A BAD BOYD-MILLER MIXTURE.

Opinions on the Chances of the Topheavy Democratic Ticket.

HE WANTED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

The Jolly Japs—The Live Stock Commission—A Glove Contest—Police Points—Daring Robbery—Other Local.

The Democratic Ticket.

The theme of street talk yesterday was the result of the democratic convention on Tuesday. The weakness of the topheavy ticket was a point conceded by all except the most sanguine followers of the forlorn hope. The opinions of a number of well-known members of both parties upon the strength of the ticket are appended:

C. W. Hobbie—"The ticket, especially the legislative part of it, is weak. Jim Stephenson will probably try to enjoin the republicans from snowing him under, but I don't think it will stand."

John Clarke—"If Fred Metz is nominated for float senator, the senatorial ticket will be a strong one. McShane has a hard man to beat. Howe is a thorough political worker."

Councilman Goodman—"I think the ticket is a pretty good one, what do you think about it? There is no sure thing for anybody this year, as the contest will be a close one. One of the legislative candidates, Mr. Garvey, was badly snowed under as a candidate for the council from the Second ward last spring. The same fate will probably be in store for him this year."

Marshal Cummings—"Creighton and Knox are the two strongest men on the ticket. Guess they'll not be strong enough to pull their weaker brethren through, though."

B. F. Brown—"I understand that Paxton said he would not have had Creighton and Rustin nominated for $5,000, as it would be the means of defeating his friend, John A. McShane. The convention was evidently worked in the interests of Church Howe. The ticket cannot be elected.

Dr. Conkling—"I don't think much of them, and although I don't know much about the representatives, still I think the senatorial nominees are the stronger. Some of the men I know only by name. But there is Donovan for instance. Didn't he vote for Blaine, and go back on the best man for president that was ever put up since you and I were born? I'll be blest if I'll vote for him."

Tom Boyd—"Oh, I don't think very much of them, but if I vote at all I expect I shall vote for all of them."

Julius Meyer—"They might be stronger. The fault with them lies in the fact of there being too many of one nationality. It doesn't do, you know, to give too many offices to one nationality—Germans or Swedes, or anything else. They ought to be mixed up. I think we'll elect three of the legislative ticket. Stringlein from the country, Jim Stephenson and Rustin. Im sure will elect Ferguson, but I don't think that Mount will have a walkaway, although he is a good man. Pierce is pretty well known."

C. S. Higgins—"I think it will be pretty hard to elect any of them. Ferguson might be elected if he were with an honest party."

Gus Carey—"I don't like all of them. But then I'm a democrat, and I propose to vote the entire ticket."

John Drexel—"The democratic ticket is a good one—to beat. The fact is, I consider it a weak ticket. There may be one or two men on it who stand good chances of election. Among them, perhaps, are W. J. Mount, C. B. Rustin and Ferguson. I consider Ferguson about the strongest man on the ticket."

Henry Kaufman—"The ticket is a good one. We are going to elect every man on it, too, and don't you forget it."

E. W. Blair—"The ticket is a very weak Boyd-Miller mixture. I don't believe it stands a ghostly show of going through."

Randall Brown—"I consider the ticket a very poor one. It will never be elected."

A. C. Troup—"The democratic ticket is a rag-tag affair, that is not calculated to call out hearty support from the rank and file of the party. There is but one man on it that stands any show of being elected."

John Rosicky—"The ticket is a riff-raff concern—I don't believe a weaker one could have been nominated. Mark my word, it will be gloriously snowed under by the people."

A JEALOUS HUSBAND.

He Attempts an Assault Upon His Wife With an Ax.

A warrant was issued in police court yesterday afternoon for the arrest of E. L. Montgomery on the charge of an assault upon his wife and one of her friends, and thereby hangs a tale of domestic difficulty that has resulted in the breaking up of a family. Montgomery, it appears, is very jealous of his wife, who is a very pretty woman, and has caused her no end o strouble by accusing her of infidelity, and even abusing her for real or imagined unfaithfulness. Neighborhood report, pretty fairly substantiated, has it that a few weeks ago Montgomery, in one of his jealous spasms, assaulted his wife and abused her in such a shameful manner that she left his house and sought the protection of a friend and neighbor, Mrs. Hughlett. She remained in her neighbor's house for some time and was preparing to institute divorce proceedings against her husband, when a compromise was affected and she returned to live with him. Yesterday, however, another quarrel ensued and Mrs. Montgomery again sought refuge in the house of her friend. Montgomery followed her and, armed with an ax, made an assault upon both his wife and her friend. Neighbors interfered and caused the irate husband's arrest.

SOME JOLLY JAPS.

The "Village" Artisans Returning to the Land of the Sun.

The party of Japanese artisans that passed through this city on Tuesday night, mention of which was made in yesterday's BEE, deserve more than a passing notice. Originally sixty of the orientals came from Japan under contract with the Deacon brothers extensive importers of Yokohama. Although they gave exhibitions of industral work in the principal cities of the United States and drew immense crowds the main object of the visit was to show the people of the United States just how the Japs made certain articles that have been hitherto obtained in Paris and London at exorbitant prices. The Messrs. Deacon were under cantract to return the sixty men they brought from Japan at the expiration of the contract. So expert, however, were these artisans that thirty-seven remained in this country going into business on their own account so that Mr. F. H. Deacon was obliged to obtain their individual releases and then accompany the remainder to Japan, to see, as far as possible, that no more left the party. Of course he had no power to compel the men to return, and on consultation with the Japanese minister in New York, his present course was decided upon. During the trip to this country the "Japanese Village" was exhibited twice in New York, once in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, and at the industrial expositions at Cincinnati and St. Louis. In "Porkopolis" the average attendance was 20,000, many days the number present being 29,000. In Milwaukee an important event occurred, and that was the marriage of the Kaki-Mono sketch artist Aoki to a young white lady, Miss Eva La France. This occurred on the 19th of September last, and was celebrated in truly oriental style—peanuts, pickles and caramels and costly presents from Messrs. Deacon and Worthington, the latter being the direct manager and steward of the party. Two children were born since the party arrived in this country, being the first births of Japanese in the United States. The latest addition to the party, a bright little boy, is called "Chicago," and will so advertise the great city by the lakes in Japan.

The Japs have a violent hatred for the Chinese, and one of the commissioners at the Cincinnati exposition came very near getting a "head put on him" for inadvertently calling one of the party a Chinaman. A waiter also in a Chicago hotel was nearly knocked out by a little Jap for a similar mistakes. Most of these foreigners have acquired a knowledge of the English language since being in this country, all are exceedingly bright, and the barber is even talkative, which shows a careful study of American customs. They are great beer drinkers, preferring the lager of this country to the light wine or "kadi" of their own land. Their answer to an invitation is "beero kadi" and they can blow off the farm crest of a full glass like a veteran devotee of Gambrinus. Some dissatisfaction was expressed at the transfer on account of 7,000 pounds of extra baggage having to be paid by the Japs at ten cents per pound. They broke up and threw away some of their extra curios in consequence, and the way the boys around the depot gobbled the remnants up was interesting to behold.

It is the intention of the Messrs. Deacon to establish a regular and permanent Japanese village in Berkley, opposite San Francisco, where 500 Japanese workmen, representing every class of industrical work done in Japan, will be gathered together. This will give cheap curios to the American markets and not interfere with any labor interests, for the class of work to be done by these Japanese is of a kind done by no American artisans, and morover, the Japs are very high priced men themseves in all things they do. Mr. F. H. Deacon, who was with the "village" party Tuesday, is one of the wealthiest and most active foreign merchants in Japan. W. Worthington, his faithful Achates, is a thoroughbred in every respect and perhaps one of the best managers of an exhibition party in the country. He understands the Jap language, customs and characteristics to a nicety, and they think the world of him. He is called "Spotted Pants," owning to dotted velvet corduroy pantaloons that he always wears. Prince Otaki, the government interpreter, is another prominent member of the party. He is highly educated, and what he does not know about American ways is not worth knowing. After a short sojourn in Frisco the party will sail for Japan. Each artisan has saved about $3,000 since coming here, and they go home correspondingly happy.

Tom Cannon, the Wrestler.

This noted athlete was in Omaha yesterday on his way to Australia, where he is to meet Miller. Tom is looking well and apparently in good condition to hold his own with almost any man in the different styles of wrestling. He needs a little advice, however, and that is he should never attempt to do the wrestling act with baggagemen. Now, it seems that Tom's grips did not arrive from the Bluffs last night just at the time he desired, and he consequently felt angry. Of course he blamed the depot baggagemen and talked wrathy. Tom ought to know that he was treading on dangerous ground. The idea of any wrestler, professional or amateur, coping with men that have been wrestling with zinc-covered Saratogas for years; men who have swung the small mer cantile establishments of traveling men from trains that lead to diametrically opposite points of the continent, in the twinkling of an eye as prosperous; men, too, who have withstood the conversational powers of the weaker sex for hours when they argued for the free transit of 2,000 pounds of baggage on a half-rate ticket, is boarding the lion in his den. Talk about wrestling! Why there's where the baggagemen come in for the head seat whether he is opposite the music or not. He may smoke bad cigars, he may be on speaking terms with all the rural beauties, he may be letting his whiskers grow on a philopena wager, but when it comes to wrestling, he is there and on top every time. Tom, these suggestions are given in the greatest kindness, but you will remember them when you see the horney-handed Swiskers at Ogden, and the "Bay Boye" at Oakland sending your grips from short stop to first base. If there is glassware in your grips it may be shivered, but all such things should be marked "this side up with care." One thing is certain, a meeting with Miller or any other champion is nothing compared with a Saratoga wrestler.

Another Glove Contest.

McDonald, the Montana pugilist, and McCormack, the winner of the McCormack-Marx glove contest, met yesterday with their backers and signed the following agreement:

OMAHA, Neb., Oct., 13, '86.

We the undersigned agree to meet in an eight round glove contest Queensbury rules to govern, said contest te take place October 23d, at some public hall in Omaha, the winner to take 65 per cent and the loser 35 per cent of the net gate receipts, the referee to be chosen from the ring.

JAMES MCCORMACK.
D. A. MCDONALD.

Promenade Concerts.

A movement is on foot to secure subscriptions for a series of ten promenade concerts to be given by the Musical Union orchestra and the Exposition association during the coming season. The citizens will be called upon to subscribe for 500 season tickets, which will be sold at $1.00 apiece. If this amount can be raised as a sort of guaranty fund, the projectors will go ahead and make arrangements for the ten concerts, which will embrace selections by the best home and eastern talent. Otherwise, the scheme will have to be abandoned.

Fourth Ward Republicans.

The Fourth ward republican club met at their usual place last night and held an interesting meeting. Mr. Charles R. Johnson presided. The republican congressional and county tickets were endorsed, and interesting addresses were made by several members of the club. The club will meet again on next Wednesday evening to nominate two ward constables and an assessor.

The Thief Escaped.

A sneak thief made an attempt to carry off a fine lamp from Robinson's crockery store, on Sixteenth street, last night. Mr. Robinson saw the fellow and gave chase, overtaking him and knocking him down. The thief finally escaped. The lamp was broken in the scuffle.

A Nipper Nipped.

A sneak thief made a capture of an overcoat from the show window of the Nebraska clothing company yesterday evening. He was captured by Officer McBride after a lively chase.

THE COMMISSION'S DOINGS.

The Scare at Blair Which Results In Nothing.

Dr. Gerth, veterinarian of the State Live Stock commission, before reaching this city, visited Weeping Water, where he found four glandered horses, which were ordered killed, and their killing was deputed to the sheriff of the county.

Last night the doctor returned from Blair, where, in company with Mr. Barnhart, a member of the commission, he had been called by injurious reports which had been circulated in the vicinity to the effect that the cattle of a certain owner were afflicted with pleuro-pneumonia. The owner in question was James Foley, who had imported from Chicago several car loads of feeding cattle before the 9th of September last, and consequently, before the quarantine had been proclaimed. These cattle of course entered the state at Blair, and after their arrival several of them died and were cremated. This fact, together with their having come from Chicago, caused suspicious people to feel that they had died from the disease above referred to, and which has since become so well advertised as prevailing in the Illinois metropolis. A careful examination of the cattle satisfied the gentlemen mentioned that they were not affected with pleuro-pneumonia. They were in a healthy condition, and the conclusion was arrived at that the head which had died had been injured in transit and caught cold which could not have been earlier eradicated. While the commissioners failed to find pleuro-pneumonia, they, however, did not hesitate to say that it could by no means be discovered whether or not the cattle had been in association with others affected with the disease. If they had, however, it was certainly the case that none of them, although they had been in the state sufficiently long to exhibit the same, had displayed the slightest evidence of the deadly contact.

Three Ecclesiastics.

Last night, there arrived at the Paxton a trio of distinguished clerical gentlemen in the persons of Rt. Rev. Dr. McIntyre, bishop of Charlottetown, Prince Edward's Island; Rev. G. James A. McDonald and Rev. D. J. Gillis, of the same place. They have been on a trip of recreation for the last two months, having gone by the Canadian Pacific to the coast, where they visited all the towns and cities of both importance and interest. After having "done" the coast, they visited Salt Lake, Denver, and finally reached here in the evening as mentioned. They will not be able to reach home before the end of the month, their intent being to visit Chicago, New York, Niagra Falls, Boston and other places before their return home. These gentlemen are excellent physicial examples of robust clerics, and enjoy to the fullness that heartiness of health and geniality of disposition which enable them to appreciate almost everything of interest, and at the same time render them most agreeable to even casual acquaintances. They are of Scottish descent, though their ancestors for a couple of generations have lived upon the island. They were particularly solicitors to meet former parisioneces of theirs, some of whom reside in this city, and were gratified in doing so before they retired for the night. They are stopping at the Paxton and will leave for the east this evening.

The Yard Blocked.

The freight blockades on the U. P. in the vicinity of the depot are getting monotonous. Some say the present yardmaster is not equal to the requirements of his position, others that there should be one head of all the yards, viz. the one one bottom, that at Council Bluffs and the one at the depot in this city. All these men endeavor to get their own territorry free of cars and the consequence is Tenth street has to suffer. The real trouble, undoubtedly is, that there is no room for handling freight cars but this is no reason why mail and passenger trains should be stalled and delayed and the business people of Omaha and travelers generally be put to the greatest inconvenience. Yesterday between mid-day and 9 o'clock p. m. there were only two dummy trains from the stock yards when there should have been one every hour. This state of affairs cannot last long and it is understood a movement is on foot to have the fast mail come by the B. & M. via. Plattsmouth.

"Mixed Pickles."

The heavy rainstorm of last evening interfered somewhat with the attendance at the opera house, but those who ventured forth felt themselves well repaid.

"Mixed Pickles" is the nearest approach to comedy of the many light pieces put on the stage. It is clear, satirical, and holds the attention of the auditor throughout, never dragging for an instant. It is full of genuine fun from beginning to end. J. B. Polk is a comedian of marked individuality and the rapid and varying play of his mobile countenance is a whole show in itself, and kept the house convulsed. Alex. Vincent was excellent in his character of the fast old man, and Fannie Denham Rouse fitted well her part of Mrs. Brown. Miss Julia Polk acted with her usual capability and was encored in her song.

"Mixed Pickles" will be repeated this evening.

A Narrow Escape.

Yesterday a drunken driver of a dirt wagon on Pierce induced seven or eight little boys and girls to jump upon his wagon. He then whipped his horses, and just as they were rattling along at full speed he fell off. The team then increased its speed and a first-class runaway was the consequence. The little ones were naturally terrified, and spectators stood aghast, expecting at every moment to see a fatal accident. When the horses were at their height of speed, Sam Anderson, a popular and well-known engineer of the Burlington and Missouri, rushed out and at the risk of his own life stopped the horses and saved the little ones. It is unnecessary to say that the thanks of the parents were profuse and well-timed.

Building Permits.

Superintendent Whitlock issued building permits yesterday as follows:

S. R. Spaulding, two-story frame residence, Twenty-fifth and Charles	$3,250
S. V. Gustofson, one-story frame cottage, California near Thirtieth	900
A. C. Nields, two-story frame dwelling, Coltax near Mason	5,000
Peter Kill, one-story frame cottage, 719 Pierce	700
Ed Whitman, one-story frame cottage, Eighteenth near Center	800
Charles Mauritz, one-story frame cottage, Sixth and Elm	350
Comstock & Avery, two-story frame store, Nicholas between Thirteenth and Fourteenth	2,500
G. A. Nelson, one-story frame cottage, Seward between Thirty-first and Thirty-second	700
Wm Hutton, double frame dwelling, Walnut between Fourth and Fifth	800
F. A. Manger, one-story frame cottage, Twenty-eighth and Burdette	850
C. T. Smith, one-and-one-half-story frame shop, 1028 South Twenty-third	250
Eleven permits aggregating	$16,100

Don't Want to Incorporate.

A lengthy communications was filed with the county commissioners yesterday protesting against the proposed incorporations of South Omaha as a village. J. C. Wilcox and others, who head the protest, state that they believe it is the wish of a majority of the residents of South Omaha to be brought within the city limits rather than to be organized as a village. The protest was placed on file.

The Republican Central Committee.

A meeting of the county central committee was held last night at the office of Redick & Simeral.

W. F. Bechel presided. Will Gurley acted as secretary.

A meeting was called for McArdle precinct on Saturday next at 8 o'clock p. m. Mr. Simeral was appointed a committee to ascertain who had received naturalization papers since October 2 in the offices of the clerks of both the district and United States courts.

It was decided that each ward delegation of the committee suggest three names to the chairman to be employed to look after the registration in their respective wards.

Another meeting of the committee will be held in the city hall on next Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m.

Licensed to Wed.

Judge McCullough issued marriage licenses yesterday to the following parties:

Name.	Residence.	Age.
John L. Rogers	Omaha	24.
Nellie E. Green	"	19.
Frank E. Eahlstrom	Omaha	37.
Maria Peterson	"	34.
Frank Krous	Omaha	25.
Josephine Kaizrova	"	24.
Dennis Murphy	Omaha	28.
Annie Patterson	"	17.
William T. Hale	Silver City, Iowa	27
Emma Henderson	Omaha	22.

Arrested For Embezzlement.

On complaint of C. S. Higgins a warrant was issued yesterday for the arrest of E. L. Scofield on the charge of embezzlement. Scofield has been employed as foreman in Higgins' barn and, it is asserted, has appropriated some of his proprietor's money to his own use. He has been arrested.

A Diamond Robbery.

Mrs. H. Lane, who resides at 719 South Seventeenth street reported the loss of a valuable diamond ring yesterday. The ring had been stolen from her room. She gave a description of a party who was seen loitering in the vicinity upon whom suspicion fastens. The police will investigate.

A Female Saloonist.

Miss Mary Oster filed a petition with the county commissioners yesterday asking for a permit and license to sell liquors at Valley. The petition is an unusual one, being the only application that has been made by a woman in the county for a saloon license.

Taken for Threatening.

Charles Frigger was arraigned before Justice Berka yesterday, charged with having made threats against John Bruno. The case was continued until to-day.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mayor Boyd went to Chicago last night on the "Q."

W. D. Townsend has gone out to Wyoming for a ten days' hunt.

A. J. Hanscom has returned after an absence of a month on the coast.

Mr. Bennett, of the Pacific Pullman Car company, has gone to Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Landrock leaves on Wednesday for a visit with friends in Iowa.

Miss Chamberlain has just returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Connecticut.

Colonel Jack McCall, one of the staunch republicans of the state, was in the city yesterday.

Viscount Ogilbie and wife were among the through passengers from the west last evening.

G. S. Erb, Salt Lake City's champion hotel keeper, was a westward passenger last evening.

W. I. Kierstead is once more on deck at Dewey & Stone's, after a month's pleasure trip in the east.

J. Kusel, agent for the company now playing the "Streets of New York" is a guest at the Merchants.

John R. Manchester went to Grand Island last evening on business connected with the new Union Pacific lines.

Otto Maurer, who has been ill for some days, is again at his post of duty, which will be pleasant news for his many friends.

Green Rainbow, a Winnebago Indian of the "falcon glance and lion bearing," was in the city yesterday on his way to visit some friends in Falls City, Neb.

Hon. Charles H. Dewey returned from Chicago last evening. He says he was very glad that he escaped the democratic earthquake that took place here Tuesday.

Rev. Horace N. Pond, of Red Cloud, Neb., arrived in Omaha last evening to attend the meeting of the synod of the Presbyterian church, which convenes here to-day.

George Barnhart, of Columbus, member of the State Live Stock commission, was in town Tuesday night and yesterday morning and took an early morning train for Blair.

Major G. S. Erb, proprietor of the Walker and Continental hotels at Salt Lake, passed through the city yesterday on his way home from a visit to General McCook at Fort Leavenworth.

John F. Scanlan, of Chicago, one of the best known writers on political economy in that city, is in Omaha on a flying visit on his way back from Rapid City, Dak. He is stopping at the Millard.

Ex-Senator Paddock went to Salt Lake City last night to attend the regular meeting of the Utah commission, which assembles at this time principally for the coming elections in Utah.

H. S. Rhodes, ex-deputy county treasurer, and now located at Manderson, Valley county, was in the city yesterday. He is doing well in mercantile business in one of the most promising places in north Nebraska.

Brevities.

Registrars are notified that it is now time to send in their notification of opening their places of registration for the fall election.

Dan J. Ross, the foot runner, writes to a friend in this city that he has reformed and has started in business anew, in Stromsburg, Neb.

The case of John Matteson, the man accused of attempted rape upon the person of little Grace Burton was yesterday postponed one week for preliminary examination.

Al Marx, the pugilist with the broken jaw, has left the Medical and Surgical Institute, being on the high road to recover. He is now quartered at Ruser's road house, west of the city limits.

The case of Rev. Woodley, colored, against the management of Boyd's opera house, asking damages for having been ejected from the opera house in May, 1885, was argued before Judge Wakeley yesterday and given to the jury, with instructions to return a sealed verdict at 9 o'clock this morning.

Tuesday evening Captain L. E. Cassidy, the veteran fireman of No. 1 Hose company, was presented by his sons Lewis and Oriel with a handsome easy chair. The occasion was the removal of the captain's company into their new quarters on Twenty-fourth and Cuming street. The affair was a thoroughly pleasant one, refreshments and dancing after the presentation furnishing enjoyment to a number of invited guests.

CLINCHING A CLIENT.

A Lawyer's Effective Method of Securing His Fees.

Attorney Geo. W. Doane commenced an action in Judge McCulloch's court yesterday for the arrest of Charles A. Garner on the charge of an attempt to defraud. The case grows out of the attorney,s trouble in collecting a fee for services from Garner. In his affidavit the plaintiff asserts that in January, 1885, he was retained as attorney for Garner in a suit for damages against the B. & M. Railway company. He was to receive a fee of $200 and 20 per cent of any judgement that might be secured against the company. Of this sum Garner paid the attorney $100 in cash. The plaintiff asserts that he went to work on the case, secured the witnesses and had the matter already for trial at the present term of the district court, when on October 2, 1886, Garner, without consulting him compromised the case with the railway company for the sum of $2,000, which was paid him by Charles Green, attorney for said company. The attorney asserts that he is entitled to 20 per cent of this amount, according to his contract with Garner, which, with the $100 yet due on toe retaining fee, makes a total of $500. He alleges that Garner is preparing to leave the city and intends to defraud him out of his just dues. He therefore asks that Garner be arrested and that judgment be granted against him in the sum of $500. Upon this showing Judge McCulloch issuen a warrant for Garner's arrest. Garner states that his reason for compromising the case is that his attorney was so slow about getting to trial that he feared he would lose his claim entirely.

Two Sick Men.

Yesterday afternoon Officer Peironet found a young fellow, about eighteen years af age, lying in a patch of weeds in an unconscious condition on Thirteenth street. He was taken to the police station where he was identified as Tom Byron, a workman on the city hall excavation. He was delirious from the effects of an attack af typhoid fever. He was sent to thk county poor farm. His parents live in Lincoln.

L. T. Casper, af Council Bluffs, fell in a fit at the corner of Fifteenth and Harney about 5 o'clock yesterday evening. He was taken to the city jail, where he was attended by Dr. Swernam and was afterwards sent to his home.

The Late Mrs. Joseph Matza.

The funeral of this estimable lady will take place this morning from St. Patrick's (Catholic) church at 9 o'clock, when solemn high mass will be celebrated. She was a most worthy woman, and beloved by a host of friends and acquaintance who learned to appreciate her noble character and perfect life. Her bereaved husband and three little children are to be condoled with on this, their great loss which can never be made up on earth. The deceased was the sister-in-law of Sergeant Peter Matza, of the police force, one whose popularity in this city makes any of his sorrows a part of theirs.

The Louis Stock.

Weerneser & Louis, of Kansas City, whose purchase of the stock of the financially embarrassed firm of George Louis & Co. caused the closing up of that firm on attachment, instituted replevin proceedings in the district court yesterday to secure possession of the attached stock now in the hands of Sheriff Coburn.

Suing on Notes.

Abraham F. Resser & Co., of Illinois, commenced suit in the United States court yesterday against Sloman Bros., to recover on $22,187.88 worth of notes.

The Cochran Chair.

The replevin case brought by Mrs. Cochran to get possession of a chair held by her late husband, the Rev. Cochran, was heard before Justice Berka yesterday and taken under advisement.

The Train Boy.

Chicago Herald: Yesterday I left Minneapolis at 7:25 on my usual evening trip. As I went through the train with a basket of fruit a young man lying stretched out on two seats, with a pair of crutches beside him, stopped me and inquired the price of grapes. I told him, and then he said to me:

"I have been in the news business myself. A few weeks ago I was coming into Eau Claire, on the Omaha road. I was standing on the last step of the car with papers. When the train struck a half open switch it jolted so that I fell off. The train men picked me up and brought me to St. Paul, where I was twenty-one days in the hospital. The doctors found that I was all broken up inside. My hips and legs are in a terrible shape I don't think I have eaten three pounds of food since I was hurt. I am on my way home to die. I have made my last trip; in fact, I am now keeping myself up on opium and morphine. I am all bandaged up, and am bleeding internally and vomiting it. I know that I am done up."

The poor fellow said all this so quietly that it was not easy to believe that he meant it, and yet, on watching him closer I saw that he was suffering. I gave him a little fruit for which he offered to pay, but I would not take any money. I asked him why he did not take a sleeping car. "Oh, this is good enough," he replied. Then I thought that he had no money, so I asked him for his ticket, and said I would fix him in the sleeping car. He gave me his ticket. Imagine my surprise on seeing on each coupon, written in red ink, the word "Charity."

I felt so sad to think of the poor fellow about one thousand miles from home, no money and liable to die any minute, that I went into the sleeping car and got a kind gentleman to exchange a lower berth for an upper berth, as all the lower berths were taken. As I paid for the berth the conductor laughingly said:

"Well how much do you make out of this?"

Because I was a train boy, you see, he thought I must be making money out of my kindness to other people. But he didn't laugh any when I replied, almost in tears and white with anger:

"A man that will mak a dollar out of a poor dying fellow like you will see when I bring him in here ought to be shot, as he is not fit to live in this world."

Well, he apologized when I carried the poor sufferer in. The boy was so light that I had no trouble in carrying him from car to car all alone. When I came through again a passenger handed me 10 cents.

"Hello," says I, "what's that for?"

"Oh, that's all right," said he.

But I would not take it, and he finally said it was because I had paid for the berth for the poor young man. I told him I did not want the 10 cents, but he might raise a collection for the sick boy, if he wanted to. He would not do this, so I went around. By this time the passengers had seen the poor traveler, and it almost made me cry when I found that there were so many tender and generous men aboard. I like to see men tender and generous, even if I am a train boy, and I can tell you what my experience and observatron on the road have taught me, and that is that there are more good men traveling than bad ones. Human nature ain't half as bad as it is painted.

Well, we raised a snug little sum for the suffering boy, and when I took it to him in his berth and told him the passengers had given it to him to buy meals and fruit with, he showed more feeling than ever before. His sufferings could not rouse his sensibilities like this little act of kindness did. He made a remark then which I think you ought to put in your paper.

"It's worth something to get done up by hard luck," said he, "if only to discover that our fellow-men are not really so selfish as we think them."

After a time he exclaimed:

"Oh, I believe my bandages are slipping, and I know I shall bleed to death, the car jolts so."

There was a doctor aboard, a nicely-dressed, dainty man, but he took off his coat and dressed the poor fellow's wounds as tenderly as if the patient had been a rich one.

After he had been fixed up he seemed quite happy. As I took him some more fruit and put it in his berth beside him and bade him good bye, as it was my station to get off, he thanked me and said:

"I live down near St. Louis, and I be-I shall live to get home to mother."

THE TRAIN BOY.

The Ways of Chief Justice Marshall.

Youth's Companion: Marshall was once at market and heard a well-dressed stranger complaining that he could get no one to carry home a turkey for him. Marshall offered to carry it, and did so, accompanying him to his house, when the stranger proposed to pay him, but he declined and walked on. Something about him seemed to excite suspicion of the stranger, and he said to a person passing:

"Who is that old fellow wo brought home my turkey?" The reply was:

"He is the chief justice of the United States, and he brought home your turkey to teach you to attend your own business."

My friend Dr. Hay related to me another amusing anecdote of Marshall's simplicity. The doctor's father when a boy was employed as copyist in the clerk's office, and was sent one morning with a bundle of papers to Marshall's residence. Having reached the square old mansion, which is still standing not far from the capitol, he knocked at the door, and the great judge opened it, walking in his stocking feet, in order not to disturb his invalid. The youth was very much abashed at being thus suddenly confronted by the famous chief justice, who gravely invited him to come into his study, and wait while he examined the papers.

The boy followed in fear and trembling, and the judge looked over the papers. Then he carefully folded them up, turned round to the shrinking boy, and said:

"Your name is Jimmy Hay, is it not?"

"Yes, sir," faltered the boy.

"Well, Jimmy," continued Marshall, rising slowly, with a friendly smile, "let us go into the backyard have a game of marbles."

I have no doubt he enjoyed the game of marbles as much as the boy; but his favorite pastime was to play quoits at Buchanan's spring, in the western suburbs of Richmond. The place was a sort of a pleasure ground, used for picnics and club meetings, especially of the Quoit club, of which Marshall was a distinguished member.

An Incident of the Season.

Detroit Free Press: "There comes another," said the hardware dealer as he suddenly interrupted a conversation about the state of the iron market and tried to hide his body behind that of the reporter. The latter was on the point of asking for an explannation when a citizen halted and said to the dealer:

"Oh yes, you sent that stove-pipe up yesterday afternoon, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Four links and an elbow?"

"Yes, sir."

"Told me I wouldn't have the least trouble fitting the joints?"

"I—I think I did."

"Think! Why, blast your old swindling vocation, you know you did! You said a boy ten years old could put up a hundred links of it in an hour! Not one infernal joint would go together, though I worked for three hours. Don't you never speak to me again—never! I do admire a sharp thief, but I have no respect for an old liar!"

"Why didn't you punch his head?" queried the reporter, as the man passed on.

"Why don't I punch half the heads in town?" asked the dealer, just as a second citizen came to a halt and puckered his mouth to say:

"You can send up for that stovepipe!"

"Yes, sir."

"That stovepipe I lugged home last night."

"I remember."

"That stovepipe over which I sweat and swore until midnight and then mashed flat and flung into the alley!"

"I'll send for it."

"And I could have mashed you with it, you old glib-tongued hypocrite! Send for it! Remove it! Don't never look another honest man in the face!"

"No, sir, I never will," humbly replied the dealer as he opened his door to escape a third man with blood in his eye coming across the street.

The American Abroad.

Cleveland Leader: These antiquity stores have made many fine old paintings, and they do a great business with Americans. The Dutch merchant who presided over the one above spoken of told me he had just sold about 8,000 guilders, or over $3,000, worth of goods to Robert Garrett, and that he made sales to Americans daily. He had great faith in American honesty, too, and when I admired a piece of this same old Flemish lace and regretted that I had not the time to get money from the bank before leaving to purchase it, he doubled it up and told me to take it along and send him the price at my leisure. "You can remit me," said he, "from Antwerp before you sail if you have time, or, if more convenient, take it with you and send me the money when you get home to America." But I said: "You don't know me. I am a stranger here, and I leave Amsterdam this afternoon. Saturday I sail for New York. You have no security for your money." "Give me your visiting card and your address and that is all I care for. I have often trusted Americans, and I am never deceived." An American merchant who did business in this way would be liable to imprisonment for lunacy.

A Judicious Marketman.

Detroit Tribune: "Ah, good morning, ma'am. Beautiful morning. Nothing like the early fresh air for making the ladies look rosy. Makes one look ten years younger, especially young ladies."

"How much are peaches?" inquired the lady.

"Well, ma'am, eating peaches are $1.25 a basket. You want eating peaches?"

"No, preserving peaches."

"Well they are $1.15. I've only got a few more baskets left. As it's you, I'll let them go for $1 a piece. How many, please, and where shall I send them?"

"I only wish one."

"One basket! Why, you couldn't get more than a couple of jars out of that. If you should get married before peaches come round again and go to housekeeping you will need more than that."

"I—I am married."

"Married! Who'd a thought it. You ain't out of your teens yet. Well, I'll send one basket. What's the number?"

"Perhaps one basket will not be enough; you had better send me four and one of eating," was her reply, as she handed out a $5 bill and 25 cents in change.

"Thanks, ma'am," said the dealer, and she was gone.

Brick, Brick, Brick.

For sale and now ready for delivery, at Smith & Whitney's brick yard, South 24th st., south of R. R. crossing.

A STARTLING FACT.

It is not commonly known that a large portion of the rheumatism and neuralgia extant is traceable directly to the diseased condition or imperfect action of the kidneys and liver; therefore a remedy which cures the resulting disease must have found and smitten the first cause. Many persons using Athlophoros for rheumatism and neuralgia have been surprised to find that chronic disorders of the liver and kidneys have also been greatly relieved and they have written for an explanation. The fact is, that the remedy acts directly on these organs, cleansing them from all irritating substances and regulating their action. Taken in connection with Athlophoros Pills this is, without exception, the most valuable kidney and liver remedy in the world, and will cure a large proportion of those who have these diseases.

Charles F. Griffin, Stuart, Iowa, says: "I have not had an ache or pain of rheumatism since I used the Athlophoros, which is now over a year ago. For three months my store was closed, not being able to attend to my business at all. My joints were swollen and there did not seem to be any part of my body that did not ache. After suffering in this way until the pain was almost beyond endurance, I went to the Colfax Springs to try the effects of the water. The day I left home I had to be carried down stairs. After remaining at the Spring a month I came back, being some better. After being home a few weeks I had a relapse. It was at this time I learned of Athlophoros. I sent for a bottle of it and in fifteen minutes after I had taken the first dose I felt its effects, and when I had finished the third bottle I was well. I have not had any rheumatism since.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. 11

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