ANOTHER BRUISER CAUGHT.

The Fourth Assailant of Haynes Looked Up and Held for Developments.

THE NEW INSURANCE COMPANY.

Articles of Incorporation Filed and Business to be Begun at Once—A Prisoner Secured by Strategy—Lincoln News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

The parties who came so near winding up the earthly career of Haynes, the hack driver, it is believed, are now under arrest. Three of them were in jail as reported in yesterday's BEE, and the fourth party, named Crampton, came to visit them and he, too, was locked up. Haynes, the injured man, is far from out of danger, and the termination yet may be murder instead of attempt to murder. Yesterday afternoon the prisoners were arraigned before Judge Parsons, and they entered the usual plea of not guilty, and their preliminary hearing was postponed until the condition of Haynes became worse or better. The prisoners were arraigned under two charges, either of which sustained opens to them the penitentiary.

THE LINCOLN INSURANCE CO.,

mention of which has been heretofore made, filed its articles of incorporation yesterday and will soon organize and open for business. The names signed to the articles are J. M. Vail, J. J. Imhoff, C. H. Imhoff, A. D. Collier and W. C. Griffith. A number of other prominent citizens will be identified with the company at its organization. The capital stock is fixed at $100,000, with the articles stipulated that it may be increased to $1,000,000 if the corporation desire. The articles have been officially approved in regard to their compliance with law, and business will be commenced at once.

THE RETURN OF MATTISE.

Deputy Sheriff Langdon has returned from Des Moines, bringing with him the man Mattise, who is wanted here to answer to the charge of wrongfully converting property to his own use. The deputy found his man in the custody of the sheriff at Des Moines, but Mattise had secured an attorney who was just about to get him out on a writ of habeas corpus. The deputy, however, had not gone that far to be euchred out of his man in that way, and so opportunity was taken to get the prisoner from jail the back way and to the depot without the knowledge of Mattise's attorney, and he was rushed back to Nebraska on the first train.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR SHEDD,

who is not a candidate for governor, but who is in the hands of his friends for a renomination for his present position, was at the state capital yesterday. Mr. Shedd remarked that he was doing no campaign work and that politics were very quiet in Saunders county, and no forecast could be given of the county in congressional matters. "Senator Van Wyck's speech at Ashland Saturday was very largely attended," remarked Mr. Shedd, "and it seemed to give very good satisfaction, considering all reports that were heard." The lieutenant governor said that the senator had a good deal of strength in his locality, and that their county convention would be held in two weeks.

AT THE STATE HOUSE.

Governor Dawes yesterday appointed Charles C. Bundy commissioner of deeds at Washington, D. C. What the emoluments of the position are or who Mr. Bundy may be was not determined.

Auditor Babcock was subpœnaed to appear in court at North Platte yesterday to show from the records in his office what report a bank in that place made a year or two ago. The bank or some of its officials seem to be in a law suit.

Professor Jones went out to Minden yesterday for institute work, and from there he goes to Hastings. Secretary of State Roggen was yesterday enjoying the camp meeting services at Bennett.

THE RETURN OF THE BASE BALLISTS

from their Omaha excursion was the precursor of an era of congratulations such as enthusiasts in this line have not enjoyed in any measure heretofore this season. When the six coach loads of excursionists departed for Omaha to witness the contest between the Lincoln club and the Union Pacifics, victory was as much as they hoped for, but when they returned bearing a record of whitewashing their opponents their joy knew no bounds. Some of the excursionists have not returned yet, and their anxious friends are beginning to inquire as to the attractions that hold them three days at the metropolis.

DOINGS OF A DULL DAY.

Dodd, the man arrested for assault upon a man named Shinn, was on the docket for a hearing yesterday before Judge Parsons. Dodd's instrument of war was a slung-shot, made out of a rock tied in a handkerchief, and a sight of his victim's head showed it a good instrument for execution.

Three tough females disgraced the prisoners' row before Judge Parsons yesterday and answered to the crime of keeping houses of ill-fame and of being drunk and disorderly. They were all promptly fined and went in search of funds to secure freedom.

Elizabeth Gustafsen swore to a complaint yesterday asking for the arrest of John Cain for using obscene and abusive language. A warrant was issued on the complaint and placed in the hands of an officer to serve.

L. Wagner made complaint in police circles yesterday for the arrest of a party, presumably John Doe, who had made away with his watch. The ticker had been recovered and the culprit was remanded to jail for trial.

The next Western league club to cross bats with the Lincolns on the home grounds is the Denver, and as it is in the lead in the league, interesting games are expected.

There is not one man in ten in Lincoln who believes the nail works have any idea of coming from Omaha to this place, and little public attention is given to the matter. It is stated, however, that the proprietors of west Lincoln and the stock yards have taken the matter in hand and are working it up.

There is need of reform in the handling of mails in the post office here, and there is altogether too much mixture and wrong handling of mail matter among some of the clerks. People make allowance for a great many errors, but long continuance in them makes forbearance cease to be a virtue. This is a hint, but some records are liable to follow.

An employe at the salt well says a new boiler of much greater capacity has been received by the contractor and is being placed in position. New machinery for the work is also expected this week, and the old machinery is to be taken down and shipped to Kansas City. It is thought that these changes will delay the work of going downward until about the first of the month.

Division superintendent Alexander Campbell, of the western division of the B. & M., was in Lincoln yesterday on company business.

H. N. Carpenter, Syracuse; D. Morgan, Omaha; Samuel Long, South Bend; Fred Wilcox, McCook; George E. Powell, H. C. Davis, Falls City; Hammons, Salem; Thomas Graham, Seward were in Lincoln yesterday.

The unhappy mortal whose liver is inactive, is miserable on the slightest occasion, or without any cause whatever. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm, stimulates the liver and kidneys and makes life worth living. $1.00 per bottle.

SWEDISH LUTHERAN.

Nebraska Establishes A Conference at Wakefield, Neb.

Rev. E. A. Edquist, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church, on the corner of Cass and Nineteenth streets, returned yesterday from the meeting of Nebraska Swedish Lutheran conference at Edensburg. This was the first meeting of the Nebraska conference. Heretofore the Swedish Lutherans of this state have been included in that of Kansas. This year, however, because of its great increase in religious matters, the state branches out on its own responsibility. Hereafter a conference will be held every year. That just closed convened on Wednesday last and closed on Sunday. Rev. J. Tarrell, of Oakland, was elected chairman; Rev. J. E. Wordling, of Swedehome, vice-president; Rev. S. A. Lindholm, of Mead, secretary and Rev. A. Hult, of Swedehome, treasurer. A number of committees on missions, local work, and other matters were appointed. Rev. M. Edquist was accompanied by Rev. M. W. Bergquist, of Wakefield, and Mr. P. A. Nilson, of the same place. Both of these gentlemen were also in attendance upon the conference. The latter is quite an elderly gentleman and was taken sick while at the place of meeting. When he arrived yesterday he was feeling especially weak, and had to be taken to John Bell's drug store near the U. P. depot and given temporary relief.

THE LOCAL MARTS.

The Tale of the Market Basket—Prices.

Now that summer is nearing a close the range of the local markets is gradually contracting. The variety is lessening and prices are rising. In the way of fruit—especially the small, domestic varieties—this is particularly noticeable.

VEGETABLES.

Cucumbers sell for 3 cents each. Parsley is sold at 5 cents a bunch.

Radishes two bunches for a nickle. New green onions, four bunches for a dime. Turnips 3 bunches for a dime. Potatoes, from 15 to 20 cents a peck. Peas sell for 6 cents a quart. String beans and wax beans sell for 4 quarts for 25 cents. Lima beans 10 cents a quart. Green corn is worth from 10 to 15 cents a dozen. Carrots sell for three bunches for a dime. Beets are selling three bunches for 10 cents. Tomatoes 75 cents a bushel. Cabbage 10 cents a head. Hubbard squashes are worth 15 and 20 cents. Green mangoes sell for 20 cents a dozen. Sweet potatoes bring 6 cents a pound.

FRUIT.

Peaches sell from 30 to 45 cents per dozen. Plums sell for from 15 to 20 cents a pound, and Bartlett pears 15 cents a pound. Watermelons are in the market at prices ranging from 15 to 40 cents apiece. Muskmelons are worth from 10 up to 20 cents.

Rodi oranges sell for 60 cents a dozen, and Messinas 65. Lemons bring from 40 to 50 cents, the outside price being for very choice ones. Bananas are worth from 25 to 35 cents a dozen. Blackberries are worth 15 cents a quart. Currants bring 12½ to 15¢ cents a quart. Rose Peru grapes sell for 20 cents a pound; California white grapes 15 cents a pound, and Concord the same.

FISH.

White fish and trout are selling for 15 cents a pound. Salmon steaks are worth 25 cents a pound.

Fresh perch are still in the market, and sell at 12½ cents a pound. Fresh catfish also on hand, selling at 15 cents a pound. Buffalo is worth, fresh caught, 10 cents a pound. Pickerel are now in the market, fresh, and sell at 12½ cents a pound. Fresh mackerel are worth 15 cents apiece. Fresh pike sell for 15 cents a pound, as do also black bass. Croppie and perch retail for 12½ cents per pound; blue-fish are worth 25 cents a pound.

Frogs' legs sell at 30 cents per dozen.

MEATS.

The best cuts of sirloin sell for 15 cents, rumps and upper part of round steak at 12½. Roasting ribs, firm and juicy can be bought from 10 to 12½ cents. Sweet breads can be purchased at 25 cents a pair. Corn beef is selling at from 5 to 10 cents, according to cuts. Prime leg of mutton can be had for 12½ cents; mutton chops 12½ to 15 cents; ham is worth 11½ cents in bulk, 20 cents sliced. Pork, 10 to 12½ cents. Sausage, 10 to 12½ cents.

BUTTER AND EGGS.

Butter from 15 to 20 cents a pound, the latter price is for the best creamery. Eggs bring 10 cents a dozen.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers were filed August 14, with the county clerk:

Algernon S Paddock and wife to Chas E Shaw, lot 5 blk 3 Paddock place, w d—$2,000.

Larmon P Pruyn and wife to Thomas H Nichols, s ½ lot 10 blk 1 Lake's add., w d—$2,250.

John B Campbell and wife to Wm R O'Shaughnessy, lot 10 blk 1 Horbach's 2d add, w d—$4,000.

Edwin S Rood to the public, plat of Albright's Annex, dedication.

Clifton E Mayne and wife to Wm W Emery, lot 5 blk 8 Orchard Hill, w d—$900.

Eugene O'Neil and wife to Henry Rieck, lot 2 blk 2 O'Neill's subdiv, w d—$1,000.

Anna Moran to Daniel McMillan, lot 18 Bury Oak, w d—$1,600.

Walter G Phelps and wife to Nels Anderson, lot 14 Oak Hill add, w d—$400.

Mary Ellinwood to Emma P Annise, s ½ lot 15 blk 11 E V Smith's add, w d—$1,800.

Geo F Mayer to Erastus Young, lots 3 and 4 blk 2 Perkins' subdiv lot 5 Capitol add, w d—$8,300.

James A Griffith and wife to John W Griffith, lot 21 Clark's add, w d—$3,650.

Isaac A Congdon and wife to James A Griffith, lot 7 Clark's add, w d—$3,300.

John B Roley and wife to William G Sloan, lots 18 and 19 Himebaugh place add., w d—$10,000.

Isabella Ayre and husband to School Dist No 5, 1 acre in e ½ s w ¼ 8-16-10, w d—$16.

Charles G Yargreen to C R Scott, lot 1 Potter & Cobb's subdiv of lot 1 blk 5 Park place, w d—$900.

Otto Siemssen and others to Theodore A Lucke, lot 19 blk 1 Gate City Park add, w d—$200.

Anthony W Street and wife to U P R R Co, lot 6 blk 160 Omaha, w d—$1,500.

Wm R Morris to U P R R Co, lot 4 blk 160 Omaha, q c—$2,500.

Byron Reed and others to George Schroder, lots 17 and 18 blk 2 Campbell's add, w d—$1,450.

Geo Schroder and wife to Charles Kauthold, n ½ 17 and 18 blk 2 Campbell's add, w d—$1,800.

David Jamieson and wife to W D Mead Jr, und ½ lot 31 and e ½ lot 29, Hickory place, w d—$1.

John W Paul to John D Campbell, lot 7 blk 2 Park place, w d—$4,500.

William L McCague to Lewis S Trumbell, s ½ lot 6 blk V Shinn's 3d add, w d—$400.

John J Murphy to George P Paul, lots 10 and 11 Grady's subdiv blk 7 Lowe's 2d add, w d—$3,000.

Jacob P Sanden and wife to Adof Siefken, lot 18 Thornell's add, w d—$7,000.

A E Touzalin and wife to H V White, lots 13 and 14 blk 3 Hillside add, w d—$1,900.

Charles J Hustad and wife to L M Bennett, e ½ lot 3 blk 2 Reed's 1st add, w d—$1,100.

Henry W Yates and wife to S Waters Fox, lots 5 and 6 blk 1 subdiv J I Redick's add, w d—$5,500.

Henry Klinker and wife to Thomas Puls, w ½ n w ¼ 10-15-11, w d—$3,000.

Louis Hkoty and wife to Geo W Logan, e 40 ft lot 14 and w 10 ft lot 15 blk 8 Shull's 2d add, w d—$2,000.

John Simanek and wife to John O'Gady, s ½ n ½ lot 8 blk 257 Omaha, w d—$900.

Thomas C Parkins and wife to Charles H Samson, lot 4 blk 8 Shinn's 3d add, w d—$900.

Wilber J Van Aerman to Mary M Mittler, lot 19 blk 2 Hawthorne add, w d—$550.

HE BORES WITH AN AUGUR.

The Political Gimlet of Nemaha and His Money Making Methods.

A BROWNVILLE BUNKO TRICK.

His Vote and Influence in the Legislature Purchased Time and Again—Specimens of Howe's Desreputable Record.

LINCOLN, Neb., August 15.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Church Howe has several times managed to hoodwink the people in his own county, and by brazen denials and false pretenses, has managed, skillfully, to array local interests against each other by playing fast and loose on county seat removal, Missouri Pacific railroad locations and town-site schemes. He has traded and bought his way into the legislature on all sorts of tickets.

But now, when he names a candidate for Congress from a district, in which the two largest cities of the state are located, and in which there is one-half of the wealth of the state and a population of not less than 250,000, he cannot expect to succeed by methods which have given him control of Nemaha county. It seems to me it is time that a man with his disreputable record should not be countenanced in his unholy ambition to represent the first district, and practically, Nebraska, in the national legislature. To present one-tenth of the disreputable transactions and dishonest deals which compose Church Howe's career in Nebraska, would be a task which I cannot even attempt. There has hardly been a single session of the legislature the past ten years that that man has not made

MERCHANDISE OF HIMSELF,

and corrupted others. Many other venal trades have been covered up. The bribe giver under our laws is as culpable as the bribe taker, and only in exceptional instances are such transactions brought to light. But so bold and audacious had Church grown in his raids, that of late years he has not even taken the trouble to conceal his tracks. I will cite only a few of the instances which have scandalized the state. As a receiver and disburser of boodle Church Howe had gained considerable notoriety in his own county even, outside of the legislature.

People in Nemaha county will doubtless remember the scandal created by Howe when he appeared as an "adjuster" between the United States and a violator of the revenue law. In Brownville, some time in the year of '75, one Henry Cohn, of the firm of Gill & Cohn, had a number of cigars seized by revenue officers. The story was that upon hearing of the matter Howe immediately volunteered his services to assist in getting Cohn out of the trouble.

HOWE WANTED SOME MONEY,

which Cohn gave him, but as the scheme Howe had set failed to work, Cohn related the story to several citizens of Brownville. The paper of the town published the facts in the case, and as they were very damaging to Howe, he immediately, so it is claimed, wrote a letter, getting Cohn to sign it, in which Cohn denied each and every allegation. This called forth an affidavit, the following being an extract, signed by a number of good citizens:

* * * * That Church Howe went to said Cohn at the time his cigars were seized by United States revenue officers, in the spring of 1875, and proffered his assistance to procure the release of his cigars; that at that time Church Howe said he had once been a United States officer, and that if he (Cohn) would give him two hundred dollars, he (Howe) would make an effort to go and get the cigars released. That then Cohn, believing if that could be done it would be the least expensive way of release from his difficulties, drew a check in Mr. Howe's name for the sum of $200, that Mr. Howe took the check, and he and Mr. Cohn separated. That after Mr. Howe had been gone for a time he called again on Mr. Henry Cohn, and said the release of the cigars could not be effected in Brownville, but might be in Omaha, and that as he, Church Howe, could not at that time go to Omaha, he returned the check to Henry Cohn.

Commenting upon the matter, the editor of the Advertiser said:

It was simply because after "feeling" the officers he concluded it would not be safe to "talk of money," and kept the check in his pocket, knowing that those officers had no proper power to release the cigars, and that money could only be talked of in the light of a bribe. Or else he intended to secure the release of the cigars, by a smooth story about Cohn's ignorance of the law, and then keep the $200 for his own pocket change. That he intended one or the either of these two things, and more likely the latter, there is no doubt in the world, and the wholesale, outrageous lying of his friends and co-workers cannot avoid the judgment of a fair-minded people nor save Mr. Howe from the penalty of such a judgment.

From the above affidavit it might be inferred that the reason Grant accepted Mr. Howe's resignation as marshal of Wyoming was because Howe too well knew that "a little money would go a long ways."

SUDDENLY GREW RICH.

When first elected to the Legislature, Howe was a poor man, hardly able to bear his campaign expenses. After being in Lincoln a short time he was accused of having received a large sum of money from J. N. H. Patrick—as a bribe. Out of the accusation by the Kearney Press, grew a libel suit, which has never been pressed, because, as he said, there "would be no money in it." The Press dared him to push his claim, but, as was afterward proven, he was guilty of the charge and dared not do it.

The Kearney Press once said, regarding Howe's suddenly acquired lucre:

We have never been to the legislature and never had a chance to sell out, and this may in a measure account for the present condition of our treasury. Responsible citizens of Nemaha county tell us that before Church Howe was sent to the legislature, instead of having five-thousand-dollar certified checks to put up, he was borrowing small sums from every friend he had to carry him through. It is immaterial whether this statement is true or not, but as we said before, we have it from responsible citizens. His ruling passion manifests itself strongly in the reasons given why he does not commence suit against us. It is because he can't make any money at it. At the last session of the legislature, now and forever, he is the same Church Howe. To use his own words when he was in the market on the capital-removal question—says he: "I am no cheap man—I don't bore with a gimlet but with an augur." This plan, well adhered to, will doubtless enable almost any man to deposit five-thousand dollar certified checks all over the country.

And the Brownville Advertiser went on to say:

He has a peculiar way of offering his vote on the market. "It cost me so much money to be elected, and I cannot afford to do these things for nothing." A transaction in which a Mr. Greene, of Chicago, was interested — perfectly legitimate—

And reliable and responsible neighbors of Mr. Howe know that he sold his wheat at a sacrifice, to enable him to prepare himself for the capital. And these neighbors are wondering now about Howe having so much money as to enable him to put up recklessly $5,000 at a pop on other men's characters.

AS A TEMPERANCE MAN.

He tacked to the end of his platform a temperance plank, with the designed purpose of using it as a money producing lever. Wm. Deidy, of Nemaha county, recently said, for publication, that a very prominent liquor dealer of Omaha came to him and said: "For God's sake don't send that man Howe back to Lincoln—it takes too much money to buy him." As the bill didn't pass, it is generally understood that Church voted as the liquor men wished, thus showing why he "did not bore with a gimlet but with an augur."

It is said that Sam Owens, of Lincoln, could furnish valuable information regarding Howe's prices for his vote.

HIS PLANS

something to do with the Saline lands. Howe demanded $100 to vote for the measure. In sending his half of the money, Mr. G—— said: "I send a draft of $50 for the elegant gentleman from Nemaha, who would rather rob than work.

ODD WAYS OF MAKING MONEY.

Men Who Have Become Suddenly Rich by Means of Trivial Inventions.

Two curious characters drifted into the current of fashionable life here the other day, writes a Long Branch correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. They came in a private palace car in which they had been traveling about the country for the past six months. Both are men of great fortune, though not yet in the meridian of life. One is a Philadelphian, the other a Jerseyman. Five years ago neither of them dreamed of hiring a private car, yet a single strokee of good fortune brought them out of the commonplaces of life and gave them positions of prominence in the world of affairs. One of them made his money out of glass signs and the other from a patent medicine which he compounded in the seclusion of his Jersey home.

Nine out of ten business men would laugh at the idea of making a fortune out of bits of glass two feet long with gilt lettering, and many would hesitate before giving up a moderate income to risk his time with a patent cure-all remedy. But now the life-work of these two men is done so far as the accumulation of money is concerned, and they live for the sole purpose of being amused by the world. They came down here with a car full of the many good things that wealth commands—a hamper of champagne and a larder in which a Delmonico chief could revel. A stable of horses had preceded them, and when they were not luxuriating in their home on wheels they were spinning along the bluff behind a team that took the dust from no one. Yet they tired of all this in two days, and just because a slight rain storm set in started down to Cape May for a change, as one of them said.

Before going, however, they picked up a companion who has been struggling in the beaten path of commerce for a lifetime and had not reached the goal which they touched in a few years. He could interest them by the stories of his busy career, and they took him along with them for the one purpose of listening to him.

There is a man here the inventor of an oysteropener and of an arrangement for making coffee in a minute. He told me that he had already formed two companies for the purpose of putting his invention upon the market, and thereby giving an opportunity to every man to be his own oyster-opener and coffee-maker. Who can help smiling at a man who builds his hopes in this way?

"You see," said he, "everyone likes a cup of coffee as soon as he has gotten out of bed. Now, I propose to sell my apparatus for 50 cents apiece. All you have to do is to jump out of bed, pour as much water in it as you want, a teaspoonful of coffee, and then light the lamp underneath. You can then go back to bed and take a minute's nap, and when you jump out again your coffee is made and waiting."

"And you expect to sell a great many of these coffee-makers?" I asked.

"Well," confidentially replied my latter-day Mulberry Sellers, there are nearly a million coffee-drinkers in New York city alone; that is enough for me."

The world always finds amusement in listening to the plans of the living types of John T. Raymond's great character, but there are any number of them who have made money out of seeming trivialities. I noticed a man driving on the avenue to-day who twelve years ago saw a fortune in the sale of needles, if he devoted his attention solely to them. He has reaped that fortune now, and is the only man in the country who trades exclusively in these little bits of steel. He controls the house on this side of the Atlantic, to which all the needles in use have to be sent from abroad. There is another man stopping here whose wealth has come from the invention of a scarf-pin, and one of the handsomest cottages at Seabright is occupied by the inventor of a patent suspender.

The person who first thought of attaching a ball to the end of an elastic cord, so that it would return, went to Caleb Cushing years ago, to have him make out the application to be sent to Washington for a patent. Mr. Cushing was busy at the time with an important law case and wondered that the man was willing to pay the large fee he always demanded for his work, when he learned the nature of the patent.

"I will have to charge you as much as I imagine you will make out of this thing," he suggested to the inventor.

"Well, I've already made a contract that will net me $5,000," was the surprising reply, "and I can see my way clear to ten times that amount."

Entirely vegetable. No poisons. Red Star Cough Cure. No bad effects. Price 25 cents.

Along the Burlington.

Chicago Times: Vice President T. J. Potter, of the Burlington, returned yesterday to Chicago from a trip of inspection over that system of lines, spending three weeks in the journey, and critically examining the roads and branches, as well as the extensions in progress. Of these that running northwest from Grand Island, Neb., is perhaps one of the most important, as it will extend some two hundred miles into western Nebraska, tapping a section rich in agricultural and pastoral resources, and disputing for the trade now held by the Northwestern and the Union Pacific. Of this extension seventy-five miles are already laid, and the grading will be completed this year, although a portion of the iron will not be completed until next season. Work on the Colorado Midland is being pushed, but Mr. Potter would not discuss the probabilities or possibilities of its eventually becoming a connecting link of a line reaching Salt Lake, merely remarking that "talk is cheap." In regard to the corn crop, which, the Burlington being the great corn road, Mr. Potter naturally gave much attenton, he sums it all up by saying that a reasonably good crop is assured. This is especially true of Nebraska although the country through which the Burlington runs might have been more favored than other sections. It rained every day during his stay there some two weeks ago, and that there was an expectation of a good yield is proven by the free movement out of the old crop. For some time past the Burlington lines in Nebraska have been loading five hundred cars daily. Mr. Potter's trip has been one more of business than pleasure, and he has had but two days of absolute rest since he went away, which period embraced a trip to Colorado springs.

Kirk's German Pile Ointment.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding, and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using this wonderful Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instand relief. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted by our agents. Sold by druggists; sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c per box.

DR. C. O. BENTON, Prop., Cleveland, O.
Sold C. F. Goodman and Kuhn & Co., 13th and Douglas 16th and Cuming

OUT ON THE PRAIRIES.

Finances and Folks Out West Where Money Is Dear and Corn Cheap.

THE MONEY LOANERS' PARADISE.

Two Per Cent. a Month—Banking a Profitable Business—The Mennonites and Their Peculiar Ways—A Dakota Land Shark.

HAMPTON, Neb., August 10.—[Correspondence Chicago Herald.]—This place is 150 miles west of the Missouri river, and the middle of a region which used to be called a part of the great American desert. There isn't much desert about it now. Four acres out of five are under cultivation, and have been for a half dozen years or more. I came to this country with a suit of brand new store clothes on my back, and a white plug hat on my head. I was immediately spotted as a money-loaner. Before I had been in the town an hour I was accosted by five sun-burned and bare-footed farmers with a query something like this:

"Say, stranger, I heer'n across the street that you're a money-loaner. Be ye? If ye are I want to git a small loan till fall."

Of course I had no money to loan, and one after another the applicants turned away obviously disappointed.

"Why," says I to the last one, a man with a face burned so red by the sun that you could hardly tell where his red whiskers began or left off, "why don't you go to that bank over there, or the one farther up the street, or to some of these money-loaners who have their signs out here so thick?"

"No use," he sighed, "no use. They hain't got a dollar. Loaned everything out this mornin' in ten minutes after openin' up. Couldn't git a $100 of 'em by payin' 4 per cent. Tell ye what I'll do, stranger, if ye'll raise me a $100 I'll give ye a morgidge on two hosses an' a wagon, a self-binder, two cows an' four head o' cattle, an' I'll pay you 3 per cent. a month int'rest on the money for three months."

"If $100 would buy the United States," I replied, "I couldn't purchase a garden patch in the desert. But why are you so crazy for money?"

"Got to have it, stranger—got to have it. One of my machine notes falls due this afternoon, and if I don't pay it away I'll go my harvester an' my two hosses. If I can't raise $100 I'm ruined."

And here the red-faced man's eyes got nearly as red as his whiskers. He was in hard luck, he was, and I felt sorry for him and asked him to take a drink with me. What he told me between drinks and what other men told me afterwards hung together so well that I believed every word they said. According to this testimony the only really prosperous business in this country is banking and money-loaning. There are naturally a good many banks and money-loaners, but they are all getting rich. There's old Huxey, came out here five years ago with $3,000. Now he's rich. There's Dinsmore, over in Clay county. Came here in '79, after busting higher'n a kite in business down east. First winter he was here lived on snow water and corn meal. Managed to sell a claim for $1,000. Loaned out the money. Now he's very rich, and wants to be governor. Smart men never go into anything but money loaning in this country. Whoever comes out here with wealth enough to buy a farm or start a store usually forswears agriculture and business after getting his bearings and becomes a banker. Every farmer and every business man here wants to sell out so that he may start a bank. They are as crazy on bank-starting here as they used to be on office-getting down in Ohio.

And no wonder. Banks in this country get rich faster than a horse can trot. They do very well with discounts, exchange, etc., but it is in loaning that they strike a bonanza. Two per cent per month is now the regulation interest on short loans, which are generally secured by chattel mortgage. Sometime the rate is 2½ per cent, or even 3. The borrower has to pay all costs, too, and frequently a commission of 1 cent on the dollar on top of the interest. Four farms out of five are mortgaged, as well as the horses, cows, machinery, and even the crops before they are harvested. The demand for money is greater than the supply, and the bankers don't have to carry any idle surplus.

Two per cent a month is a very comfortable thing for those who are to act as receivers thereof. With a capital of only $3,000 a man can live on the interest of his money, toiling not, nor getting his face boiled in the harvest field, and spinning nothing but yarns. Two or three years ago a blacksmith came out here from Illinois, where he had worked fifteen years to save $5,000. His intention was to buy a farm and work a few years more before he died. But he had better sense. He put his money out at interest, is living on half of the income and putting the rest right out as fast as he can get hold of it. He is gradually getting rich. And that is a good deal more than he could have done at farming.

Fifteen years ago all of the land in this part of the county belonged to Uncle Sam and the railroad company. You could get up on the table land and look ten miles in any direction and not see a house or a tree. Now the country looks a good deal like northern Illinois, with pretty groves of tress and hedges, but it is not half so prosperous as Illinois, and it is the demand of these Nebraska farmers for loans that makes the banking business so prime. These farmers have good soil and good climate, and nearly always good crops, but they are always hard up. For this there are several reasons. The chief one is the distance from market. As a rule it takes four bushels of corn to carry one to Chicago, and corn is rarely worth more than 15 cents a bushel here, and sometimes it is as low as 6 cents. The railroad takes 30 cents for hauling a bushel of wheat from this part of Nebraska to Chicago, something like 600 or 650 miles, whereas the charge per bushel from Chicago to New York, 950 miles, is only 12 cents. All other freights are in proportion, which is pretty tough on the farmer. His coal, timber, barbed wire, etc, come high, but he must have 'em. The merchant pays big freight, too, but no matter. The soil is all there is in the country to live on, and everybody lives on it. After the merchants, the machine men, the windmill men, and the money-loaners get their picking there is not much left for the farmer.

Not only is the Nebraska farmer far from market, but he is beyond his depth. He came here a poor man, and, not content to creep his way, branched out quickly to farm on a large scale. So he bought a lot of farm machinery on time, with big interest and judgment notes. Then he bought a big windmill to save himself the labor of pumping water for three or four animals. Every farmer has a patent self-binder, a $400 harvesting machine, to say nothing of riding plows, cultivators, etc, and he also has a windmill. The farmer without a self-binder and a windmill is of no account in this country.

Most of the railroads out here were built with the proceeds of land given away in grants by congress, and those that were not built with land were helped along with county bonds voted by the people. And yet the railroads have no mercy in their gizzards. They just size the county up for what it will stand and then proceed to collect. They are always crowding the limit.

That isn't all. You can't start a new town in this country unless you give half of it to the railroad. A man about two miles west of this place tried that and got left.

"I've laid out a town site an' started a store an' got a postoffice established," he said one day to the superintendent of the road, "and now I want a depot and a sidetrack. Can you put 'em in right away?"

"Yes, if you've seen the South Platte Town Lot company."

"The what?"

"The South Platte Town Lot company. Don't you know that you can't have any town in this country unless you give this company every other lot right straight through your plat?"

"No, and I'll be damned if I'll do it." And he didn't either. The result was that a station and side track were put in two miles east of him, and a new town sprang up as if by magic. Lots therein are worth several hundred dollars apiece. The man who refused to give half of his lots to the South Platte company is now raising a first-rate crop of corn and hogs on his town side. He goes two miles east for his mail, too. The stockholders, officers and directors of the town lot company are officers and directors of the railroad company. The motto of this concern is: "No town lots, no side tracks."

With money at 2 per cent a month and side tracks worth $50,000 apiece, every young man contemplating a business investment out this way will at once see the advantage of becoming either a banker or a railway officer. But if he can't do this, let him become a Russian Mennonite. It doesn't take much of a man to make a Mennonite, and all of the Mennonites are doing well out west. These Mennonites left Russia by the thousand fifteen years ago to escape military service. They are no good as fighters, but are first-class farmers and financiers. An average Russian family of seven persons will subsist on 50 cents a week, raising their own potatoes. If a Russian has nothing else to do he will walk ten miles to town, carrying in his pockets a few cucumbers or ears of roasting corn to sell for 7 or 8 cents. After getting the money he will clutch it tightly and trudge home again. When a Russian goes to an auction, as he often does, and bids on a horse and wagon, or a harvester, or a cow, does he go at it recklessly with $5 or $1 bids. No, indeed. If the last bid is $62 the Russians will be $62.01; and if some white man raises him to $63 he bids back with $63.01. When a lot of Russians get to bidding against each other the auctioneer becomes weary. Every bid is for a cent advance, unless, perchance, some young and reckless Russian shows his contempt for the conservatism and caution of his fathers by going two whole cents at one fell swoop.

Once in awhile a Russian dies. On such occasions there is a big funeral, but no extravagance. The grave is dug in a "basin," where the land is not fit for cultivation, so that there is no loss in that. The coffin is home-made, and usually consists of three or four cottonwood boards fastened together with binding strips taken from dry goods boxes. The flowers used for decoration are wild ones of the prairie, care being taken in their selection to get none that the cows may want to eat.

Some of the richer Russians, those who count their acres by the thousands, sometimes indulge in the luxury of a drink of whisky. Their method of tippling is to get five solid brethren together and march into a saloon. Each produces three cents, and the barkeeper sets out one glass. This the leader of the gang pours just as full as the barkeeper will allow him, and then drinks one-fifth of the whole. While he is smacking his lips the next man takes his fifth, and so on. They never cheat each other in the drink. They are a very just and honorable people, and take pride in their integrity. The saloonkeeper up at Aurora who procured a graduated glass divided into fifths as an especial inducement to the Russian trade made a great mistake. The disciples of Menno regarded this graduated glass as an insult, and forever afterward shunned the bar of the unfortunate saloonkeeper.

Everybody wants to buy everything on credit out in this country, and everybody must sell in that way or not at all. Occasionally a merchant revolts against the credit system, and resolves to sell only for cash. In one store which I visited I saw the placard conspicuously displayed, "No Credit By Hell." Doubtless this good merchant and awkward swearer meant all he said, but he will get left, just the same. Out here people will buy on credit—if they can—when they have plenty of money in pocket. The Russians are that way. They have got the fever with which the machine men and windmill men long ago infected this whole region. There is some method about the Russian, however. He saves his money and buys on time, and mortgages his farms as fast as he can get clear titles that he may buy other farms. In this way he is taking up the country by wholesale, and in about ten years the Russians and the money-loaners, and the Town Lot Company will come pretty close to owning the whole region.

W. E. W.

A Dakota Land Shark and Banker.

On an east-bound train the other day, writes a Watertown, Dakota, correspondent of The New York Sun, was a well-fed and comfortable looking man, who announced that he had been attending to business very strictly for three or four years, and that he was then on his way to the seashore for the purpose of having a little recreation. His wife was a fresh-looking, plump young woman several years his junior, who, besides being fashionably dressed, had an air of business about her which is met with in the fair sex more frequently in this part of the country than elsewhere.

"Yes," the tourist said, after settling himself back in his seat in the smokers' section. "I've been attending to business mighty close. In fact, I've had to. I'm a banker. When I came out in this country I had about $4,000 clean cash. Down where I came from everybody said $4,000 wasn't enough to put in your eye. It might do to buy a home with or get a team, but as far as business was concerned it was only an aggravation. I had heard something about Dakota, and made up my mind that I would show some of the smart men whether $4,000 capital was good for anything or not. I went west along with the immigrants, set up a little office, put out a sign 'Money to Loan,' and sat down to await custom.

"I put my money out in small sums, principally. A settler would come in and ask for $50 or $100. I would ask him what he had. Well, he might have an equity in his land, or he would have some household furniture, farm machinery, or horses and wagons. I would let him have the money, and take a mortgage on all that he had, deducting my interest, at 10, 12 or 14 per cent in advance. Plenty of them would want a little money for a month or two months, and I'd always sock it to these fellows. I've had $10 for the use of $50 for thirty days many a time. A good many of the settlers were Scandinavians, and I could not talk to them in their own language, nor could they speak to me in mine, but I got up a printed form which they could understand, and in that way we managed to do business very satisfactorily.

"It requires a very clear head and good judgment to do a banking business out here. Particularly is this true in a new settlement in the winter time. I've changed my location three times since I've been in Dakota. After a township has been settled for awhile it is not much good to men in my line. When I have moved I have always gone to a new country. The people get along first-rate for a few months, but the first winter fetches them. They have to have money, and a man who stands by ready to help them is a sort of public benefactor. I have had at one time and another mortgages on the stuff owned by several hundred farmers, sometimes taking mortgages for sums as small as $10 or $20. In fact, they are the ones that pay, as the men who give them are usually on their last legs, and about all that you have to do is to wait awhile and then gather in their stuff.

"I have come into possession of some of the best farming lands in Dakota in this way. A man might get hard up and come to me for $100 for six months. When the time was up he would be worse off than he was before, and by stretching the mortgage a little I would give him another hundred, the whole thing to be paid in three months. Then he might come around and make a poor mouth, and ask for an extension, and all that, but you see that wasn't what I was out there for. My capital wasn't very large, and I had to keep it moving, and then, too, there is no sentiment in business. I'd have to take the farm. In some such cases I have sold it back to the man at 12 or 15 per cent interest, on condition that he would pay me monthly, but he usually gets tired of that.

"Only the other day I was thinking about how much I had made out here, and how do you suppose I stand? Well, sir, I have doubled my money, and I own ten or twelve of as good farms as there are in Dakota. They need improving, of course, but the land is all there, you bet. Have any trouble with the settlers? Oh, yes; some, once in a while. They are a poor lot, and sometimes they come around and beg pretty hard, but you've got to shut down. You can't run a free dispensary and a bank at the same time. I'm out here to help those who help themselves, do you see? When they get where they can't do that, why then it helps me. Every once in a while men