

THE DAILY BEE. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily Morning Edition including Sunday... For Six Months \$10.00... For Three Months \$6.00... For One Month \$2.00

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

Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, ss. 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 May 6, 1887, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Day and Circulation. Saturday, April 30, 14,800; Sunday, May 1, 15,000; Monday, May 2, 15,000; Tuesday, May 3, 14,500; Wednesday, May 4, 14,500; Thursday, May 5, 14,500; Friday, May 6, 14,500. Average, 14,611.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, 1887. N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

T. P. QUICK, of Lincoln, is dead. He was prominent in many ways.

There is a cry calling for the organization of the fire and police commission.

As the Bee has before insisted, \$50 for each water hydrant is too large a sum.

The eighth street viaduct must be built. It is needed, and has been promised.

GENERAL KEIFER said he would make a speech and he spoke. He escaped unscathed.

ENCOURAGING reports of copious rains throughout the state reach us. This is gratifying.

WHILE Mayor Bronch is out of the city, it is hoped there will be no more alleged interlopers.

MR. CONNELL'S annual report shows better than newspaper praise that he has proven a faithful official.

It is thought unless the commission choose the Washington monument pretty soon, relic hunters will have it all carried away.

ROBERT LINCOLN is enjoying a little presidential boom. Robert's father was a truly great man. Unfortunately Robert is not a chip off the old block.

JAY GOULD is booked to appear before the Pacific Investigating commissioners Friday. Mr. Gould will interest his audience by relating what he does not know.

It must be borne in mind that both Omaha and Lincoln have base ball clubs. Whether they can play ball is left for a kind and discriminating public to determine.

HUGH PRINCE has brought suit against the city of Omaha for \$5,000 damages. He claims that he was injured by falling on a defective sidewalk. Can it be that Mike Deane has failed to discover the "loose planks"?

The twelve Irish constables who resigned their office because they were compelled to carry on evictions, and who arrived in New York last week, announce their intention of becoming citizens of the United States. They will learn better than to resign an office if they are successful in being elected in America.

MADAME CHARLOTTE PONNER, the songstress, is suing the American Opera company in the superior court, New York, for \$2,800 due her as salary, and in addition, for \$5,000, as damage to her reputation. The American Opera company certainly is having a hard struggle for existence. The country seems to have no music in its soul.

MR. BROTHERMAN assailed Governor Thayer because Mr. Rothacker was not appointed as a member of the police commission. At least the governor explains it that way, and those who read the interview elsewhere, will naturally draw the same conclusion. The Greek adage referring to the milk in the coconut is beautifully appropriate here.

"WILL railroads be built if a cast-iron law says they shall only receive a compensation that, while it will make a large traffic road rich, will utterly run a weaker or low-traffic road?" asks a newspaper which condemns the inter-state law. In the first place there are none other than "large traffic" roads in this part of the country. Two or three systems west of the Mississippi river connect every mile of track. In the second place cast-iron laws against railroads belong to the iron age—certainly they are unknown in this nineteenth century.

THE San Francisco Journal of Commerce has been examining the statistics as to the opium trade, and its arithmetic man has come to the conclusion that during the past seven years the government has been defrauded out of \$23,315,070, through the wholesale smuggling of the drug. Taking the Chinese population as 125,000, and assuming that 100,000 are opium smokers, it would follow that each Chinese spent yearly \$38 on smuggled opium. It has been before remarked that for "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the heathen Chinese is popular."

Senator Conger and His Watch. Senator Conger, member of the late legislature, is busy these days exhibiting a handsome watch presented him by "old soldiers," as he claims, as a reward for his "unfading" and "indefatigable" and promiscuous skimming in securing the location of the soldiers' home at Grand Island. While it is true that Grand Island will secure a soldier's home, the part that Senator Conger played in passing the bill, or in any way aiding its passage, remains something of a mystery. In the first place, Conger was notorious as a railroad lobbyist, and what he called his "influence" was nothing. But what is strange about the watch presentation is the fact that he should claim the G. A. R. made him the present. The BEE at the time this "expression of appreciation," occurred was furnished with a list of names of the magnanimous donors, and when it remembers Conger's record, it is forced to admit that the "old soldiers" set opposite their names, "did it only to reward an old comrade for work well done."

The first soldier subscribing to the Conger watch fund, was the peerless, battle-scarred veteran Colonel John M. Thurston. He could not restrain his emotion, as he recalled the bloody battles—he had read about, and immediately wrote his name for \$25. While Mr. Thurston never had a chance to smell real powder, as the Union Pacific attorney he knew a good thing when he saw it, and Comrade Conger had his full sympathy.

According to the list furnished us the next old soldier whose young heart filled with bitter recollections of blood stained battle fields, the picture of which he had often looked at when a boy some ten years ago, was General C. W. Mosher. The general said in as much as Comrade Conger had been where the bullets were thickest in the long and hard-fought battle to get the convict labor contract through, he would cheerfully subscribe \$25.

Next on the list appears the name of Captain S. S. Paddock, who will soon write a series of war articles for the Century Magazine. While the captain was busy during the war, he yet felt like being one of the old soldiers who would help by a watch for Conger because of his services in securing the soldier's home at Grand Island. Of course Comrade Conger voted for Paddock for senator—but then that was nothing. J. W. Dewese, who was a major—a drum major—perhaps, in a fit of reckless liberality wrote down \$5.00. Considering the fact that he had given Comrade Conger several trip passes, his donation was considered sufficient.

Private Church Howe, who was a soldier, subscribed \$25, but Conger had a happy way of voting for the Missouri Pacific right of way, which together with his services of securing the soldier's home at Grand Island, Church thought that there was nothing like rewarding the brave.

The list furnished us also goes on to say that a subscription of \$100 from the citizens of Grand Island was given the Conger watch fund, but the latest advice from that city says there was no such amount subscribed, and that the "soldiers" mentioned above, with two additions, furnished the watch to Conger, telling him it cost \$35, when in reality it cost \$155. The best thing that Mr. Conger can do is to give the watch a rest. It is well enough for him to indulge in the grim pleasure of telling people that he is running for congress next year, but he has made the "old soldier" racket a chestnut. The Grand Army of Rascals mentioned above will hold a reunion at the next legislature.

A Cattle "Trust." The latest combination taking the title of a "trust" is composed of cattle men, who have recently organized the American Cattle Trust association, with a claimed capital of \$25,000,000. A move looking to this organization was made some time ago, the professed object being the protection of the cattlemen from the alleged exactions and unjust treatment they suffered at the hands of the syndicate of the Chicago and Kansas City packers. In an address to a convention of cattle men some months ago a gentleman largely interested in raising cattle declared that the syndicate, with the assistance of the railroads, had been for years outrageously plundering the cattle men, its members growing rich out of the robberies thus persistently carried on. It need hardly be said that this person was able to present a very plausible showing, which very likely had a good deal of truth as a basis. The necessity of organization was urged in order to enable the cattle men to combat the syndicate, if need be to the extent of establishing competition in slaughtering and packing in the region of the ranches. This was the disposition manifested before the passage of the inter-state commerce law. After that act was passed the project was allowed to drop into oblivion, doubtless from a feeling that the new law would remedy in large part the wrongs of which the cattlemen complained. This expectation would seem not to have been realized, for the cattle trust has been organized, its object being "concert of action in producing, feeding and marketing cattle, including the manufacturing necessary to render the product ready for sale in the markets of the world." This appears to be an entirely legitimate purpose, but the Chicago Tribune discloses in the movement "at once the most gigantic monopoly ever attempted and the most vital to the public interest." The journal expresses the opinion that if the scheme is successful it will enhance the cost of every pound of American beef, and it believes that to be the real object of the movement. "If this extra burden upon consumption," says the Tribune, "were coupled with a general benefit to the cattle raising interest it would not be quite so bad; but evidently the intention is to put the great bulk of that interest also at the mercy of a few monopolists, repeating, so far as possible, the old story of the big fish eating the little ones."

Granting that the cattle raising interest may have substantial grounds of complaint as the basis of its movement, yet such criticism of the project as that above quoted is inevitable in view of the general popular distrust of all such combinations. Experience has taught the people to regard them, however fair in

promise, as certainly tending to monopoly, for which the term "trust" is a misleading euphemism. The American Cattle Trust association may prove to be wholly innocent of any grasping and selfish designs, but until it shall clearly show that it is so it will be suspected of the same intent that has characterized the conduct of other organizations which under the title of "trusts" developed the worst forms of monopoly.

Progress of Building. During the nine months ending with last March, 1,236 building permits were issued, representing an estimated cost of about \$1,000,000. This gratifying showing will probably be equalled in the succeeding nine months in the number of buildings authorized to be erected, if not in the cost they shall represent. The present year will certainly far exceed any previous year in the extent and cost of building in Omaha, and there is every reason to believe that the succeeding year will not fall behind it. There is still a demand here for commodious business blocks, and investment in such buildings, having the modern appliances and conveniences, is assured of liberal returns. The rapidly expanding trade of the city demands ampler facilities, which should, and doubtless will, attract a great deal of capital to building during the next few years for business purposes. There is certain and permanent profit in such investment in Omaha. Meanwhile residence building is rapidly increasing in every quarter of the city, many of these additions to the city's homes being of the most attractive kind architecturally and representing a generous expenditure. Solidity in the business quarter and beauty and elegance in the residence portions are the present tendency. A still urgent want is a larger number of houses for people who cannot build their homes, and which will rent at from \$20 to \$40 a month.

NEARLY all the newspapers of the country have published the story how one Walter Ridgely, a traveling salesman, resented an imposition sought to be practiced upon him by two men who ferried him across the river near Tokkana, Ark., and that in a fight which ensued he killed both of them; how subsequently he was hunted down by the brothers of these men, three in number, and in a desperate night battle made them bite the dust, himself being severely wounded, and how in all this most tragic business he had exhibited unexampled courage and nerve. The story first appeared in a St. Louis paper as an ordinary dispatch, but was afterwards elaborated and illustrated in the same journal, and from that widely reproduced. It received editorial attention in quarters where material for such attention is not usually lacking. Several papers sent down special correspondents and in other ways sought to secure additional details. It was the foremost sensation of the year. The drummers of the country were touched by the heroism of their comrade, and in Chicago and elsewhere started benefit subscription funds. Had there been a hero Ridgely would have been made a rich man. But happily or unhappily there was not, and after an "unprecedented run," in the language of the show bills, of more than two weeks, it is proved that the whole story was a hoax, the invention of the St. Louis paper's Texarkana correspondent, one W. B. Werks. That he did his work well goes without saying, but it is questionable if the performance is one to be proud of. Evidently, however, there is valuable journalistic material in Werks if it can be given the right direction. But he can not hope for any favor from several managing editors who are kicking themselves for their easy gullibility and the generous outlay it has cost their papers.

It may not be generally known that both the war and navy departments have bureaus of information whose business it is to obtain knowledge of military progress and preparation in this and foreign countries. It happened that during the time when the fisheries dispute had assumed a somewhat threatening aspect these bureaus were uncommonly active in the search for information, addressing inquiries to Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, among others, as to how quickly the state militia could be concentrated at a stated point, equipped and ready for service. A reply that must have been entirely reassuring to the bureau officers was sent, duly filed and pigeon-holed. The governor nursed this circumstance for weeks as profound state secret, but feeling that all danger had passed he a few days ago disclosed it as evidence that the country was for a time on the very verge of hostilities with England. It was a natural inference, perhaps, for the governor to make under the then existing circumstances, as he doubtless knew nothing of the existing bureau, but he would have shown discretion in making inquiries that might have prevented his being led into a confession of amusing simplicity.

It is not probable that the wish of the commissioner of the land office to have the Maxwell land-grant case reargued to the supreme court will be complied with. It might be to very little purpose if it were. But there are some statements regarding the case in the communication submitted by the acting commissioner to the secretary of the interior which will very greatly strengthen a widespread public belief that the grant as allowed is a stupendous robbery of the people. The supreme court is of course blameless in the matter, though it has not escaped criticism, the fault being in the inadequacy of the government's evidence to prove fraud. It is now said that new and material evidence has been discovered, but it is to be feared it has been found too late to be useful except as added proof to the people that they have been robbed.

WITHIN the last two weeks our telegraph columns have contained accounts of disastrous fires. Invariably it is the case that no "fire company" was in the place. In each of these towns scourged by the remorseless flames, a large number of buildings have been destroyed, entailing a loss representing a sum sufficient to provide an effective fire department. Such a company could, in all probability, save a very large proportion of the property destroyed, if engines were at hand. The absence of all facilities for extinguishing fires in small towns and cities, is often responsible for great loss. One of the first duties of a

municipality is to take a wise and proper precaution against the possibility of fires and to afford facilities for subduing them.

The people of Yankton, Dakota, are very enthusiastic over the proposed line of road to be built from Omaha to Yankton, through Washington, Dodge, Cumming, Wayne and Cedar counties. It appears that those at the head of this enterprise mean business, and if proper encouragement is offered, the road will be built at once; \$500,000 are wanted from Omaha and intermediate points. It is called the Omaha, Wayne & Yankton railroad, and would give to Omaha a direct line to the north, something greatly needed. The people of Yankton are enthusiastic on the subject, as are also citizens of towns along the proposed line. A meeting will be held in Omaha on May 23, when committees from each point will make their reports, as to amount of money that can be raised. Our citizens should give this matter their attention.

OMAHA has nearly fifteen miles of paved streets and further paving is in progress. This is a very creditable showing as the work of five years, and it is to be said of a large part of this paving that it has been well done. The city must not halt in this particular, and it may be suggested that future paving will have to be done with even greater care than has been exercised in the past. The increase in the thoroughfares from the growing traffic of the city explains why this is necessary. The very best material and the most thorough workmanship will be found true economy in all paving hereafter laid.

THE crop reports from the northwest are in the highest degree encouraging. Seeding is completed, the date being earlier than usual, and all the conditions more favorable than for several years. The acreage in both Minnesota and Dakota is larger than last year, and if the season shall be propitious the crops of those states will be materially increased. The situation in Iowa is regarded exceptionally favorable. Altogether the present conditions are most satisfactory, and the promise such as to reassure confidence in an enlarged prosperity for the entire country.

"A WITHERING blast of tory rage," is the way the opposition party puts it when speaking of home rule debate in the house of commons in London. In Nebraska they say, "the gentleman from Nemaha made a commodious ass of himself."

AFTER passing the winter with the disabsolute lobby at Lincoln, how could Will Gurley prosecute roustabouts and bums for debauchery and disturbance of the peace? Mr. Gurley need not expect to be appointed assistant city attorney.

UP to the hour of going to press Mr. Moynihan had not been appointed chief of police. This item will be a matter of news until it grows to be a chestnut, and even then Mr. Moynihan will not have been appointed chief of police.

It is hoped that the laboring men of Omaha will adjust their differences, if possible, at once. In the busy season it is to be regretted that a misunderstanding between employer and employee should stop the wheels of improvement.

The advantages of a collegiate education cannot too often be presented to the young men of our country. W. F. Hutchins, a graduate of Yale, has been tendered a position in the Chicago base ball club.

It seems to be a time-honored political theory that no office is too small to be despised. From the scum in Omaha just now, there can be no doubt of the truth of the proposition.

BISMARCK has had an editor sent to prison for one month for libeling the political character of the prince. A political character does not amount to much in Berlin.

STATE AND TERRITORY. Nebraska Jottings. Ord is offered a paper mill for a bonus. Wayne's creamery is ready for business.

Dixon county has 2,631 young ideas on the stocks.

The Norfolk Odd Fellows have decided to build a hall.

The Nebraska City News has been enlarged and now circulates largely on its shape.

The Missouri Pacific extension is expected in Nebraska City in about four weeks.

Real estate transactions in Fremont show the first of the year aggregate \$396,179.

Burglars are enjoying the boom in Fremont. Transactions are numerous with small receipts.

Munden's new creamery will be ready for business in thirty days. The capital stock of \$5,000 has been subscribed.

The electric light plant burned down in Beatrice some months ago has been rebuilt. The town brightened up in consequence.

Richard Frewen will sue the Dakota Cattle company at the next term of court in Dawes county, beginning May 30, for \$25,000 damages for breach of contract.

The attorney general has decided that the herd law was not suspended in Sioux county and stock owners are therefore liable for all damage done by their cattle to farms.

The Elkhorn Valley extension has reached Alpha, Boone county. No regular trains will be run until the track is laid through to Oakdale, which will take about thirty days.

The Fremont Tribune declares there is not a grocery store in the town. This applies for a divorce from Hammond on the ground of willful desertion.

A ghastly aggregation of poles and canvas and spare rib supports has folded in a moss and rot into a dismal and financially cemetery in Nebraska City. A lonely peanut husk and lemon peel marks its grave.

Palmyra has turned out another lunatic. Frank E. Randall is reported mentally decomposed. An episode of love struck him in a tender spot. He is twenty-two years old and talks love to every woman he meets. He's got it bad.

Conductor Elliott, of the Elkhorn Valley road, is to be presented with an emblematic badge by admirers in Rapid City as a souvenir of running the first train into the Hills metropolis last year. The badge is built of Black Hills gold, and is a model of the Elkhorn Valley and the Masonic and Knights Templar emblems.

The Hungarian convict, Heraldeky, whose pardon is sought by influential friends in the old world, is not entitled to sympathy or consideration unless he is

proven insane. The crime for which he is serving a life sentence was the murder of his wife in Colfax county in 1881. The theory of insanity was advanced at the trial, but it failed to mitigate the bloody character of the deed.

Major J. R. Hanson, representing the company which proposes to build the Omaha, Wayne & Yankton railroad, has notified the committees of towns interested that he will meet them in Omaha on the 23d inst., to consider such propositions as may be offered. Delegations from Yankton, Hartington, Wayne and other towns on the proposed line are expected to be present to limit offers of aid. The people north are enthusiastic on the subject of a direct line to Omaha and will give it a liberal financial boost.

Black Hills papers have decided upon the route of the B. & M. into that country. The route is "air line," of course, but considerable brain power and nerve tissue has been expended in surveying the route from editorial back windows. The road as pictured will cross the Elkhorn at Rushville, and then dodging the corner of the reservation, skip along the eastern foothills in a line parallel to the Elkhorn, crossing the Cheyenne near the mouth of Lame, thence running north and east to north until the valley of Rapid creek is reached, cross the creek and come into the city on the north side. This will make Rushville an important junction point, and where the line for the west side of the Hills will start is to be located forty miles below Rushville.

Iowa Items. Work has been commenced on the new Savory hotel at Des Moines.

Fruit-growers of Scott county report the outlook for this season most encouraging.

Lt. Elliott A. Hoyt extracted \$3,000 from the treasury of Des Moines by slipping up on a defective sidewalk. She wanted \$10,000.

Sioux City signs for a bridge over the Missouri River, and a regulation prevails on the Covington side and droughts are unfeared.

The "Vinton Oil and Gas company," with a capital of \$100,000, has been organized and the work of boring will begin as soon as arrangements can be completed.

A land slide occurred along the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad about a mile south of Clayton on Monday afternoon, demolishing several rods of track and delaying trains about nine hours.

The heat of Monday caused the rails on the Illinois Central branch to expand, ditching a passenger train near Charles City, but injuring no one. Near Blair, the track was disturbed from the same cause, but it was discovered in time to prevent an accident.

Some very fine and delicate points of prohibition law have been raised in Sioux City. The Franz brewing company, of Nebraska they say, "the gentleman from Nemaha made a commodious ass of himself."

Incendiarists are at work in Pierre. Redfield offers \$7,000 for a new court house, if the county will give \$3,000.

The territorial railway commission is going to the motion of regulation in Fargo.

The latest evidence of civilized life in Deadwood is the opening of safes by burglars.

The winds of Saturday and Sunday did considerable damage to crops in the vicinity of Aberdeen.

The number of settlers driven from the Crow Creek reserve has been greatly overstated. They number 500.

It is said that some Elkwood, Cavalier county, sharpshooter has slain a bear on a man who had been dead twenty-one years.

Jerauld county farmers complain that a small insect, similar to a potato bug, is destroying the cottonwood groves in that part of the territory.

The handsome thing about the mining business in Deadwood is the artistic typography of the stock certificate. It does not diminish assessments, however.

Again comes the report that the people who have long resided at old Pierre will be compelled to move. Not because that portion of the reservation is of any use or benefit to the Indians, but because, presumably, the government has learned, after the whites have occupied the grounds for many years, that they never did have a right to settle there. A United States postoffice which existed there for years has been discontinued, which gives color to the report.

Women Clerks Disappearing From the Departments. Philadelphia Telegraph: It may not be many years before a woman will have a rare sight in a department. Slowly, but surely, they are being got rid of under the civil service system.

They are not now seen walking arm in arm through the treasury corridors, standing at the windows at noon time with their cups of tea. It is not that they are closer to their desks. They are not there.

State Secretary Manning first took the treasury portfolio, and the new order of things was begun, nearly twelve per cent of the women have gone, and none have come in their places. When they are asked to get married, they resign, or is dismissed a requisition goes to the civil service commission for a man to fill the vacancy. I was asked why this was—if it was true that women did not make good clerks as men.

The reply was that some of them made better clerks than did the men. The fact is they are hard to deal with. Most of them are high school graduates, and are constantly asking questions, many of them not hesitating or seeming to think it improper to ask high officials—even such as secretaries—to make laws or to violate the law in their interests. The most trouble is when examining them for promotion.

Some have not hesitated to ask for a list of the questions beforehand. So many as that it reflects upon the whole class, and the departments have entered into a systematic effort to get rid of them.

Street Car Horses. Rochester Post-Express: "The horses of the street car company are pretty good animals," said a veteran driver last evening, "and they receive pretty good care. They don't look as well this spring as they usually do at this time of the year. You see, summer shoes were not put on in March and the company got caught. We had a lot of slippery weather after that, and it pulled the flesh right off the horses. The company is pretty lucky with its horses, and doesn't start to kill more than two or three every year. I have known years when not more than one horse was killed. The fact is, the health of the horse depends altogether on the kind of a driver it starts to pull. That pulling a car kills a horse. Now, I have had horses that looked better after I had driven them five years than they ever did before. If a man makes them yank a car when it starts to take the flesh off them in a hurry, now it doesn't make any difference to me whether I am on time or three hours late, my horse gets his drink. I find a horse will pull his car better if he isn't out of water."

Colgate's Toilet Soaps. Exquisitely perfumed, absolutely pure and everywhere. Cashmere Boque unsurpassed.

INTERVIEW WITH GOV. THAYER

He Explains Why He Has Been Assailed By Editor Rothacker.

A DISAPPOINTED OFFICE SEEKER. Rothacker Wanted to Be Police Commissioner, But Did Not Get the Position.

"What is the cause of the Republican's savage assault upon you, governor, on account of your letter addressed to the police commissioners?" asked a representative of the BEE last evening of Governor Thayer, at the Millard hotel.

"I suppose," answered the governor, "that it is because I did not appoint Editor Rothacker as one of those commissioners."

"Why, was he an applicant?"

"Yes, and a very earnest and persistent one," replied the governor.

"Did any one recommend him?"

"No one except Mr. Cadet Taylor. That gentleman called on me at Lincoln some weeks ago and requested me to appoint Mr. Rothacker. I discouraged it at that time. During my late visit here, when I spent some several days in the commission, Messrs. Taylor and Rothacker called on me and the application was renewed. I gave them the reasons which had led me to conclude that Mr. Rothacker's appointment would not be judicious. One was that he was the editor of a paper which was known as an organ of the republican party, and as it is the intention of the law that the commission shall be entirely non-partisan his selection would be inconsistent with that position. I said that his selection would be subject to criticism in that regard. I said to them, the democrats, to make the thing even, that I did not think it judicious to appoint the Herald to the same position. The appointment of political editors, I said, was incompatible with my duty in the matter, or words to that effect."

"I supposed that was the end of it. I returned to Lincoln on the evening of the day of the city election here. Two days after that I received a most pressing telegram again requesting the resignation of the appointment of Mr. Rothacker, but I found no reason for changing my determination. I had said to each of the four gentlemen subsequently selected before I left here that I should probably appoint them, which decision I carried into effect."

"Could you have supposed that you would have been assailed for addressing that letter to the commissioners and having it published?"

"Most assuredly not. Every word of it was in favor of good order, good government, and protection for the people of the city. I thought the movement for the appointment of an efficient police department in the city, was being inaugurated. Another was that it should be a warning to burglars and thieves and lawbreakers of the choice of the city of Omaha in operation or go to the penitentiary."

"Have you learned anything of the public sentiment regarding this matter during your present visit here?"

"I have, and it has been a source of very great satisfaction to me to find my course in this matter so generally endorsed. Scores of the best citizens of the city have not only thanked me for the commission as selected, but have thanked me most heartily for what they designated my most timely letter. Such men as Judge Lake, J. H. Millard, A. J. G. Brown, Drs. Somers and Morrison, C. H. Hustin, S. K. Johnson, J. E. Markel and W. A. Gwyer, have endorsed the letter fully and completely. I was obliged to disregard the request of some of my friends who asked me to appoint their favorite candidates, and as the selection of the members of the commission was a most delicate task, and one of vital importance, I would not have been responsible if the right men were not selected—I determined that I must exercise my judgment and appoint those men whom I believed combined all the essential qualities which they should possess in the positions. I accordingly decided to select those whom I had known for years. A prime object with me also was to bring together four men who would work together in entire harmony. I have full confidence that I have succeeded in doing this."

"Have you any idea as to whom the commission will appoint as chief of police?"

"Not the slightest. I have no doubt they will consider that matter with great caution, and select the one who in their judgment is best fitted for the position."

"Do you know Mr. Moynihan, who is seeking the place?"

"I never saw him to my knowledge until last evening. I know nothing in regard to him. I have no quarrel with Mr. Rothacker. I have marked out my line of action and shall pursue it regardless of any amount of detraction and abuse."

The Gold-Snake Mines. Alfred Beld in Harper's Weekly.

Tereno Munoz was about eighteen years old. Her father was a Mexican, and her mother a Comanche squaw. She had straight black hair, black eyes, a good figure, and a good deal of strength. She was as full of superabundant life as ghosts and spirits are of evil.

She was nice and lady-like and she had a curiously soft voice. When she was sixteen, Juanquin Costello fell in love with her. He played the guitar over her window steadily for five weeks, he smoked cigars in front of the house while talking to her father, old Pedro Munoz, and he was fully accepted as her prospective husband. Now the last person to expect that Terisa would object to anything her father had arranged for her was old Pedro himself. When, then, he announced to her that she was to marry Juanquin Costello as her husband for the future, she made a scene and there was what might pass for a row in that cabin. Of course old Pedro stood in and of course her mother sat on the clay floor in what might be called her misery, and finally Senorita Tereno won. She would not be married to Juanquin, and as she would not, she was not.

Tereno had, among her other queer beliefs, a full confidence in the gold-snake. This is the funniest superstition that you can imagine. If you find a species of snake something like a black-snake, but with yellow bars on the back and bold in floor in the Mexican border, and then you find where that snake lives, you can find a ledge of quartz containing free gold. Tereno believed this, and she knew it, and she would not let any one keep the secret carefully—at least until Henry Brown arrived with his team of mules, freighting over the southern trail. "Red Head," as Mr. Brown was called, was a pronounced hoarder. He met Tereno, and Tereno met him, and the two fell in love with each other. In fact, they liked each other so much that Tereno, though he had not fingers for the work, and had not the least scintilla of music in his

son; and all persons, on this earth he selected Senor Juanquin Costello as a teacher. Juanquin grinned and made cigarettes rolled and smoked, and understood what Mr. Brown had come to him for. He agreed, however, at once to give the lessons, and he suggested they should take place at Senor Munoz's house. The spectacle of Mr. Brown's work on the guitar under the instruction of Senor Costello, with Tereno looking on, would have moved a bronze statue to tears.

The curious part of the thing was that Tereno could play the guitar herself, and play it well. The number of times that girl tried to get Mr. Brown to practice the instrument when she could tell him when he was wrong could not be told. Unfortunately Mr. Brown, in a bull-headed kind of way, had made up his mind that he would learn the thing by the aid of Senor Costello's instruction, and as it was impossible for Terisa to tell him that she had wanted her to marry him only two years before, the lessons went on as per agreement.

As might have been expected, Juanquin had made up his mind that the mules which he had owned for some time, and having and he made a few cautious inquiries. Finding that Mr. Brown did not understand monte, Senor Costello invited him to play. For the first two weeks Tereno could not play, she knew Monte, and also knew Juanquin, she urged upon Mr. Brown the wisdom of letting the game alone. He laughed at her, as he often did, and told her a good take care of himself. As this was told in his excessively curious Spanish, which no one but a senorita could understand, she sighed, and thought she had been wrong. Being so, she decided to her that he was so strong and so brave, he could not be true that "el diablo, zat Juanquin, can be more good. Carron! No, Senor." And then Tereno went back in the yard to make a special candle on a stick for the church next Sunday.

Unfortunately, one evening, after the lesson on the guitar, Juanquin and Harry left the Munoz cabin and walked down to the fonda, and down at monte, and a quantity of mesquite wood on the table. At first Harry won, but as the game went on the luck changed. It is a fact that if a man will play monte and drink enough mesquite at the same time he is apt to lose his head. Mr. Brown lost his first, then all his money, then his watch, then his pocket knife, and then his mules. Then he did what he ought to have done before he went to bed. The next morning, when Mr. Brown got up, he drained the water jug and dressed. Going down stairs, he wandered into the court yard, and gazed with a lack-luster eye at the mules, his expression on those mules. Juanquin was harassing them up at them up at the time, and Mr. Brown watched them driven out of the gate to the road. The greater part of the morning he sat in the great arm of the hillside, and he refreshed himself at intervals practicing on the guitar. The only visible result of this was great depression expressed