom of it-patriotism and

The Laughable but Rough Experience

It was in the early part of '61, just be fore the state seceded, or a little later. We were in a regular stew in those days So many startling rumors were affoat that even the most conservative of our citizens felt it their duty to keep a sharp watch on suspicuous looking strangers Atlanta was then about one-third of its

present size. People knew each other, and it was an easy matter to spot a stranger. Visitors who were here for a day or two were in the habit of spending much of their time in a reading room annexed to a publishing house on Alabama street The reading room was on the floor, and was furnished with desks run ning around the apartment. There were no chairs, and the reader had to stand up. At this place several abolitionists were spotted while the secession excitement was at its height. Their appearance drew attention, and patriotic citizens were readily found who made it s point to lounge about the room while the suspects were present. In every instance simple abolitionists gave themselves away. They eagerly devoured the south ern papers, especially those from South Carolina and from time to time copied in their note books such choice extracts as they thought could be used to ad-vantage in the north. After stuffthemselves with ing these pilgrims were quietly taken in charge by a committee and conducted to a secluded place where they were searched and interrogated. It speaks well for the community that there no resort to violence. In every case the offensive interlopers were given a chance to leave town, and they never failed to go without delay.

One case, however, was peculiarly calculated to excite bad feeling and provoke yielence. We were just drifting into war. We dreaded the secret work of spies and cranks of the John Brown stamp. It seemed that self-preservation demanded vigilance and decisive action. It was whispered around the hotels one rainy afternoon that a Yankee abolitionist had been in the reading room nearty all day, reading the papers and taking copi-ous notes. What settled the matter was the fact that he wrote his notes in a kind of short-hand or eigher that could not be understood by several patriots who had been sufficiently public-spirited to peep over his shoulder. When this came out there was general indignation. Those who had seen the stranger swore that he was a Yankee. His pink and white complexion and his brogue made that plain. Gradually stray citizens dropped into the reading-room until there was a considerable crowd. The spy, with singular stupidity, continued his work. He whistied as he read, and frequently paused to scribble in his note-book. Finally, just about dusk, he turned and put up his book with the evident intention of ing. By that time everything had been arranged. The spectators stood, some of them in the room and others in the hall leading to the stairway. A young man approached the suspect, who, by the way, was a good-looking, mild-faced youth, and said, with an air of author-

ity:
Sir, we know who you are, and we know your business here. If you will go with us quietly, it will be better for

It is easy now to see what was the matter with the stranger. He was simply dumbfounded—paralyzed as it were. Unfortunately this was against him. It was mistaken for the brazen self-possession of a malignant enemy.
"Come, sir," said the leader of the citi-

force. The prisoner said not a word. A des-perate glare flashed from his eyes, his ace hardened, and he suddenly backed into a corner. "Lookout!" exclaimed two or three

The warning was not a second too early. The man thrust his right hand behind him. This action was entirely unexpected.

Nobody had dreamed that this public enemy would have the madness, in the very heart of the south, to attempt resistance in the face of a score of determ ined men. "He's drawing a pistol!" shouted a

dozen citizens. Two or three yelled "murder," several volunteered the statement that they were going for the police, and the entire crowd backed preciptately into the dark hall, where they came in contact with the outsiders, who were doing their best to get into the room. In half a minute the be-wildered members of the crowd were pummeling each other, pulling hair and velling in the most blood-curdling way imaginable. Each man expected a bul-let in his back from the mysterious outlaw, and at the same time he was afraid of being knifed by the latest comers, who

appeared to be incapable of understand ing the situation. So, with yells, cries and curses, rival ing pandemonium, the vigilantes strug-gled in the gathering darkness to the stairway, and went thundering down, kicking and fighting, and spluttering un-til they landed, some of them headforemost on the payement. Here they were picked up and separated. Reinforce ments arrived, explanations were made and in less than five minutes from the time the racket began, everything was ready for another attack upon the abolitionist. Four or five men with broken noses, arms and cracked skulls were left behind. The others, with half a dozen well-armed men in front, ascended again to the reading room. When they entered they found it difficult to believe their senses. The desperado stood thought-fully in the middle of the floor munching a big red apple.

"Do you surrender?" shouted the vigilantes. "Surrender? Oh, yes, I suppose so," was the answer. Then the feller took another bite at the apple and said: "What's all this about?"

His insolence was irritating, but it was thought best to answer him. "You are a Yankee spy, and we want your documents and the extracts you have copied from these papers." The man burst into a fit of laughter. He laughed until he was black in the

Several started to handle him roughly, but he braced up and said:
"It's all right gentlemen. I may have unintentionally acted suspiciously, but I will explain. My name is John Shuttles. I live at Danville, Va., and am in the tobacco business. I stopped over a day here, and have been running over these papers here for the quotations of tobacco everywhere. Here is my book. Some of my notes are in short-hand, you can make out those figures. I regret having caused all this excitement.

A dead silence fell upon the crowd.
"Why did you draw a pistol?" s "I did not. I drew this apple from my coat pocket, I was so confused that I did not know what I was doing, and almost mechanically I commenced tugging away

at the apple, which I could hardly get out of my pocket." It was recollected then that no one had seen him draw a pistol.

"I am going down now to the store of Blank & Blank," said the stranger, "and if this gentleman will accompany me he will receive assurances from the firm that I am a true Virginian, and an original

secession man.' He laid his hand on the arm of the leader of the vigilantes, and the two

walked off together, the others standing aside to nake way for them.

It turned out that the tobacco man wa He was a good fellow and took the town with the boys that night. But his reticence, confusion and peculiar con duct placed him in a position of great danger. If any of the vigilantes had been armed he would doubtless have been riddled with bullets when he reached behind him for that apple.

Courting a Country Girl.

Detroit Free Press: Among the ex-cursionists sitting on the City hall steps yesterday noon to eat luncheon were a ung fellow who had a wide-awake look, and a girl in a pink dress who in-sisted on holding his hand and lopning over on his shoulder. Two or three gen-tlemen observed the situation and halted for a second look. Their smiles were noted by the young man, and he released himself and came over to them and said: "Gentlemen, let me explain. Did either one of you ever live in the country?"

' they replied in chorus, "Then you den't understand the coun-try girl. She requires to be loved after a certain tashion. She wants a practical realization of the fact that you love her. I might tell her how much I adored her reginning now and talking until dark wouldn't realize it a tenth part as much as if I put my arm around her waist and let her head drop on my shoulder. The one is talk-the other cold facts.

"Exactly-that's so," remarked the gentlemen

When a city girl is in love she conceals the fact, or tries to. The country lass is only too proud to give it away You saw us squeezing hands. You've got to squeeze a country girl's hands about so often or she'll imagine you have got mad about something. 'Exactly-that's so," observed his au

"You may have noticed that I fed he crackers and she fed me cheese? It must have looked very silly to you, but that' another phase of country courtship. If you'd claw off, the girl would imagine you felt above ber. I tell you, gentle-man, I've been courting country girls for the last ten years, and I'm giving you a solemn pointer that there is only one correct way, and this is it."

"Exactly-that's so," replied the gen-tlemen in chorus, and they lifted their hats to the girl and walked off.

A Pretty Sight.

Bill Arp, in a letter to the Atlanta Constitution, says: "Over in North Carolina I saw the prettiest sight in the world. I went into a great factory and beheld spread out before me like a panorama an immense hall occupied by 700 pretty girls. They were making cigarettes. As they deftly rolled them between their fingers they sang one of the hymns so often used by Moody and Sankey in their religious services. don't think I ever heard youal music half so sweet. It almost reconciled me to the fact that the tobacco in the cigarettes is steeped in New England rum. The cheeks of those girls were like roses, in-dicating health and high spirits. I tell you, my friend, it was a sight to be re membered.

An Authority.

"Tell me," said Mrs. C., "when was it, Erover that you first discovered that you were growing fond of me?" "Well, really, my dear," replied Mr. C. with some hesitation, "I can hardly recall the exact—but I have no doubt that Dan Lamont would bear." Dan Lamont would know.'

William Anderson, a citizen of Cincin nati, objected to paying hack hire unless the hackman proved himself the better man. Finding argument useless, the hackman drove Mr. Anderson to a retired spot, and there wiped the ground with him. Then, to his disgust, he found Mr. Anderson hadn't a red cent, and could not pay, though he had been well thrashed.

Rev. D. M. Carpen er, of Clymer, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., writes March 2, 1885: My boy, two years old, took a severe cold which settled in his throat and lungs. Nothing afforded relief, and I thought he must die. Finally I put an Allcock's Porous Plaster around the throat and one on the chest. In less than an hour his breathing became better, and he fell asleep. In twenty-four hours the child

Edward Simpson Shakeshaft, a wealthy Englishman of Lancashire, became a contirmed drunkard and, leaving his luxuri ous home and his friends, came to Cleve land, Ohio, where he gave himself up unreservedly to his passion for drink. He lived in a hovel, and spent the money that was sent to him regularly from Eng-land for whisky. He died of alcoholism.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

"Speaking of extravagance in dress," writes a correspondent, "the most ex-pensively dressed man I ever saw was an African chief on the Gold Coast. His wives had anointed him thoroughly with palm oil, and then powdered him from head to foot with gold dust."

Halford Sauce is capital for dyspeptics.

The Dominion criminal statistics, recently published, shows that Manitoba i the most criminal of the provinces, there being one indictable offense for each 660 of the population charged with crime Convictions in Manitoba were forty seven in 1884.



BOWEL TROUBLES AND CHILDREN TEETHING.

AND CHILDREN TEETHING.

There are very few who do not know of this little bush growing alongside of our mountains and bliss; but very few realize the fact, that the little purple berry, which so many of us have cated in most every shape, there is a principle in it having a wonderful effect on the lowest. Dr. Bigger's Huckleberry Cordial is the caucar sourmann Benefity that restores the little one teething, and cures Diarrhoa Dysents'y and Gramp Colle.

Whish it is considered that at this season of the y-w sudden and dangerous attacks of the bows, are so frequent, and we hear of so many deaths occurring before a physician can be called in, it is important that every house hold should provide themselves with some pain and save much anxiety. Br. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial is a simple remedy which any cliff a dose of which will releve the pain and save much anxiety. Br. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial is a simple remedy which any cliff is occur as bottle.

Frice, 50 cents a bottle.

Taylor's Cherokee Bemedy of Sweet Sun WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.
Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of sweet Gallorand Mullelin will cure Coughs, Croup and Computers. Price Sects, and St a buttle.

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Notice to Contractors.

Notice to Contractors.

CIEALED proposais for the building of a court house and iail in Sundance, Crook county. Wyoning Territory, and for furnishing the material for the construction of the same will be received by the commissioners of said county up to 12 o'clock noon on Tucsday, July 6th, A. D. 1886, at which time the proposals will be opened in public.

Plans and specifications for said building may be seen at the office of the county clerk on and after May 20th, 1886.

Bids must be accompanied by certified check for \$500, or an approved bond for like amount, as a guarantee of good faith.

The county commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids must be directed to John S. Harper, County Clerk, Sundance, Wyoning, and endorsed "Proposals for Building Court House and Jail."

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

and Jail."
By order of the Board of County Commissiners,
JOHN S. HARPER, County Clerk.
Sundance Wyo. May 19th, 1886, my25d30t

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46 head of Show Short Horns. Bates & Craick shank, 2-year-olds, weighing 1650; buils and helfers. Address Field and Farm, for catalog-ues, Denver, Col. C. M. Bransou, Lincoln, Nob. Col. F. M. Woods, Auctioneer. When in Lincoln stop at

National Hotel, And get a good dinner for Me.

J. A. FEDAWAY, Prop. 2