NO MORE BEER ON SUNDAY.

Efforts of Lincoln's Law and Order League to Preserve the Law.

SEVERAL VIOLATORS ARRESTED.

The Amended Incorporation Articles of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley Filed—Other State Capital Notes.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

The first radical steps toward the suppression of violation of license and Sunday laws was inaugurated in this city Sunday evening and yesterday by the arrest of parties operating the beer garden and general Sunday amusement place in East Lincoln. Sheriff Melick arrested, upon the charge and information of Major A. G. Hastings, Fred Paschon, Fred Andrews and Julius Meyer under three separate charges—the first for selling malt, spirituous and intoxicating drinks without a license; the second charge for keeping and operating on the Sabbath a general place of amusement, and the third charge for violating the Slocumb law, under section 14, chapter 60, which reads as follows:

Every person who shall sell or give away any malt, spiritous or vinous liquors on the day of any general or special election, or at any time during the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, shall forfeit and pay for every such offense the sum of one hundred dollars.

It is understood that the fight will be made on this latter charge, and that the parties who have been instrumental in having the arrests made have signified their intention of going to the bottom of the law, if necessary, to establish the fact as to whether it will hold good in practice as well as its readings. Yesterday morning the three parties named in the charge appeared before County Judge Parker and were arraigned, and the case continued until Thursday of this week for trial. Deputy District Attorney Stearns will appear for the state, and L. W. Billingsley has been retained for the defense. Public opinion on this question, like every other question affecting the handling and sale of liquors, is a divided sentiment, but the complainants in the case seem to desire a decision in regard to the law, either for or against them, and for this purpose the trial is up for its hearing and adjudication.

AMENDED ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad company were filed with the secretary of state the 19th as they were adopted by the company at their annual meeting at Norfolk in May. These amended articles of the company locate the termini of said railroad as follows: "The main trunk and continuous line of said railroad is to commence at a point on the west of the guide meridian, township 17, near the town of Fremont, Dodge county; thence extending in a northerly and westerly direction by the most practical route through the Elkhorn valley and through the counties of Dodge, Cuming, Stanton, Madison, Antelope, Holt, Brown, Cherry, Sheridan, Dawes and Sioux, to a point on the western boundary of the state near the centre of township 31, range 57, with four branches, one from a connection with said main line at or near Norfolk, in Madison county, northwesterly through said county, and also through the counties of Antelope, Pierce and Knox, to a point on the Missouri river at the mouth of the Niobrara river; the second branch from a point on the main line in Dawes county to a point on the northern boundary of the state, eleven miles west of the Sioux Indian reservation; the third branch from the town of Scribner, in Dodge county, westward through Dodge, Colfax and Platte counties, to a point on the west line of Platte county, in township 20, range 4, a distance of sixty miles; and the fourth branch from the city of Fremont, southwesterly through Dodge, Saunders and Lancaster counties, to the city of Lincoln, a distance of fifty-two miles. The amended articles also provide for extensive branches into the territories of Wyoming and Dakota. The amended articles further provide for the company's headquarters to be hereafter at the city of Fremont.

CAPITOL NOTES.

State Superintendent Jones, who has recently returned from an official visit to the state normal school, reports that institution in a very prosperous and satisfactory condition. The winter term of school there has had an attendance of 300 and the term just closed an attendance of 240. The corps of instructors number ten, and it will be seen that the attendance is as large as the instructors can handle and do satisfactory work. Superintendent Jones estimates that the growth of the school is such that the next legislature will be obliged to make additional appropriations for the welfare of the school.

The Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad has filed with the secretary of state their certificate of increase of capital stock from $15,000,000 to $30,000,000. The shares of stock in this company are of $100 each and the certificate as filed is signed by the directors of the road who are: Marvin Hughitt, M. L. Sykes, J. B. Redfield, Albert Keep, David P. Kimball, Horace Williams and P. E. Hall.

The secretary of state has received the bonds voted by Sherman county in aid of the Omaha & Republican Valley railroad, and in amount $38,000. These bonds are to date September 1 next, and for that reason the secretary has declined to register them until after that date.

EX-GOVERNOR NANCE, of Osceola, who has quite recently returned from the south, is in the city on business matters, stopping at the Windsor. The governor, in converse with the BEE representative stated that Mrs. Nance is much improved in health owing to her residence in southern climes, a fact that will be heard with pleasure by many Lincoln people. Mr. Nance, in the course of a conversation tending toward political topics, stated that there was no question but that J. Sterling Morton had his knife unsheathed for Senator Van Wyck, and would be found leading a vigorous fight in that direction. This fact the governor had become cognizant of by personal conversation with the chief of the slaughter house democracy, and is satisfied that the sentiment will be verified as the campaign progresses. To the interrogatory propounded by a third party as to his individual plans in fields political, Mr. Nance replied: "No, I am not a candidate for anything—that is, at the present time;" and he undoubtedly spoke his sentiments.

PASSING EVENTS.

The case of the young man charged with working the change racket on the B. & M. train Saturday evening was called in County Judge Parker's court yesterday at 10 o'clock, Attorney Wheedon appearing for the young man and Mr. Lewis to prosecute. The defense in the case was decidedly in favor of a trial at once, but the prosecution stated to the court that they desired to secure the conductor of the train as a witness that the young man was a professional worker of trains, and the case was continued.

In police court yesterday three cases of drunkenness paid out, and three were up for trial, they were given the customary dollar and costs for their amusement.

The population of Lincoln was swelled yesterday by the birth of twins out at the Home for the Friendless, and it was stated that the mother came from Cass, the county that J. Sterling Morton is wont to refer to as most prolific in hogs and children.

The new city directory of Lincoln is out from the print shop and is being delivered to subscribers throughout the city. The volume is a very creditable one in workmanship and as interesting as an unabridged dictionary.

Colonel Connor, of Plattsmouth, stopped over in Lincoln yesterday, while on a tour of inspection of his grain warehouses along the line of the B. & M. Mr. Connor estimates that grain men in the state have lost a million dollars in the past month through heated corn shipped by them to Chicago.

The city editor of the State Democrat was called to Sterling over Sunday, his little girl who is with her mother there having suffered an accident in which her shoulder was broken.

Bills are out announcing the play of "Gulliver" for the 29th, which is given for the benefit of the Home for the Friendless, by home talent among the little folks.

One of the offenders in police court for drunkenness yesterday was Billy Mostin of Plattsmouth, who for years has been a "terrible example" for temperance revivals in that city.

AT THE HOTELS,

yesterday, were registered the following Nebraskans: D. D. Davis, Pawnee City; W. D. Wilcox, Stromsburg; J. A. Raynor, Milford; Z. F. Britt, York; T. S. Grizie, Omaha; W. C. Burnham, Omaha; C. W. Walther, Sutton; Z. L. Martin, Omaha; C. E. Adams, Superior; M. A. Daugherty, Crete; Joseph A. Connor, Plattsmouth; E. Langlier, Beatrice, Albinus Nance, Osceola.

OFFICIALLY DEAD.

A Soldier Who Decorates His Own Grave.

Philadelphia Record: "Do you see that man?" said a member of the Grand Army of the Republic on Decoration day, pointing to a healthy-looking person with a soldierly bearing entering the Grand Army headquarters at Twelfth and Chestnut streets. Several eyes turned in the direction of the man, who had on a G. A. R. uniform and look every inch a veteran. "Yes," said one; "why is he especially worth notice?" The speaker smiled. "Well," said he, "that comrade is dead. He has no business walking around here like a real live survivor. He is buried in the National cemetery at Gettysburg, and any day you should go up there I could show you his grave." Such a paradox naturally excited the curiosity of the bystanders. The dead-alive man seemed to be in very excellent health, but the fact that his grave was to be decorated on that very day was found to be a hard although strange fact.

"Yes," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "my grave is in the National cemetery at Gettysburg, and I am officially dead. At least it is so stated on the records of that burial place, and I have often had the melancholy pleasure of decorating my own grave."

"That seems strange," said a listener. The veteran was as solemn as the tomb itself. "I don't look dead. I know," said he, "and I don't believe that I am, but when, a few years after the close of the war, I visited the Gettysburg cemetery and found a grave marked with my name I was shocked, but I am used to it now. My name is Stephen Kelly; I live at 942 South Ninth street, and am reasonably well and happy, notwithstanding that my comrades insist occasionally that I shall visit the historical burial ground and spread flowers over my own grave. It's a mistake, of course, I ain't dead, but can't get the cemetery people to acknowledge the fact. I was mustered in on August 21, 1861, and was mustered out, as this certificate will show you, in 1864, honorably discharged at the end of my service." The papers were duly examined and found to be correct. Bates' History, continued he, "and the records show that I was killed and buried at Gettysburg. The only trouble is that some other poor fellow killed in that bloody battle was buried for me. How the mistake occurred or who the unfortunate soldier was I could never find out; but I suppose some of my personal belongings, lost during the heat of the fight and bearing my name, were found on the dead soldier, and he was buried as Stephen Kelly. I go up every year to decorate my own grave." Mr. Kelly was a member of company E, Ninety-first Pennsylvania volunteers, and served out his term of three years. He is now a member of Grand Army of the Republic post No. 8 of this city.

Dan Sickles Surprised the Dog.

New York Letter in the Albany Journal: General Daniel E. Sickles, who, for some reason or other, prefers crutches and an empty trouser's leg, was an object of especial regard during the pageantry. "Oh, Dan's a hero, I guess," said an old campaigner, "and I fit into his division, but just the same I've got somethin' ag'in him. See the dog?" and he pointed to a brute of particularly mean aspect and slinking manner. "He ain't got no spirit—you can see that eh? Of course. Well, that was once the breeziest, sassiest, proudest dog that ever gnawed a bone. I loved that dog like a father. Well, I brought him to town for Decoration day. In Broadway we met General Sickles. I stooped to look at him for I hadn't seen him in ten years. He was swinging along on one leg and two crutches. The dog scrutinized him a minute, and must have thought to himself: 'There ain't no danger in a man with one leg, 'cause he can't kick out with the only foot he's got to stand on.' So he giv' a yelp an' a snap at Sickles' heels—I mean heel. Good Lord! The general just swung himself on his crutches, like the pendulum of a clock—kicked plump from his shoulders, as 'twere—and the dog was knocked about halk a block. He sneaked back to me, but didn't bring a mite of his usual air. He ain't come to himself yet, an' he never will. A whole lifetime of astonishment was kicked into him in that one instant, and his mind is all gone. I shall shoot him when I get home if he don't die of softening of the brain sooner."

A Cause for Anxiety.

Philadelphia Call: "Mamma, you read the other day that a tiger died of eating sawdust?"

"Yes, dear. He swallowed it with his food. Sawdust was thrown into his cage to keep it clean."

"Mamma, is there any likelihood of my doll dying? She's gone and eaten herself chuck full of sawdust."

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS

MOST PERFECT MADE

Purest and strongest Natural Fruit Flavors. Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Almond, Rose, etc., flavor as delicately and naturally as the fruit.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

IN HOT WATER ALL HIS LIFE.

Harry Hill Gives Some Interesting Reminiscences of John C. Fremont.

THE PATHFINDER'S SCRAPES.

A Man Who Did a Good Deal for His Country, but Very Little for Himself.

Harry Hill in New York Mercury: I see by the papers that Fremont, who was last week mustered in Kit Carson Post, Grand Army of the Republic, at Washington, D. C., is about to follow the examples of Blaine, Grant and Logan, and is goin' to publish a volume of his reminiscences.

Fremont was for many years a resident of New York city. He was at one time the idol of New York, and did for America what Livingstone and Stanley did for Africa—discovered somethin'—opened up somethin'—led the way to somethin'. He is, therefore, with all his errors and mistakes, one of those men who have left the world better and larger than he found it, and so, though under a cloud at present, and wrestlin' with comparative obscurity, poverty and even obloquy for years past, John C. Fremont is really one of the great men of of this country, though his career has been full of spicy fights and cabals and slanders.

It has been his luck to have made the warmest kind of friends and the worst sort of enemies and to have stirred up contention in his efforts after distinction.

From his start in public life he was "sat down on" by a certain influential army clique because he did not graduate at West Point. New Yorkers may not believe it, but the fact is that West Point is a close corporation. It is hard to get into it, and harder yet for any army man who keeps out of it. The civil service humbug ain't a circumstance to the West Point humbug, which makes it imperative for every would-be-successful army officer to graduate at West Point, which holds that no one can be properly educated as a soldier unless he has studied at West Point. There was always a regular "ring" of West Point graduates which have made it a point to taboo all other graduates from all other places, and a large portion of the opposition which Fremont met in his earlier career was due wholly to this West Point clique.

Among the notorious scandals which were stirred up in Fremont's time, and reminiscences of which will be suggested by his forthcomin' book, was that over the famous Mariposa claim. Everybody used to be as familiar with this as with the star route scandal lately.

Fremont didn't discover California for nothing. He bought a tract in the land he discovered and laid it aside for himself He purchased the Mariposa grant for a song, and through it became one of the richest men in America. People howled at this and said he was mercenary, as if he wasn't entitled to make a good thing out of his own pluck and enterprise. This puts me in mind of a story of a clergyman told me once, when somebody said something about ministers praying for pay.

The story was that in a country parish one time the domnie went around from house to house dunning his congregation to pay up his salary. Thereupon, some old curmudgeon thinking to poke a little fun at the minister, said: "Why, I thought you prayed to save souls." "Souls," exclaimed the dominie, "I can't live on souls; and if I could it would take a hundred like yours to make a square meal." All of which simply means that the laborer, the preacher and the explorer are worthy of their pay.

Fremont, like a sensible fellow, who knew the world, didn't trust to posterity for his compensation, nor did he repose entire confidence in a "grateful country," he paid himself as he went along.

Afterwards he went into speculations in railroads and "unloaded" a good deal of his stock in France. The French government looked upon it as a fraudulent operation and tried to arrest Fremont. Failing in that, the French caught hold of one of his relatives engaged with him in this railroad scheme, and sent him to the galleys.

Altogether, Fremont has been more or less in hot water all his life, although, as far as I have been able to see, he never did a really dishonorable thing in his life. But envy loves a shining mark, and it was always John C. Fremont's luck to be envied and bothered.

The row between Fremont, Kearney and Commodore Stockton was one of the "bothers" that set the country by the ears and created a big sensation. Stockton and Kearney got into a fight over precedence, and Fremont, who was then governor of California, had to decide between the two which he would recognize. He tried to dodge the issue as long as he could, but finally recognized Stockton. This made Kearney wild, and as soon as he got a chance he had Fremont arrested under various charges, trying to involve "the Pathfinder," as Fremont was then known all over the country, in disgrace. He nearly succeeded, too, for awhile, but in the long run Fremont wriggled out of this just as he did out of all his other scrapes, and came out ahead.

Fremont was arrested at another time in England, on some money charge, and that annoyed him greatly. But he came out of this, too, honorably, only after a deal of trouble.

All sorts of charges were brought against Fremont when he ran for and failed to reach the presidency of the United States, he being the first presidential candidate for the republican party. For the first time in the history of American politics it was charged as against him that the presidential candidate was a Roman Catholic, which he wasn't, the only foundation for the charge being that when Fremont ran off with Miss Jessie Benton the runaway couple were married by a Catholic priest, who happened to be handy.

For a man of his really high character and achievements Fremont got into more scrapes than any other public man of his time, and got less rewards out of his country.

His early life and patronage were full of the elements of romance. He was, prior to his elopement with Miss Benton, the head of several startling love affairs, and he came of a father who was as gallant in love as in war. The marriage between his father and mother had been, like his own, a "runaway" match. And for a while both his parents had been on the stage. This is not generally known, but it is a fact. His father, too, adopted the stage as a profession, and would have done well at it had he lived. Fremont himself had been intended for a clergyman, but he didn't carry out his design.

Taken as a whole Fremont was a man of positive character, who did more for his country and less for himself than most of our public men.

Late Legal Lessons.

A Question of Punctuation: Two Knights of Labor were tried and convicted for "killing" an engine during the southwestern strike, the conviction being had under article 683 of the penal code of Texas, which imposes a penalty for willfully and mischievously injuring or destroying "any growing fruit, corn, grain, or other agricultural product or property real or personal." The conviction was set aside, on appeal, on the ground that the article of the code in question was restricted in its operation to injuries done to agricultural products or property. It is said that in the codification of the criminal statutes a comma was inserted after the words "agricultural products," but that this was omitted by a printer's error. The general opinion was that under the statute as it was understood to stand in the original draft of the code, other than agricultural property was protected. The omission of the comma had the effect, however, of limiting the word "property" by the adjective "agricultural," and this interpretation was applied by the court, which followed the printed copy of the statute. (Murray and Anderson ex rel. vs. The People; Texas Court of Appeals.)

Certificates of deposit: A national bank may issue certificates of deposit without violating the section of the revised statutes forbidding national banks to issue any other notes to circulate as money than such as are authorized by the provision of the statute. The court said: "If the revised statutes of the United States forbade the issue of any other notes whatever than such as are therein authorized it would be difficult to hold this certificate to be legal. But assuming that it might fall within the general designation of a note, it cannot be considered as a note intended to circulate as money within the meaning of the statute. It requires to be indorsed. It was understood not to be payable till a certain future date. The form of the instrument and the incident above mentioned show that it was not intended to circulate as money between individuals and between government and individuals for the ordinary purposes of society." [Hunt vs. Appellant from Decree of Probate Court; Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts.]

"Actual cash payment": The delivery, before the filing of a certificate of special partnership before a party intending to become a special partner to the general partners, of a check payable to their order, drawn upon a bank where he had funds to meet it, is held not an "actual cash payment" such as would entitle the party to protection under the statute. The court said: "A check is but an order on a depository, directing him to pay a certain sum to the payee or bearer. The drawer can intercept its payment at any time before actual payment or acceptance by the drawee. It does not furnish to the payee a fund which is subject to his exclusive control. It may be regarded by mercantile usage as equivalent to cash payment; it may be convertible immediately into money; but its delivery to the general partners is not the payment in actual cash which is contemplated by the statute." [McGinnis vs. Farrelly; United States circuit court, southern district of New York.]

Default of Premium in Life Insurance: Among the provisions in a policy of life insurance was the following: That the non-payment of a note given for a premium when due shall be an abandonment of the contract, with the same effect as the non-payment of the premium for which it is given, and without notice to the parties interested or a tender of the note. A note given for a premium under these circumstances provided also that if not paid at maturity it should be void. In a suit brought against the insurance company it was held that the failure to pay the note at maturity was an abandonment of the contract, as the failure to pay the premium when due would have been, had no extension been made by the executor of the note; held, further, that it was not obligatory upon the company to return the note or to give notice to the insured. [Deppen vs. Southern Mutual Life Insurance company; superior court of Kentucky.]

THE IRISH WIDOW.

Mrs. Magoogin Tells Mrs. McGlaggerty How She Will Spend the Summer.

New York Mercury: "Are ye goin' anywhere fur the summer, Mrs. Magoogin?" the widow's neighbor asked.

"Ye kin bet my loife I am," was the answer.

"Where?" Mrs. McGlaggerty inquired.

"Fwhere diz ye think?" the old lady said. "Fwhere but in me villa an the bank av the Hoodson. Arrah, sure an' haven't ye betther sinse, Mrs. McGlaggerty, than to ax a mimber av wan av th' ould fam'lies loike meself fwhether I'm goin' away fur the summer ur not? Ye moight as well be after axin' the Vandherbilts or the Asthors or anny av the resht av the big boogs the same kustion. Fwhat 'ould ye have iz do? Is it shtay in the hait an' chumult av the city ye'd want iz to do an' laive the floys ait iz an' the mishkitties kick our brains out? See here, now, Mrs. McGlaggerty, I belayve it's makin' game ov me that ye're afther thryin' to do, fwhin ye pokes such a kustion at a daughther av the Magoogins. There aren't anny av thim folks an the hill abow or in th' valley belyow aither that kin hould their heads as hoigh or ait their mails as purtily as the wan that's addhressin' ye jisht now, and there's nawthin' they diz be doin' in hoigh s'ciety that Birdie Magoogin didn't do fwhinever, fwheruver or fwhatever the notion takes her—uvrythin' that's gud, I mane, Mrs. McGlaggerty, fur God knows I wudn't have their sins an me head fur all that the wurrild kud give me. So ye sees, Mrs. McGlaggerty, whin the toime comes fur iz to shkip out to our villies I musht be aff wud the resht. 'Am I goin' annyfwhere this summer?' with a hearty laugh. 'Me frind, ye shupproise me. Here I've been all along givin' ye credit fur a grait dale av common sinse, an' now this byootiful, foine mawrnin' fwhin the sun's in the shkoy an' the flyow'rs are bloomin' in the fields ye kum at me wud a kustin av this koind. Fwhere diz ye think I'd spind me Summer? Av coorse I'm goin' away. I'm goin' to do loike manny a foine leady in betther circumshtance diz—I'm goin' to close up me front shutters, kape me dure bowlted an' take me knittin' an' sewin' into the back an' sthay there wud meself an' me goat, an' diz ye, Mrs. McGlaggerty, fwhin the grocery clark or the butcher's b'y comes round wud his little bill—diz ye uy an' tell thim that I'm aither at me villa an the Hudson or at the saysoide, an' off they press ye too hard wud kustions tell thim that ye don't know fwhere in the divil I am, but that I'm gone fur the summer an'll not be back afore the fusht av Septim'er."

Pozzoni's Complexion Powder produces a soft and beautiful skin. It combines every element of beauty and purity. Sold by druggists.

How the Women Smile With Soda.

The warm spell, and it has been most fearfully and unusally warm, has developed to a noticeable extent what is known among the boys about town as the "drug store racket." This means that many of the city drug stores, I will not say all, have been converted into places of convenience for ladies who like a "stick in theirs," to drop in and be refreshed. I saw how the delicate task of discerning whether a lady wished a dash of spirits in her soda or not, was performed.

Scene—Leading drug store. Enter lady with a friend.

Lady.—Please give us some soda with ice.

Sharp Druggist.—What syrup, mam?

Lady (hesitatingly).—Well, strawberries will do. Is there any danger in iced drinks this very warm weather.

Clerk (discerning the cue).—No, no, I'll arrange that matter madam, (pours three fingers of spiritus frumenti into the glass, passes them to fair customers, and is rewarded by a fair smile).

Governors and other officials recommend Red Star Cough, as safe, prompt, sure.

The mayor of Girard, Kan., has ordered all dogs shot that are found unmuzzled on the streets of that city.

THE TOWN OF ST. JAMES.

A Steady and Sure Growth.

ST. JAMES, Neb., June 20.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—St. James is growing slow and sure in wealth as well as in population. There is a never ceasing bustle of mechanics vieing with each other who shall finish his job first and begin another, carpenters, painters, and in fact all are enjoying a boom never before witnessed in St. James. Among the most notable structures is a large store recently built and furnished by Lewis E. Jones, jr., the probable cost of building and contents summing up in the neighborhood of $10,000.

Parties from Maple valley, Iowa, came here, were captivated with our town, purchased lots, and are putting up buildings to be used as saloon, billiard hall, barber shop, etc.

We want a general hardware store, also a harness shop and boot and shoe shop. Anyone starting in either of the above named occupations would be heartily welcomed by all.

This part of Cedar county is well watered, well timbered, and lastly well settled.

For stock raising, the scope of territory surrounding St. James is equaled by few, excelled by none. Our streams are as follows: The west, main, center and east Bow creeks; these are soft water streams. They drain perfectly the whole county, the four branches emptying into the Missouri river. They are filled with countless thousands of fish, of all species, making it a source of pleasure to while away one's leisure time in the sport of fishing and spearing.

The railroad parties are about, with their compass and stakes.

Most of the best business lots have been disposed of, but there are a few remaining, owned by parties desiring to sell to good, enterprising business men, wishing to engage in business.

We have two flouring mills, both costly structures, which many towns of greater pretentions would feel proud to possess.

Now to the business of the place. We have four general merchandise stores, large and well filled, one drug store, two hotels, one blacksmith shop, one saloon, one barber shop, one creamery, owned by J. C. Ziegler and run in connection with a large general merchandise store, the creamery supplied from a thousand cows.

We have an eye to the advantages of education and religious tendencies, running the school on the perpetual motion principle. We also support two churches, one Presbyterian, presided over by the Rev. John Martin; one Methodist, presided over by the Rev. C. W. Lauenstein. We also have a daily mail from Yankton, Dak., via St. James, Hartington and Ponca. To all seeking a location we would say, give us a call and you will never regret it. Come one, come all, and grow rich with the country. We have enough doctors, lawyers and preachers. Give us capital, bone and muscle to make this town the garden spot of Nebraska. Last but not least, we are the live and let live kind, consequently please allow us to hurrah and return to the senate Senator Van Wyck, the farmer's, in fact, every man's friend, excepting pirates.

Our crops are doing very well, considering the three weeks' drouth until Monday night, which refreshed all vegetation with a splendid rain. The writer has seen corn that measured five feet high; some fields are tasseling. Of course, it is not general. E. R. N.

JOHN I. BLAIR.

A Pen Picture of the Octogenarian.

Chicago Mail: A sturdy, leonine looking old gentleman stood in the Grand Pacific barber shop the other day in his shirt sleeves. He was struggling to get his collar on. As he was big and burly, with a pair of big arms and a neck like a bull, he got red in the face. Thin men often pass the swearing point in this process on warm days. As this was one of the very hot days, and as this old gentleman was not thin, it was really with good intentions that one of the darky "brushers" rushed up and immediately grappled the collar.

The leonine old gentleman turned, and, with a very few but very strong expletives, gave the colored "brush" to understand that he could put on his own collar, and expected to be able to put it on for a great many years to come. The darky retreated abashed, while the others giggled.

"That's John I. Blair, of Blairtown," said a sententious patient in one of the chairs; "built the Blair system; sold 'em to the Northwestern road for $10,000,000; 82 years old; only looks 50; will cut up when he dies into $50,000,000."

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John I. Blair is famous now as a railroader. Fifty years ago he was famous for black-strap molasses and plug tobacco. The Blair molasses was put up in a queer kind of package, and sold all over the east. It was a staple. The Jersey store-keeper had to keep it. Price didn't cut any figure. Smith's molasses might be selling at 3 cents, and Jones' at 5 cents. That didn't make any difference. Blair's had a price of its own, and kept it. It was so pure and so sweet that everybody that liked good stuff wanted it. It was the same way with the plug. Old man Blair long ago gave up vending molasses and plug. Twenty or thirty years ago he and Moses Taylor and William E. Dodge got speculating together in Pennsylvania coal lands. I suppose that Blair sold his molasses over there, and Dodge undoubtedly got over there with his iron trade. Even while Blair was still famous only for his molasses he was one of the big triumvirate in the coal and iron fields. Just when he ceased to be a molasses and plug tobacco man, and began to be a railroader, John I. couldn't himself tell. The two overlapped each other. Now when Blair's holdings of Lackawanna are allied with the holdings of the estates of his two deceased partners, Dodge and Taylor, there is very little stock left. This is why Deacon S. V. White can pump the stock up to 140 whenever he chooses to. The two estates and old John I. Blair made a contract with the "deacon" to allow him to handle their holdings. They all trade together. The deacon, of course, makes a divvy with them.

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John I. Blair is a pretty close man in money matters. The darkies about the Grand Pacific all know this. When a coon darts at him, dusts him from head to foot, and then draws back with a smile, and a Mississippi smile, awaiting his reward, John I. says, "I am indebted to you, sir; I am indebted." This is delivered with great unction and with a courtliness worthy of Chesterfield, but unaccompanied by even a nickel. The old gentleman keeps the nickels at the very bottom of his ample breeches pocket, but is prodical with his thanks. Banker John Weare, of Clinton, Ia., father of P. B. Weare, was, I think, associated with Blair in building the Blair system of roads from the river out toward and into the Black hills. Those two men together built from Clinton. When Weare and McHenry were running their corn corner a year ago last October the crowd could not understand how they could afford to stand in the pit—the crowd had gotten so big that it took and filled the wheat pit—and bid for and take up to the last minute of the month all the corn offered at 64 cents. The crowd did not know that John I. Blair, of Blairstown, originator of Blair's molasses and Blair's plug, was behind that deal. I don't see why the secret was not allowed to leak out, for if it had been known 64 cents would have been nowhere. The shorts would have been climbing for their shorts at 94 cents, and thankful to get out at that.

ROBBING THE CROW INDIANS.

Alleged Unlawful Occupation of the Reservation by Favored Cattlemen.

The current number of Forest and Stream, New York, contains the following: The Crow Indian reservation includes about 4,500,000 acres of land in western Montana south of the Yellowstone river. Except along the river bottoms it contains little arable land, and nowhere can farming be carried on without irrigation. But the broad prairies, rolling foothills and mountain parks are luxuriant with nutritious grass, and the reservation,s advantages as a stock country are unsurpassed. This reservation is all that is left to the Crows of the broad lands that once were theirs. Here they live, subsisting on what the government issues them, for few of them have made any progress in industrial pursuits and there is no game left. A few of the Crows have cows which were issued to them by the government, and they have a good many ponies, but they have as yet done hardly anything toward learning how to till the ground.

Over the length and breadth of the reservation the cattlemen's herds feed and fatten on the acres which belong to the Indians. The few cows belonging to the latter range with the thousands owned by the whites, and are absorbed by them. It is the old story of the poor man's one ewe lamb which his rich neighbor coveted.

The trespassing of these cattle on the reservation is expressly forbidden by the regulations of the Indian department, but under sanction of permits issued by Agent Williamson to a number of firms, the practice still continues. Having acquired this foothold, the cattlemen propose to make still more sure of this great pasture land. They wish to secure it beyond peradventure and for all time. They desire to fasten their grip upon these lands so firmly that it can never be loosened. This is their plan: They have arranged with the present agent to give them permits to throw their cattle on the reserve. Having secured these permits from the agent, they have turned in the stock in large numbers and are now taking possession of the best locations. The permits which they have obtained cover the best agricultural and grazing lands on the reserve, and on these lands the cattlemen are building permanent improvements, which will enable them to hold the land should the reservation ever be thrown open to the public and to bluff off actual settlers.

Among the firms and individuals who are alleged to have succeeded in getting permits to throw cattle on the reserve are the following: Briggs & Ellis, renewal of permit to graze cattle on the reservation, at 50 cents per head; Hoskins & McGirl, permit to graze bulls on the reservation when not needed with the cows that graze north of the Yellowstone; Ash, permit to graze a small band of cattle on the reservation.

It is believed there is no law for this permit system which is being carried out by Agent Williamson, and that any cattleman has as much right to turn his cattle on the reservation as those who have these permits.

It is stated by those who are perfectly familiar with the reservation that Nelson Storey of Bozeman, is building a permanent ranch on the reservation, near Pryor mountains, and that he has a permit to graze his cattle on the reserve. Whether he has such a permit or not, his cattle are there by thousands. So also are those belonging to I. K. Dillworth, making with those of Storey perhaps twenty thousand in all. Last winter and spring they dotted the whole country between Pryor river and the western boundary of the reserve. Storey had then a hay ranch and corrals on Clark's fork. Several of the cattlemen have boasted that they have the reservation securely in their power.

It is not only the cattlemen who are encroaching on the reservation, for Thomas Barry, a sheep man of Rock creek, stated last spring that he had a permit to graze his band of 6,000 head on the reservation up to June.

On the south, a cattleman of Wyoming, H. C. Lowell, whose stock ranges on Sage creek and Stinking Water, takes advantage of his proximity to the reservation to graze his cattle there, too. As the case stands at present, the cattlemen seem in a fair way to gain absolute control of the reservation. This control will not benefit the Indians, who are at present unaware of this state of things and would strenuously object were they not deceived in the matter, and when the time comes for throwing open the reservation the desirable locations will be found to be all occupied by the cattlemen, who will find some means of holding on to them. The people and press of the Yellowstone valley are very silent on this matter, for the great cattle firms interested have too much influence to be openly resisted.

The greater portion of the reservation is now under the control of the cattlemen. The Crows receive little or nothing in return, certainly not enough to pay them for the risk to their own small bands of cows and horses which are certain to be absorbed by the herds of the white men, from the Indians without their consent and handed over to the control of the rich cattle firms, who, if they once fairly become established in it, will with difficulty be removed.

A searching investigation of this whole matter ought to be instituted by the interior department. If the agent has any authority for issuing these permits it ought to be known. If he has no authority the cattle ought to be at once removed, and the agent too.

Sudden Postponement of a Wedding.

The Dayton (Ohio) Journal relates a story of a young lady who had been receiving the addresses of a rich farmer's son near Dayton. The old man was opposed to the match, and when the wedding day arrived and the guests assembled he prevailed on his son to "back out," writing the following letter of explanation:

to widder M——

you kin marra your purty darter to sum of the fellers as is allers runnin after her my john has concluded to pull of he wont be thar so go on with your rat killin,

no more forever,
John S——sen.

Another lover who was present offered to take John's place, and the lady with great promptness and propriety consented. A license was quickly procured and the suddenly accepted stood up and was married.

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.

Get your buggy repaired and painted at Gratton & Drummond's. Get estimate. 1315 Harney

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CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Renovates the body, makes healthy flesh, strengthens the weak, repairs the wastes of the system with pure blood and hard muscle; tones the nervous system, invigorates the brain, and imparts the vigor of manhood. $1. Sold by druggists.

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THE BEST TONIC

UNEQUALED for CONSUMPTION WASTING DISEASES and GENERAL DEBILITY.

PERFECT DIGESTION.

DR. EDW. L. WALLING, Surgeon in Chief, National Guard of N. J., writes:

"My attention was called to your Keystone Malt Whiskey by Mr. Lalor, Druggist, of Trenton and I have used a few bottles with far better effect than any I have had. I am recommending your article in my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

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CURES CONSUMPTION, HEMORRHAGES

And all Wasting Diseases; DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, MALARIA.

THE ONLY PURE STIMULANT

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Persons east of the Rocky Mountains (except the Territories), unable to procure it from their dealers, can have Half Dozen sent, in plain case, unmarked, express charges prepaid, by remitting Six Dollars to

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