THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1886.

HONORS 10 HONEST JOHN.

Lincoln Turns Out to Welcome the Return of the League's President.

MANY OFFICIALS PARTICIPATE.

Congratulatory Addresses by State and City Officers and Citizens of the Capital City-Other News from Lincoln.

PROM THE BEE'S LONGOLN BUREAU,] John Fitzgerald, the new president of the Irish National Jeague in America, arrived at home yesterday. Mr Fitzgerald has every reason to be proud of the cordial and enthusiastic reception that he received at the hands of his friends. It was not known until 9 a.m. that he would arrive from the east on the noon train, but notwithstanding the fact that only two hours and a baif were thus allowed for preparation, when the train arrived at the depot a great throng was there awaiting his arrival, and when Mr. Fitzgerald emerged from the train the music of the band was his first greeting. A procession was at once formed, which took its way up to the opera house, that had been engaged for the occasion. The procession was headed by the police force in uniform, the firs department following, carriages containing the governor and other state officers, carriages containing county and city officials, and the Aucient Order of Hibernians out in full force in full regalia. A large body of citizens then followed on foot to the opera house, which was soon comfortably filled. On the stage were gathered those who were to speak and assist in carrying out the programme. In the ab, sence of the mayor Councilman Billings. ly pre-sided who, in opening the meeting, spoke substantially as follows:

We meet here to-day to extend cordial we ? come to our fellow-citizen, John Fitzgerald, When the news came over the wires that the high honor and distinction of president of the Irish National learne in America had been conferred on him every heart beat with been conferred on him every heart beat with the confidence that the honor had been rightly conferred. Knowing his devotion and self-sacrlice for his native land, every one felt an honorable pride in his selection. Therefore, in behalf of the mayor and citi zens of Lincoln, a most cordial and hearty welcome is extended.

Governor Dawes was then called upon. and among other things the governor said that in behalf of the state and the citizens of the state who held sympathy with the great work, he took pleasure in according a welcome. In honoring John Fitzgerald the state is honored, and every ionest man is honored. The great work of the Irish league in America would continue until every frishman could have the right of representation, that is the right of every man. James Ferrell, of the Ancient Order of

Hibernians, was called to the stage and Fead a very well written speech of wel-come which said many good things to the guest and which reflected credit upon its author.

JIDGE COBB.

of the supreme court, was the next speaker introduced, and he spoke with a precision that called for thoughtful attention from all. The judge said that this is not the time nor place to go into a long discussion of the question of Irish liberty. The organization of which Mr. Fitzgerald had been elected president had for its object Irish self government, and it had the sympathy of al The premier of England, Americans. standing at the throne of affairs in Great Britain, felt that the settlement of the

Irish question was necessary for the preservation of the government of the United Kingdom. He, as premier, had

meeting adjourned with three cheers for Ireland's cause. NOT THE REARNEY MILLING COMPANY has filed its articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. These articles recite the business of the corporation to be the owning and operating of mills, the purchase of and dealing in grain and manufacture of flour and feed. The cap-ital stock is fixed at 15,000, divided into

shares of \$590 each, and the incor-porators of are: Sylvester Weibel, William C. Tillison, Henry Gibbons, James S. Hopkins and James H. Davis. STATE HOUSE NOTES. Superintendent Jones left on Sunday

for Omalia and from which place he goes to Stanton on institute work. Mr. Jones complains that he finds it impossible to visit all the places where he is urged to go, but he is visiting as many institutes

George E. Bowerman, of the state auditor's office, appeared at his desk vesterday with a bright but haggard look in his eye He stopped at the desk long enough to leave a box of cigars, talk something about a girl, and all the occupants in the building are smoking. Governor Dawes is back again from the

battle of Crete, in which hosts of non-ad-miring friends helped him to buy a senatorial boom in the bosom of a caucus that had about two Van Wyck men to one Dawes adherent in attendance. Dr. P. H. Steele of Crete was one of the

state house visitors yesterday calling on acquaintances at the offices and shaking hands with new ones. ITEMS ABOUT TOWN.

Officer Brady of the Chicago police force, who was nearly killed at the Hay-market riot last May, and who still goes about with a cane from the effects of a bomb explosion is in the city for a few days on a trip out to this state. Mr. Brady relates many interesting facts concerning the anarchists and their conspir acy most of which have already been read about and his attention is much de-manded by people who enjoy an interview with one direct from the conflict.

The two clubs played ball without in terference Sunday, but that night war rants were issued against each club. The Denver boys haaring of it went to the outskirts of the city and boarded a Un-ion Pacific train before the warrants were served. Yesterday the Lincoln boys were

called up to Judge Parkers court and Attorny Lansing appeared for the prosecu-He stated, however, that he gen ion. erally worked for pay and as no pay had been forthcoming and as the Denver club had escaped he allowed a continuance as to the Lincoln club until September 6th when they will be in the city again on their return from the west. The club departed yesterday for Leadville.

A man named Darling, impressed with the idea that a cool place to sleep would be on the roof of a porch, moved his bed to that locality. Some time in the night he became uneasy and rolled in his sleep to the ground falling a distance of some twenty feet, sustaining serious injuries. He will not repeat the experiment.

In police court yesterday the Sunday offenders were tried and committed, and the list of offenders was a large one. Yesterday the police were locking up a new grist and had half a dozen in at noon

'To Louie Meyer, who thinks and acts a way that means business and accomlishes results, is largely due the success-ful Fitzgerald reception. It is stated that a formal banquet will be spread in honor of the new president of the league at an early date

early date. At the Lincoln hotels yesterday could have been found the following Nebras-kans: J. B. Dinsmore, Sutton: O. J. Coleman, Broken Bow; J. N. Cooper, Milford; J. M. Glover, Louisville; D. H. Harris, Bennett; J. M. Lee, Oxford; A. M. Miller, Wahoo; J. N. Phealy, Meriden.

LAKE TAHOE.

Some Facts About Its Depth and Temperature.

Carson Tribune: So many reports are

Nebraska's Increase-From the Cowboy and Bullwhacker to a Land of Plenty.

A

People Satisfied With Their Investments and Able to Pay Two Per Cent Per Month.

SPRING CHICKEN.

LINCOLN, Neb., August 15.-[Corresbondence of the Chicago Herald, |-Some correspondent of the Herald writing from Hampton, Neb., has given your readers a description of Nebraska and Nebraska life, with which I cannot wholly agree, As the Herald is a friend of the west, and has many readers who are desirous of learning the truth about this great and as yet but partially developed country, I will endeavor to give you some ideas that will be of value.

Compared with the Nebraska of fifteen years ago this state to-day has very few of the characteristics that would strike the eve of the traveler of that date. Then the only town of importance was Omaha. on the extreme eastern border of the state; now we have twenty towns of farmore commercial importance than Omaha was at that time. Then farming one hundred miles west of the Missouri river was considered as impracticable and the man who undertook it was looked upon as a dangerous person, and a court of inquirendo de lunatico would be sug-gested by his solicitous friends, and all that vast region was given over to the cowboy and the bullwhacker. But what a change' From Omaha and the Missouri river for a distance of four hundred miles and more the horny-handed granger has conquered the country, and his plow has overturned the virgin soil and compelled it to yield him a handsome return. Fine farm houses and outbuildings, beautiful groves, and presperous towns are seen on every hand, which indicate the moneymaking and money-keeping capabilities of the people.

The earlier settlers of this state were for the most part men of slender means. They came in wagons, bringing their household goods and agricultural imple ments with them, and driving, if they had them, a few head of cattle. "Behold the them, a few head of cattle. "Bchold the leaven that leaveneth the whole lump." Of such material were the early settlers of the Mississippi valley states, and our early settlers, and later ones, for that matter, outside of our foreign-born popilation, which is of the better class, direct descendants of those who subdued the forests of Ohio and Indiana, tamed the prairies of Illinois, and opened to civilization the happy and prosperous state of Iowa. They came, they saw, and they have conquered, until to day in Chicago, New York, and the old world, the question is asked, "How is the corn crop of Nebraska?" for unto us the country looks for a large supply of this product. Norare the people as ignorant as your correspondent would have you to believe; they are very liberal in edu-cational matters, and have the best school edu fund of any state in the union. houses, in which competent teachers are employed everywhere dot the prairies, and in the cities and towns are graded schools, from which, upon graduating, the scholars step into our state university, an institution of learning second to none of its class in the country. Our people believe in education as the foundation of prosperity. In the course of many trips in all parts of the state, I have never yet heard any such language as your correspondent quotes and credits to Nebraska farmers. Nearly all of us would be satisfied

with 50 or 60 per cent upon our invest-ment and some of us would even take the Dutchman's "1 per cent" without grumbling. Say what you will, the farmers of Nebraska come nearer making this in-crease than any one else that I know of. But of course this cannot be done every

A GREAT RUN

Flashing Through Towns at the Rate of Seventy-Two Miles an Hour.

Indianapolis Journal: "In April, 1865," said an old traveler to a Journal reporter, "the Pan-Handle company tried the ex-His Pursuers Set the Forest on Fire and periment of running passenger trains between Pittsburg and Columbus, O., at as high a rate of speed as could possibly be attained. Trials were made every day for a week, and on many trips the speed attained astonished even old raironders who had for years been used to seeing heir trains traveling at a fifty-mile an our rate. Any one who will look over the files of the Pittsburgh Dispatch be rween the dates of April 8 and 16, 1885, can find an account of the remarkably fast time made by the train on which was a passenger, which left the smoky ity between S and 9 a.m. and was run as fast as one of the best locomotives in the country could go. None of the passengers knew that a trial of speed was to be made,

but we were afterwards informed that superintendent Taylor was on board and had given orders to the operator to run the train as fast as possible. We pulled out over the long bridge very slowly and around the high ellff that skirts the "river till the inky blackness of Cork Run-Tunnet enveloped us, and after emerging from the deep cut at its western portal we found that we were going like light ning round sharp curves and through villages where the people stood and vatched us with an attitude that showed that they knew we were flying. Some old travelers sat calmly in their seats reading the morning papers, but even they soon began to cast ominous glances through the windows as the black rocks of deep cuts flew past as though they had been shot out of some immense mortar. The whistle of the locomotive was sounded so often for stations and crossings that scarcely a minute passed that we did not hear it. After the long blast we would flash through some little town, where people could be seen on the plat form of the stations nolding their hats and seeming to behold the flying cars with amazement. Dogs rushed from doors where they had been resting and from ran toward the cars barking, but before they reached the gate we were out of

they reached the gate we were out of sight and around some curve, going like mad, with the hoarse whistle sounding the crossing signal almost incessantly. Often there would come the tap of the bell and the rush of an east bound train on the opposite track with a suddenness that was ap palling. The passengers began to look seared and glanced at each other inquiringly as if they would ask the cause of such wild speed. One fat drummer got up and attempted to go to the center of the car, but found navigation so nearly impossible that he squatted down on the next seat to the one he had left, and motioned to the conductor, who had just entered the car, to come to him. The conductor managed to come near by using the seats to steady him, and th frightened drummet ejaculated; "What in the — is the matter with this train? they will kill us all if they don't slack up." The conductor then informed us that a special run was being made, but that the track was clear and there was no danger. We soon reached Steubenville, where we ran slowly over the Ohio rive bridge, stopped for water in that city and pulled out for the west again with more rapidity than before. The next stop was Dennison the end of the division, ninety-three miles from Pittsburg. We had made the run at the rate of fifty-five miles an hour. Another crew and engine took us out to Dennison, and the way we covered the straight track was amazing. I have been on many roads, east and west, north and south, but never di | I ge over the ties so fast as then. It some only a minute between bridges that knew were a mile and a half apart, and looking directly through the window a

elegraph pole could be seen all the time. There is a grade crossing at Newcomerstown, which caused the next stop. When we arrived there Superintendent Taylor ran into the telegraph office and sent the

Cheat the Gallows. A Story of the Wisconsin Woods Fires of 1880-How the Murderer of Old Man Harkness Was Hunted to His

ROASTING OUT HANK COON

Doont.

Marshfield (Wis.) Letter to the New York Sun: About every other man one meets here nowadays is singed and blisternd as the result of a close contact with forest fires. The air is heavy with the curoke, and at night the sky is lurid with the glare of flames, some of which are near at hand. While everybody is alert on the subject, and when a sudden shift of the wind may mean the entire destruction of the town, the old settlers' funds of anecdote have been drawn on very freely.

"The best job I ever knew a woods fire to do," said old Jerry Bassett last night, 'was in the fall of '80, when one of them licked up Hank Coon, the murderer. Lots of you fellows wasn't there then, and the sawmill hadn't eaten into things the way it has since. A man hunt in those days was a terror. Hank was a crook, and had been around this section for some time. Everybody suspected him. Finally, one day old man Hark-ness of Michigan turned up murdered. He had pine lands up here, and had been on the spot seeing about putting up a sawmill. No one was likely to have much money here; but Harkness had a fine watch and chain, and of course some eash, and when his body was found these were gone. As Hank was missing no body thought twice about who had been doing that killing, and we set out with the idea of eatching him before he could get out of the woods.

"There were about a dozen of us, and we lost no time in getting on the trail. About a month before the murder of Harkness one of the men who was working for Lander, a Swede, who had not een here long, was lost in the woods, and we had just given up our search for him when we heard of the crime and changed off onto Coon. There had been some fires that fall, but they had not seared us much. After we had been on the track of Coon about a week we came one morning onto what everybody said was his body. The remains were hardly recognizable, but the clothes were his, boots and hat were his, and a big hornring on one of the lingers was one which we had all seen him wear. Thinking he had starved to death, we resolved to search the clothing for Harkness' money and jewels, but as they were not to be found we came to the conclusion that he had buried them, with the expectation of returning as soon as he thought he could do so with safety. Then we left him where he was, and, returning to camp, told our story. "A month after that one of our men

came running in with a story about see ing Hank Coon in the woods. Nobody believed him at first, but he was so cer-tain about it that we concluded to go out with him. After a long and careful search we came upon him sure enough, the same man exactly as he was when we saw him last, except that his clothing was changed. We had him covered, and he had to surrender, after which, in explanation of his strange appearance, he said that he had come upon the body of the missing Swede, and that as the lat ter's clothes were better than his own he had changed with him for the fun of the thing. He denied most positively that he had had anything to do with the murder, and expressed the greatest willingness to accompany us back to camp. Or the way he was talking so glibly that

STORIES BY A GIFTED MAN. The Tate of a Cat, a Snake Ancedote,

and a Railway Incident. "Yes, 7 Nashville rats are a pretty prave lot, sure enough," said a lean man

to a Nashville Union reporter. "I only arrived in this city last night, and, after an early breakfast, strolled down along Market street. Just at the foot of the all I heard an uncarthly sort of noise that reminded me of the overture of noise that reminded me of the overture of one of Wagner's opera's, and I set out in search of the cause. Rounding the corner of the alley I saw a big black cat, hair standing on end, and pro-gressing by fits and starts back-ward. Every time she'd move ekward the most hourible yell Leve heard would come out of her largus. I couldn't make out at first why she in ested on going backward, as there was a clear road in front of her, but, moving a ittle to one side, I saw that a great big rat had noted of her by the tail, while an other rat, a venerable old cuss, with graclothes and white whiskers, had hold of the tail of the other rat, and togethe they were having pussy toward a hole in a brick wall near by. I stood and watched the struggle until they finall got the cat close up to the hole, and then they found out that the orifice was too small to permit of a cat's being pulled in The old gray cuss let go his hold, dived into the hole, and came back in a minute with about forty more rats, and the whole

gang at once set to work pulling out the bricks and enlarging the hole. It took them about five minutes to do this, and then they 'tailed on' to the big fellow who had twisted his tail around a gas pipe and was holding the cat all the time and yanked the poor cat into the hole The last I heard was a terrific squail, and then all was silent. I guess those rats

had a good Sunday morning breakfast for once, at least.' Then the lean man resumed his eigar and the reporter eyed him with awe and reverence and wondered why the mantle of Annanias had fallen on such insignifi-cant looking shoulders. Pretty soon the

man broke out again. Said he: "Some years ago I used to drink a good deal. I don't do it now. I am a drummer and never imbibe, you know. Well I liked the bottle as well as the next man. and one day, after I had pretty near reached the boundary line of delirium tremens, I bought a quart bottle of whisky and took it out in a field near the house to have a glori-ous time all by myself. If I'd swallowed that whisky Leonide's here here here ous time all by mysel. If 1 d swallowed that whisky I shouldn't have been here to tell you this, as I was pretty nearly a total wreck. While I was sitting under the shade of a tree, with the bottle in my hand, contemplating the high old time I was going to have, I felt a cold, slimy something erawl over my tingers, and, looking down I saw a pretty good sized snake coiling himself around the bottle

At first I thought I had 'cm, and I instinctively dropped the bottle The next minute I saw it was a real live snake. but what did the confounded thing do but roll my bottle off about three feet, pull the cork with its teeth and drink every last drop of that whisky When it erawled into a hole in the ground I got up and went home. I've never taken a drink since.'

Again the reporter, in imagination, bowed down in adulation of this gifted har, and, for want of some better topic remarked that the evening was very

pleasant. "Yes," responded the other, "and don't mind the hot weather much. Cold s what knocks me; I can't stand it remember one day last winter when almost died with the cold. I was travel-ing up in Michigan, and the train I was on was running about sixty-five miles an hour to make up lost time. The tires in the stoves wouldn't burn, and the cold was piercing. The breakmen and the conductor tried their hands at the stoves, but it was no use; burn they wouldn't Now, I don't believe in lying about such a small thing as a fire in a stove, and if I hadn't seen this thing nobody could make me believe it. After the train had

look as innocent as lambs when they

"Do you get enough bread to run you !" 'Yes, you see they dish out three or four pieces to each prisoner, and if you want more you can ask for it. There are three of us in this cell and we generally have six or eight pieces of bread left over e get through eating

"And it makes a good liquor?" "Just as good as ever you tasted. I wish I had some made for you."

Kirk's German Pile Olutiment.

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

by druggists; sent of an experimental of the sent of t

or, and this church they are now bedecking with evergreens, for it is this month 1,000 years old, and fifty years to spare.

"Had a lame knee for two years which St. Jacobs Oil cured."—A. Shurtleff, Parker, Dak.

In the matter of odd book-bindings recodile skin has a run, being fashionably favored.

Proprietor Beckel House, Harrisburgh, O., recommends Red Star Cough Cure.

The old-time fashion of pinked flounces of India silk upon thin cotten dresses is evived this season.

Women who have inherited or acquired constitutional weakness, will realize the happiest effects, and be greatly benefitted by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Baim. \$1.00 per bottle.

In New York a careless handler of the whip has been made to pay \$40 for be; spattering and ruining a lady's dress.

What can be more disagreeable, more disgusting than to sit in a room with a person who istroutled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they try to cure themselves and fail. But i they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

A new mineral just found in Missouri cuts steel yet keeps its edge. It has been given an outlandish name-adamscobite.

WORKING PEOPLE.

Are often in that most wretched state of Are often in that most wretched state of bring, really too state to wire, but so soluta-ted that they cannot allord to be the time it requires to take medicine and get well. Loss of thme means loss of money. Medi-time is needed to invigorate, regulate and tone the system. But many modiches make hillestek people wholly sick, and time and money are lost in getting well after taking them. The layer is the cause of n ariy all bodi-ly alignents, such as

Dyspepsia,Constiption, Headache

So: r Stomach, Billousness,

Colic, Low Spirits, Kidney Affecti's

And a medicine like Simmons Diver Reg-ulter, that will remove and cure these dis-orders without causing loss of time, and strongthenand built up the worn out body even while the person is at work is certain-ity a boon to working people. Rev. I. G. Wilder, Princeton, N. J., says: "I find nothing helps so much to keep m 3 in working condi-tion as Simmons Liver Regulator."

J HN C. GREEN SCHOOL OF SCIENCE COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY,

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY.

Regular four-year courses, as follows: L. For the degree of Bachelor of Science, a general course; also elective courses in Chemistry, Biology, Geology, Mathematics and Fuysics. It. For the dourse of Civil Expineer, including, besides the usual professional studies, applications of Fleetrieity to the Aris. Fost graduate instruction in lighter Mathematics. Graphics, Amplytical and Applied Chemistry and Assaying, Biology, Physics, and Astronomy, Batrance examin-ations Sept. 10th and Eth. BSS. For special courses and other information apply to the College Treasurer

OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

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attempted to give Ireland home rule, but that Gladstone had failed in that endorsement was cause for cessation of n work The advancement of public opinion and the financial work of the Irish National league in America were the work of prep aration for another trial, for the final ac complishment of a purpose upon which generations will look down. Judge Cobb then congratulated the audience upon the fact that a citizen of Lincoln had been selected to preside over the work Turning to the guest of the day the judge continued: "Upon the termination of the work in Chicago you have come to your home in Lincoln and to the hearts and sympathies of our people, who bid you a most hearty and sincere welcome." Judge Pond was next introduced, and prefaced his remarks by saying Lincoln

WON A NEW HONOR.

"It is getting so," continued the speaker, "that we take honors as a matter of course and in a matter-of-fact way. The judge then, in a facetious way, re-marked that if Chicago or St Louis had received such a na-tional recognition as Lincoln had St. na had through the electing of President Fitzgerald the places would be ablaze with enthusiasm. But bonors fall so rapidly to Lincoln that all is taken as a matter of course. Mr. Fitzgerald, in his view, was placed in a position with Irish-Americans much as Parnell was placed at the head of Irishmen in the old world, and the judge concluded with congratu-lations both for Mr. Fitzgerald and the city of Lincoln.

J. D. Calhoun responded from the reporters' bench, and said that the newspaper press of America was a

UNIVERSAL FRIEND TO IRELAND. The press of America, he continued, had always been the friend of every effort for liberty, and he desired to place the press of Nebraska at Mr. Fitzgerald's service in all his work for the self-govern-

ment of Ireland. John R. Clarke, Acting Mayor Brock and County Judge Parker all were called upon and expressed in few words the universal sentiment of the meeting. Mr. J. L. Caldwell in speaking said the

question of Ireland's rights was born of

WRONGS OF OTHER YEARS. The battle that was now going on the world over was a great moral question that the moral sentiment of the world would settle. The agitation of the question in America had done more in ten years than had been done before in a cenfury. To the people themselves who were interested in the great question were congratulations extended over the substan-tial recognition of Mr. Fitzgerald, Royal D. Stearns said he thought the

meeting ought to congratulate the league of America. If any man can perform the work the Irish people are asking, he considered the new president of the league the man. The name of John Fitzgeraid in the west was the synonimous of success. The league deserved congratulations for the work it had done in selecting a leader, and also for the promise of certain success in the coming work before the organization.

Henry Bruegman extended special conatulations on the part of citizens of German nationality, who now, as Ameri-can citizens, were in full sympathy with Irish Americans in their efforts for the laud of their birth.

To all these expressions Mr. Fitzer-ald respond in a few words. He said he went to Chicago

NOT EXPECTING THE HONOR, but as it had been placed upon him, with the certain work that accompanied it, he assured the friends and citizens one and all that he would to the best of his ability do the work and fail not-a work in which but one head was recognized and that one Charles Stewart Parnell. The

spread about concerning the depth of this wondrous sheet of water that but few really know which to accept. Some reports go to show that no soundings were ever obtained in the centre of the lake, and others that the greatest depth is 2,300 feet. The following, ascertained from John McKinney, one of the oldest resi-dents on the lake shore, and who assisted in taking soundings, may prove interest-

ing to the general public. Fifteen miles of the lake on the state line average 1,400 feet. The centre of the line is 1,500 feet deep. Three hundred yards from the mouth of Emerald Bay the water is 790 feet deep, and four miles eest thereof the soundings are 1,400 feet. At Rubicon rock, 300 feet from shore, the water is 850 feet deep, and four miles out, easterly, it reaches 1,460. At Sugar Pine Point, one-half mile south, the depth is 270 feet days and four miles out, and four miles is 770 feet, and four miles out, pitching to the north, 1,500 teet. Half a mile from Idlewild the depth is 780 feet, and six miles out 1,525 feet. At Saxton's old mill, near Tahoe City, 772 feet of water found one-quarter of a mile from shore, and five miles east by north_1,603 feet is reached. At Observatory Point. one-quarter of a mile northeast from Tahoe City, soundings are 1,300 feet, and four miles east 1,640. Four miles out of Hot Springs 1,645 feet, the greatest depth in the lake, is found. Blue water in any portion of the lake averages 1,300 feet. The temperature of the lake water at 800 feet is found to be 42 deg; at 1.506 feet, 394 deg; at the surface, in winter

time, 44 deg, and in deep water during the summer, 65 deg. The above will doubtless attract both interest and comment, but, coming from the source it does, must be entitled to consideration. The theory of Mr. Mc-Kinney as to the original formation of the lake is that it occurred in the glacial period, and not from volcanic action, and space permitted his opinions on the ubject would be given at this time, but t is certain that the bottom of the lake is riven, as are the surrounding mountains, into chasms and ravines, leaving plateaus that extend for miles, as do other valleys on land. Could the water be drained from the lake the bottom would be sev eral hundred feet lower than Carson val ey, which valley was undoubtedly caused by the same operation as the lake, and was itself an inland sea or fresh-water

lake. Rhinestones and cut steel buckles are used for fastening velvet belts.

The latest train orders are that if a prairie fire is seen anywhere near the track, the conductor is required to stop the train and all hands turn out to ex-tinguish the flames. These orders were given to both freight and passenger conductors.



Prenared with atrict regard to Purity, Strength and licalibrithness. Dr. Price's Baking Yowder contains to Annous, Jane or Alum. Dr. Price's Estimets, Yanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., Savor deliciously. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., Chicago and St. Louis

ear and in fact very few years, where traight farming is carried on, but with he combination of farming and stock raising our farmers are rapidly becoming per acre will yield an average of \$16 worth of corn, the cost of which will be to the producer from \$7 to \$10. Flax will yield from \$18 to \$30 per acre, and the cost of production will not exceed one-half of the former amount. Wheat will cost 30 cents per bushel to produce, and sells for an average of 50 cents. Oats, rye and barley will yield fully as large returns, even when sold on the open market, but when consumed by stock the profit is much greater. It is estimated that corn fed to hogs and cattle will net fully \$1 a bushel. I could quote numerous instances within my own knowledge of farmers who are reaping the rewards of their industry at even a greater rate than this, but it is unnecessary at this time. Some men never suc-ceed at anything, and farmers who spend their time in saloons, and "between drinks" pour their troubles into the cars of dudes who wear "store clothes and tall white hats" cannot be expected to prosper, and will always be wanting to orrow money at 2 per cent per month. Within my own knowledge farmers in Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa have paid 10 per cent interest on money, giving mortgages on their farms to secure the loans. To-day, in Nebraska, farmers are bor-rowing money on real estate security for from 7} to 9 per cent per annum on five years time, with a small commission to he agent who operates as middleman. Short-time loans of a few dollars for thirty or sixty days command 2 per cent per month, and \$1.20 for making out and filing the papers. In the extreme western ning the papers. In the extreme western part of the state 24 and sometimes 3 per cent is obtained, but the borrowers do not find fault at this, as they can make many times this out of the money. Money is worth whatever can be made out of it, and if Nebraska farmers can make money by borrowing it at 2 per cent per

month, and they do, that is the thing for them to do. Connected, but still entirely separate from the large railroad corporations operating in this state, are town site companies. These companies go over the proposed new lines of road and select sites for new towns. They buy from the settler a one-half interest in his quarter

section, paying him a good price for the land, and then plat the town, giving the original owner the advantage of the booming of the town by the railroad, and he will net many times the amount he would had he gone to the expense of lay-ing out and platting the town himself. Of course, the right of way for the rail road and necessary side tracks is deeded to the railroad company for a consideration, which is no more than right. This plan of having a town site company

is for the purpose of securing ad-vantageous sites and also to have the towns situated at suitable distances, as the indiscriminate locating of towns would only work to the disadvantage of all parties. The old chestnut about its taking four

bushels of corn to carry one to market bas been so long exploded that Nebraska people are surprised at seeing it repro-duced. Corn is worth now in this state from 25 to 35 cents per bushel, and has never, even fifty miles from the railroads, been as low as 6 cents, as in those localities it is nearly all fed to cattle and

The credit system has prevailed to some extent, but the cash system is gradually taking its place. The most prosperous merchants in the state to day are those who sell for each only, or notes with approved security. As the years roll round Nebraska will keep her place in the procession, and at her present rate of in-erease will lead many of the older states in population, wealth, and public enter-prises before the expiration of another decade. F. A. W.

following message to the operator at Pittsburg: "Fast enought to suit my taste. For God's sake run her a little We had run the fourteen miles slower. from Dennison at the rate of seventy-two miles an hoar, without allowing for the time lost in getting started. That was the fastest ride I ever got, and I do not want to try it again."

WON A WHITE BRIDE.

One of Mr. Cody's Indians Carries off a Newark Lady.

New York Times: The completeness of the band of Pawnee Indians exhibiting with Buffalo Bill's Wild West show, which was destroyed last Sunday of its handsomest member, Pushaluck, was yesterday restored by the return of the gay brave. Pushaluck and his fair Newark love had been to Philadelphia, where, Pushaluek claims, they were married in regular orthodox English fashion by a Philadelphia clergyman. The couple, it is said, then began their honeymoon in a boarding house on Ninth street which is patronized by "freaks."

The Hon. William F. Cody, however, had no intention of losing such an attractive portion of his show as Pushaluck and put two searchers on his track. It was suspected that Pushaluck had taken with him the Newark maiden whom he had wooed under the spreading trees of the woods of Erastina while he was not engaged with his band in wild scurrying over the plain in front of the grand stand. An Indian in native costume, accompanied by a white girl, was not a hard object to trace, and in three days the searchers' efforts were crowned with success.

No compulsion, Mr. Nate Salsbury said last night, was used, but by argument Pushaluck was persuaded that it would be wisest for him to return to the profitable Wild West show, and let his brid return to her home until he was ready to return to his reservation. Accordingly Mr. and Mrs. Pushaluck arrived in New York yesterday morning, when Mr. Push-aluck returned to the encampment at Erastina, after having escorted Mrs. Pushaluck to Newark. The parting, it is said, was quite affecting. Mrs. Pushaluck is reported to have a considerable sum of money, and Pachaluck is looking forward to great honor and many ponies on the reservation, where Mrs. Pushaluck says she will accompany him whenever ie is ready to go. Pushaluck refuses to ell the name his wife bore before she tell the name took that of Pushaluck. He also declines to state whether he expects Mrs. Pusha-luck to do all the work of the family when the reservation is reached. In fact Mr. Pushaiuck is not at all inclined to converse about the matter. He rode with his band last night and was easily known, as he has regular features and fi much better looking than any other Indian in the show.

A runaway horse in Pittsburg tried to cross the Penn railroad bridge on Friday

and fell between the cross ties in the middle of the track. He was raised with derrick and carried off on a hand car. Favorable reports are being received

from the experimental tobacco crops in South Carolina. Tobacco of good quality is being produced in some parts of the state, and the opinion is entertained that it will pay.

Young wooers at Narragansett Pier, when surprised by passers by in the midst of a confidential chat, have a habit of saying, "And er then, you know," which occupies the time until the intru der is out of hearing.

A captain of the Salvation army at Utitea is in jail, for knocking down in meeting a man who had created a dis-turbance. He was fined \$20, but according to the rule of the Salvationists, pre-ferred two months in jail to paying the tine

most of us forgot that he was our pris-oner, and, watching his chance, he made a dive for the jungle and was out of sight before we could realize what he was up to

'Burn him out!' somebody cried, and then quicker than I can tell it we agreed up. to spread out so as to surround the place. for we knew he would hide after a little and then set fire to the woods. We fig-ured that if he did hide that would be a sure way of getting him whether we could stay there or not, and as for our selves we were to be the judges when it Louisville, Ky.'' was time for us to skip. An hour after that the smoke was rising from half a dozen quarters. The woods were dry, and by a little careful watching we kept the blazes under some sort of control. Toward dark a brish wind sprang up, Toward dark a brish wind sprang up, and before 10 o'clock the old forest was a going off like artillery and musketry. I was on the lee side, and as there was no back fires burning, 1 had the prettiest view of the blaze that a man ever had. It was terrific, and I began to fear that the boys on the other side might not get Sarsaparilla. away, but as there was nothing for me to do but keep out of danger myself I just stood as far back as it was necessary to do, and saw the fiames spread. It was worse than a powder-mill. The heat, even where I was standing, was almost insufferable, and every few min-utes I had to turn my turn back on the blaze ahead of me, which seemed at times to be a wall of fire vesterday, and while rambling around in reaching from earth to sky. The reflection that a sudden change in the wind might place me in the same perilous predicament that we had sought to put Coon in made me shake for a minute, but I

In made me snake for a minute, but i crept along over the hot track of the fire a few rods and looked about me for the purpose of taking my bearings. On all sides the black and spindling trunks of trees stood out bare and ghostly, and as I looked aloft a few drops of rain splashed in my face. Later the down-pour increased, and in ten minutes the rain was coming down in torrents. I fled from the blackened track of the fire to the cover of the woods at one side, and from the thicket saw, half with pleasure and half with regret. the fires burning dimmer, and at last sinking into a sullen glare, which promised soon to disappear altogether if the deluge continued. While thus straining my eyes to observe if possible if there were any of my companions in sight l saw an object drop from one of the charred trees at some distance to my left, and heard it strike the ground with a heavy thump. The wind had risen fresh and strong from the southeast and I made up my mind that some of the burned limbs were being shaken down. pure liquor."

A flerward, however, I got to thinking of Coon, and I couldn't get it out of my head that he might have been the thing that had dropped. The rain con-tinued all night, and by daylight there were no fires in that vicinity worth men-tioning. At the earliest opportunity I stole across the burnt stretch to the tree that I had been watching, and there at its base, burned out of all semblance to a human almost, was Hank Coon. I knew who it was, for right by his side was a gold watch and chain, half buried in the ashes. He had climbed that tree when

overtaked suddenly by the fire in the hope of sticking it out up there and from all appearances he had roasted as he sat in a crotch of the limbs. He must have been dead long before he fell, and I pre-sume I had walked around there with the dead man right over my head. As the track of the fire was not over 400 feet wide at that point, we made up our minds that he had either been asleep when he found that it was on rushed to his death before he thought of the danger he was running, or he waite in some hiding place so long that he had only time to elimb the first ash that h came to. However it was, that was what

happened to him, and it never cost the "No, when we know they are coming state a cent to get rid of that murderer." we shove overything under the bed and

made up her lost time and had got down to her regular twenty-mile gait, the tires in the stoves burned all right, and then we found out that we'd been traveling so fast thet the draft in the flues was strong Nebraska National Bank enough to draw all the fire and coal right up in the chimney as fast as they fired Fact, I assure you. Good-night." And the little man walked away and Paid up Capital \$250,000

sought his room. After recovering his equilibrium in a measure, the reporter walked into the hotel and glanced at the register. There he saw the name: "Joseph Mulhatton

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An Illicit Distillery in a Jail. Atlanta Constitution: An illicit dis tillery is being run in Fulton County jail

It is a rude get-up, but it furnishes corn whisky for the prisoners. A constitution reporter was in the jail

the cells unearthed the distillery in one of the cells "What is this?" he asked as he pointed

to a small oil stove. "Well, as you have caught up with us," replied one of the inmates, "I might as well tell you. That is part of our illicit distitlery.

"Illicit distilling" "Yes; we made as muca corn whisky in

here as we want, but I'll give you a point right now that we don't sell any of it." "How do you make corn whisky?" "Easy enough. You see this box here. Well, when we want to make a 'run' we place a lot of this corn bread in the box and pour boiling water over it. This makes what we call mash or beer. Try some of it?'' and suiting his words dipped up a cup full of stuff and handed to the reporter which tasted something like a mixture of red liquor and Chinese tooth wash. "Well, when we put this in the wash. little boiler on that oil stove we stick in a rubber pipe which connects with this large coffee pot. The rubber tube goes under this stream of water here and generates a certain temperature, which makes the liquor. The glucose is separated from the other stuff by the boiling process, and this stream brings out the

"How much can you make a day?" "I don't know. I expect if we would work all the time we could make a gallon; but we only make enough for our own use, and there is not a half dozen other prisoners in the jail who know we make H

"How do you keep them from it?" "By saying nothing and drinking our own liquor."

'Ain't you afraid the revenue marshals will get you?" "No; I don't think any of them are mean enough to report us. We make it

for our own use, and no one in here has had a drop of it." "Is it real good whishy?" "Just as good as you ever tasted. We don't want to let everybody know what

we are doing, but we get plenty to drink."

"None of the prisoners dropped on to ite

"Not one. If they had we would have been worvied to death by them. We will not sell or give it away.⁶ "How long have you been running it?"

"Four or five weeks." "The jailer hasn't caught up with

you?" "No: when we know they are coming

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