RIVAL BROTHERS.

The Three Taylors, Not of Tooley Street,

Up for Political Offices-And Last of All: The Old Gentleman Flirting With the Prohibitionists.

Philadelphia Times: The fellow who penned the old adage, "Politics makes strange bedfellows," wrote the truth The saying is verified every day. One of the most striking examples I have ever heard of is just now before me. It is vividly recalled by the sight of an old friend from Knoxville, Tennessee, who tells me something of the condition of parties in that state and peculiarity of their candidates. Knoxville is the business center of that rich and picturesque section of the state which revels in the memory of Andrew Johnson, known as East Tennessee. It is peopled by citizens so unlike those of any other part of the state that its inhabitants have been pictured in the books both with pen and the artist's work. Their peculiarities have not been over stated. Yet in the mountains and their adjacent valleys of almost every southern state the same sort of people can be found. They are rough, honest, industrious inhabitants, who have generally but small resources, but live in a wealth of independence of action and imagination that is romantic. It is true that they lack culture and frequently outrage the proprieties as laid down by their more artistic neighbors, but they are a brave, and in many re-

spects able people.

TENNESSEE'S STRONG MEN.

In fact, East Tennessee has furnished some of the best men, both in state and national affairs, that Tennessee has ever known. Parson Brownlow was a product of that section and a typical Tennesseean. Tall, lank, awkward, hatchet-faced, with skin like parchment, he was a striking representative of that rude mountain life that grew strong men from its primitive conditions—men strong enough to suf-fer and eyen die for their convections. Andrew Johnson was another plant from that region of Tennessee which was always loyal to the union during the war and gave the confederacy no end of rouble. I remember of serving in the same brigade with an East Tennessee cavalry regiment, and I never met more vigorous soldiers or more ardent patriots.

They were fighting for their humble homes with a spirit beyond description.

They knew little about discipline and cared less. It was hard to keep them in order or make them understand the value of drill and regular manouvres. Knowof drill and regular maneuvres. Knowing the country perfectly well, they were half the time roaming indiscriminately beyond the picket lines, inflicting a blow upon their brothers on the other side either by foraging or with bullet whenever the opportunity offered. They were always hunting a chance to strike a confidence by they wanted to do it in their federate, but they wanted to do it in their own way. The result was that the Ten-nessee and Kentucky cavalrymen were a fearful menace to the countrymen near which our army passed. Woolford's cavalry came from Kentucky and Stokes' troopers from East Tennessee. Both these loyal colonels from confederate states afterward served in congress, the Kentuckian as a democrat and the Tennessecan as a republican. Both of them were unique characters both as soldiers and as legislators. They were about as unruly in peace as in war—they demanded the freedom of their native hills in each place. Stokes, I think, is dead, but, if not, I yenture that he looks like

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER. This reference to East Tennessee and its citizens is called out by the remarkable condition of politics in that state. Jonesboro, where Parson Brownlow used to live, is just now the scene of a great romance in politics. The Taylor family is the centre of the story. The divisions upon political questions in that household are something remarkable. There are six brothers, who represent the result of a union between a strong man and woman. Hardly any two of the brothers agree upon politics. Bob Taylor is a democrat and is exceedingly popular where he is well known. He has served one term in congress and recently held the office of pension agent, with his head-quarters at Knoxville. His party has recently nominated him for governor, and he will be elected, but the campaign will be an interesting one and one that will attract the attention of the country on account of the relationship of the men who make the race. Alf. Taylor is the republican nominee for governor. He is Bob's brother, but an entirely different sort of a man. He lacks Bob's winning way with the people and is rather more sedate and conservative. But he is as ardent a republican as his brother is a democrat and will fight the campaign for all it is worth. One would naturally think that the sit-

nation was complicated enough so far as the Taylor family were concerned by the appearance of two prothers as the leaders and candidates of the two principal parties. But it does not appear so. The father is a prohibitionist and the temperance people are now going to nominate him for governor, and the labor and greenback element are considering the propriety of nominating another brother as their candidate for gubernatorial hon-ors. If all this should come to pass and the father and three sons should be found heading the four different organizations, the contest would be an interesting ro-mance of our political history.

A FAMILY OF POLITICIANS. The situation is picturesque enough as between the two brothers. Let me tell you something about them. Both of them, I believe, were union men. them, if I remember right, served in one of the Tennessee loyal regiments. After the war this whole family took a promi-nent part in the turbulent politics that waited upon the peaceful, yet bitter, con-flict of the reconstruction days. Possibly no section of the south was more torn up during this period than east Tennessee, and yet politics there was always amus ing and frequently dangerous. In the midst of this attempt to get over the results of war Bob Taylor, now the democratic candidate for governor, concluded to the for contrast. to run for congress. A carpet-bagger had been nominated by the republicans, when Taylor decided to run against him. He challenged his opponent to a joint discussion, which is the usual way of doing things in that country. They started out to keep their appointments the republican candidate with his rhetorie and the record of his party and Mr Taylor with his carpetbag and fiddle The campaign as may be imagined, was a remarkable one. When the republican candidate would make a speech Taylor would play a tune or two upon his fiddle for the edification of the people, and then dilate upon the carpetbag as a means of livelihood. Of course he got the laugh on his opnoment all the time, and very soon rationied him out of the fight. He was elected in the district, which was largely republican, and his brother Alf, whom he is now going to defeat for gov-ernor, was one of his strongest workers Mr. Taylor's career in congress was

not a very brilliant one, but he made a good average member, and I think re-tired after one term. Both of these brothers are good, reliable citizens, but Bob is handy with his fiddle and a winner with the masses, while Alf has no such potent qualities with which to captivate an East Tennessee constituency. If this little retrospect and suggestion as to the present contest in Tennessee does not prove the truth of the adage quoted at the head of this column I am at a loss to

GEORGE LOUIS

1317 and 1319 Douglas Street,

Bed Room No 1.

This Bed Room, 12x15 feet:

One Bureau, One Bedstead, One Washstand, Two Chairs, One Set Springs, One Mattress, Two Pillows and a Carpet. We will

Complete for \$22.

Bed Room No. 2.

This Bed Room, 14x14 feet:

One fine Dresser, one fine Bedstead, one fine Washstand, two cane seated Chairs, one cane seated Rocker, one set Springs, one Mattress, two Pillows and a brussels Ca pet. We will furnish all

Complete for \$55.

Bed Room No. 3.

This Bed Room, 15x15 feet,

One splendid Dresser, one splendid Bedstead, one splendid Washstand, two fine Chairs, one fine Rocker, one set Springs, one fine Mattress, two feather Pillows, one fine brussels Carpet. We will furnish all

Complete for \$75.

Large line of Tapestry Brussels Carpet, at 50c a Yd.

BLANKETS---The largest stock in Omaha, from 75c a pair up. COMFORTS---The best selected stock in Omaha, from 75c each up. RUGS---Of all sizes and qualities, from 75c each up. FOLDING BEDS---From \$7.75 to \$60 each. An immense line of Ingrain Carpets, from 25c a yard up.

Parlor No. 1.

Parlor No. 2.

Kitchen.

This Parlor, 14x15 feet:

An Embossed Plush Parlor Suit, a fine Center Table, a handsome Rug, a beautiful Carpet, We will furnish all

Complete for \$46.50.

This Parlor, 12x14 feet.

A superb Silk Plush Parlor Suit of 7 pieces with solid walnut frame, a fine center Table, a beautiful Rug same on both sides, a brussels Carpet of latest design. We will furnish

Complete for \$67.25.

This Kitchen, 10x12 feet.

A fine Cook Stove, a full line of Cooking Utensils, a Kitchen Table, two Chairs, a Kitchen Safe and an Oil Cloth. We will

Complete for \$30.75.

GEORGE LOUIS & CO., 1317-1319 Douglas Street

find anything even in my fancy that will

A ROMANCE FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

This reference to a division of family upon politics brings me face to face with a romance. It comes to me just as I am writing about the Taylor family. During the war there were several striking instances of family differences over the questions at issue. John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, had two sons, one in the Confederate and the other in the Union army. Right here in Pennsylvania we had a very notable case of the same sort. The two McAllister boys will be remembered by many of The Times' readers They lived up in Juniata county. Tom McAllister was a member of our legislature at least one term and then went south. Robert McAllister, his brother, drifted over into New Jersey and became a citizen of that state. When the war broke out Tom entered the the Confederate army and became a brigadier general. Robert McAllister stood by the Union and commanded a brigade on our side of the light. Frequently these two brothers struck each other hard blows in the fierce furnace of war. Time after time they threw their brigades against each other with terrific force, each probably fighting the harder against the other for the pride in their cause, which the ties of blood not only did not diminish, but increased.

But the most touching case comes me from Montgomery, Ala. Colonel Tom Jones, who was General Gordon's chief of artillery and a mighty strong soldier himself, told it to me. I think it was Jones who fired the last artillery shots on the confederate side at Appo

In Bath county, Virginia, there lives a very prominent family by the name of Terrell. Before the war it cut consider able of a swath in the social and political life of that section. When the war broke out, William H. Terrell, one of the sons, took to the union side, and soon became a soldier of great promise. He was killed while leading a brigade at Perry-ville, where the gallant Jackson fell, and where General Lytle, who wrote "I am dying Egypt dying" was wounded dying, Egypt, dying," was wounded. His death was a sad one, for he was just after the flower of great fame. It is easy for me to recall the circumstances of his, heroic fall when some of the bravest and the best of the Second Michigan Cavalry followed this giant soldier to the un-

General Terrill's brother went into the conferate army and while leading his brigade at Cold Harbor was killed. The father brought the remains of his two gallant sons home and buried them on the farm where both had spent their child-hood days and where they had parted over a question of duty to state or nation. Both had lain down their lives for their sentiments. Between the simple graves of the two boys the father has erected a marble slab. A most tonehing inscription is cut in the white stone. It chides neither one. It expresses faith in the Creator and leaves him to judge of his two heroes' conduct. It is a simple line,

There was much more that was pathetic in Colonel Jones' recital of this touching incident of war. But here is enough to illustrate how cruel the differences in this site really are. The conflict in the Taylor family over politics is not sad, but funny. But the estrangements war made were sad and bitter enough to bring sympathy and tears.

German Company at Boyd's. To-night the dramatic company which has heretofore played on Sunday nights at the Stadt theatre, on Tenth street will open a season of thirty-five nights at Boyd's Opera house, under the direction of Messys, Baureis, Puls and Schmitz. They will give Sunday night performances of choice German comedies and operettas, each containing the leading members of the company. On to-night they will play "Gebrueder Bock," a comedy which will introduce the new leading man Louis Koch, and Frieda Koch-Rolpepack. Street cars will be at the door after each performance. Population the door after each performance. PopuThe Exposition.

Last night there was an excellent attendance at the exposition, which, together with the large number of visitors who were present during the day, conduced to the satisfaction of the management and at the same time one of the most pleasant days that has thus far been spent in the exposition.

This enterprise is not yet a week old, and yet it has been the means of social and intellectual amusement of more people both from the city and abroad, than any one new enterprise which has ever en undertaken in our midst. At the outset it was a venture. It has proven a success. It has not only entertained the people but it has also given satisfaction to the management and the members of the association whose money was advanced in the enterprise. So greatly have the latter been pleased the financial results, that they have informally decided to make the exposition a yearly occurrence. They undertook it in about the same style that a man does when entering upon a new line of business. Their experichce has taught them a great many things and the information thus derived will be utilized in succeeding expositions. Into these many new features will be introduced, while the conduct of the affair will be in keeping with that of the leading expositions in the larger cities of the

connection is the fact that hereafter there will be an annual parade fashioned after that of the Veiled Prophets of St. Louis. This assertion is based upon the determination of a certain number of leading citizens who intend to form a society for the purpose. They will raise funds and with these employ artists who will suggest designs and superintend the construction of floats which will com-pare favorably with those of the Missouri metropolis. On another night, during fair and exposition week there will be an industrial and mercantile display in which local capital, industry and trade will be represented. Besides these, special attention will be paid to securing the meeting here during the week of some of the larger state organizations devoted to benevolence and other objects, all of which will conduce to bringing to the city thousands of people from all parts of the state, who will remain over night and patronize the merchants who provide for them the entertainment. To-day the exposition will open early

to accommodate an excursion from Creston, Iowa, which is coming here to see the exhibition and the city.

To-night the Musical Union orchestra will give a grand sacred concert in the building, which will enable everybody to spend a very pleasant and interesting evening among beautiful and congenial surroundings. The admission to day will be only 25 cents, such as surroundings. Tto admission to day will be only 25 cents, such as it was last Sunday and there is no doubt but that it will be greatly appreciated by a large number of people.

The exposition closes positively on to-

morrow night. Only to-day and to morrow remain in which to see this great show. While grateful for the patronage, the exhibition has thus far received from the people of the city, the management would be pleased to see the place full, especially at night, during the short time that still remains of the exposition.

The BEE has heretofore referred to the principal exhibits in all parts of the building. It has also pub-lished a list of rooms C and B, of the art gallery and commented upon the features of the former. It now presents features of the former. It now presents a list of the articles in room A, leaving comment upon room B till later. This list will be found interesting as was that of the rooms mentioned. It shows the till of the subject, the artist, and the party till of the subject, the artist, and the party is a subject to the artist till of the subject.

Arrived From Alaska. Robert A. Harris, the well-known and exceedingly popular senior member of Harris & Fisher, and his estimable wife, arrived last evening from Alaska. This, of course, will make Charles H. Dewey, Omaha's great American traveler, shed tears, for he only missed seeing Sitka by

by whom it was loaned to the exhibition:

a steamer's failing to keep time. Now he will have to let Bob wear the laurels for Alaska exploration, and have to confine his recollections of "around the world trip" to Asia, Europe and Africa. "Have trip" to Asia, Europe and Africa. "Have you ever been to Alaska?" with a negative reply will silence C. H. D. every time. Mr. and Mrs. Harris have been all over California, Washington territory, Oregon, and 400 miles into the interior of "Billy Seward's refrigerator"—Alaska. They left here July 6, and since that day have traveled over 11,000 miles. Their host of friends in Omaha extend a cordial host of friends in Omaha extend a cordia welcome home.

THE WORK OF TOUGHS.

Six Cowardly Curs Assault a Woman and Break Up Her Furniture. A little before 2 o'clock this morning half dozen drunken toughs entered Hat tie Anderson's place at 107 North North street, and soon became engaged in a row among themselves. The woman ran out to call the police and was immediately followed by four of the toughs, who surrounded her and tried to prevent her from calling the cops. She engaged in a scuffle with them, when one of the brutes struck her over the head knocking her senseless. The crowds then broke and ran. A hackman who was passing at the time drew a revolver and fired at the retreating toughs, attracting the attention of Officers Ormsby and Godola, who were on Eleventh street. The two hurried in the direction of the shot and ran upon one of the gang, John Murray. He resisted arrest and had to be clubbed before he would accompany the officer. The Anderson woman was found in her room in a semi-unconscious state with an ugly cut across the top of her all mashed in, and the furniture demol ished. Dr. Webber attended the injured woman. Her only wound was a scalp cut about three inches in length. She stated that Lew Burdick and Steve Maloney were members of the gang who caused the trouble. The patrol wagon was called and Murray turned over to Officers Matza and Burdish, who started for the station with him. He sprang from the wagon at the corner of Sixteenth and Douglas, but was quickly overhauled by Officer Bur-He again resisted the officers' au thority, and when he was finally landed in jail presented a fearfully battered up appearance. No other arrests have been made yet.

A Cane Presentation.

For several weeks past a great big good-natured Englishman has been in the city, engaged in putting up the BEE's second perfecting pross. His name is James Thompson, and he hails from Plainsfield, New Jersey, the headquarters of the Potter Press works and the Webb Perfecting establishment. He is as perfect a gentleman as he is a machinist, and makes friends of all with whom he comes in contact. The force in the press room and stereotyping departments of the BEE, who are especial admisers of Mr. Thompson planned, a pleasant surprise for him at the close of his labors in this office last evening He was taken to a room in Desmond's hall to enjoy a quiet glass and a chat with his friends. In the height of the merriment of the reunion, Mr. Fred Youngs, foreman of the BEE press rooms, Youngs foreman of the base of a neat stepped forward and in a neat stepped forward Mr. Thompson with an elegant gold-headed cane as a token of the friend-ship felt for him by the employes of the BEE, with whom he had been associated. Mr. Thompson, who ordinarily is as giib-tongued as a mother-in-law, was so completely taken by was so completely taken by surprise that he could only stammer his thanks and give an extra order to the man with the tray. The cane is one of Huberman's best, the solid chased gold head bearing the inscription: "Presented to James Thompson, September 11, 1886, by the press room and stereotyping departments of the Omaha Bee." After his embarrassment had been forgotten Mr. Thompson, aided by some imported music, en-tertained his dozen friends who composed the party in a most enjoyable manner until a late hour. Mr. Thomp-

son leaves for the east to-morrow.

TREE PLANTING. The Advice and Experience of a Frontiersman.

McCook, Neb., Sept. 8.-To the Editor

of the BEE: As I am one of the oldest settles on the high-divide land here, I have a great many inquiries in regard to the best ways of planting and cultivating timber on a tree claim. If my experi-ence will benefit anyone, they are welcome to it. If a tree claim entry is made before the 15th of July, I would have ten acres broken at once; but if made after that date, I would prefer waiting until the following May, when I would have the ten acres broken and planted to corn. Cross plow in the fall. Plow again in the spring, and sow five acres to oats. Plant the other five to corn. Cut the oats low, but do not plow the ground until you are ready to plant the seed. About the first of Nevember go to the woods and gather the seeds from the trees. If the season has been favorable, an abundance of seed may be procured in a few hours' time. Some seasons, the seed will fail to germinate; this fact may be ascertained by making an examination of the seed at time of picking. Break the seed open, and if a fair to plump kernel is found, the seed will grow, Sometimes the seed are considerable shrunken, yet will grow; but in that case, put a few more in the hill. Some seasons the crop of seed is almost en-tirely destroyed by a small insect eating the kernel. In this case you will find the seed shell hollow. When seed is procured, mark of the five acres from which the oats were taken; a common cornmarker will do. If the ground is mellow, and the oats have been cut low, the marks can be seen quite plainly. Now mark of a land, about twenty-five paces wide, being careful to have the end of the land the same width, and plough a straight furrow; now back-furrow, running around the ends, until the strip plowed is about the same wiath of the land struck off, drop the seed in every third furrow, close to the land side; the trees will then be in rows both ways; put in six to ten seeds in each hill, it being better to thin out than having to replant Now turn on to the land set off and plow and plant as above. Continue as directed above until the five acres are planted Turn a very light furrow on the seed should not exceed two and a half inches deep—two inches is better. I do not barrow, but prefer leaving the ground rough, to eatch the snow and to keep the water from running off rapidly. Never harrow after the seeds have sprouted, as it will, very likely, kill all the plants. tried it once and ruined ten acres of as nice stand as I ever had-killed nearly

April. Give thorough cultivation with hoe and cultivator, keep the weeds down or they will absorb the moisture and draw the nourishment from the ground that the young trees should have, and the trees will be dwarfed and stunted, if not entirely killed. Proceed with the second five acres as directed above. I prefer planting the seeds to setting out the plants, can obtain better results, judging by what I have seen of others who bought and set out the plants. I was on a tree claim the 1st of July and saw ash trees that were set out two years ago last spring and I don't think there was a plant three feet high in the entire field, and doubt—if they would average over two feet. And yet, they had the appearance of having had good culti

every tree. The seeds will sprout and the little plants make their appearance

early in the spring, often by the 1st of

vation, as there were very few weeds to be seen. The plants were one and two years old when planted out. I planted some three or four acres to ash seed two years ago last November, and upon the first day of July last a great many of the plants were four feet high, and the average was above three feet. This is a good showing in favor of the tree planting. I have just returned from my trees, where I made some measurements. My box elder takes the lead; a good many are over eight feet high, and I measured one tree that was nine feet ten inches. Willow comes next; a good many are over eight feet and one

measured nine feet three inches; these grew from slips set out two years ago. Ash next; average four and a half feet, while some trees reach over six feet. Black walnut, average four feet. These trees all grew from seeds planted two years ago last fall, except the willows, which grew from slips stuck in the ground two years ago last spring.

These trees can be seen on my farm,

Trees can be grown successfully, proper management and cultivation even in the "great American desert, and I can see no good reason why farms should not be ornamented with fine groves and orchards. I think one cause of failure is carelessness, mixed with a large proportion of slow. Letters of inquiry answered.

WM. COLEMAN.

Mrs, Harry Lucas Falls while Alighting from a Wagon.

FATALLY INJURED. Yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock Mrs. Harry Lucas met with an accident, while alighting from a wagon, in front of her residence, No. 804 South Ninth street, near Leavenworth, which will undoubtedly prove fatal. She is a large, fleshy woman, and her dress catching on the wagon brake she was thrown upon the curb stone. The fall rendered her un conscious, and Dr. Dysart being called pronounced her injuries fatal, they being of a peculiar internal character. At the doctor's suggestion, Mrs. Reed, who resides in Indiana, a sister of the unfortunate woman, was immediately notified. Mrs. Lucas is the wife of Harry Lucas, well known here as a partner with Jack Nugent in the variety theatre business. He deserted his wife some three years ago, and is now supposed to be in St. Joe. Since his departure Mrs. Lucas has supported herself by dressmaking, and is highly spoken of by her neighbors as an industrious, well meaning woman. At a late hour last night no change for the worse had taken place, but Dr Dysart says that dissolution may occur at any mo-ment or she may live for some days. The injury, however, is one which med

ical men say is necessarily fatal.

A Man Under the Bed. Dick Wilde went into a room over his saloon at the corner of Twelfth and Farnam last evening and was surprised to find a pair of big boots protruding from under the bed. The adage, "discretion is the better part of valor," occurred to Wilde's mind, and he retired to hunt a cop. When he returned the boots had disappeared. Officer Jim Brady found a colored fellow named Ed Daniels in the rear of the building a few minutes later. Wilde says he can identify Dan-iels' boots, tho' they look smaller than they did when he saw them under the

Arrested For Robbery.

On Thursday night a man was knocked down and robbed of \$10 at the corner of Eighteenth and Mason streets. He reported the affair, with a description of his assailant, to the police, who yesterday caused the arrest of Frank Drake, a young tellow who drives a delivery wagon for Gladstone's grocery, and charged him with the offense. Drake confesses having had a fight with a man at the time and place named, but says he was out looking for his team when he was assaulted by He denies emphatically the robbery part

An Officer Suspended.

Marshal Cummings suspended Officer Pat Murphy yesterday evening for drunkenness. The offense was committed on Thursday night and from the effects of the dissipation the officer was unable to go on duty Friday night.

Sargeant Honderson Lloyd, sargeant Conpany E., Second Infantry, and Ernest W. Barton, Company F., Second Infantry, have gone to Leavenworth to com

THAN FICTION. STRANGER

The Adventures of an Early Indianapolis

One Begins and Ends a War with Japan, One Becomes Governor of California, and Another a Patagonian King.

Indianapolis Journal: The history of the McDougal family, which came to Indianapolis in its early days, is stranger than fiction, and so full is it of remance and adventure that as a narrative of fact it seems incredible. The McDougals were of Scotch descent, and possessed many of the strong characteristics of that nationality. When the family came to Indianapolis it consisted of five brothers, whose remarkable and varied career have long since been forgotten, except by the older inhabitants. They possessed in common the quality necessary for leader-ship, and wherever their different lots were east these qualities asserted themwere cast these quantics asserted them-selves and invariably brought them to the front. They were aggressive, coura-geous, and possessed a restless desire for adventure, which led them, after leaving Indinapolis as young men, into widely different paths. The one coming the nearest to not having an interesting his-tory is the added who is still light in tory is the oldest, who is still living in California, at the advanced age of 90. He came to Indianapolis in 18.8, and bought a tract of land on which much of the eastern part of the city now stands. At the time of the gold excitement in Call-fornia he went to that state, where he has since resided. He has been a mem-ber of the legislature of that state, and has made considerable money, but dissi-pated it as rapidly, and now imagines himself immensely wealthy, while in re-ality he possesses nothing.

charles, the second in point of age, assisted by an uncle of the late Gov. Hendricks, secured the appointment of assistant surgeon, in 1832, at Fort Dearborn, where Chicago now stands, which at that time was only a trading station. Later he passed examination at St. Louis, and was made assistant surgeon in the regular army, and was stationed at various posts throughout the country. He was afterward promoted to the rank of surgeon, served through the Seminole war, in Florida, the Mexican war, and had charge of the Department of the East during the war of the rebellion. He was retired on the half pay of an army officer; and passed his last days about New York and Washington, dying a few years ago.

Daniel, having received an appointment at Annapolis, went there in about 1836, and served in the navy until his age retired him from the department, having reached the rank of admiral. On his first trip "out" as midshipman he had a difference with a shipmate, and it was agreed that a duel should be fought as soon as they reached the coast of Africa, as they were on their way to that country. The duel was fought and McDougal's antagonist was wounded in the groin. McDougal himself was saved by the bullet striking one of the numerous shipman's uniform. As captain he had charge of a vessel at the bombardment of Vera Cruz, during the Mexican war. In about the year 1862, while in the harbor of Yokohama, Japan, the Mikado had issued one of his characteristic manifestors, ordering the festoes, ordering all foreign vessels out of Japanese ports. McDougal not seeing fit to obey this order, the Lord High Executioner was sent to see the command enforced. The American vessel was fired upon from the fort, and the strongest and best manned war ship at the command of the Japanese navy was sent to assist in its destruction. McDongal re-turned the fire with a sixty-four pounder, struck the boiler of the Japanese ship, causing an explosion and the entire loss of the ship and crew. He was master of the situation, and remained long enough to see peaceable relations established. During the rebellion McDougal had charge of the defenses along the eastern eoast, and rendered effective service to the union cause.

John McDougai's career began with the breaking out of the Mexican war. A com pany was organized in Indianapolis, of which he was made first lieusenant, and General Lew Wallace second lieutenant On the promotion of the captain to a colonelcy, McDougal became captain of the company and served through the war. In 1850 he went to California, and was shortly afterwards elected to the office of lieutenant governor of the state. The governor being elected senator, Me-Dougal succeeded him in office, and filled the unexpired term. After retiring from office he challenged to duel a editor of a San Francisco paper, who had been especially abusive towards his ad-ministration. The challenge was accepted, and the meeting took place a few miles out of San Francisco, in the early morning. McDougal had taken the precaution to take plenty of wraps along, as the morning was cool, while the editor was but seantly, consequently the latter arrived on the ground in a shivering condition. The duelists took their stations and as the one, two three was counted they turned and fired. The editor received a slight wound in the breast, after which he expresed himself as having received satisfaction. The two afterwards became warm friends. Duck-ing in California at that date was the or-

dinary method of redressing grievances.

and, being a matter of daily occurrence

no blame was attached to those who had

recourse to it as a means of settling dif-

The strangest and most romantic ca-

ferences.

reer was that of the youngest of the boys, George, about whose life the least is known, as he was always reticent upon the subject of his adventures. He left this city in in 1849 and went to California, remaining there four or five years. While some one concerning the action of his brother as governor, and was the third member of the family to fight a duct. The conditions were revolvers, and a distance of ten paces, which, had they been car-ried out, would probably have been certain death to both parties. He was only prevented by the arrest of both on the grounds they had selected for the combat. Soon after, McDougal went to Mexico, was for a time in the hands of brigands, and led such a life as suited his roving disposition. He returned to this city with the intention of remaining permanently, but after a few years stay he again became a wanderer. He took ship for South America, and nothing more was heard of him for a number of years, until he was found by a Captain Jones, who was taking a war vessel to the Japa nese government. As the vessel was sail ing along the coast of Patagonia a num-ber of the natives were seen making sighs for it to stop, and among them was discovered a white man. The vessel let down a beat and part of the crew went to shore. The white man proved to be Geo. McDougrl, who had been in that country seven years, and his qualities leadership asserting the head of one of the Patagonian govern-ments. This was during the rebellion, and his object was to secure news of the war. He remained in Patagonia until his brother David, the naval officer, in a cruise around the Horn a short time after this, met him in that country. The meeting was a mutual surprise, as neither one knew of the other's whereabouts. George again returned to this country and again took up his residence in Indianapolis He died, however, in New York City.

It was a common trait with the brothers to say very little about their experiences They were peculiarly reticent on the sub ject of their past lives, and only a partial history of the more prominent events in