HE'D RATHER NOT BE KNOWN.

A Gentleman Who Admires Mrs. Langtry But Not the Newspapers.

OMAHA AND MEXICO TRADE.

Efforts to Place it on a Commercial Basis-A Survivor of a Rebei Bullet and a Dangerous Operation.

A Much Talked-of Man.

Mrs. Lily Langtry will arrive in Omaha this morning and will appear at the opera house this evening in "A Wife's Peril." By a strange coincidence there is already in the city a gentleman who has heretofore received a notoriety which he regards far from enviable in connection with Mrs. Langtry's previous tour in this country. This gentleman is Mr. Harry Oelrichs, of Oelrichs, D. T., manager of the Anglo-American Cattle com-pany, and one of the most thoroughly enterprising and best known cattlemen of the west.

Mr. Oelrichs is an old acquaintance of Mrs. Langtry, having known her before she aspired to honors before the footlights. He met her at Cheyenne when e arrived there three years ago on her transcontinental trip and accom-panied her to the coast. The gossips and the enterprising newspaper reporters made a gay lothario out of him and clothed him in the ideal garb of the cow-man of the plains, dubbing him "Mrs. Langtry's cowboy lover," before whose impetuous, wild western way of wooing Freddy Gebbardt's polished banteur. Freddy Gebnardt's polished hauteur-esque style of love-maxing paled into most insignificant moonbeams. The Po-lice Gazette finally pictured it all out and that capped the climax.

The truth is that Mr. Oelrichs is from one of the Knickerbocker families of New York City, and is a most highly cultivated and polished gentleman. He stands six feet one inch when he lifts up his head and weighs 220 pounds. He is a splendid specimen of physical development, and knows how to take care of himself on foot or in the

He was very indignant over the stories published concerning him by the San Francisco papers, and subsequently republished by many other journals. One funny feature of it was that the Demo-cratic Leader of Cheyenne, in which Mr. Oelrichs held \$500 stock, gave special publicity to the reprinted articles. Mr. Oelrichs drove into the city the next day and gave his stock away to Dave Miller, a jeweler of Cheyenne. Miller being a personal friend of the proprietor of an opposition paper, the Sun, presented part of the stock to him. The Leader was worried a good deal before the management succeeded in having the stock to

buying the stock up.

It is stated that Mrs Langtry likes flowers. Mr. Oelrich's wouldn't confess t, but he could tell a good story about that particular taste of the Lily if he wanted to. An itemized bill in the court records at Cheyenne shows that a New York florist collected the modest sum of \$450 from Mr. Oelrichs for floral tokens during the brief season the latter was gaining the sobriquet of the "cowboy

It is a somewhat strange coincidence, it may again be remarked, that Mr. Oelrichs is in Omaha at this particular time, but that is only a coincidence he assured a reporter last evening, as his business called him here, and he will leave for Lincoln to-day.

WORTHY OF CONSIDERATION, An Effort to Open a Big Trade Be-

tween Mexico and Omaha. George Johnson, secretary of the Mexlcan Commercial exchange of St. Louis, arrived in this city yesterday on a mission which seems worthy of the consideration of Omaha business men. His Rim is to induce Omaha wholesale men to make an effort for a portion of the Mexican trade especially now since the Missouri Pacific has direct communication with this city and its rates have been reduced. Mexico has removed all tariff from imports from the United States, letting it remain standing as regards other countries. Thus it is that English exporters are now shipping their wares to St. Louis so as to have them get to Mexico more cheaply than by direct ocean carriage. The inter-state commerce law of course has no effect beyond the Rio Grande, and consequently Mexico is offering all inducements possible for shipments of merchaudise from this

this exchange already, and are doing a big business in Mexico. Mr. Johnson also represents the El Comercio del Valle(the Commerce of the Valley), the leading Mexican trade organ of west which will be printed in the Spanish language. St. Louis and Kansas City are numerously represented, and only one more city is needed and that is Omaha. An effort will be made to obtain memberships for the exchange which now has 650 members and is under the management of the Hon. John F. Cabill, consul of the Mexican republic at St. Louis and editor of the journal named.

country in return for its exports of hide, wool, palm oil, gold, silver, etc. The Omaha smelting works are members of

OMAHA'S "TWO."

Departure of the Typographical Del-

egates to Buffalo. This evening Messrs. J. R. Lewis and W. H. Gonsolus, of Typographical union No. 190, delegates to the International convention, leave for Chicago, wnen, after a short relay, they will start for Buffalo, N. Y., the place of meeting. It is unnecessary to state that the representatives will do the craft and the city credit, and act their part well in one of the most important typographical conventions ever held in this country. Both are young, active, thorough going men, who have the confidence of as line a constituency of printers as there is in the United States, and there can be little doubt of the favorable impression Omaha's representa-tives will make on the convention. Several invitations have aiready been received by Messrs. Lewis and Gonsolus to excursions, feats, etc., and there is but little doubt but that the people of Buffalo intend to treat the visiting delegates right royally. The Buffalo Printing Ink company will give them an excursion on Sunday next down the Niagara river with a collation at Sheen water. As an indication of the importance with which the Omaha influence regarded, it need only be mentioned that ey have received hundreds of letters from delegates all over the union requesting their opinions on certain important questions which will come fore the convention. Omaha is now regarded as the leading city in typographical matters west of St. Louis, and it is certain to make its strength felt with such delegates as Messrs. Lewis and

Coffee Statistics.

Europe and the United States for the past four years have absorbed over 11,000,000 bags of coffee per year, while the average yield of the world has been about 10,000,000 bags. All the old surplus has been more than used up, and a short crop is staring the trade in the face. Last year's crop of Rio and Santos were 6,000,000 bags; Java, 1,250,000 bags; total, 7,250,000 bags. This year's Rio and Santos crops are 4,000,000 bags; Java,

750,000 bags; total, 4,750,000 bags. The total shortage in Rio, Santos and Java is 2,500,000 bags. The estimated shortage in crops of all other coffees is over 1,000. 000 bags. Total shortage of this year's crop, 3,500,000 bags. The above figures are higher than generally estimated. The visible supply of the world, all kinds, May 1, 1887, was 3,000,000 bags; estimated crop of the world, all kinds, for 1887, 7.775,000 bags, total, 11,675,000 bags. Some authorities estimate this year's erop at 1,000,000 bags less than as given above. The available roast ing coffees of the world, old crop, which is all that can be used for roasting for nearly one year, does not amount to 4,000,000 bags; while the average stock carried in Europe and the United States is about 5,000,000 bags. The visible supply of the world is 1,000,000 bags less last year with its full crops. It can be readily seen that there will be no coffee left one year from this summer, unless the contion is not falling off, neither are there any indications of it. One pound of coffee properly made up will yield 100 cups of the beverage. At present prices it properly made up will yield 100 cups will cost + cent per cup.

CARRIES IT AS A CHARM. General George W. Harrington's En-

field Bullet and Its History. General George W. Harrington, of the Stein manufacturing company, of Rochester, N. Y., is in the city, and carries suspended from his watch chain an Enfield rifle bullet, neatly set in gold. The bullet was shot into its possessors anatomy in the second day's fight at Gettysburg, when he was leading a cavalry charge of the First division of the Army of the Potomac. It passed through his left lung and through one of his kidneys, lodging behind that organ. Seven weeks ago it was cut out by Dr. Livermore in Chicago by an operation that was both skillful and dangerous.

Although troubled at various times by

the presence of the bullet, suffering occa-sional hemorrhages, General Harrington did not experience serious effects until three months ago. In endeavoring to cross the Missouri river in a small boat, below St. Joseph, a cake of ice struck the skiff and overtyrned it. All aboard had to struggle ashore. In the extraordinary endeavors which he made on that occasion General Harrington tore the bullet from its resting place and immediately thereafter suffered such excruciating pain he had to submit to the dangerous operation.

General Harrington has so many friends in Omaha that the peculiar inci-dent possesses almost a local interest. He passed through Omaha with General Albert Sidney Johnston in the expedition against the mormons, and since then has frequently visited the city, spending several weeks upon a number of occasions. He is rapidly recovering his health and is glad to be rid of the ounce of lead he carried nearly a quarter

CAUGHT WITH THE TICKER, George Brown and Mitch. Fleming

Accused of Stealing a Watch. Mrs. C. Stuart and Miss Mary Fisher, residing at 1008 Douglas street, snugly esconsed themselves in a hack driven by George Brown, at 10:30 last night, and were driven to a saloon on Fifteenth street, where they were met by another man and the quartette sat down to a table in a wine room to enjoy a "small bottle."

At 11:45 o'clock Mrs, Stuart and Miss Fisher were anxiously hunting a police-man. They found Officer Dick Burdish, to whom Mrs. Stuart stated that she had been robbed by the two men of a gold watch valued at \$125.

Officer Burdish kept his eyes open for a hackman who answered a de-scription Mrs, Stewarts gave and soon found Brown He took the latter aside and whispered in his ear that he would like to see the watch. Brown said he didn't know anything about it, but subsequently owned to havconcealed under the seat. He claimed that Mitch Fleming, of No. 3 hooks, of the fire department, was the man who gave it to him to keep until it should be called for. Fleming could not be found last night. Brown was locked up.

School Election Convention Delegates The Fourth Ward Republican club held a meeting in Germania hall last evening at which the president, Mr. Webster, occupied the chair. The following delegates to the republican convention to

nominate school board candidates were chosen: E. Haney, R. W. Breckenridge, E. Whiteham, F. E. Moores, H. T. Clark, T. J. Crea and T. Kinniston. As alternates J. A. Wakefield, M. Goldsmith and Shelton were chosen.

Messrs. Kenniston and Nickolas were elected as judges, and E. Whiteham and James Carpenter as clerks for the primaries.

Brought to Time. Saturday last William Kinkaid, the vell known railroad contractor, had a horse stolen from his camp near Florence. He pursued the thief as soon as he was informed of the affair. Riding night and day he came upon the thief a few miles southwest of Elkhorn station, in this county. The display of a very neat little revolver caused the man to abandon his illegally obtained property and to skip over the prairie grass like an antelope. Kinkard returned home with his horse. The man's name was Cannon.

mightier than the Cannon. Small Fight.

Here is a case where the revolver was

There was a miniature battle of the Boyne at a new saloon just opened at Florence on Sunday night. At one time it looked as if the "cropples" would have to lie down sure. The proprietor asserted nimself with two large revolvers, and the railroad graders who were in the melec became somewhat meek. The appearance, however, of a prominent railroad contractor settled the whole difficulty and no blood was spilled.

Equine Eccentricity. Yesterday Joe Witherow was driving his spirited horse up Sixteenth street and at the same time leading another horse behind the buggy. The latter horse became frightened at the asphalt steam roller and jumped into the rear part of the buggy, upsetting it and nearly causing a serious runaway. Mr. Witherow jumped to the ground and very fortunate-

was badly smashed. Bohemian Turners.

y saved himself from injury. The vehicle

Next month there will be a convention of all the Bohemian turners in the world at Prague. It will be one of the most prominent athletic events known in modern times. A large number of delegates passed eastward today for Chicago, whence a special train will convey them to New York. On Saturday they will sail by special steamer to Brooklyn. Nebraska sends several delegates, Mr. Moravic being the representative from this city.

The Blue and Gay to Mingle. EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 80,-A grand inter-state reunion of union and confederate soldiers will be held here next September, a week before the assembling of the national encampment under the auspices of the Grand Army.

An Ohio Cyclone. UPPER SANDUSKY, O., May 30.-A cyclone passed over here this afternoon doing great damage to trees, fences, etc. The spire of the Catholic church, 200 feet high, was blown over and the front of the church wreck

There was a big rush for Langtry seats at the Boyd box office yesterday morning. She appears to-night in "A Wife's Peril," and the indications point to one of the largest houses of the season.

THE IDEALS. The Ideal Comedy company opened a week's engagement at Metz's summer garden last night in a new musical comedy entitled "Bubbles." The audience present manifested their approval of the good music, funny situations, etc. by frequent applause. Miss Kitty Arden the star of the company, acquitted her-self creditably as did also Miss Lindeman, of German theater fame. Messrs. McDonald, Miles, Vigas and Weed, were very good, in fact the entire cast lent able support and should good weather favor the company their engagement will surely prove a successful one. Same bill to-night with entirely new music.

TOM O'BRIEN ANGRY.

He Denies the Assertion that He Slapped a Woman. Tom O'Brien, the well known hackman, was not in pleasant humor last evening, which is something unusual, for the smiles generally play around his Grecian-cut features like butterflies among the blossoms. The cause of his ire was that the newspapers had stated he had struck a woman at a road house on Sunday night. Tom puts up his strong right hand and doth solemnly affirm that such was not the case. He says that he and a brother hackman named Dave Benton went northward on Sunday morning for a day's pleasure. They were at the Lake house and then came to Hill's road house. Here he invited the entire party to drink among them being two women from the city. Just after the "Here's to you" had lost its echo amid the gaudy frescoes of the palatial bar room, and ceased to play a resonant tattoo on the detessellated

floor, a man appeared in the doorway. He advanced not across the portals, but called one of the nymphs. As soon as she approached, the stranger made some insulting remark, and knocked the glass of Gambrinus nectar from her hand. Then some rich, rare and racy conversation followed. O'Brien seemingly being the only man with money in the party, ordered on another round of liquids. The man at the door told the woman by his side that she must not drink. She said she would, whereupon he struck her in the face. Then the Irish blood of O'Brien became hot and he downed the woman hitter in great style. The latter arose and presented a gun and fired. Luckily it was a blank cartridge or there would have been a wake. O'Brien, being unarmed, retreated into the bar-room. All the others ran pell mell out of the bar-room. The stranger approached the door with a revolver in each hand and fired four shots at Tom. Luckily none took effect. This man is said to be a rip snorter from Rapid City, Dak. This, O'Brien says, is the true

Personal Paragraphs.

J. C. Cook, assistant clerk of the late legislature, is in the city from Lincoln. E. Rosewater is absent in Chicago, attending the annual meeting of the western associated press. He will return the last of the week.

Harry Counsman has resigned his position as postal clerk, to take effect June 1, and has accepted a position in City Clerk Southard's office.

G. F. Swift, the Chicago pork packer. is in the city accompanied by Mr. Gard-ner, who has the plans of the big packing house, which is to be commenced at

Mr. John Widener, head clerk of Ros enberry's planing mill, is celebrating the arrival of a daughter, regulation weight and strength. The mill shut down Mr. P. Connolley will leave the latter

part of the week for Ireland. Mr. Con-nolley's parents live in county Monag-han, and he has not been there for thirty years. He will be gone for a month. J. Chase, of Weeping Water; Dr. Price Nelson, of Lincoln; George and, W. E. Dorrington, Percy Pepoon, Falls City, and Edwin Sharpe, Douglas,

Wyo., are at the Paxton among the arrivals. Thomas Douglas, the popular leader of the A. O. H. band, leaves to-day for California on a two months' pleasure trip. During his absence his brotner James, a thoroughly capable musician, will take charge of the band.

Doctor Galbraith returned yesterday from an extended trip in California, Ore gon. Washington territory and away up to Puget Sound. The doctor is looking splendidly and says that he never felt better in his life and never had a more pleasant vacation.

S. F. Jenkins, an enterprising shoedealer of Cheyenne, left Omaha, where he has been in attendance at the Presby terian assembly as a commissioner from the Boulder presbytery, for Chicago last evening. He will attend the National Sunday School association in that city.

Fatal Boiler Explosion. HUNTINGTON, W. Va., May 30.-Three men were killed and a dozen or so badly in-jured by the explosion of a boiler in the ele-vator at the foot of Thirtieth street this morning.

The Skiff Was Drunk, Too. MONONGAHELA CITY, Pa., May 30 .- A skiff containing three miners capsized in the river this afternoon, and the men were drowned. All were intoxicated.

A Postal Clerk's Haul. VIENNA, May 30.-A postal clerk named Zalenski absconded with registered letters containing bank notes to the amount of

Bits of Philosophy. Every farm should own a good farmer.

How much the wife is dearer than the bride.—Lyttleton. The way of every man is declarative of the end of every man.—Cecil.

Angels do not toil, but let their good works grow out of them .- Hawthorne. Receive your thoughts as guests; your desires as children.—From the Chinese. Only the dead can tell what death has

been. It may have been many times—an ecstasy.—Mrs. Whitney. Three essentials to a false story tellergood memory, a bold face and fools for an audience.—From the Welsh. Compliments are a coin that people

pay a man to his face; sareasm, what they pay him behind his back.—Home Journal. No city bred man has any business to

expect satisfaction in a pure country life for two months, unless he has a genius for legislature and even laziness.-Beecher. Man has subdued the world, but woman has subdued man. Mind and muscle have

won his victories; love and loveliness have gained hers.—Gail Hamilton. Disorder in a drawing room is vulgar; in an antiquary's study, not; the black battle stain on a soldier's face is not vulgar, but the dirty face of a housemaid

Ridicule is like a blow with the fist; wit like the prick of a needle; irony, like the sting of a thorn; and humor, the plaster which heals all these wounds.-From the

German. The first wealth is health. Sickness is poor spirited; it must husband its re-sources in order to live. But health an-swers its own ends, and has to spare; runs over and inundates the creeks and neighborhoods of other men's necessity.

VICTIMS OF THE TREMENS.

A Pathetic Night Scene at Bellevue Hos-

THEY TOOK AN INVENTORY.

The One-Legged Man's Opinion-Men Who Come Regularly for Treatment-The "Soaking Out" Process.

New York Commercial Advertiser: The gray light of morning was struggling through the mist that hangs round the East river every night now when the wind don't blow. The streets are most descried at that hour, and up around the big gloomy walls of Bellevue hospital and the cheerless precincts of the morgue it didn't seem as though there was any more human life anywhere than there was in those twenty-right grim coffins laid out side by side in that low building out over the water. There was somebody alive in that part of the city, though, for after a while there came the sharp clatter of hoofs down Twentysixth street and a cab shot out of the mist and ran at a rattling pace through the open gate of the hospital, up to the broad steps that lead to the office. The driver got down and whistled sharply on his fingers, and a heavy set man, with one leg, a crutch and a kindly looking face, stumped out of the basement door. He looked in at the cab window and shook his head. Then he whistled on his fingers, too, and three or four stout attendants came out and stood about the cab door. The one-legged man opened the cab door, and by degrees a pair of legs, enveloped in a pair of fashionably cut trousers and kicking wildly, came into

view. One of the stout attendants grab-bed each leg, and by and by, assisted somewhat unsteadily by two rather dis-neveled gentlemen in the cab, they drew out the gentleman to whom the legs belonged and set him, whirling his arms around like a wound-up automaton, on his feet. He was or had been a rather preposessing looking young man. His attire was of the latest fashion, a diamond pin glittered in his searf and a gold watch peeped out of his pocket. He had yellow hair tossed all about his unbonneted head and his eyes had fiery rims and glared frantically around him. He tottered about unsteadily for a mo-ment, and then whooped with all his

"Take it away!" he velled, with great vigor. "Take it away! Don't you see it's mad? Look out; it's going to bite me! My God! There's two of them now! and snivering and crouching, he clung pitifully to one of the unsteady gentlemen "Take him in Moike," said the one-

legged one; and the attendants, grasping the struggling victim, threw him on their shoulders and bore him in the basement door.

The one-legged man skipped nimbly after him, and going behind a big standing desk in one corner, opened a book and prepared to write.

TAKING ANJINVENTORY.
"Phat's he got, Molkey" he said with a pronounced Hariem accent. Moike's big hand went into the howlng young man's trousers' pockets.
"Wan of them aliver match safes,

brass kay, by the powers, a pool chick, an' that's awl, ceptan' this super an' the sparkler here. By me soul, not a cint, and mind the togs he's got on, will

The one-legged man entered the inventory rapidly in the big books, putting down one gold watch for the "super" of the unlettered Mike, and one diamond ring for his "sparkler." Then he wrapped the efit into the safe.

The attendants shouldered the young man again and bore him, still beseeching them with shrieks of terror to "take i away," or "shoot it, somebody shoot i through the basement out into the little plot of ground in the hospital inclosure that in the summer takes on a doubtful green, down into another basement to a door, where they knocked with their toes. A little, old white headed man with trembling hands and a clean-shaven face opened the door and led the proces sion into his room, where he had had many such a procession before. It was a long sort of corridor with wooden-

barred cells opening out it on both sides. it on both sides. were some stout wooden There bars at all the windows, too. Some of then had been hammered and some had been gnawed. They did not look very pretty Some staring gentlemen who were loung ing nervously about the settees at the further end of the room in various stages o dishabille and convalescence, had at one time or another taken their turns at the gnawing and hammering, though they looked harmless enough then. One of them were a light and airy attire con sisting of a faded red flannel undershirt and a pair of trousers that it is to be hoped had seen better days. He was sit-ting next to a rather refined looking patient in a Prince Albert coat and dark trousers, who was twitching his hands

and smacking his lips incessantly. The attendants bore their burden into the little wooden barred cell near the door. The old man whipped out a broad leather belt with two steel handcuffs fixed in it and a steel ring fastened behind The attendants took off the young man' coat and vest in a jiffy, slipped the belt around his waist and forced his strug-gling hands into the steel handcuffs. Then they passed a broad leather thongthrough the steel ring in the back of the belt and strapped the young man down to the bed. The old man came up just then and poured a soothing dram from a bottle down the young man's throat. After a while he stopped yelling and

dropped off to sleep. -- PATIENTS. The one-legged man mopped his fore-head vigorously with a red handker-chief, and said "whop?" like a man who had done his hard work faithfully, but is

a little tired of it.
"How many alchoholic patients have you had in here to night?" asked the reorter, who had followed the procession

from the doorway. | f "That makes thinteen. They were brought in by friends, and the rest came in the ambulance. That's a fair night's

work for such cases.
"Do many people bring suffering friends here who have homes of their own? "Lots of them. Many of them are

its present possessor in a remote part of Norway, sot far from the North Cape. wealthy people, too, and could afford to be treated at a private asylum if they Among other ingenius attachments has a set of chimes that tinkle twelve dif wanted to, and that young man who just came in has been here twice before. He ferent psalm tunes, one before the striking of each hour. The time-piece is very ancient, and singularly enough appears has plenty of money and used to have social standing. He won't have either to be homesick, for it has an incurable propensity of getting to fast, in an earnpretty soon." "How many more times will he est endeavor to eatch up with the time of day in Holland. Another old clock in "He's young and had a powerful constitution once. I'll give him twice or perhaps three times more. That will the same house has a front panel made

perhaps three times more. That with finish him. Of course, everybody who comes here hain't got the delirum tremens by a great deal. Some have only been on long sprees and feel badly broken up. Others have the shivers. Some re just crazy drunk, and their friends take them here rather than let tioned incidentally. A catalogue of all the rare and beautiful objects owned by Buffalonians would fill a whole newspaper page. Mary Stewart, a negro woman of Taliaferro county, Georgia, has invented a car coupler that is said to be simple and about perfect. She says that the idea came to her like a dream and she made a model, according to her vision, out of old "oyster cups." Mrs. Stewart was the first slave born, to Alexander H. Stewart them go to a police station. We have regular customers. Some wealthy men I know who have been here twenty times. Their friends have orders to take them here when they reach a certain point in their cups. The world would be first slave born to Alexander H. Stevens.

BUCCANEERS AT NAPLES

mightily surprised if I could tell you the names of some of our patients. They are great people in the metropolis as soon

afford to go to private asylums?' rashly

asked the reporter. "Why," shricked the one-legged man

"why, because the treatment's better, that's why. Yes, sir," went on the old man, the pride of the artist flushing his wrinkled face a little, "we give better treatment than any Turkish bath or any

other soaking out establishment in New

York. We have had more to do lately

than any of them, too. Turkish baths for soaking out intoxicated gentlemen are not as popular now as they used to be.

People would rather come here to the hospital and be under the care of phy-

sicians. There is no danger of suffering

from the carelessness of attendants in the

cooling-off room at a hospital. Besides, you save a lot of publicity. You don't know who may find out you've been to a

bata house to be soaked out, while at a

go wherever they wanted to. After

they've been here once they are pretty sure to give orders to be taken here

"Well, you'd be surprised to see how

hand, some young fellows, who have only

been in the business a few years, won't get out in as many weeks. It all depends

rum. The first thing we do is to get the

man quieted down until the worst effects

of the alcohol have a chance to pass off.

Then we drive the stuff out of his system,

down to the beds when they are in a con-

they can go anywhere they please about

the ward."
"Do you give them liquor when they

"Corrigan, old man," broke in the one

legged man at this point, "why wouldn't a nice, quiet, high-toned place for gentle-

men to sober off in the proper way be a good thing? You could command all the

away. There had been another rattling

in the street a moment before, followed

by the familiar sound of an ambulance

man as rapidly as he could, and when he got back to the desk by the basement

got back to the desk by the basement door the attendants were just carrying into the big elevator a bundle of manned and bleeding flesh, out of which looked a white and ghastly face.

"Run over by a beer wagon—emergency ward," said the one-legged man without looking up from his book. The sun was shining brightly now. The one-legged man turned a page in his new

legged man turned a page in his new book, and another day of gnastly experi-

Wall Paper and Wall Paint.

For parlors the fashionable colors in

paper for this season are usually almost white. In some cases a pure white forms

this material to a paper background and then printing the design. It is \$24 a roll,

walls of dainty chambers. For more simply decorated chambers large use is

made of papers in soft pink or in light

blue, with fresco tintings carried out in

Another style shows designs of Renais

sance character in white on a neutral-

tinted ground like gray or olive. The impulse in the direction of Louis XIV

and Louis XVI styles has not diminished

the requirement for English wal! papers

These are used as in recent years with

either the scintillating effects of mica

Another channel has been widened for

Many walls are now painted in the

The simplicity of painted walls is the secret of their good effect. An approved piece of work of this character executed at Newport is illustrated. This is the de-

coration of a music-room in coloring of

white and yellow. The dado, extended to the height of the frieze, is formed in square panels in enamel white. The

frieze shows on a yellow background a delicate scroll design in relief in flat

white. The ceiling, arranged with the effect of being slightly covered, is cen-

tred by an oval in robin's egg blue. The ceiling spandrels are designed in charac-

ter with the frieze in scroll work, the flat

with the enamet white of the wainscoted

white forming a harmonious contrast

Rich arrangements are introduced

with decoration in white and gold, which

style is desirable because it is worked out

with care and by hand. Knowing ones are horrified by degradations of a fanciful Rococo style. "White and gold," as a representative of severe taste asserts, "should be in Louis XVI style; but to

take a kitchen chair, paint it in white

and gold, and put a couple of bows on it

Caprice, nevertheless, to much further

engths supplants noble conformity to

law. The periwig or pigtail style, which grew out of the Rococo under the foster-

ing care of Louis XIV pervades in spots

Says the Buffalo Courier: Although

the fact is not generally known, many of

the homes in Buffalo are rich in curios

from every part of the world. In one

residence is a tall Dutch clock, found by

from olivewood cut on the Mount of olives in Palestine. These are just men-

to be tolerable, must be exquisite.

s dreadful-horrid, horrid."

The

backgrounds or in quieter tones.

the industry of wall decoration.

lower stories of dwelling houses.

plied in panels to walls and ceiling.

ence began at Bellevue hospital.

or about \$3 a vard,

corresponding tones.

public buildings.

The reporter went after the one-legged

do with it?" suggested the reporter.

of the one-legged man.

pital practice?

are raving for it?"

and the white-haired man in

they leave our care."
"Why do they come here if they can

An Interesting Story of the Early Days of Florida.

Tallahussee Fia , Tailahasseen: Prior to the discovery of steam, as applied to the purposes of navigation, and before the modern rage of scientific exploration and survey had led men to benetrate to the uppermost ends of the earth, the greater part of Florida was unknown

The evergiades were untrodden, save by unfrequent bands of wandering Seminole Indians, and even their tresspasses in that wildnerness was held in check by the reptiles which swarm in the oozy swamps. There was no inducement -- nothing to pay-should the patient mariner dream

of threading the intricate navigation of coasts, deeply and variously indented as they are, studded with thousands of is-lands; home of the pelican and cranes, the osprey, the eagle and the screaming sea guil. Each river mouth, too, with sand and soil washed from the land, abounds in treacherous shoals.

hospital, you know, there are thousands of things you can be treated for besides acute inebriety; see?"
"Perhaps the fact that the hospital is Thus coasts and interiors alike were admirably adapted for and did become the haunt and refuge of the lawless-the free and the bath isn't has something to savages, the snuggler and the pirate-all of whom frequented these parts unmo-THE "SOAKING-OUT" PROCESS.
"Not much. Our first-class customers
don't care a rap about that. They could lested, carrying on their depredations far

On the east coast of America and on the Spanish main, we read that Captain Kidd was pirate king, but here on the west coast of Florida, which now we have good reason to expect will soon beagain if they need anything of the kind. Eh, Ricketts?" with a punch in the ribs come the garden spot of the world, and where we now see fair and prosperous cities spring into being, here, I say, was "You bet," said Ricketts, expressively. "How long does it take for a man to the headquarters of a pirate chief, who, soak out,' as you call it, under the hosjudging by the following narration, surpassed in daring and savage eruelty all that I have ever heard ascribed to Captain Kidd. My informant was an ancient negro named Antonio Pepino. much difference there is in that. Some confirmed old tanks that are chuck full of liquor will be out as chipper as larks in three or four days. On the other who died in Tallahassee at the age of 117, shortly after the late war. His own history and recollections would fill a good sized volume. He was born in the island of Jamaica, and at the age of sixteen on the capacity of the system to absorb was valet to a British officer, who was then stationed there. On the breaking out of the war of independence, Antonio accompanied his master to this continent, taking part in numerous engagements, among others that of Bunker's Hill. At and tone his broken-down stomach up. We have to put the belt on and tie them the close of the war he drifted to the south, finally taking up his abode at St. dition to tear things. That only lasts a few hours. When they get convalescent

Augustine.
When there he entered the service of the Spanish governor of the fort, who so far trusted him as to employ him in car-rying dispatches between there and the fort of St. Marks, a service of considerable responsibility and attended with considerable danger at that unsettled

"Sometimes we have to, but we never do if any substitute will do any good. We can generally get along with hyperdermic injections and bromide, without using any alcohol." We talk of the severity of Florida winters now-a-days, old Antonio could tell of a snow storm, the severest he ever experienced, which, in 1803, overtook him on one occasion, between St. Augustine and St. Marks. But to return to our

He described traveling by land and by sea as dangerous in the extreme. On his best custom, and I could take the pro-ceeds. I'll tell you what I'll do—'. But he didn't. A little electric signal bell near the door rang sharply just then, and the one-legged man stumped rapidly frequent journeys (generally made on horseback) he had to beware of hostile Indians, and also the buccancers, who did not confine their operations to the ocean only, but it was well known that they had stations some distance from the coast, so well fortified by nature and art as to be well nigh impenatrable. According to Antonio's tale, the notor-

ous pirate chief alluded to above had such a stronghold on the shores of Gordon's bay, only accessible through a se cret passage or canal cut by the pirates through the outside peninsula. Curiously enough, while surveying there a few weeks ago, we came upon this canal, which leads through the side of the town of Naples to a deep natural basin beyond. The basin beyond, sheltered and deep,

gave a secure anchorage to the pirate fleet, while the fort ashore could be garrisoned by the pirate crews. They found it good policy to ally themselves with the Seminoles, then enraged at the occu-pancy of the Spaniards, and such an alliance proved most formidable, as the infortunate governor at St. Augustine

include one in silk, formed by uniting In spite of the danger attendant upon the voyage between Cuba and the continent, he kept up constant communi-A lace paper in white is among deli-cately effective wall hangings. It is suited to the boudoir or to the decorated cations with the port of Havana, and having hitherto always made the journey with safety, he was induced, at the earn-est solicitude of his young son and dauguter, who at the time were nearly grown up, to let them start for the port of Hayana.

Never was a decision attended with more fatal consequences. The pirate flotilla attacked the vessel in which the children, and after a short, sharp struggle, the vessel were overpowered and the children taken prisoners. Arrived at their stronghold on the bay

the pirates deliberated as to the best way of turning the important capture to ac count. Summoning their Seminole allies to the council, they at last decided on the bold stroke of marching on Fort Augustine, and calling on the governor to sur-render. In the event of his refusing, work of mural painters is now inmited to they would threaten to put his children to death. many cases the painting is on canvas, ap-

Little did they know the stern stuff of which that old soldier was made. In front of the fortress walls, according to their plans, they first produced the girl, and threatened to destroy her if their demands were not complied with. The staunch old governor replied that he would "hold the fort." Bailled for the time they again came forward, this time with the son, who, they believed was his father's favorite child; still the governor refused. They then had to resort to torture.

In full view from the ramparts the mis creants led out their captive, and tightly binding round his head the knotted cord, through which was traversely thrust the barrel of a pistol, they deliberately proceeded to thrust this round as a lever, the cord cutting through the skin into the very skull. The screams of the victim were heard within the fort as he implored his father to yield.

But no, the governor would not treat with them at all. Sorely tried as he must with them at all. Sorely tried as he must have been he doubtless knew that no dependence could be placed on any treaty inade with such treacherous and cruel enemies. Had be yielded, the probability is that his submission would mean the torture and massacre of his whole command.

Enraged at his persistent refusal, the rullians so increased the pressure of the ligature that the boy fell lifeless in the hands of his termenters. It was after wards found that the skull was actually ractured.
Maddened by the sight, the governor,

heading the defenders, made a furious sally from the fort, routing the pirates and Indians, who broke for the woods leaving the dead body of the son, unhappily, carrying off with them the

hapless girl.

Protonged but fruitless was the chase after the fiendish crew. Too well they knew the forest labyrinths, and in deep sorrow and dejection the pursuers re turned. A raid was afterwards made on the pirates on Gordon's bay, but all too Their stronghold was abandoned, and the poor captured girl no more was seen or heard off.

Such was the tale as told by the old negro eye-witness and participant of those tragic events, and hard it is today, looking at the quiet waters of the lovely land-locked bay, to realized midst these scenes so fair, such bloody deeds were done, and at such a recent

The old canal cut across the beautiful site selected for the future city of Naples and the slight remains of the old fort, is all that is left to remind us of its former occupancy by the daring buccaneers. Who knows but that the treasures of this second Captain Kidd yet lie buried along the line of this old canal -- Editor Talla-

ALEXANDER DUMAS, SENIOR

An Interesting Sketch of the Famous Auther, Who Was of African Descent.

MOST WONDERFUL CAREER. His Early Struggles for Recognition

of His Talent, and the Final Triumphs of His Ambittion.

Alexandre Dumas, the elder, was of African descent. He was born on July 24. 1802, in the village of Vilars-Coterets. His grandfather, a Frenchman, the Marquis de la Pailletrie, was governor of San Domingo, and married a negress named Tiennette Dumas. The marquis returned to France, taking with him his son, a bright mulatto, the father of the subject of this sketch. The young man took the name of his mother and entered the French army as a private soldier, and soon rose to the rank of general of a division. He died, leaving his son with his widowed mother to make the best of life without money. Alexandre began his studies under the Abbe Gregoire, who, it is said, found it impossible to teach him arithmetic, and with great difficulty taught him a little Latin. This was due to young Dumas' craving for outdoor sport, which caused him to neglect his books, and not to stupidity. At the age of eighteen he began the study of law in the office of a notary in his native village. Leuven, who was at that time in exile, resided in the village, he formed the acquaintance of Dumas, and, seeing that he was ambitious, advised him to write dramas. Dumas thought it was a good idea, and straight-way applied himself. In an incredibly short time three dramas were produced, and were offered for sale to the director. of the Paris theatres, and were rejected by all. This did not discourage Dumas, however. His new acquaintance Leuven, returned to Paris, and Dumas was anxious to follow him, but the young author was poor and could not pay the fare. He was determined, nevertheless, to see and know the actors of Paris, so he planned a pedestrian expedition in copartnership with a fellow clerk, who was also a child of impecuniosity with a vaulting ambition, and both proceed to walk to Paris. Dumas and his partner carried each a gun, which they used to shoot game on their way. They were successful at shooting, and the game they brought down they sold to a game dealer, and

When Dumas entered the great city his friend Leuven received him with open arms and gave him a ticket to hear Talma, the then great actor. Dumas was specially privileged to go behind the scenes between the acts and converse with the actors. Talma saw him and at once pronounced him a genius, and bade him return to his native village and enter his study, where the "anget of poesy" would find him. Acting upon this a tyice Dumas retired to the village where he was born, and con-tinued writing dramas. He returned shortly afterward to Paris. He had a little money which his mother gave him. He had letters of recommendation to ome of the old generals of the empire, a few of whom received him coldly, but in General Foy he found a warm friend. The general introduced him to the duke of Orleans, who made him one of his secretaries and gave him a salary of 1,200 francs. While employed as secretary to the duke, Alexandre applied him-self to the study of Shakespeare, Scott, Goethe, and Schiller, and soon began again to write plays, some of which were brought out by several managers of theatres. His success as a writer seemed as-sured to him, and he wrote for his mother o come to Paris, and the couple their residence in humble apartments in the Faubourg St. Denis. He is said to

thus earned money enough to pay for food and lodging along their journey.

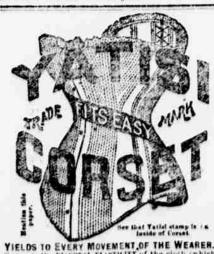
have been a dutiful son. For a time after this, contrary to his expectations, his success was very He finally wrote a tragedy that pleased the director general of the theatres, who promised to bring it out, but before this was done, the director left for the east, and the person who took his place re-fused to have the play brought out. Dumas complained; the censor asked him what he did for a living. Dumas re-ferred him to the duke of Orleans and his 1,200 francs, whereupon he was told to stick to his situation.

Dumas's next play was entitled "Henry III.," and was brought out under the pro-tection of the duke of Orleans. It was very successful, and he received for it the sum of 50,000 francs. This was quite a lift for Dumas, and he, in consequence, moved from his humble lodgings and took up his abode in the rue de l'University, where he lived in elegant style, spending his money as freely as it came After the success of "Henry III," he brought forward "Christine," a play that was once rejected, which also had a big success. After the French revolution he brought out his drama of "Napoleon Bonaparte' and that of "Charles VII;" then followed other plays, which had in-

stantaneous success.

The larger Dumas's income grew the more extravagantly he lived. He built at St. Germain his famous Villa Monte Cristo. He brought to France two archexpense, one room in the villa after the fashion of the east, and put them under obligations in the form of a binding contract not to execute a similar design in Europe. There were twelve reception rooms in his house. He kept birds, par-rots, monkeys, and a fine breed of horses. From 1845 to 1846 he issued sixty volumes which afound ready market at enormous profits. A theater was built especially for the production of his plays. He visited Spain and Africa, taking with him his son Alexandre, jr., who now lives in Paris. Previous to his death Dumas expressed a desire to visit the United States but he did not like to be reminded by prejudiced minds that he was a descend ant of an African.

Apparently Texas has a genuine case of wild man. He appeared perfectly naked, carrying an ax, and chasing every person be saw. He laughed 'a wild, hoarse laugh," and, straddling a cross-tie, floated down the Dublin river, yelling and laughing. That night he was capturned in a folder house and now lies in the Fort Worth jail.



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