THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS,
E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, } s. s.
County of Douglas, }

Geo. B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending Oct. 23d, 1886, was as follows:

Saturday, Oct. 16	13,063
Sunday, 17	13,100
Monday, 18	13,625
Tuesday, 19	12,790
Wednesday, 20	12,730
Thursday, 21	12,815
Friday, 22	12,615
Average	12,962

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 23d day of October, A. D., 1886.
N. P. FEIL,
[SEAL] Notary Public.

Geo. B. Tzschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of the Bee Publishing company, that the actual average daily circulation of the Daily Bee for the month of January, 1886, was 10,578 copies, for February, 1886, 10,595 copies; for March, 1886, 11,637 copies; for April, 1886, 12,191 copies; for May, 1886, 12,439 copies; for June, 1885, 12,258 copies; for July, 1886, 12,314 copies; for August, 1886, 12,464 copies; for September, 1886, 13,030 copies. GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of October, A. D., 1886. N. P. FEIL,
[SEAL] Notary Public.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor—JOHN M. THAYER.
For Lieut. Governor—H. H. SHEDD.
For Secretary of State—G. L. LAWS.
For Treasurer—C. H. WILLARD.
For Auditor—H. A. BABCOCK.
For Attorney General—WILLIAM LEESE.
For Com. Public Lands—JOSEPH SCOTT.
For Supt. Public Instruction—GEO. B. LANE.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Senators:
GEO. W. LININGER,
BRUNO TZSCHUCK.

For Representatives:
W. G. WHITMORE,
F. B HIBBARD,
GEO. HEIMROD,
R. S. HALL,
JOHN MATTHIESON,
JAMES R. YOUNG,
T. W. BLACKBURN,
M. O. RICKETTS.

For County Attorney:
EDWARD W. SIMERAL.

For County Commissioner:
ISAAC N. PIERCE

THIS is the last week of registration.

IT is to be a red hot campaign week. No one will feel the oppressive heat more than the Nemaha juggler.

MR. HUGHITT offers for $75,000 to kill the Omaha & Northwestern project. Mr. Hughitt's kind offer should be respectfully declined.

TURKEY seems at present to be under the thumb of the czar. This is preliminary to being under the foot of the autocrat of the Russias.

CHURCH HOWE'S meetings are dwindling away to the size of ward caucuses. Hiring a hall has become a senseless waste of boodle. A good sized closet would fill the bill.

A NUMBER of plans for the new county hospital have been received by the county commissioners. The greatest care ought to be exercised in the final selection. The best will be the cheapest in the long run.

MR. PAXTON declines, Mr. Paulsen don't want it, Mr. Creighton won't have it, and Mr. Donovan declines with thanks. What is left of the democratic county ticket should at once retire and leave the field clear for the men who are bound to win.

IF there are any "prominent democrats" who are going to Europe this week, their names should be sent at once to the county central committee. As a last resort their names might be placed on the tickets as soon as they leave town. Letters of declination cannot be mailed from ocean steamers.

HAVE you registered? If not see to it at once that your name is on the registry list of your ward. A wooden Indian in front of a tobacco store has not much influence in determining the result of an election, but it will have just as much on November 2 as the man who has neglected to register.

THE popular vote on senatorial preference is an experiment which, if successfully carried out in Nebraska, may revolutionize the selection of senators in other states. Friends of popular sovereignty in this state owe it to themselves whatever their preference for senator to voice it through the ballot at the coming election.

BUILDING has taken a fresh start just before the closing in of winter. This is a very disagreeable habit building in Omaha has of doing every year. In other cities where material is abundant building operations blossom out in the spring and are completed in the fall. A few brick yards whose owners are not contractors would remedy the evil which now exists in Omaha.

FARMERS will decline to vote for Church Howe because he has sold them out time and again. Laborers will cast their ballots against him because he has used his influence to sustain their oppressors. Business men will work against him because he has been a political blackmailer. Young men will decline to assist in his canvass because they are unwilling to uphold a candidate who is notoriously corrupt and a corrupter of others.

Let Them Indict If They Dare.

The organ of public thieves and railroguns at Lincoln intimates that the brood of rascals that have procured the verdict against Edward Rosewater propose now to get him indicted for criminal libel. We know that these conspirators and plotters of robbery and plunder are capable of anything. In the early days of this state this same gang of political highwaymen robbed this state and its children out of hundreds of thousands of dollars in lots and lands which were donated by the government and set apart by the state. Valuable lots in the city of Lincoln which had been given to benevolent institutions were fraudently transferred to the old Kennard ring. The masonic order was robbed of its share of property in that way, which was transferred through the *Journal* plunderers to their copareeners in thievery. When the legislature of 1871, of which Edward Rosewater was a member, had impeached the governor and auditor of the state on charges of malfeasance, Tom Kennard suddenly discovered that he had forgotten to account for $3,000 of the state's money and turned it over for fear of an indictment. The old gang of state house thieves were not content with petit larceny and embezzlement. They were not content with building grand mansions with bricks purchased for building the state institutions. They built an insane asylum, and then had it set on fire in order to cover the wretched construction of the building. The murder of the men and women who perished in the flames is on their heads yet, and will haunt them to their graves. It is a notorious fact that can be verified by prominent insurance men now living in this state that the principal living witness to this arson and wholesale murder was poisoned in St. Louis on the very night before she was to start for Nebraska to testify against them. If stones could talk at Lincoln they would a tale unfold that would horrify the people of Nebraska and send upon the gallows and to penitentiaries some of the very men who now clamor for a criminal indictment for libel against Edward Rosewater.

Of all the places in Nebraska Lincoln can furnish more indictable material than any city of its size in the union. We do not mean that the citizens of Lincoln as a class are law-breakers and subjects for felons' cells, but there are scores of men in Lincoln whose whole life has been a continuation of felonious acts—bribery, subornation of perjury, downright perjury, conspiracies against the state, collusion with jobbers, murderous detectives and criminals of low and high degree. It is mainly this gang that has interested itself in the Hoffman libel suit.

This is not the first time that they have threatened to procure an indictment of Edward Rosewater. They tried it through the grand jury that indicted Detective Pound and came very near indicting his excellency the governor. Why didn't that grand jury indict Rosewater when the facts were fresh before them? At that time the gang that engineered the libel suit were glad to escape for themselves. The spectacle of such infamous wretches threatening criminal prosecution against those who dared to expose their rascality and protect the public treasury is simply amazing. Let them dare to bring their criminal libel suits. There are still some people in this country who will resent outrages upon justice and protect an unbought and fearless press.

Church Howe's Campaign Lies.

I have just received a letter from Bennett, Lancaster county, which contains the following extract:

Mr. Howe, the candidate for congress, was at Bennett on the 19th. His public abuse of you and your paper did not meet with as much success as he desired. Mr. Howe's next method was to whisper something he dared not state in public, viz: that there was a conversation held between you and him at Beatrice after his nomination. Did you, Mr. Rosewater, call Church Howe into a private room at Beatrice after his nomination for congress and ask him (Church Howe) how much he (Howe) would give you to keep quiet during this campaign? Did Howe reply that he would not give you anything and would not buy his way to congress?

Our informant says that the story about my pretended interview with Howe at Beatrice is being circulated privately, together with a statement that I had offered to support Howe for the nomination if he would come to my terms.

There is not a word of truth in either of these reports. The only conversation I had with Church Howe at Beatrice was in the street and in the presence and hearing of Paul Schminke and several delegates from Otoe county. Paul Schminke had just said to Church Howe that he could rely on the whole delegation, when I stepped up and denounced it, adding that it would be ruinous to Van Wyck for Otoe county to cast its vote for Howe. I was talking to Schminke, but Howe turned around and scornfully said:

"I'll make good any votes that Van Wyck will lose or that you can take away from him."

I replied rather tersely that Howe would have no votes to give to Van Wyck after the election, when the trumpet of Gabriel would not resurrect him. This was the only talk I had with Howe at Beatrice. I did not even see him after the convention adjourned.

Equally untrue is the story that I ever offered to support Howe on any terms. He called at my office two or three times last summer, and the last time he called put the question squarely whether I could be induced to support him. I told him it was utterly out of the question with his known record and the position the BEE had always maintained with regard to his conduct. Howe then begged me not to oppose him until after he was nominated. To this I simply said I would see about that. On reflection it struck me that Howe might possibly be nominated, if his party treason and general bad record were not shown up. It struck me also that Howe's anxiety to be let alone until after the nomination was designed to place me in a false light before the party. To keep still about him before the nomination would have given him a chance to charge that my opposition at that juncture was the result of a bargain with the democrats. Republicans would doubtless have asked why the BEE did not warn the party against Church Howe's candidacy, why it did not show up his record before he was nominated, and give the party a chance to select a better man. Having decided to give no such excuse for Howe and his supporters, I made a very vigorous fight against his nomination. I kept before republicans the record of his treason in 1876, when he opposed the canvassing of the electoral vote for president. I quoted from the records to show that he supported Tilden in the legislature and voted for democratic candidates for the United States senate. I followed this up with a determined and organized fight in Douglas county, which resulted in a solid anti-Howe delegation to Beatrice. This course on my part shows that I had no design or desire to be quiet about Howe. The party, or rather the convention, packed with his dummies, nominated him in spite of my opposition and now they can elect him without my help. Church Howe never had money enough to procure the support of the BEE and he knows it so well that he never dared to come with a proposition to purchase my support.

E. ROSEWATER.

The Store Order System.

At the time the supreme court of Pennsylvania rendered the decision declaring unconstitutional the law of that state prohibiting the store order system, we made extended comment on the subject, concluding with the suggestion that it is the duty of workingmen everywhere to resist the application of the system. We observe that this view is very generally held by newspapers friendly to the interests of labor, and in Pennsylvania such papers are urging the workingmen to stand together in opposition to this method of payment, properly characterized as an abuse. They are assured that if they will stand together in insisting upon the complete abandonment of this system they will not need to ask protection from the legislature. In this matter they can be certain of having with them the sympathy and support of the public, for the abuse is so palpable that no intelligent and candid man can fail to see and admit it. It is an arrangement the advantages of which are wholly on the side of the corporations which adopt the system, there being in it not a single real benefit to the wage-worker. It is a system which takes from the workingman a considerable percentage of his earnings beyond what he would be required to expend for an equal amount of the necessaries of life purchased in a free market, where he had the advantage of competition in trade, and its effect is to place him in a sort of vassalage to the employer. Contrary to the view held by the supreme court of Pennsylvania, it operates to destroy the manhood and independence of the worker.

The system is not peculiar to Pennsylvania, but exists in many other states, and in nearly all of them where mining is carried on to any great extent. Hence it is a matter in which the laboring classes generally are interested, and in reference to which they should assume a definite and positive position. It was expected that the convention of the Knights of Labor would have taken cognizance of the decision of the Pennsylvania court and made some declaration on the subject, but we have not observed that it did so. However, the omission need not estop those interested from taking such action as the circumstances shall require, or those in sympathy with them from extending proper support. Workingmen—miners as well as others—should insist upon receiving their wages in cash, and wherever practicable payment should be made weekly, though the latter requirement is perhaps not of vital importance. Some employers of large numbers of men, notably Mr. Andrew Carnegie, have, however, found the plan of weekly payments to work most satisfactorily. He maintains that the welfare of the men is best subserved by payments of wages at short terms, and no one is better qualified than he to speak authoritatively on a matter of this kind. But whether payments be made at short or long terms—weekly or monthly—justice to the wage earner requires that they be made in cash, and not in some substitute therefor which will compel him to provide for the wants of himself and family in a prescribed channel, at extreme prices, and thus turn back into the pockets of employers who are interested in the store-order system an undue percentage of his earnings. From every point of view the system is unjust, and should not be tolerated or submitted to anywhere.

General Van Wyck's Appointments

Senator Van Wyck will cover a great deal of ground this week in addressing his constituents in various parts of the state. He will speak at

Pawnee City on Monday afternoon.
Sterling on Tuesday afternoon.
Syracuse on Tuesday evening.
Saline county, Wednesday afternoon.
Saline county, Wednesday evening.
Dodge county, Thursday afternoon.
Greenwood on Friday afternoon.
Palmyra on Friday evening.

Voters who are in doubt of Senator Van Wyck's views upon the issues of the day should turn out and listen to his exposition of his record and his policy. General Van Wyck is the only avowed senatorial candidate who has made a personal canvass of the state and met his constituents face to face. The large meetings which have honored his canvass in every part of Nebraska have evidenced the popularity of the senator among the producing classes of the state, and have been the strongest possible endorsement of his open and above-board campaign.

HIS record haunts Church Howe at every stage of his canvass. It will not down at his bidding and cannot be explained away.

Indian Gamblers.

Yakima (Ore.) Signal: For the last two weeks, ever since the hop-picking season commenced, a lot of sharp, good-looking Indians have been lounging about the town. They own race-horses, good clothes, and the snowiest of blankets and carry plenty of silver. Old settlers know them well. They are the gamblers of the Moses tribe and yearly make their pilgrimages to this point at the time when the Yakima and Klickitat Indians are well provided with money earned by laboring in the hop fields. They are expert card players—up to all the tricks—and are not afraid to try their skill and nerve with the sportive frontiersmen to the north, with whom they frequently have long sieges of "draw," and oftentimes to their material profit. To these experienced gamblers the local siwashes are as children, and lose their earnings and ponies in a prodigal manner. This season is just a repetition of the last and many previous ones, and Moses' men will go home well fattened with wealth, while the home Indian ann money earner will pass a lean and hungry winter.

The biggest "big gun" in the world is a 112 ton bellower, with which Humbert, of Italy, expects to salute the first king who assaults him.

Keep It Before Republicans.

The republicans of the First district should ask themselves whether a man having such a record as that of Church Howe has any rightful claim upon the support of any decent republican. Leaving out of question his corrupt methods and notorious venality we appeal to republicans to pause and reflect before they put a premium upon party treason and conspiracy against its very existence.

Ten years ago, when the republican party was on the verge of disaster, and every electoral vote cast for Hayes and Wheeler was needed to retain the party in power, Church Howe entered into a conspiracy to deliver republican Nebraska into the hands of the enemy. This infamous plot is not a mere conjecture. The proof of it does not rest on surmise or suspicion. It is not to be pooh-poohed or brushed away by pronouncing it one of Rosewater's malicious campaign slanders.

The records of the legislature of which Church Howe was a member in '76-77, contain the indelible proofs of the treasonable conspiracy, and no denial can stand against evidence furnished by his own pen. Briefly told, the history of this plan to hand over the country to Tilden and democracy is as follows:

In 1876 Nebraska elected Silas A. Strickland, Amasa Cobb and A. H. Connor presidential electors by a vote of 31,916 as against a vote of 16,954 cast for the Tilden and Hendricks electors. After the election it was discovered that the canvass of this vote could not take place under the then existing law before the legislature convened. The electoral vote had to be canvassed in December at the latest, and the regular session of the legislature did not begin until January. In order to make a legal canvass of the electoral returns, Governor Garber called a special session of the legislature to convene on the 5th of December, '76, at Lincoln, for the purpose of canvassing the electoral vote of the state. The democratic effort to capture republican electoral votes is historic. Tilden's friends, notably Dr. Miller, had been plotting for the capture of one of the electors from Nebraska, and it is also historic that a large bribe was offered to one of the electors, General Strickland. The call of the legislature broke into the plan of the plotters, and they found a willing and reckless tool in Church Howe. When the legislature convened at the capital, Church Howe filed a protest which may be found on pages 6, 7 and 8 of the Nebraska House Journal of 1877. The following extract makes interesting reading:

"I, Church Howe, a member of the legislature of Nebraska, now convened by proclamation of his excellency, Governor Silas Garber, for the purpose of canvassing and declaring the result of the vote cast in Nebraska for electors for president and vice president of the United States, hereby enter my solemn protest against such act, denying that the governor has power to call this body in special session for any such purpose, or that this body has any authority to canvass or declare the result of such vote upon the following grounds:

First. This legislature now convened having been elected under what is known as the old constitution, has no power to act in the premises, the new constitution of the state having been in force since November, 1875."

The second and third clauses deal with technical objections and are somewhat lengthy. The concluding sentences of this precious document are as follows: "For the foregoing reasons I protest against any canvass of the electoral vote of the state by this body, and demand that this, my protest, be entered upon the journal." (Signed) Church Howe, member of the legislature of Nebraska.

The democrats did not respond to the call of the governor and there was barely a quorum in the senate, while there were several to spare in the house of which Howe was a member. The protest entered by Howe was doubtless prepared by the Tilden lawyers in Omaha and Howe had the glory of being the sole champion of Sam Tilden. The legislature ignored Church Howe, spread his protest on its record and canvassed the electoral vote in spite of it.

When the legislature convened in January, 1877, the presidential contest was at its height in Washington. Church Howe had changed places from the house to the senate. Early in the session, a resolution was introduced expressing the conviction on the part of the senate that Hayes and Wheeler having received a majority of the electoral votes were entitled to their seats. This resolution gave rise to a very lively debate which lasted two days. Church Howe asked to be excused from voting when it first came up and was so excused. On the final passage of the resolution the record [page 376, Senate Journal 1877,] shows the following result: Yeas—Ambrose, Baird, Blanchard, Bryant, Calkins, Carns, Chapman, Colby, Dawes, Garfield, Gilham, Hayes, Kennard, Knapp, Pepoon, Powers, Thummel, Van Wyck, Walton and Wilcox—20.

Those voting in the negative were: Aten, Brown, Covell, Ferguson, Hinman, Holt, Church Howe and North—8.

During the same session of the legislature, Church Howe's vote on United States senator for the first three ballots is recorded as having been cast for E. W. Thomas, a South Carolina democrat, [pages 198 and 208 Senate Journal.] All this time Church Howe professed to be a republican independent, republican on national issues and a temperance granger on local issues. We simply ask what right a man with such a record has to be supported as a republican.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings.

The veterans of York will build a hall next season.

The bogus note pushers of Blair have been convicted.

A Presbyterian church has just been completed at Benkleman.

Columbus has a natural curiosity, a barber who never talks. He was born blessed.

A prairie fire last week swept through the Floyd cemetery in Nuckolls county. No body hurt.

The Blair canning factory is running day and night. Forty feminine hands are employed.

J. A. McMurphy has purchased the Wahoo Independent. Both eyes are now focussed on the advertising columns.

The postmaster of Benkleman is minus a year's salary. An enterprising thief rifled the money drawer and took $20.

John Fitzgerald's first tussle with Mr. Bull was a paralyzing failure. The bull was mistaken and tackled the wrong John.

Papillionists have been assured by General Manager Callaway that the second track will be extended to town this fall.

The news of the St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids (Minn) cyclone, which occurred last April, has reached Arapahoe in patent plates.

A jealous bachelor asserts that a Fremont woman, when nettled in an argument, puts her foot down and covers the whole ground.

Work on the Kansas City & Omaha road has begun at Sutton. H. Martin has a contract to grade two miles of roadbed in the neighborhood.

Fremont proposes to head of the Omaha & Northwestern by building the Fremont & Central Nebraska road laid out on paper some years ago. Fremont must be anxious to receive an official call from Marvin Hughitt.

A Creighton prospector has found slate and iron ore, and indications of coal on the Niobrara. He proposes to bore down a few feet and develop the find.

The Carter Ranch company has established large feed yards at Richland, Colfax county. Nearly half a mile of sheds have been built for the entertainment of steers.

Engineer Morrison, the noted bridge builder, is investigating the Missouri's sandy bed and yellow banks at Nebraska City. He is planning a bridge at that point for the B. & M.

The enterprising citizens of Exeter who shouted loudly for a canning factory last spring and subscribed a bonus of $2,000, were induced by a lawyer last week to pay their obligations.

Colonel Webster, of the Big Third, is rehearsing a tender little duet entitled, "Olinger Here With Me." The sympathies of an overwhelming majority, by George, are tendered in advance.

A Grand Island grain buyer swore in court that he could indentify grain stolen from him when mixed with other varieties, and secured the conviction of the thief. This should be taken with a grain of allowance.

A festive tiger den in the basement of a "temperance billiard hall" in Springfield was gobbled by the town marshal one night last week and dragged with his keepers into court. The tail-twisters kicked, but finally cashed in.

Custer county is torn into a dozen wrangling factions on the question of division. Broken Bow, the present county seat, is in the center of the county, but a division into four counties would plant it in a far off corner and make it in fact a broken bow of promise.

The campaign is getting interesting out in Cherry county. A candidate for coroner refers to a rival as "that viper in whom talent perverted reveals a complex moral putrefaction, and whose nauseating exhalations taint heaven's pure air."

Hon. William A. Paxton, of Omaha, has purchased 6,000 acres of land on the south side of the Platte river, north of O'Fallon, which he proposes to stock as a mule farm. Mr. Paxton will elevate the tone of future democratic conventions at any cost.

Nemaha county is not as solid for her "favorite son" as Howe would have the rest of the district believe. A shipment of $2,000 in silver arrived in Auburn recently to stimulate the boys in their patriotic work. The cart-wheel dollar will roll there on the 2d.

Grading on the Rock Island extension into Nebraska is being pushed at a lively rate. With the exception of two large cuts, the grade is finished between St. Joe and Hebron, Thayer county. Fairbury will be the end of the first division. Three hundred men are laying track on the line.

Nature has come to the rescue of prohibition in Blair. A well digger drilled through forty feet of limestone and struck a subterranean lake into which the tools dropped. Water immediately rose to within seven feet of the surface. The nectar when properly mixed is an excellent paint killer.

South Sioux City is the name of a town laid out near Covington. The land is owned by Father Martin, the prose laureate of Pigeon creek, and the chances are that corner lots above old Indian graves will prove more profitable than dissertations or the effect of whisky straights on bourbon constitutions.

The ex-Rev. Tibbles and "Bright Eyes," his Indian wife, talked about the civilization of the red man in Bellevue recently. The impression that Tibbles had been gathered to the happy hunting ground of his wife's relations is a mistake. The "natural born journalist" and grasshopper sufler is waxing fat on Uncle Sam's annuities and his lavish gift of chin.

Sarpy county sued Jenson & Knight, grading contractors, for $58, the expenses incurred by the county in burying the bodies of John Readon and Henry Walters, killed while in the employ of the latter, and secured judgment for the full amount. The county has presented a similar bill to the Union Pacific for expenses incurred by reason of the railroad accident at Gilmore, and will sue if the bill is not paid.

The B. & M. has let the contract for grading eighty miles of the extension from Curtis west to a junction with the main line at Akron, Col., a distance of eighty miles. John Fitzgerald, the prince of railroad graders, has the contract. The completion of this branch will shorten the distance from Omaha to Denver, and will doubtless be made the northern main line in connection with the Ashland cut-off.

The fool with a gun is diligently promoting the upbuilding of a local cemetery. Out in Colfax county last week a hired man, tiring of target-shooting, turned his artillery on a seven-year-old boy, son of Mr. Blazek, and sent a bullet through his brain. The Hindoo custom that compels a murderer to get under with his victim could be put in practice here without retarding the growth of the country.

"The Red Hand of O'Neill," alias McDonough, candidate for senator, issued a bold "defi" to his opponent on the stump. He declares his readiness to discuss the issues of the day with any weapon that may be convenient and loaded, and only reserves the right to name the date—any time between the 1st and 25th of December. He braves the terrors of a libel suit and denounces his enemy as a horse-thief, with n. g. branded on the outer folds of his ears. The unfortunate who is thus "cornfully" held up to the lurid gaze of the ward workers should remember that funeral expenses added to campaign assessments would bankrupt the average purse, hence it is the essence of wisdom to conduct a still-hunt in the district. This will insure him the pleasure of attending a political funeral in private. Vale, ambition; glory, selah!

Iowa Items.

Ex Governor Sherman is practicing law at Vinton.

West Liberty will invest $600 in an artesian well.

The Atlantic distillery will swill 1,200 head of cattle this winter.

The Williams Harvester company of Cedar Rapids is embarrassed to the extent of $17,000.

It is estimated that the registration law, in the fifty-four cities in which it operates, will reduce the vote from 5,000 to 10,000.

Thomas Riley, a Des Moines temperance agitator and saloon raider, has been bound over to the criminal court for perjury and blackmail.

The state convention of the Young Men's Christian association, which is to be held in Des Moines from October 28 to November 1, inclusive, promises to be an interesting and important gathering.

Commissioner Carlton has been busily engaged at Spirit Lake upon the new state fish hatchery for some time past. He has five ponds completed and in use, and the tedious and difficult job of laying tile and piping out into Spirit Lake is done.

While blasting for the eastern approach of the high bridge at Dubuque Monday, a piece of rock weighing forty or fifty pounds was thrown into the air and dropped upon the tin roof of a warehouse, through which it went as if the roof was but paper.

In a suit for damages, against the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, now being tried before Judge Henderson in Des Moines, the court room is littered with twisted bolts, broken bits of rails and other paraphernalia of a first-class wreck, supplemented by a minature bridge and trestle-work, while the attorney for the prosecution has a small railway on exhibition, giving the court room the general appearance of a "back shop" for the repair of dilapidated cars.

A thief in jail at Denison, named Struck, is probably as industrious a prisoner as ever handled a saw. He damaged his cell to such an extent that the jailor made a thorough search and discovered several saws. These he removed thinking that the work would cease; but the next morning he found several bars over the window had been cut in two and nearly removed. The prisoner was then again searched and chained to the cell door, and behold! the next morning he was found snoozing at the other end of the cell with his chain neatly sawed off and his manacles removed. Where he keeps his saws is a question.

Dakota.

Judge Church, who has recently left the bench, will make Deadwood his home for the future.

Henry Weimer, living near Tower City, was crushed to death by a horse falling upon him.

The Western Union telegraph line will be in operation to Deadwood by the middle of November.

The building of the new depot, three grain warehouses, and a section house at Armour makes things look business-like around there.

Twelve carloads of brick manufactured at Rapid City were shipped over the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road into Nebraska.

Sturgis citizens, realizing the necessity of an adequate water supply, have organized a company for the purpose of sinking an artesian well.

The Northern Pacific railroad company have agreed to furnish all the farmers along the line of their road whose crops were a total failure with good seed wheat for next season.

Colonel Richard L. Dodge, of the Eleventh infantry, who has been in command at Fort Sully for four years, has gone to Washington, where he will be retired from active army service. He has served his country honorably and faithfully for forty years.

Saved by a Letter.

Boston Commercial-Bulletin: It occurs to me just here, however, to depict a truthful representation of a California arrest, trial, conviction, appeal, and reversal of verdict, or, rather, "verdict set aside."

A man had robbed a coach running between Stockton and Sonora, concealed the money, all he could carry, about his person, sought lodgings not far away, and in the night had risen, stolen a horse, and struck a bee line across the country toward a station where he could get quick transportation to San Francisco, intending to start for home by steamer. He belonged in Arkansas. In the morning the horse and rider were missed. A party started in pursuit, and in twenty-four hours had his horse broken down and him corraled. He saw his game was up, and coolly waited the result. The party overhauled him at early dawn.

"Good mornin', stranger."

"Good mornin'."

"Seen anything of a man about your size straddle of a sorrel mare lookin' a heap like the one you ride?"

"No, I haven't."

"That's a pretty good mare o' yourn."

"Yes, she was worth a cool $500, but she is a little winded now; say, mister, I'll give you $500 clean boot for that one o' yourn and stop the deal."

He was making a good bluff, and although he knew that he was recognized, his offer would well pay for the broken-down horse, and he hoped that his money would save him. He counted without his host.

"That's a straight blind o' yourn, pard, and it strains us to come in, but we're thar, and hold you over. You look a little played out, as well as the mare. If you'll jest git down and join our little party it'll stretch your legs, and mebbe you need stretchin' all over."

He blanched a trifle, but obeyed in dogged silence. The pursuers all dismounted, and the spokesman approaching, threw over his head a noose, and passing the other end of the rope over a limb of a tree that overshadowed them, called the other members of the party around him.

The culprit stood erect; not a muscle quivering.

"Now pard, is everything all right? Does it fit your neck accordin' to Hoyle?"

"All right."

"Have ye anything to say why this little picnic shouldn't proceed?"

"Have ye got any word to leave to yer friends? If yer have, make it short for we've got to break camp inside er ten minutes."

Then the stranger lifted his eyes from the ground for the first time and looked his self-appointed judge and executioner steadily in the eye for a moment, then drawing from his pocket a crumpled letter, spoke with a slight tremor of voice:

"Perhaps you are a better scholar than I be. If you'll just read that, and be kind enough to answer it I'll tell you what to say."

The executioner had already passed the coil of rope to his comrades and they had drawn it taut. He took the letter, and, as the party stood around ready to run up the culprit at the first signal, he opened it and read aloud:

B——, Ark., Jan. 19, 18—.—My Dear Son James: For long, weary months I have waited for news from you since your last kind letter to your old mother. God bless you, James, and answer my prayer that this letter may reach you, thanking you for your ever thoughtful care of me in my old age. I received the letter and it has kept me from sore need. But once more to look into your face and feel that you were near me would cheer my old heart more than to possess all the gold in California. When are you coming home? You promised me in the spring you would come back to me. May God prosper you and return my dear boy to my arms before I die. From your loving mother.

He began the letter in a strong, clear voice, but before the closing words his reading was hardly audible, and tears stood in the eyes of the rough, strong men who listened breathless to its contents. The rope had slackened until it dropped from the hands of his comrades, and as the breath of morning rustled the leaves of the trees above them, and God's sunlight shimmered down through the opening boughs, melting their hearts to pity, the thoughts of each were busy bringing memories of their boyhood days and a mother's loving prayers. Silence for a few minutes, then, reverently folding the soiled bit of paper, the reader passed it to its owner and without a word slipped the noose from his neck. In tones as gentle as a mother's he asked, "Was you going home, stranger?"

"Yes."

"Good-by."

The stranger dared not trust his voice in thanks, but drew from his belt a small bag of twenties and offered it to the leader.

"Hoss."

"No, no; take her and—good by."

He mounted the mare and slowly moved away, while the party watched him out of sight, then turned and silently retraced their steps to camp. The court was adjourned.

PRINCE MELISSANO.

Details of His Suicide at a Paris Club—The Obsequies.

The suicide of Prince Melissano, duke of Carraciolli, in the Cercle Imperial of which he was a member, and where he had a bedroom, is to be ascribed to loss name being posted as that of a defaulter on the chimney-glass of the card room. The prince was nicknamed Melisse des Carnes, was a personal friend of the ex-king and queen of Naples, and very fond of Italian confectionery, which he used to eat daily at the corner of the Place de la Bourse and the Rue Quatre Septembre. He was a small and effeminate looking man of 40 or thereabouts, and had the haggard face of a perevering gambler whose losses have greatly over-balanced his gains. On leaving college he visited Paris as a tourist, and became a permanent resident. His fortune was never so great as report said. He made gambling for which he had a strong taste, a profession. At first he was bold and fortunate, and then became nervous and unlucky. His Italian lightness of heart forsook him and he constantly provoked quarrels. This led to the committee of the Cercle de la Rue Royale, a few years ago, refusing so admit him. Still, however, his flat in the Rue d' Antin continued to be called De l'Passage aux princes, because most of the illustrious personages who come here to amuse themselves used to go to Prince Carracioli's card parties. Sons of millionaires aspiring to social distinction were glad to be admitted to play with them. The prince had to sell his beautiful art furniture, but was able to keep his unique collection of walking sticks. Latterly he resided altogether at the Cercle Imperial, where he was several times posted as a defaulter. The first time he saw his name on the chimney glass he gave the mirror a blow with his cane, which smashed it. The second time his name was put up while he was running about trying to obtain 10,000 francs to pay a gambling debt. When he came in with the money he found he had been "executed" ten minutes before. He protested, and the committee decided in his favor. The third time he was a defaulter for 100 louis. He told the other club men who had witnessed his disgrace that he was going to blow his brains out, but they smiled incredulously. A few moments later the report of a pistol was heard, and then he was found lying dead beside a little table, on which there were letters to his creditors and to his friends. One of them was to a royal personage, who, when he visited Paris, used to go to Prince Carracciolo's card parties.

The obsequies of Prince Melissano were celebrated to-day at the Madeleine entirely without pomp, but there were no mained rites, the church having charitably assumed that the unfortunate gambler had committed suicide while laboring under an attack of temporary insanity. The invitations to the funeral were thus worded: "The family of Caracciolo Melissano have the honor to apprise you of the sad loss which has befallen them in the death of Alberto Caracciolo, prince of Melissano, who departed this life on the 5th of October, 1886, at Paris, at the age of 10, and they request you to attend the funeral services and burial. The obsequies will be celebrated Friday, the 8th inst. at noon precisely, in the Madeleine, his parish church. Pray for him. His friends will meet at the church." The body of Prince Melissano, which had been transported on Wednesday to the vaults of the Madeleine, was taken into the church a few minutes before 12 today, in the presence of a police commissary. There being no member of the family in Paris, two of the prince's compatriots acted as chief mourners. Very few of the old chums of the deceased attended, and the royal personage to whom he wrote a note a few moments before he shot himself was not represented by so much as a floral crown or bouquet. The vice president of the Circle Imperial and a few members of the Pommes de Terre, Rue Royale and Merliton's clubs attended. There were two wreaths and a bouquet on the coffin. A closed crown was on the draperies of the catafalco. Very few candles were lighted, and the church was undraped. A low mass was celebrated by the vicar, and as there was no music, was speedily got through. All those who came to the funeral dropped off at the church door when the coffin was being taken to the plain hearse that awaited it to convey the body to a provisional tomb at Pere la Chaise.—[Paris Correspondence London News, October 9.

Snowshoe Thompson's Remarkable Feats.

Overland Monthly: If not the swiftest, it is universally conceded that, even up to the time of his death, Thompson was the most expert snowshoe runner in the Sierra Nevada mountains. At Silver mountain, Alpine county, California, in 1870, when he was 53 years of age, he ran a distance of 1,000 feet in twenty-one seconds. There were many snowshoers at that place, but in daring Thompson surpassed them all. Near the town was a big mountain, where the people of the place were wont to assemble on bright days in the winter to the number of 300 or 400. The ordinary snowshoers would go part way up the mountain to where there was a bench, and then glide down a beaten path. This was too tame for Thompson. He would make a circuit of over a mile and come out on the top of the mountain. When he appeared on the peak he would give one of his wild, high Sierra whoops, poise his balance pole and dart down the face of the mountain at lightning speed, leaping all the terraces from top to bottom, and gliding for out on the level before halting. Snowshoe Thompson seldom performed any feat for the mere name and fame of doing a difficult and daring thing. Yet W. P. Merrill, postmaster at Woodford's, Alpine county, writes me as follows in speaking of some of Thompson's achievements: "He at one time went back to Genoa, on a mountain, on his snowshoes, and made a jump of 180 feet without a break." This seems incredible, but Mr. Merrill is a reliable man, and for many years Thompson was his near neighbor, and a regular customer at his store. Thomson doubtless made this fearful leap at a place where would land in a great drift of soft snow. I spoke of this feat to Mr. C. P. Gregory, formerly Thompson's neighbor in the mountains, but at present a resident of Virginia City, Nevada, and he answered that although he had never heard of that particular leap, he did not doubt what Mr. Merrill said. "I know," said Mr. Gregory, "that at Silver mountain he often made clear jumps of fifty and sixty feet."

A French View of Beecher.

Paris Figaro: The excellent Rev. Beecher in no wise resembles the typical puritan pastor, with lean, long, dry face, mournful as a rainy day. He is a small, stout man, with a laughing, rubicund face, a lover of good cheer, and an incomparable story teller and conversationalist.

As a visitor was one day complimenting M. Chevreul's two serving women on the length of time they had remained in the same service—a rare thing nowadays—one of them replied: "Well, sir, you see, good masters make good servants." Denise, the housekeeper, has been with M. Chevreul forty years, and Isoline, the cook, thirty years.

A professional beggar shlipped $70 in nickels, dimes and quarters from Sioux Falls, D. T., to her husband in Minneapolis.