THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

SIXTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA, MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1886. NUMBER 50.

BULLETS AND BUCKSHOT.

Sharpshooters on the House Tops Picking Off Their Enemies.

A SEETHING CITY'S DAY OF BLOOD

Sickly Socialists Parade But Show No Fight in Brussels—Precautious Taken by the Government—Other Foreign News.

An Uneventful Night.

BELFAST, August 15.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The citizens of Belfast went to sleep last night feeling much more secure than they did when they awoke on Saturday morning. However, this feeling of security was doomed to be disappointed, and the Feast of the Assumtion of 1886 must be added to the red letter days in the annals of Belfast, a day hereafter to be marked by bloodshed in the fight between the rival religious parties. Last night the whole city seemed quiet, quieter than I have seen it since I arrived. One thing which particularly struck me, was that, during the evening I was able to drive through all parts of the town without changing my driver as I passed from the protestant to the catholic quarter.

ORTHODOX JEHUS NECESSARY.

Last Monday the first remark made by a Catholic cabman was: "I cannot go to Shank Hill, or the Old Lodge road, sir." If the driver were a protestant he would say: "The Falls road is not safe for the likes of us, your honor." So I was always compelled to suit the religion and politics of my driver to the neighborhood I wished to visit. In fact, even with a jehu of the proper religion, an accurate knowledge of the district was quite essential, as not to know the exact location of Patrick O'Flanagan's home was considered quite enough proof that the inquirer was sufficiently a stranger to the worthy of half a brickbat.

A WINDOW FULL OF BULLET-HOLES.

There was no rioting last night. The streets were crowded, but the people were good humored, and this feeling was so marked all over the town that I think a policeman caught at Shark Hill without an escort of a dozen troops would probably have been only tarred and not killed. I noticed only one bad sign as I went through the disturbed district on Shank Hill. A large crowd had gathered in front of the shop of John McKee, a plate glass window of which had twenty-one bullet-holes in it. The crowd was sullenly muttering about the unfairness of the police in firing down Diamond street, which the shop faced, and the fatal effects their careless firing might have had on the occupants and the customers of the shop.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRED AT.

As it happened, fortunately, Mrs. McKee, her four children and several customers had run quickly into the back kitchen, where they crouched behind a thin brick partition For half an hour the buckshot hailed against the front of the partition wall, and some went through the door, between the kitchen and the shop, flattening against the back wall, within a few feet of which the children lay. One boy was sent up stairs as a kind of scout to see whether the danger was over. He was fired at as soon as he put his head out of the window.

A PRIEST WITH A BIG STICK.

Beyond threats of retaliation on the police in this and similar cases, I found nothing to indicate a renewal of the rioting. At about 1 o'clock this morning several shots were fired down Northumberland street which caused a large body of roughs to gather at its intersection with the Falls road. The troops cleared the streets by charging down it. A persuasive priest, with a large stick, appeared on the scene and scattered the remnants of the crowd in time to prevent the troops from firing on the people. The Falls road was all awake with excitement, but the rioting did not reach a head then.

HOURS OF WILD FIRING.

This small breaking out was a bad beginning for Sunday. As the day waxed olde the outlook for the future grew worse. It soon became evident that there was more danger of severe rioting than there had been at any time since last Sunday. Wild firing by both Protestants and Catholics began at about 3 o'clock in the morning and lasted almost without intermission along North Howard and Conway streets for over two hours. I counted 200 shots that must have been fired up to 5 o'clock, but no one was injured. The Catholics were then apparently firing from the top of the High mills, at the corner of Falls road.

DEAD ENOUGH, THANK THE LORD.

They got the range of the Protestants, who were sheltered by a brick wall at the corner of North Howard street. The first shot from the mill killed Samuel McFarland, a boy of nineteen. The bullet went through the lad's body, and having glanced against the wall, severely wounded a comrade in the hip. The second shot tore through the shoulder of James Smith. The troops coming up both parties retreated carrying away their killed and wounded. As regards the wounded on the Catholic side it is impossible as yet to speak with any certainty. An Orangeman said to me: "Indeed we killed plenty of them. One fellow knelt just beyond there taking aim when I popped at him. He gave a great jump and fell backward. He's dead enough, thank the Lord."

LOOTING CATHOLIC HOUSES.

About 6 o'clock Hugh Hapier, of No. 60 Conway street, was arrested for shooting from a window. Many shots were undoubtedly fired from his house, but he claims they were not fired by him. Further fighting is likely to take place between the Catholics and Protestants, as the feelings of both parties are now excited to fever heat. The looting of Catholic houses on the outer edge of the Orange quarters began last night, and has increased the bad feeling. Three arrests have been made on this charge. Double cordons of troops now block all the streets leading between the Orange and Catholic quarters. Many of these troops have been on duty for fourteen hours without rest. As I passed one deptoy I saw a soldier drop to the ground from exhaustion.

A DEMAND FOR MARTIAL LAW.

The magistrates are also exhausted and discouraged by the bitter feeling shown by the people. They talk of an immediate proclamation of martial law, with volley-firing by the troops at all gatherings of persons after nightfall, as the only way of teaching the people to stay at home. I think such severe measures are improbable.

FIRING AT A FUNERAL.

There have been but few sensations to-day since the morning fight. A detachment of cavalry went out at a fast trot down Royal avenue on Shank Hill as a guard to Napier, an old man of sixty, who was arrested for shooting from a window. They created a momentary excitement. An attempt had been made to lynch Napier. A protestant funeral, forced to pass through the Catholic quarter on the Falls road on its way to the cemetery was the only other event of the day. Although the deceased was in no way connected in life or in death with the riots, an attempt was made to frighten the mourners by firing several shots in their direction as they returned from the grave, and

SEVERAL WILD SHOTS

fired in the air. An hour later increased the tension between the crowds of Protestants and Catholics which gathered, facing each other at all the cross streets, but they were kept out of a stone's throw of each other by double lines of troops. The shots did no damage, and the security from arrest enjoyed by the rioters, who every night do such wild shooting into the streets, is said to be due to a peculiar habit of the Belfast rioters of setting stride ridge poles under the shadows and protection of chimneys and thence firing, either into the air or into the street, as best suited to the shooters' taste.

MIDNIGHT'S SWEET HOUR.

The city bell is now perfectly quiet, and a few stray shots have been fired by loafers at intervals during the whole evening, but merely out of bravado. One of the best local authorities assures me he is certain the riots are now over, and he thinks probably there will be shooting and clubbing for several weeks to come, and that perhaps some lives will be lost in party rows, as in this morning's, but that all danger of serious rioting is passed.

THE RAIN AND THE REGULARS.

The rain and strong detachments of cavalry and infantry, stationed at frequent intervals all over the city, combined to prevent any further outbreaks upon those parts of the town where the morning's fighting occurred. They were covered at night by new posts of dragoons and police. So strong a force is in hand in the dangerous parts or the city that a mob could be surrounded and captured at very short notice. This is known to the rioters, and they are unlikely, therefore, to make any attempts at fighting and house-wrecking until after 1 to-morrow morning, when the troops will be withdrawn and the city left in the hands of the police.

ORANGEMEN AND POLICE.

One of the comic incidents of these disturbed times lay in the negotiations which went on between the police authorities and the Orange leaders regarding the terms on which the police were to be allowed to resume duty in the Protestant districts. Yesterday's verdict of wilful murder against an unknown policeman for killing John Edgeworth did so much to satisfy the feeling of hatred against the police that they think now they may resume duty without any serious renewal of rioting. There were rumors last night that a Catholic rifle club had challenged all Orange society to a repetition of last Sunday morning's sharp shooting near Springfield, but the troops were so stationed as to make such a renewal of brutal fighting almost impossible.

SICKLY SOCIALISTS.

The Blood Running in the Gutters of Brussels.

BRUSSELS, August 15.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The dreaded socialist manifestation has come and gone constitutionally, peacefully, picturesquely. The Brussels gutters do not run with blood and King Ceopold still adorns the throne of Belgium. Long before the Brussels shopkeepers had taken down their shutters I was up driving around the popular quarters of the city to see the arrival of the socialist workingmen from the provinces by special trains, which had been organized from all parts of Belgium. Thousands of weavers, brewers and builders were expected from the great manufacturing centers of Flanders.

THOUSANDS OF FAMISHED MINERS

from Mons and Charleroi had vowed that they would flount their misery in the faces of their tyrants, and though the government affected to have no fear, they had taken extra precautions to guard public buildings and the person of the king. Brussels looks wonderfully pretty in the early morning. The houses are bright with royal tri-color bunting; two tricolors wave from the lofty towers of the cathedral of St. Gudule; the fronts of the government offices, of the railway stations and the palaces are decked with colored lamps, while a southern sun shown down on the gay little city, gilding the belfry of the Hotel de Ville and warming the hearts of hundreds of

LUCKLESS SOCIALISTS,

who, not having had the wherewithal to pay for even cheap excursion tickets, had left their Brabant hovels on foot and had tramped all night rather than miss the manifestation. Many of these poor wretches arrived literally starving, without a sou in their pockets. But for the charity of the Brussel burgeois they would not have had strength enough to march in the procession. Yet, on reaching the rallying points in the Allee Verte and in other avenues near the Gare du Nord, they had got enough in them to essay feeble cries in German.

"UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE FOR EVER."

By 9 o'clock Brussels was fairly awake and the streets began to wear a holiday aspect. In all directions bands of citizens were to be seen cheerily marching along with banners and emblems, but they were of various hues, red, blue and tri-color answering to the different shades of opinion, of the socialist, of the liberal and the royalist. This clash and medley of symbols make a strong character of originality of the day. Turning one corner you run into a group of steady-going clerks and shopmen singing "La Brabanconnez." The next moment you meet a deputation of miners, with pale, pinched checks, carrying phrygain caps on poles and blood red banners.

A few steps further you crossed the line of a procession of peaceful bourgeois armed with inoffensive fishing rods on their way to the Grand National Anglers' contest, which forms the leading feature of the annual fete. And all the groups met, crossed and recrossed without once

COMING INTO COLLISION

or losing their temper. At 10 o'clock special trains from Hainault, Flanders and other Belgian provinces began to arrive, laden with workingmen. Following a crowd of holiday makers, I found myself near to the Gare du Nord, in the midst of a group of socialists with scarlet flowers in their button holes and big cards inscribed with the words "Algemeen Stemrecht" in their hats. Old women clad in long black cloaks were meanwhile going about selling wares. A dreary rustic was singing the "Marseillaise" and a number of little urchins were

PUSHING IN AND OUT

of the crowd, hawking the Defuisseaux's, the last socialistic squib, and portraits of the socialistic leaders. At the cross-roads in the Rue Desenne several thousand workingmen of Brussels stood in serried, orderly masses, awaiting the arrival of the Noernit delegation from Gand. Presently two trains steamed in with the Voornit party personally conducted by the socialists, Anseele and Baele, and accompanied by fifty-six pretty maidens, some dressed in scarlet. All seemed enthusiastic in the cause. Falling quickly into line, they marched down the boulevarde headed by a brass band, the workingmen carrying a board adorned with the white lion of Gand. As it debarked from the station into the road the band struck up the famous air of Vanartoveld. The procession took up the refrain, the

SCARLET MAIDENS FLUTTERED

their handkerchiefs and the crowe of spectators, carried away by its enthusiasm, shouted —"Vive la lesgaulois"—"Leve het algemeen stemrecht." As I stood watching the scene Bertrand, the socialist leader, tapped me on the shoulder. Soon afterwards I passed Jean Voeders, who was followed by an admiring bodyguard, who seemed as much adored by the women as liked by the men. A few thousand police and civic guards had been stationed at strategic points along the route, but

THANKS TO THE SELF RESTRAINT

of the socialists, they had nothing to do but look ornamental. When the procession was fairly under way I drove to the course, which I found guarded by a company of chasseurs, under the command of Captain Renard, an old friend.

"Anything to oblige you," said Renard, on my asking to be allowed to join his men on the steps. At a quarter to one the sound of music was heard and the procession now swollen by

MANY THOUSAND RECRUITS

began to file past singing the "Marseillaise" and the "Arteveide" hymns. At his head came the Antwerp deputation, next walked Valders, shadowed by a huge tri color flag veiled by crape; then marched the socialists of Brussells with a red flag and other trophies; afterward came the Foornit group, preceded by the white lion of Gand, and a red flag attached to a bundle of lictors rods and surmounted by the tap of liberty. Behind these marched miners, masons, paviors and glass blowers from Charleroi, Liege, Namur, Mars, Bruges and other Belgian cities, some in blouses, others in fustian, altogether about twenty or

THIRTY THOUSAND

strong, moving steadily as troops in the parade ground. King Leopold was meanwhile tranquilly visiting the academy of fine arts, and the queen unostentatiously driving about the streets in a pony chaise. When the procession had passed the bourse I fell in with Renard's chasseurs, who marched to the royal palace, where from two to three thousand civic guards and artillery police were drawn up. Happily there was no occasion for their services this afternoon. By 4 o'clock the last socialist excursionist had left and the Brussels bourgeoise, relieved from their nightmare, gave themselves up to drinking and revelry.

WHAT THE MIDDLE CLASSES THINK.

Yesterday, in order to ascertain what the Brussels middle classes think of the present agitation, I called at the office of the Independence Belze, the great liberal organ. The director was absent, but one of the chief editors, M. Harry Gerard, assured me that the Brussels burgeoise was divided into two companies—one panic-stricken at the hostile agitation, the other indifferent. "People are knocked-kneed here," he said, "too ignorant of the matters at issue to fight over the labor question. They will fight fast enough over clericalism or anti-clericalism, but they don't understand the business."

A STOP AT LILLE.

On my way to Brussels I halted at Lille, hoping to see the notorious Alfred De Fuisseaux. Some months ago he was found guilty of treason to the king and of stirring up sedation by publishing a fire brand called Le Catechisine Du Peuple, which the government professed to hold responsible for the sanguinary riots at Charleroi. The author escaped to France at the very moment the judge was passing sentence upon him. I just missed M De Fuisseaux. The French police had ordered him off to Paris. A trusty friend, however, conveyed a letter to him. He replied:

A LEADER'S LETTER.

"I have been expelled from Lille. In a few words, this is the position of our party in Belgium: The government is now entirely in the hands of the conservatives, divided with liberals and Catholics. The latter are in office. The people demand universal suffrage. The laws are all made at present by and for the conservatives. Give the people suffrage and they would have radical laws and a parliamentary majority of radicals. The present movement has been aggravated by the misery of the people, who are crushed by taxation. Our means for action are, first, these manifestations. If within eight months they have no result we shall resort to a general strike, depending for support on the cooperative societies we are founding in every direction, especially the co-operative bakeries. The bourgeoise is frenzied, because it feels it cannot rely on the army. Our success is absolutely certain. We can continue to struggle for three months, long enough to ruin the industrial firms by preventing them from executing foreign orders. When ruin stares them in the face they will yield."

HE'LL BE AT BRUSSELS.

Mr. Defuisseaux adds he is determined to come to Brussells to-morrow at all hazards, but will only show himself if his intervention is needed to prevent bloodshed.

A GREAT MANUFATURE TALKS.

The little town of Guise being close to Lillie, I took the opportunity of interveiwing M. Godin, the philanthropic, founder and manager of the great co-operative institution of Guise, the familistere. Two thousand souls depend on these iron foundries. M. Godin, who originally owned the works, voluntarilly took his workmen into partnership with him some years ago.

"The causes of the present agitation," said M. Godin, "are partly economic and partly political. The first is due to the fall in wages and industrial. The second is due to the attempts of the catholic party to check education and trample on the liberties of the people, and also by the impotents of the liberals to ameliorate the intolerable condition of the working classes. A third party, the republicans, has arisen, which demands universal suffrage and stands midway between the masses and the liberals, but the only

DANGEROUS QUESTION

in Belgium, as it will soon be in all civilized countries, is the labor question. Intelligent workingmen see how unfairly wealth, the result of their labor, is distributed. They can barely live, and clutch at every revolutionary movement which seems to offer any hope of bettering their position. Remedies in this state of things can not be effective if they are only local. All nations nowadays

SHOULD BE SOLITAIRES,

but some good might come of the various industries of Belgium, acting through syndicates agreed with the government on a general rise of 20 per cent in the prices of all products, especially if as a corallary, a mutual assurance organization for the benefit of workingmen, were created under state control. I know all the objections to such a plan, but I say all might be met if the governments would take counsel together and admit their solidarity." With the exception of M. Godin all the great manufacturers have been hostile to the labor party.

THE IREX WINS.

End of the Great Eglish Yacht Race—Probable American Visit.

COWES, August 15.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—As early as 3 o'clock this morning, I found many like myself hap got up in anticipation of an early return of the yachts and were anxiously looking through the mists for signs of the competitors for the Cape May cup. The disappointed news that there was nothing in the opping was carried back to the hotels and lodgings and enabled the slumbers to sleep on. By 10 o'clock the parade just above the beach was thronged with people, many with telescopes and field glasses searching the horizon for the smallest speck. The church bells tolled on without in anywise diminishing the anxious crowds. It was not until just midday that the royal yacht Victoria and Albert which was lying out in the harbor in readiness to take the queen across to Portsmouth en route to Balmoral sent up signaling flags which, interpreted, read: "Irex in sight off Ryde. No signs of the Genesta." Then the groups began to bustle about. Out of respect to a visitor, who lay dying next door to the castle, the royal yacht squadron club house, an announcement gun was not fired, but the flag was dipped as the Irex with her mainsail, foresail, gaff, topsail and jib set, sailed gracefully past the flag at 1 hour, 9 minutes, 16 seconds p. m., or 27 hours, 9 minutes, 16 seconds after starting. She is thus entitled to become the new holder of the prizen American cup. I went aboard the Irex at once and congratulated Mr. Jameson and his brother William, who always sail the Irex. The former is a quiet and unassuming man, but by no means a son of Anak. He seemed to take the victory as a matter of course and did not betray any outward signs of pleasure. I then gleaned the following account of the race: "The Irex passed the Needles at 11h. 45m. a. m. on Saturday. The wind, which had been blowing briskly, dropped away. At 2h. 45m. a little breeze sprung up, and at 6h. 15m. the Irex was thirty-three miles off the Needles. The Genesta was then about three miles astern. The wind died away and it became calm. The Irex tacked to the southward, heading south southeast. At 9h. 15m. we were going about nine knots. Shortly after we made the southeast end of Cherbourg breakwater and saw the light. We tacked again to the westward and rounded the west end of the breakwater at 2h. 45m. The Irex was out at the east end at 3h. 05m. We then reached and beat all the way home with light, variable winds. We lost the Genesta at 8:30 p. m. She was then about four miles astern, and what became of her I cannot imagine, but I fancy she was becalmed. We had aboard, all told, twenty-seven, including Mrs. William Jamieson and three gentlemen. We have certainly had tides, winds and everything else in our favor, so that this race may not definitely settle the Brenton reef cup, for which we will probably sail the Genesta next week; but in our opinion neither the Genesta nor any yacht in England has a chance of beating us. I think the Galeata is a slightly better boat than the Genesta, but do not expect her to win the American cup."

I found that opinion was shared by Mr. William Jamison also, who added: "If we were sure of stiff breezes we would take the Irex over and try to bring the cup here ourselves, but it would be no use of our forfeiting a whole season here, where we sail through the racing season about thirty-five races. If, when the day arrived, the wind was light, we should have no chance whatever. Still, I now think it is time America sent a boat over here. It would cause a flutter of excitement if she were to do so, and if she took the cups away from us, then we should very likely build a baat to regain them."

I found that Mrs. Jamison, who looks every inch a yachtswoman, strongly wished her husband and brother-in-law to go to America, so that there is a strong probability after all, that the Irex may be seen competing in American waters. As I am closing, in order to catch my telegraphic opportunities, since this ecclesiastical conducted government is very erratic with its Sunday telegraphy and shuts up the divisional offices early, the Genesta is reported in sight, and will doubtless drop anchor about 5 p. m., too late for me to get the story by wire to the London Commercial cable office.

A Horrible Proceeding.

BRUSSELS, August 15.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—An extraordinary experiment, unprecedented in judicial annals, was gone through here yesterday at the hospital De Saint Jean, in connection with the case of the woman cut in pieces by Midwife Rodelet and her lover, Masquelier. The former, who denies the accusation, tried to throw discredit on Masquelier's confession by stating that he was physically incapable of cutting up a body in the manner described by himself. In consequence Masquelier was requested by the authorities to cut up at the hospital De Saint Jean the body of a dead woman lying there for dissection. Masquelier assented, and the experiment took place yesterday before the judges and a crowd of medical authorities. Masquelier was at first very much upset but recovering from his emotion he took up a kitchen knife and chopped the legs, arms and head of the dead body, exactly as he had described. The terrible operation lasted twenty-five minutes and filled the witnesses with horror, while convincing the judges of the accuracy of Masquelier's confession.

AS HEARD BY ENGLISH EARS.

The Condition in Belfast Deplorable—Riot Act Read.

LONDON, August 15.—Rioting has been resumed in Belfast. From midnight last night until 4 o'clock this morning a rifle nght was in progress on Shank Hill road and Old Falls road. One person was killed and many were wounded. The town is seething. A dispatch from Belfast says: The sectarian strife has recurred in a deplorable, cold-blooded fashion. Expert marksmen this morning conducted a rifle fight from rooftops, chimney-stacks and street corners. Immense crowds of partisans, who carefully kept out of the range, were prepared to assist by supplying ammunition and removing the wounded. The sides were equally divided. The moon shone brightly throughout the contest. Orangemen admit that one of their men named McFarlane was killed, and that two others, named Smith and Johnson, were mortally wounded; also, that there were numerous minor casualties on their side. They claim they killed and wounded many Catholics, but the latter deny they sustained serious losses. Many houses were riddled by bullets. Whenever the military appeared the combatants shifted their ground. Finally, at 5 o'clock, after the riot act had been twice read, the troops charged upon the crowd and cleared the streets temporarily. An old man and a woman, inmates of a house on Conway street, from which many shots had been fired, were arrested. They stated that three men had forced an entrance into the house and had remained there all night, firing from the roof. A howling crowd escorted the prisoners to jail. The mob to-day repeatedly fired upon the police. A tavern owned by a Catholic, situated in in the Protestant district, was looted. An order instructing the police to use buckshot instead of bullets has been cancelled. The populace is sullen and menacing.

Thompson's Taking-Off.

NEW YORK, August 15.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The story that Hubert O. Thompson committed suicide is believed here, and some additional details of his death are given, which make the theory plausible. It is stated now that his physician will not certify to his death, and the coroner, who was present, did not hold an autopsy. It is intimated that the coming exposure of the Squire-Flynn deal and financial embarrassment induced Mr. Thompson to take a dose of chloral which caused his death.

The President's Vacation.

WASHINGTON, August 15.—The president will leave Washington to-morrow for a month's vacation in the Adirondacks, in Northern New York. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland and her mother, Mrs. Folsom. No mail will be forwarded to him during his absence. Any public business requiring his immediate consideration will be brought to his attention by cabinet officers.

THAT OLD MARCH TO MEXICO.

National Reunion in Iowa of Scott and Taylor Veterans.

A WAR PLANT AGED FORTY YEARS

How the Crops Look—Congressional Elections—Knights and Knaves—Two Colleges That Now Baptize as One.

The Old Cactus Crowd.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 15.—[Special to the BEE.]—The National Association of Mexican Veterans is to hold its annual meeting in this city this week, and extensive preparations are being made to give the old heroes a good time. The state association will appropriate Thursday to their exercises, and the National association will occupy Friday and Saturday. Several hundred of the men who marched with Scott and Taylor are expected, and the city for a time will take on a martial appearance. There will be addresses of welcome by the governor of the state and the mayor of the city, to which response will be made by General J. W. Denver, of Ohio. On Friday afternoon there will be a grand parade under the direction of Chief Marshal McFaddice, of Indiana. The annual address will be given that evening by Mayor Gordon, of Indianapolis. So the Spirit of '46 will be abroad in the land with great vigor and power in a few days. Coming at this time, when there is more or less Mexican fever on account of the Cutting and other cases, the reunion will undoubtedly stimulate the half-cocked patriotism and warlike ardor of many people, who want a chance at the greasers. One old veteran of '46, who marched to Mexico with Scott, has already begun to enroll a company for service if the government should need it. But cooler heads are not getting excited over the prospects of war, and the Mexicans will probably have no opportunity to make the acquaintance of Des Moines chivalry in a hostile way for many years.

CROP OUTLOOK IN IOWA.

The backbone of the drouth seems to be broken, and the uppermost question in this vicinity is, how has it affected the crops, particularly corn? It is hard to render an accurate answer to this question, for the dry weather has prevailed so unevenly that the damage has not been equalldistributed. In this locality, Central Iowa, there have been no heavy rains since the latter part of May, and except in favored spots, the drouth has been almost continuous. In consequence corn has grown tasselled and eared, to outward appearances the same as usual, but a close inspection shows the missing or half-filled ears, and reveals the great damage that has been done. Two months ago it was estimated that the total yield for Iowa would be about 240,000,000 bushels under fair conditions. Now after this long continued drouth it is estimated that the crop will not amount to more than 160,000,000 bushels, it no unfavorable conditions intervene between now and the time when the crop is matured. If September should be wet, with heavy and continuous rainfalls, there will be danger of what is called a "second growth," keeping the plant green till the frost strikes it, thus materially reducing the low estimate already made. Small grains seem to be in much better condition, and promise very near an average yield.

CONGRESSIONAL CONTESTS.

Considerable interest is being taken in the congressional contests this year, more, in fact, than in the regular state tickets. There are some close districts, and others into which new factors enter, which attract the attention of the whole state. The democrats have supposed that they had one district unquestionably and indissolubly solid by several thousand majority. This is the Second district, which was kindly carried out for them by the republicans, who put several democratic strongholds together, giving them a majority of five or six thousand. The democrats over-confident from their strength, nominated for congress in this district Judge Hayes, the man who overthrew the prohibitory amendment on a technicality, and has always been the champion and defender of the anti-prohibitionists. He is the same man who was investicated, with a view to impeachment, by the last legislature, which was prevented by the democrats absenting themselves in a body when the test vote came. But, nevertheless, he is very popular with element of the democratic party, and easily secured the nomination, much to the disgust of many democrats. The republicans have thought that under the circumstances, if they made a good nomination they might win, especially as the Knights of Labor have nominated a democratic workingman, and so they have asked old Sam Kirkwood to be a candidate and he has consented. The grand old war governor, who has represented Iowa in the United States senate, and sat in Garfield's cabinet is not above the call of his fellow-citizens for any post of duty. Like Gladstone, advancing years set lightly on his shoulders and give his counsel more weight, while his youthful strength and vigor are unabated. At seventy-two years of age, he is to-day the most popular and the most powerful speaker on the Iowa stump. If the republican convention for the Second district, which meets on Thursday, shall tender him the unanimous nomination, as now seems probable, it is quite likely that the 6,000 opposition majority will go down before the banner of Iowa's grand old war governor.

KNIGHTS AND KNAVES.

The Knights of Labor in several localities are allowing themselves to be drawn into politics contrary to the principles of their order. In this (the Fifth) district, under the successful manipulation of the greenbackers and democrats, they nominated for congress Mr. W. L. Carpenter, of this city, a barb-wire manufacturer, who is not even a member of the organization. In the Sixth district it is said that General Weaver expects considerable help from Mr. Powderly, who, as a greenbacker, nominated Weaver for president when the latter was a greenback candidate in 1880. But as a general thing, as far as observed in Iowa, the knights who take part in politics are quite likely to do so on the line of party affiliations, so that the result will not be very materially changed.

CONSOLIDATING COLLEGES.

An important educational step has just been taken in the consolidation of the Central university of Pella and the Des Moines university of this city. Both are colleges that have tried to maintain separate organizations on each others' territory, being about thirty-five or forty miles apart. The result was that both suffered and went into decline, and at last the trustees of each consented to leave it to a board of fifteen unprejudiced men to decide which school should give up its location. The decision was in favor of Des Moines, and Pella university will be a thing of the past, the school being moved to this city at once in time for the opening of the fall term.

Biggest Grain Ground Known.

WASHINGTON, August 15.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Argentine republic bids fair to come to the front in the near future as one of the great wheat producing countries of the globe. Consul General Baker in answer to a request from the state agent has furnished the following interesting information in regard to the matter: "According to latest surveys and estimate the total area of republic is 120,000 square leagues, or 1200,000 square miles, equal to the aggregate area of Great Britain, France, Holland, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium and Greece. The estimate of land under tillage is 4,260,000 acres, 1,717,000 acres in wheat and 2,543,000 acres in other crops.

PRESIDENTIAL PEGS

Needed for Two Big Official Appointment Holes.

WASHINGTON, August 15.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—It was expected that two very important appointments would be made before the president left on his vacation. They were the surgeon general of the army, and public printer. It seems to be very generally believed that the surgeon general will be either the present chief medical surgeon, Colonel Baxter, or Colonel J. R. Smith, though it may be that some younger officer of the medical corps will be chosen in spite of the pressure which is being brought upon the president, secretary of war and adjutant General Drum, by friends of the two officers mentioned. The present public printer has tendered his resignation, which it is understood will take effect on the 15th of September. It is generally conceeded here that General William T. Rogers, of Buffalo, will be the successful candidate, although, during the past few days, there has been some talk of appointing John Oberly. The president will leave to-morrow, if possible, and certainly not later than Tuesday, and he has decided not to fill either of these vacancies until he returns.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

Of Letters and Mail Matter to All Postoffices in the Country.

WASHINGTON, August 15.—The postmaster-general has issued a circular of information and instruction to postmasters concerning and preparatory to putting into operation on Oct. 1, the act of August 4, 1886, authorizing the extension of the general delivery system to all postoffices and to all mailable matter. The circular provides that every postoffice in the United States and territories and District of Columbia, now established, and which will be established while the foregoing act remains, is hereby designated as special delivery offices. These regulations take effect October 1, 1886, after which date every postmaster will be held responsible for the immediate delivery of every article of mailable matter, which may be received, addressed to his office, properly stamped with a special delivery stamp. Such immediate delivery must be made when the article is directed to an addressee residing, or having a place of business, within one mile of the postoffice. The circular is a long one, and fully explains every detail of the new system. Every complaint on failure to comply with the provisions of the act will promptly be investigated and the responsibility followed with proper consequences.

GENERAL AUGUR SHOT.

A Notorious Negro Attacks the Old Veteran on His Doorstep.

WASHINGTON, August 15.—General Christopher C. Augur (retired), U. S. A., was shot about 1 o'clock this morning at his residence by a negro named William Pope. His wounds will not prove serious, although he may be confined to his house for some time. To-day he was resting quietly. Pope and another colored man were standing in front of the general's residence using profane and obscene language, when he opened the door and ordered them to go away. The only response he received was a volley of profane abuse and coarse epithets. This was more than he could stand, and, armed with a light cane, he rushed upon the two men and struck Pope a sharp blow over the head. As he did so the negro drew a pistol and fired. The ball struck General Augur in the leg above the knee, and with a cry he staggered back. Before he could recover himself Pope fired again and the ball took effect in the right leg. Two more shots followed, one of which struck the general in the left leg and the other in the side. The negro who fired the shots is a notorious character, who has already served a term in the penitentiary for murder. He has been arrested.

[General Augur was for several years commander of the department of the Platte, and well known in this city. His many friends in Omaha will hear of the assault upon him with regret, and anxiously await daily news of his condition.]

SIMPLY A REAL ESTATE SCHEME.

The Mexican Troubles Charged to Unprincipled Land Sharks.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 15.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A special from Austin, Tex., says: A gentlemen, now holding official position in Texas, gives some decidedly sensational inside facts concerning the Mexican internal trouble. He said to-night: "The trouble has been kept alive almost entirely by Governor Trebino and General Naranjo. They, with a little group of wealthy followers, comprising not more than twenty men, have long wielded almost irresistible influence in Tamaulispas, Coahulia, Nueva Leon and Chihuahua. Both the Gonzales and Diaz administrations sought to hold this syndicate friendly, and to that end Trebino and Naranjo have in turn been made secretary of war in the Mexican cabinet. Each of these men, while holding this office, managed to secure vast tracts of government lands in the northern district. So long as this land continues to be a part of Mexico and subject to all the uncertainties of Mexican upheavals it is worth only 10 to 15 cents per acre, while adjoining Texas land, that is not nearly so good, commands $2 to $4 per acre. If the southern boundary of the United States was changed from the Rio Grande to the Sierra Madra mountains, the appreciation in land would be worth from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000 to the little group of land owners. The governors of all these states hold their possessions by grace of the men I am talking about. There is no doubt in my mind that the combination has its connections in the United States. General Napano has been at the north for some time, and only a short time ago made a tremendous sale of Mexican land to C. P. Huntinton. The Cutting case was a fortunate accident for these men. It gave the United States a provocation, which it could not afford to overlook. If war does come the same the same men who advised the proceedings which provoked it will be active in an effort to induce the United States to annex northern Mexico as one of the conditions of peace."

Impeaching a Judge.

HOLDREGE, Neb., August 15.—[Special to the BEE.]—Our county supervisors met yesterday to approve an additional bond required of County Treasurer Hallgren. The bond was approved and while the board was still in session the clerk handed the chairman a complaint against County Judge C. J. Backman, which charges the judge with willful and gross neglect of his official duties, with drunkenness and with malfeasance in office. The complaint was signed by D. H. K. Whitcomb. The judge was notified to appear before the board for trial August 23 at 10 a. m. It is thought that he will resign as his conduct has become rather unsavory and his impeachment is almost certain.

Fight With Rebels.

MATAMORES, Mex., August 14.—On the 11th instant Mauro Cruz, who had gathered a large amount of stock, with which he was trying to get into Texas, was beaten at San Antonio, Neuvo Leon, by the Rurals, under Gonzales Chapa. The government forces lost one officer and three soldiers killed, and the revolutionists fifteen killed and many wounded. Cruz himself made his escape.

CITY OF MEXICO, August 14.—Excellent reports of the crops have been received from all parts of the republic. Government revenues hold up well.

Little Phil Will Be There.

CRESTON, Ia., August 15.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—J. B. Hurst, president of the Veteran Association of Southwestern Iowa and Northwestern Missouri, which meets here Tuesday for a three days' reunion, received to-day a telegram from General Sheridan positively assuring him that he will be present on Wednesday. The indications point to the largest soldier gathering of the year. Tents to accommodate 5,000 have already been pitched.

Very Rash Lightning.

HOLDREGE, Neb., August 14.—[Special to the BEE.]—C. P. King local editor of the Nugget, received a severe shock from lightning yesterday morning as he was returning to the office after breakfast. He is still faint from the stroke.

AN OHIO RIVER HORROR.

A Ghastly Find in An Old Boat at Evansville.

VICTIMS OF DREAD MALARIA.

A Family of Twelve Dying Persons on the River for Two Weeks in An Open Boat.

A River Horror.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., August 15.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Township Trustee Pregal was notified that his services were wanted at the river yesterday. He was directed to a small family boat lying near the water works. The craft was a non-discriptive vessel and bore evidences of hard usage. Its bow was staved in and nearly the entire roof blown off. The cabin of the boat was about ten feet long and twelve feet wide, and in this miserable cooped up box were twelve persons whose every appearance was evidence of pinching, gaunt poverty. Hollow eyed, emaciated and with scarcely a rag of covering they lay upon the bare, dark floor of the boat huddled together and all contending with dread malarial fever. In the midst of them lay the dead body of a woman, partially decomposed. Over this a piece of rag carpet had been thrown, the living occupants being too ill to remove the body. Trustee Spregel at once sent for the patrol wagons and removed the sufferers to the hospital and then an inquest was held and a verdict of death from malarial fever was rendered. George Bash, one of the occupants of the boat, was seen at hospital to-night. He was very ill, but was able to give a clear narrative of the terrible and sickening experience to which they had been subjected. The story, almost beyond parallel, was as follows: Until three weeks ago George and John Bush, brothers, were farmers in Meade county, Kentucky, about twelve miles from the mouth of Salt river. Their land was poor, and it was with difficulty that they obtained sufficient food to keep the wolf from the door. They finally became disheartened and determined to try and better their condition further west, and to this end constructed a small boat and on Sunday, July 25, both families, consisting of the brothers, their wives and nine children, thirteen in all, together with their little belongings, embarked in the boat and started on their terrible trip down the river. They reached the mouth of Salt river late on Sunday night, and when Monday broke were in the Ohio. Two weeks ago to-day, Nancy Bush, aged 57, and George's wife was taken ill with malaria and not being able to procure the necessary medicine, it soon developed into typhoid malaria. The other members were stricken down one by one, until finally all were helpless. In this condition they were overtaken on Thursday night by a heavy storm, which tossed their craft about like an eggshell, throwing them from one end of the boat to the other. Their possessions were all swept away by the waves and the roof of the boat taken off. During this fearful night Mrs. Bush suddenly grew worse and began pleading feebly for water, which no one could give her, and just as dawn broke she died in intense suffering and agony. All day long they drifted with the current, the hot sun beating cruelly down upon the little group of sufferers. The approach of darkness gave them some relief, but overpowering thirst and hunger nearly deprived them of all reason. They had drifted nearly opposite the city when some fishermen who were out jugging saw the apparently tenantless boat and boarded it, discovering the condition of its occupants. All of the sick people were being tenderly cared for tonight, but hopes are only entertained for six of them, the fatal and fetid atmosphere, tainted by the corpse, having had its effect upon the remainder. Mrs. Bush has been buried and the boat burned.

A BLUE CROP OUTLOOK.

Corn Will Not Yield as Bountifully as Expected.

CHICAGO, August 15.—The following crop reports will appear in this week's issue of the Farmers' Review: The rains during the week ending Saturday were merge general throughout the corn belt that