JUDGE MASON SAYS "MUST."

Nebraska has Endured Robbing Railroad Rates Long Enough.

AN ULTIMATUM TO MR. CLARK.

The Cases Against the U. P. and B. & M. Cannot be Taken to the United States Court-Other Lincoln News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.] Secretary Mason has completed the work of seeding compiled tables, to the Missouri Pacific management and the managers of the St. Joe & Grand Island, showing the comparative tariff rates in Nebraska, Iowa and Minnesota. The rates on these two roads are almost identical with Union Pacific rates, and, therefore it is not necessary to reproduce the comparison. Sufficient it is to say that the rates are enough to show that highwaymen ought to leave this country in disgust after reading them. Judge Mason's letter to S. H. H. Clark and the Missouri Pacific is as follows:

Missouri Pacific is as follows:

BOARD OF TRANSPORTATION, LINCOLN, July 28.—S. H. H. Clark, Vice President Missouri Pacific, St. Louis: I have not deemed it necessary to transmit to you a tabulated statement and comparison of your local rates on freight shipped over your road, as your rates are identical with those of the Union Pacific railroad, a printed comparative statement of which is herewith transmitted for your information. These local rates are extortionately high when compared with Iowa and Minnesota. They are not reasonable. Your road runs through the settled portion of the state, where the volume of traffic is large when compared with the average tariff in lowa or Minnesota and nearly as large as the traffic on the B. & M. railroad for 300 miles west of Lincoln. You will observe that you charge \$1.24 per 100 pounds for 300 miles on first class freight when the B. & M. railroad charges seventy-five cents, and you charge seventy-five cents, and you charge seventy-five cents on fourth class when the B. & M. railroad charge sixty-two cents on the same class. These rates must be reduced to the Iowa and Minnesota standard. The Illinois rate is still lower than any of the states named for the same distance. They charge for 300 miles fifty-nine cents and on fourth class thirty cents. The lumber rates are too high, and also the grain rates and you are requested to give this matter immediate attention and adjust your tariffs on a basis more equitable and just.

Yours truly,

Yours truly, O. P. Mason, secretary.

AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.

There are in the city of Lincoln a good many lots that have been in litigation for years, the remnants of an old deal in the days of the Midland Pacific. There are some valuable lands also in the pot and all have greatly increased in value during the past two years. Yesterday Hon. George L. Converse, of Ohio, one of the most prominent politicians and lawyers in that state, and who owns a three-sevenths interest in the property, was in Lincoln attempting with others to effect a settlement that the property may be taken out of litigation and utilized. The papers in the case in court ask that the property be divided in proportion to the ownership and removed from litigation. Mr. Converse, who has asked for the division, makes the other interested parties in the property defendants, who include H. R. Smith, of Denver, the heirs of General Dennison and others, including some twenty-five squatters, who have lived for years on the lots and will have to be ousted. There is another case in court over the same property asking an injunction against the division and sale and the effort is now made to com-promise all differences. The property is worth \$150,000.

and B. & M. depots were destroyed by the wind and think that alone a calamity where to the contrary it was a genuine blessing. The wonder is that the two old shells have not fallen years ago and if the town is ever afflicted by two such buildings again, the people ought to assemble and pray for another cyclone."

The damage done to the city," continued the gentleman, "is greatly over estimated also, and in almost every instance more creditable buildings will take the place of the few destroyed. As usual in such cases some things the people would enjoy seeing destroyed were perfectly safe, the antiquated court house in the place being such a structure and a common eye sore, but this was as safe and unharmed as though the winds had

LADY REAL ESTATE AGENTS. When the boom awoke last spring and swept over the capitol city, beside gathering in half the male able-bodied citizens as real estate agents, it captured a number of ladies who embarked with all their sanguine natures into the boom and. he it said with no inconsiderable success One of these firms has progressed in business far enough to have a real genuine suit in court to recover a commission and papers in the suit were filed yesterday. The complainants are Mrs. Viola Davis and Miss Josephine Dowden, who allege that some time since they took for sale 160 acres of land near the city from G. M. Merrell, who acted as agent for his wife, Anna Merrell. Subsequently the agents sold this property to Mrs. Carrie Johnson for the sum of \$150 per acre, and now they find that no commission has been reaped by them and that their only recourse is at law. They claim as commission on the sale the sum of \$625, and sue for this amount with interest at 10

per cent. ASKING DIVORCE Caroline Emmell has filed her petition in district court asking that she be sev her relations as wife from her husband, Tobias Emmell. The plaintiff recites that she was married at Peru, Ill., in the year 1877; that they have one child and no property; that for the last two years she has been subjected to cruel and inhuman treatment; that further, or the 1st of June, 1887, her husband cruelly and unmercifully beat and bruised he so much as to cause sickness and suffering on her part: that he has by assertions robbed her of her good name and inher-itance. The case will be heard during the coming term.

VICTORY IN THE FIRST ROUND. Yesterday morning Judge Pond ren-dered a decision in the railroad case that attempted to have removed to the United States court. Nine of the cases were for damages against the B. & M., and were brought by victims in the wreck at the new town of Deweese nearly a year ago. The parties were in the greater part poor laboring men, who were killed and maimed, not by their own carelessness, and if the cases were removed to the United States court it would have been harder for them to contest for their rights, but the decision as rendered by Judge Pound gives these facts a bearing in the district court which will be a direct saving

of time and expense. The cases of Raymond Bros. & Co. and H. P. Law it also decided yesterday, are to be tried in the courts here notwithstanding the vigorous efforts of the Union Pacific attorney, A. J. Poppleton, to get the cases transferred to the United States court. These cases, it will be remembered, arose over high freight tariffs. The firms tendered to the railroad the Omaha rate of freight on California shipments which was refused and the property then taken by the wholesaiers

replevin. Judge Pound, in deciding that these cases should not be transferred to the United States court, held that the amount involved in the cause of action was limited to the amount of freight charges involved, and that these were not sufficient in amount to cause a trans-fer. The parties bringing the suits pre-fer their cases tried here and are in a pleasant frame of mind over the decis-

DISTRICT COURT CASES. There was only a short session of the district court yesterday, Judge Chapman not coming from Plattsmouth, and after rendering decisions noted elsewhere, Judge Pond adjourned the session over until Monday next. The following new cases were filed with the clerk of the court yesterday: Joseph Horton vs. Richard Martin and others, suit to forcelose or gain possession of land more foreclose or gain possession of land mort-gaged in 1887 to secure a note of same date for \$260. P. C. Howell, assignee, sues the Lincoln Insurance company for \$1,000 insurance on a mill burned in Dakota. F. L. Rose sues Charles Zander for commission on sale of real estate in amount \$75.

AT THE STATE HOUSE. The deputy commissioner of land and buildings, C. M. Carter, returned yesterday from conducting a school land sale in Logan county; about two sections were sold at \$7 per acre and some 10,000 some lands and some lands are swere leased at prices ranging from 95 cents to \$1.75 per acre.

The board of public lands and buildings was in session yesterday, setting up and passing upon youchers from the different state institutions for the month past. The work in this department is

notably on the increase. The state officers who comprise the state railroad commission were holding business meeting yesterday.

CANNING FACTORY AT WORK. The new caning factory at West Lincoln commenced active operations in the canning line yesterday, opening with sweet corn, and employing some lifty hands in the commencement. The company have been pushing hard to get the building and machinery in readiness to handle the present crop, and holders are rejoicing that the work has commenced.

A car load of cans was received yesterday, and cans ready made will be used the present summer, although it is the inten-tion of the stockholders to manufacture the cans at home after this season.
AT THE HOTELS.

Among the Nebraskans in Lincoln yesterday were noted the following: Watson Pickerell, Beatrice; J. F. Allen, Fremont; H. E. Palmer, Plattsmouth; B. F. Regan, Raymond; F. L. Chase, Dorchester; John O'Toole, Omaha; F. La Salle, Courtland; T. H. Bowman, Valparaiso; A. E. Sprague, Nebraska City; A. A. Parks, Fremont; E. J. Cornish, Omaha; O. S. Mahan, Neligh.

A LAHGE METEOR.

It Falls into a Slough-The Water Boils and Fish Are Cooked. Gait Gazette: Dr. T. V. Goodspeed, a resident practioner of this place, reports

that one morning recently about 2 o'clock as he was returning home from a sick call in the country, he witnessed one of the strangest phenomenal sights ever recorded here. About a mile and a half south of Galt he witnessed the fall of a huge meteor. The transient luminous body dropped from above like a streak of lightning. So rapid was the fall that the doctor was unable to locate the direction or course of the meteor. He says the very earth trembled when the strange the very earth trembled when the strange body lighted on terra firma. The meteor shot into a large slough on the ranch of J. B. Furnish. The doctor was scarcely a quarter of a mile distant. He was driving down the hill directly south of the slough. "It was a grand sight," the doctor says, "aithough almost instantaneous." The water splashed a hundred feet high, and when the spray had cleared away the slough seemed to bubble and sizzle as if a quantity of molten metal worth \$150,000.

A MIXTURE OF GOOD.

"I think," said a well known resident of the state who has been at David City since its visitation by the wind storm, "that a good deal of good will come to the town that will largely offset the ills the people now suffer in property destroyed. People who do not know the place, read that both the Union Pacific and R. & M. denots were destroyed by sizzle as if a quantity of molten metal had been poured into it. A quantity of some foreign substance, not unlike the smell of sulphur, and was very disagreeable." Many people, curious to see the aerolite, have visited the slough The meteoric stone lies about in the center of the pond and from its position we should think that it was shot in from a northeasterly direction. About six feet of the stone is visible above the water. It is impossible to estimate the size of it on account of the marshy nature of the slough. It looks as if it were wedge shape, about 100 feet wide, and there is no telling its length. The part of the erolite visible above water is of a dark grayish color with a scaly, uneven surface. In the water in the slough near the stone is to be seen a brownish-blue seum, often noticed in certain mineral springs. The slough was literally alive with cat-fish, but they were all killed and are now to be seen by the thousands floating in the water, and upon examination they are found to be parboiled. The water in the slough must have attained a boiling temperature judging from the condition of the dead fish.

Danger Ahead!

There is danger ahead for you if you neglect the warnings which nature is giving you of the approach of the fell-destroyer—consumption. Night sweats, spitting of blood, loss of appetite—these can be cured if you do not wait until it is too late. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the greatest blood purifier known, will restore your lost health. As nutritive, it is far superior to cod liver oil. All druggists.

George and McGlynn.

Cleveland Leader: Henry George and the ex-priest McGlynn, are to be seen every day in the neighborhood of Printing House Square, the little reformer being apt to be seen loitering in a Nassan street cigar store over the choice of a weed or to be found at a table near the doorway of a French restaurant in Ann street, while McGiynn, ever in a hurry, is usually wagging between the Astor house and George's office. Few persons recognize them and certainly neither of them tries to court attention. George is very ordinary looking man, not scrulous in dress or showy in manner; McGlynn is a man of fine figure and striking countenance, the student-frishman and wit and amusble philanthropist blended and personified. Poor George! Poor McGlynn! The signs seem to read that the wave they mounted and rode so finely is about to break on the beach that is sounding close at hand. The reports of the anti-poverty meetings have not been exaggerated. They were tremendous, But what composed them no one, not even their leaders, seem to have analyzed. At those meetings and often prominent in them have been a leavening of prominent agitators, demagogues, off-cast politicians and posers before the public generally, each anxious to catch hold of the new movement and ride it as they have ridden so many others of their own and others' devising.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people misera-ble, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sar-saparilla a fair trial. It will do you

John Bonner and wife returned from a pleasure trip to Lincoln yesterday morn-

THE GREAT WEXFORD RIOT.

The Singular Escape of a Young Irish Patriot.

HOWLEY'S ROBERT GHOST.

Sister's Life-Long Sacrifice-A Story of the '98-Battle of the Boyne-An Exciting Tale.

New York Mercury: A reporter for the Mercury sat beside an elderly Irishman in the shade over on Long Island on Tuesday last, and listened to some interesting reminiscences. "I am a Protesthat and a Parnellite," said the speaker, and I expect to live long enough to see the establishment of a genuine Irish parliament in Dublin. When that much-tobe-desired day arrives, the ghosts of the ghosts of the old soldiers who fought on the Boyne will go quietly back to their graves. I am a Wexford man," continued the speaker, "and I have seen myself, and my father and grandfather before me have told me of the terrible doings that have characterized Orangeman's day since the dreadful days of 'ninety-eight. There was one story my grandfather used to tell to me when I was a bit of a boy, and I used to tease the old man on the long winter nights, when I got to be a lump of a lad, to get him to repeat it and then I would creep into bed and shut my eyes and cover my head over with the bed clothes for fear I should see the spectre of young Howley ghost, as the old man described it. know the place Killowen as well as know any of the places of my boyhood.

IT IS A STORY OF THE '98 and the next score of years or so that I am asking you to listen to. In the early am asking you to listen to. In the early part of that momentous year a respectable family named Howley resided at Killowen, near Wexford. They consisted of the father, two sons, Mark and Robert, and a daughter named Ellen, the pride of the district. When civil war's standard was unfurled, the father assumed the title of colonel, placed himself at the head of a band of James II's adherents, and fell fighting at the famous battle of Vinegar Hill. Shortly after both the sons were taken prisoners during the eight in the streets of Ross, and Mark, the elder, was shot on the spot where he was captured without trial. Robert was then a slender youth of fifteen, and looked younger. His life was spared, but he was sent to Dublin for trial. Ellen How-lev who was the resources. ley, who was then seventeen, followed her brother to Dublin, traversing with undaunted courage a country still SWARMING WITH TROOPS AND INSURGENTS. She had a little money, which had formed her father's hoard for a rainy day, with her, and with it she resolved if possible to save her brother's life. Long and anxiously did she ponder over the question of consul. Frequently the courts day after day, she listened to the various ad-

choice fell upon a young man but little known in his profession. His name was Roche and his origin was of the humblest; but he had great talent, a warm heart and confidence in his case. Meantime the nature of the outrages at Wexford and the terrible story of the barn at Scullahad produced a strong feeling against all the prisoners from the south. The morning for Robert Howley's trial at last came. It was a showery day, and the young girl had been impatiently walking the streets in the vicinity of the court since soon after daybreak. And when finally she stood in the presence of the judge and heard her brother's

vocates and judged for nerself. Her

EYES OF COMPASSION WERE TURNED upon her, though the evidence against the youthful prisoner was too strong to be overcome. Roche dwelt strongly upon his youth, the mistortunes of his family, the heroic devotion of his youthful sister It was a pathetic and impassioned appeal, and it melted the hearts of the twelve men who had entered the jury box with other purposes in their thoughts. Young Howley was acquitted, with a sol emn warning from the judge of the dan-

ger of ever again being accused.
"Three years passed, during which Roche, the advocate and a rising man in his profession, had visited the brother and sister at their family mansion and had been their guest for several weeks. He had become inspired with a deep affec-tion for Ellen Howley, and had offered her his hand. But she had reminded him that her brother was still rash and hotheaded, and that their troubles might not yet be over. On this ground she firmly insisted that at least twelve months must pass before they could be come man and wife. The twelve months had nearly expired, which left the trial three years in the past, when the anni-

versary of the BATTLE OF THE BOYNE came around. The Orangemen of Wexford assembled in the town and marched across the bridge and through the princi pal streets in procession, carrying ban-ners with mottoes offensive to the other party, and preceded by musicians playing "Croppies Lie Down," "The Boyne Water," and other ars known to be excessively irritating to them. The "ribbonmen" remained indoors, but it was whispered about that it was intended to light bonfires in the streets at night, and to burn in edigy Robert Emmed and other favorite leaders of the United Irishmen, who had suffered for their so-called treason. During the afternoon therefore there began to develop that mysterious calmness in the air which foretold that a riot storm was going to burst. In those days the orangemen were openly encouraged by the authe excesses of their demonstrations. Several frays ensued and several lives were lost on both sides. One of the fiereest conflicts occurred in the market place where a large bonfire had been built and

lighted. THE CONTEST HAD RAGED so long with varying results around the fire that when the attacking party was finally driven back the fire was nearly extinguished. An orangeman named Michael Foster therefore began to rake and rekindle the fire, and while thus engaged he received a fatal shot in the back, falling forward on his face among the glowing charcoal embers. Such was the consternation that followed that nobody had presence of mind to drag the unfor tunate man from his position, and his head and part of his body were almost consumed when friendly hands were outstretched to rescue him.

"Suspicion casting about for some per son with a plausable motive to commit the act, soon found a victim. It was well remembered that Michael Foster had een a witness affainst Bob Howley at Dublin. Moreover it was averred by some that the murdered man had openly poasted of having cut down the elder Howley with his own hand at Vinegar Hill. This clue was seized with avidity. and in a few hours Robert Howley was in Wexford jail.

EVIDENCE, SUCH AS IT WAS, true or false, was quickly forthcoming against the gay and reckless young man. Young Howley, with characteristic ingeniousness, admitted that he was at Wexford on the night of July 12, and that he carried his gun with him; but solemnly denied that he was the murderer of Foster, or that he had ever heard the deceased beginning the deceased's alleged boast of having slain his father until that moment. It didn't matter what he said or what he de didn't matter what he said or what he de nied, the magistrates committed him, and-for the second time he was put on trial | Co.'s are the standard.

for his life. On the day of her brother's | TWO 10WA respecting the new trouble, and again implored his assistance in the terrible emergency. Roche quickly realized that almost insuperable difficulties now obtained to making a successful defense for

the unfortunate young man. Besides, it would not be prudent for him to plend for the prisoner's life a second time. He therefore secretly instructed a barrister who was a strong government man and a Protestant to proceed quietly to Wex-ford and conduct the defense."

"The day of trial arrived," said a chronicler of the time, whose brief narrative the reporter was permitted to copy "and Howley's counsel would probably have succeeded in neutralizing the feeble testimony against his client but for a cir-cumstance which, though probably in-tended to save him, was undoubtedly the cause of his destruction. On his way to trial, the principal witness against How-ley was fired at from a plantation beside the roadway and wounded in the arm.
The ball passed through the flesh without breaking the bones, and the man, after having the wound dressed persisted in presenting himself at court to give his evidence. The appearance of this fanatic, who, whether speaking truth or false-hood, had wrought himself into a belief in his own statement, created a deep im pression on the audience and the jury. The eloquent appeal of his counsel went for naught. The young man was found guilty, and with almmost

INDECENT PROMPTITUDE SENTENCED o death. With five other others found guilty of participating in the riot, young Howley was sentenced to be executed the second day after the trial. When the fatal hour came a large crowd had assembled, but the yeomanry were in great force and well armed, and the disapprobation of the populance was confined to yells and groans. The proceedings were hurried lest a disturbance might ensue. Young Howley was executed, repeating his declaration of innocence. The five men also suffered their sentence, the mob dispersed, and within one hour no trace remained of the judicial murders.

MEANTIME MISS ELLEN HOWLEY claimed the one favor that her poor brother's coursel had been able to procure her: She was permitted to have the body of her brother—contrary to custom in such cases—brought to the family vault for decent interment beside his ancestors, and accordingly about dusk in the even ing of the execution the corpse was brought to Killowen. To avoid a dis-turbance the sheriff supulated that the burial take place at dark the following

It was the day after the funeral that Advocate Roche, of Dublin, arrived at Killowen. He was admitted by the old female retainer, who fastened the door behind him with a chain. In a few mo-ments time he was in the presence of the ments time he was in the presention. "I sad eyed mistress of the mansion. "I sad eyed night," she am glad you have come to night," she said, when they were alone; "for this very hour I have formed a resolution that must part you and me forever." eloquently pleaded for a reconsideration of her decision. "Let me cheer your solitary life," said he in substance, "and lighter the burden of your sorrow by sharing it." She was mexorable, however, and withheld what appeared to him to be a full and satisfactory explanation.

Many years passed and Ellen Howley continued to live shut up in
the house at Killowen. No visitors ever entered there and she rarely went abroad. When she was seen it was noticed that she looked more and more careworn. Though still a young woman her hair was turning gray and her line figure was shriveled and shrunken. Like herself the house became yearly more dilabidated and dreary. Curious stories about the place began to be circulated in the neighborhood. Once a woman servant who had occasionally done odd jobs there since the wreck of the family, declared that she had seen the wrath of young Robert Howley, and became ill and hys-

terical in consequence.
SEVENTEEN YEARS PASSED in this way. Roche was a thriving bar-rister and had married the daughter of a wealthy Dublin merchant. The name of Ellen Howley had long been absent from his thoughts, when he received a letter begging him to come to her. It was dark when he reached Killowen, answered his noisy summons at the heavy door. But he seemed to hear a plaintive sobbing as if a child were weeping and refusing to be comforted. He finally succeeded in entering a basement win-dow and proceeded up stairs, guided by a faint light that came through a door ajar. "Miss Howley!" he cried, as he reached the door and pushed it gently open. Judge of his surprise and horror to meet the gaze of a man in whose wild, distorted visage he recognized the

APPARENT GHOST OF ROBERT HOWLEY "Howley," he cried, grasping his pistol; "speak, I adjure you by the living God; speak if this be you!" The figure moved its eyes and hands and limbs like a skeleton automatom, but made no

"Speak!" cried Roche, greatly excited; "speak or I will tire!" The figure moved toward him and said in a wnisper: "You may come in: keep the crowd away: they must not see her; look! come here!" Roche looked. Beside the ancient bedstead, stretched prone upon the floor, was the figure of a woman dressed. He stooped beside her, but death had been aiready there. The sharp wasted fea-tures, the gray hair and slender frame were all that remained of the ONCE BEAUTIFUL ELLEN HOWLEY

"Great God, she is dead?" cried the lawyer, whereupon the poor idiot began to utter the whining, sobbing sound he had heard as he entered the house. Ellen Howley left the lawyer a letter in which all was explained. In the hurry and confusion of the execution, and under fear of an attack from the mob, her brother had been cut down before life was extinct. Within a few minutes of the body being brought to Killowen r exhibited signs of life. Aided by the old nurse she succeeded in slowly resuscitating him, only to find that he was totally deprived of reason. Then it was that she resolved to keep her dreadful secret and to devote her life wholly to him. How well she kept the pledge the reader needs not to be told. Robert Howley died within a few months of his sister, and his ashes mengled with hers in the Parish church of Killowen—the

last of his unfortunate family. An Uncany Belt. The Cleveland Leader tells the follow the Cleveland Leader tells the following able, but as it asserts, truthful snake story: Miss Emma Sall, a well known young lady of Wooster, Q., after having made her evening toilet, recently, was requested by her mother to milk a cow which stood in the yard close to the house. She consented, and after donning an apron and taking a bucket, pro-ceeded to her task. After milking, the young lady in company with a compan-ion, walked through the streets of the city to the house of a lady friend, about a mile distant, A couple of times during her walk she thought she felt her underclothing giving way, and attempted to remedy the matter by shifting her clothing from side to side. On arriving at the residence of her friend she concluded to try and ascertain the cause of the strange feeling her cloth produced, when to her horror a huge snake began to unwrap itself from her thigh. The poor girl was completely overcome with fright, and it was not until a couple of hours had elapsed that she could relate her horrible experience. The serpent measured con-siderably over three feet, and was of the

black-snake species. Toilet Waters

COMMUNITIES.

Icarians, a French Society, and German Inspirationists.

PROGRESSIVE YOUNG

The Trouble they Cause Their Elders -Vaulable Possessions of the Inspirationists-A Woman at the Wheel.

CORNING, Is., July 20 .- [Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.]- The Icarian community near this place has practically dissolved. The trouble was that the younger members would not brook the restraints imposed by the laws and rules of the society. The old men were sticklers and too rigid in their interpretation of the constitution and the young men rebelled. The society had its origin in France and settled in a body at Nauvoo, Ill., but moved to the present location in 1854, before the organization of this section into counties. The founder was Etienne Cabet. The society, unlike most other communistic bodies, has no religious forms, believing that the essence of religion exists rather in practice than in creed, the members regarding Sunday as a day of amusement. Although atheists, the principal feature of the learian scheme is the one text of the New Testament, which underlies all communistic experience, to be found in Acts ii, 44, 45: "And all that believed were together, and had all things in common; and sold their possessions and goods and parted them to all men as every man had need." Which in substance is repeated in Acts iv., 32. These words have ever since had a singular power over men. They form the character of every communistic society that has at any time arisen in christendom. For nearly a generation as time is measured in the life of man the Icarians dwelt happily and contented. Their property, a farm of 3,000 acres was owned in common. A council of the oldest men controlled affairs and designated the work each person was to perform. There was little association for many years with the outside world. The language spoken was French, and the old men were slow in getting a knowledge of English. As already intimated, the young people who had grown up since coming here were anxious for more progressive methods and ideas. Of course the elders opposed any innovation or changes in plans or policy, and the differ-ence of opinion culminated several years ago in a division of property, the old members leaving the homestead to the children, while the elders betook themselves to a new location a half-mile dis-

tant from the original nest. The young people in the old home kept the old name, "The learian Community," and the old people called their split-olf "The New Icarians." The latter in their new location built after the old plan of grouping their cottages around a square, in the centre of which was a large building the centre of which was a large building used for lecture, amusement, dining and cooking purposes. They believe in the sacredness of the marriage relation, and each family has its own home, but all eat together in the central dining room. The elders took with them to their new home a large library and a line collection of instruments for scientific experiments. Among the older members were men of profound learning, and in the earlier days of their life here and in the earlier days of their life here
the lecture hall was the scene of many a
fine exposition of scientific subjects.
Many of them, too, possessed histrionic
talent, and Sunday evening was usually
given up to the performance of some
theatrical play. For several years they
printed a little weekly paper upon type
brought from France. Icaria stands upon a pretty eminence three miles east of this place, south of the railroad track, and in plain view from the car windows. This is in Adams county, in the southwestern part of the state. The chief occupation of the learians is agriculture, in which they have been moderately successful. While thrifty, careful, economical, and industrious, they do not think that the sole aim of life is to work hard and hoard up money. They have some highly ethereal ideas, which, indeed, if they could be made to work would bring a millennial period to mankind. They believe that the man who lives quietly and calmly, developing his mental and moral faculties and emancipating himself from the baser cares and demands of "the world, the flesh, and the Devil," lives wisely and well, however poor he may be. When the long time quiet and peaceful commu-nity became twain there was a membership of 150 or more. Young and ambitious members withdrew every once in a while, the commembers munity paying them a stipend from the common treasury, and off they went to try life on the American plan of "every man for himself and the devil takes the hindmost." When the split took place

erable old people, whose very appearance seems to prove that the claim they make of living a better and more advanced life than those of the world around them is not altogether groundless. They are proverbial for their po-liteness and demeanor to each other and to those with whom they come in contact. The young colony is anxious to sell its land and go to California, where a good many of its members are already living. Within a few years at the most this remarkable experiment in communistic life will live only in history. lowa has one other communal society, the inspirationists, at Amena, in lowa county. This society, however, is rich, its possessions covering some 25,000 acres of land, with a population exceeding 1,500, divided into seven villages. The people engage variously in manufacturing and farming. They have several ing and farming. They have several woolen, saw and grist mills and tanner-ies, and their goods are staple articles in

and older heads took away forty or lift.

persons, most of them white-haired, ven-

the market. Each family has its house, like the Icarians, and all cook and eat together in central halls. At the table, however, the men and women are separated "to prevent conversation and trilling conduct." At the head of the organization is a voman who is supposed by the members to speak by the direct "inspiration of God." Hence their name. They came from Germany to New York state in 1842 and to Iowa in 1856. The society owes The society owes its foundation to an ignorant servantmaid, who for many years was the "in-spired oracle" of Amana. The name Amana is taken from the song of Solomon, iv., 8. Though a woman tounded the society and is considered the "oracle" through whom come the commands of God, yet the women of the community are required to work hard, dress plainly and avoid association with mankind; notwithstanding which there are mar-riages and much domestic comfort and happiness. One of their leading writers advises men to "fly from intercourse with women as a very dangerous, mag-netic and magical fire." Amusements generally are forbidden; even photographs and pictures are not allowed Their rules of daily life are very strict and severe, enjoining abstinence, pentence, and deep devotion. This society is successful financially, to say the least. The members are good citizens, pay their taxes, avoid litigation, and, if they find happiness in complying with their rigid rules of government, who can say may It is singular how fascinating the socialistic doctrine has been to not a few men whom the world reveres as leaders in action as well as thought. Horace Greeley, Nathaniel Hawthorne. W. H. **VINDEX** HAVANA

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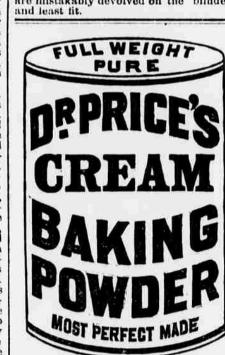
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Channing, Theodore Parker, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Charles A. Dana, George Ripley, Parke Godwin, George W. Curtis, Henry James, Robert Dale Owen, and a host of other literary lights in the tiery ambition of youth sought to promulgate the commune theory. From 1842 to 1848 strong, wise men by the thousand, vast tracts of land, and abundance of money and goods were brought to support all sorts of fantastic attempts having for a purpose the remodeling of society. seemed an uprising of the populace in favor of these schemes, because, as one writer said, "the people are desirous of escaping from the present hollow-hearted state of civilized society, in which fraud and heartless competition grind the more noble-minded of our citizens to the dust." Greeley spent much time and money in the various efforts to organize industry and society on a scientific basis, but this country was not ready for the millennium. At last the philosopher of the Tribune, wearied and disgusted with the repeated failure of the Fourier movement, sums up the long chapter in these

A serious obstacle to the success of any socialistic experiments must always be confronted. I allude to the kind of persons who are naturally attracted to it. Along with many noble and lofty souls whose impulses are purly philanthropic, and who are willing to labor and suffer reproach for any cause that promises to benefit mankind, there throng scores of whom the world is quite worthy -the concerted, the crotchety, the selfish the headstrong, the pugnacious, the unappreciated, the played out, the idle, and the good-for-nothing generally, who, finding themselves utterly out of place and at a discount in the world as it is, conclude that they are exactly fitted for the world as it ought to be. These may have failed again and again, and been protected at every bank to which they have been pre-sented, and yet they are sure to jump at any new movement af if they had been born expressly to superintend and direct it, though they are morally certain to ruin whatever they lay their hands on. Destitute of means and practical ability, of prudence, tact, and commonsense, they have such a wealth of assurance and self-confidence that they clutch the re-sponsible positions which the capable and worthy modestly shrink from; so responsibilities that would tax the ablest are mistakably devolved on the blindest and least fit.



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The wonderful emeacy of Swift's Specific as & remedy and cure for rheumatism and all blood diseases, has never had a more conspicuous flustration than this case affords. The candid, unselleited and emphatic testimony given by the venerable gentleman must be accepted as convincing and conclusive. The writer is a prominent citizen of Mississippi. The gentleman to whom Mr. Martin refers, and to whom he is indebted for the advice to which he owes his final relief from years of suffering, is Mr. King, for many years the popular night clerk of the Lawrence House, at Jackson.

JACKSON, Miss., April 29, 1897. The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Gs. : Gentlemen—I have been an invalid pensioner for forty years, having contracted pulmonary and other diseases in the Mexican War, but not till the lat of diseases in the Mexican War, but not till the ist of March, 1875, did I feel any symptoms of rheumatism. On that day I was suddenly stricken with that disease in both hips and anklos. For twenty days I walked on crutches. Then the pain was less violent, but it shifted from joint to joint. For weeks I would be totally disabled, either on one side of my body or the other. The pain never left me a moment for eleven years and seven months—that is from March 1, 1875, when I was first attacked, to Cetober I, 1885, when I was first attacked, to Cetober I, 1886, when I was first attacked, to Cetober I, 1886, when I was first attacked, to Cetober I, 1886, when I was first attacked, to Cetober I, 1886, when I was first attacked, to Cetober I, 1886, when I was cured. Buring these eleven years of intense suffering I tried innumerable prescriptions from various physicians, and tried everything suggested by friends, but if I ever received the least benefit from any medicine taken internally or externally, I am not aware of it. Finally, about the first of September, I made arrangements to go to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, having despaired of every other remedy, when I accidentally met an old acquaintance, Mr. King, now of the Lawrence House of this city. He had once been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and, as I supposed, had been cured by a visit to Hot Springs. But when I met him he told me that his visit to the Hot Springs was in vain—he found no relief. On his return from Hot Springs he heard, for the first time, of the S. S., as a remedy for rheumatism. He tried it and six bottles made a complete cure. Several years have passed since, but he has had no return of the disease.

I immediately returned to try it. In September I took four bottles, and by the first of October I was well—as far as the rheumatism was concerned. All pain had disappeared, and I have not FELT a Twinds OF IT Since.

pain had disappeared, and the statement other by Fr Sinck.

I have no interest in making this statement other than the hope that it may direct some other sufferer to a sure source of relief, and if it has this result I am well rewarded for my trouble. I am very respectfully and truly your friend.

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