# CAUGHT THE BOYS IN 'FRISCO

## Two Youthful Iowans Start Out to See the World.

## MONONA COUNTY HORSE THIEVES

### Officers Still in Hot Pursuit—Ida County's Sheriff Found Guilty—A Muscatine Laborer Suicides—Hawkeye Happenings.

**Runaway Boys Arrested.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—Otto M. Reute and Arthur Williams are held in custody here on a telegraphic order from their parents, who live in Dubuque, Ia. Young Reute is the son of a druggist, and Williams is the son of a manufacturer of farming machinery. The boys reached here two weeks ago, having run away from home and crossed the continent to see the sights. Reute took $106 from his father without asking his consent. The parents want their boys back, and will send an agent for them. The youngsters are penitent, and are not sorry that a telegram to arrest them was received.

**After the Horse Thieves.**

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The BEE several days ago, published the fact that the sheriff of Monona county and a party of enraged farmers were in pursuit of a gang of horse thieves. Two of the horses stolen were dropped by the thieves on their retreat and picked up by the pursuers. The thieves deluded their pursuers and the chase was given up. It is now positively known that they crossed on the ferry at this point on Saturday, taking the lost boat over. They have retained the two most valuable horses, a team belonging to A. D. Moore of Manson. They are valuable animals and can trot a mile in 2:45 as a team. Officers are again in pursuit.

**Convicted of Crookedness.**

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Last July, Judge Macomer, of the Eighteenth judicial district, suspended from office the democratic sheriff, T. W. Parrott, of Ida county, for failure to enforce the order of the court respecting prohibition. The sheriff has just had his trial, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty on three counts, and in accordance therewith the sheriff is permanently removed from office.

**A Butcher Burglarized.**

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The house of Charles Ibs, a butcher, was entered Sunday morning and about $225 secured in money by the burglar. Mr. Ibs was awakened and saw a man standing over him with one hand raised and the other on his vest which was under his pillow. Ibs grabbed his revolver and gave chase, but the burglar succeeded in escaping. Ibs claims to know the man and describes him.

**Rejoicing at Sioux City.**

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 42.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The business men of this city feel very jubilant over the fact that the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha road has announced a new freight schedule giving Sioux City at least a third lower rate than prevailed a year ago. This is a splendid recognition of the city's growing importance in the business and commercial world.

**Colonel Henderson at Missouri Valley.**

MISSOURI VALLEY, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The greatest republican demonstration which was perhaps ever witnessed in Harrison county is now progressing here. The magnificent orator and soldier statesman, Colonel D. B. Henderson, of Iowa, is now holding spell-bound an immense and enthusiastic audience with his brilliancy and logic. The city is crowded with people who have arrived in various ways from different directions. The city is beautifully lighted by thousands of jets and the American flag adorns the house tops. All is enthusiasm and excitement. The opera house is so densely crowded that many have been compelled to retire from the building and resort to restoratives, while the eloquent orator was required to refrain, much to his expressed regret. The arraignment of the democratic party in its administration of national affairs was one of those masterly efforts which has so distinguished Colonel Henderson on the floors of congress. On the whole it is decidedly the most successful public expression of admiration ever tendered to any exponent of popular sentiment which has graced the confines of our municipality.

**Death of Judge Love's Son.**

KEOKUK, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Stephen Miller Love, son of Judge Love, of the United States district court, died at Hamilton, Ill., yesterday. The remains were brought to the home of his parents in this city and the funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon. The deceased was a young man of excellent character and highly thought of by his associates.

**Attempted Suicide.**

ALBIA, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Yesterday afternoon Martin Gerargety, a boarder at the old Cleveland house, attempted suicide by cutting his throat. He was found about 10 o'clock by one of the servants, and a physician was at once summoned and dressed the wounds. This morning the patient is considered to have fair prospects of recovery.

**A Laborer Killed.**

MUSCATINE, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—John Mansfield, a laborer, fell from the cars of a Rock Island construction train here this morning and was instantly killed. He leaves a family.

**More Gas at Herndon.**

HERNDON, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—C. Booth, eighty rods northwest of the depot, to-day struck a strong flow of gas at a depth of 118 feet. This well is now, at 12 o'clock, throwing sand seventy-five feet in the air. It is the strongest flow of gas yet struck here.

**Celestial Citizens.**

CLINTON, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Two Chinamen, Jo Happy Sing, a barber, and Ah Young, a laundryman, took out naturalization papers here to-day.

**Dropped Dead.**

CLINTON, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—B. N. Boyson, aged sixty six, father of a prominent merchant, dropped dead of apoplexy Sunday.

**Supreme Court Decisions.**

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 24.—[Special to the BEE.]—The supreme court to-day handed down the following decisions: The Milwaukee National Extract Co., appellant, vs. the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway—Polk circuit; action for an order for mandamus commanding the defendant to receive and transport a commodity known as "New Era Beer," affirmed. Opinion by Adams: "The words 'New Era' added to the word 'beer' indicated nothing as to the character of the product. Suppose the plaintiff had tendered for transportation an article denominated simply 'brandy,' would the plaintiff be entitled to maintain its action to receive the article upon an obligation that it was a new kind of brandy which had no intoxicating quality? We think not. The defendant would discover by the name that the article is apparently prohibited, and could not determine otherwise without resorting to chemical analysis."

Carl Theleman vs H. T. Moeller, appellant, Scott district, reversed.

In the matter of the estate of James Blaney, Jones circuit, affirmed.

Van Patten & Marks, appellants, vs William Toompson, Scot circuit, affirmed.

Sophia Raben vs Central Iowa railway company, appellant, Keokuk circuit, reversed.

State of Iowa vs Charles Welch, appellant, Winneshiek district, reversed.

George H. Grimmel vs Chicago & Northwestern railway, appellant, Green district, reversed.

Charles J. Door, appellant, vs Fred Somerson, Wright district, affirmed.

J. B. Mussel vs Tama county, appellant, Tama district, affirmed.

State of Iowa vs John Bowman, appellant, Marshal district, reversed.

A. M. Abraham vs P. M. Davenport, appellant, Mahaska district, reversed.

**The Fire Record.**

DETROIT, Oct. 24.—The Jamieson mill of the Manistee Lumber company, at Manistee, burned to-night, together with 4,000,000 feet of lumber. Loss, $100,000; insurance, partial.

## AN EIGHTY-DOLLAR RAISE.

### A Clothing Firm Victimized With a Doctored Money Order.

A young fellow who is known as Ike Martin had in his possession last Saturday a post-office money order for $8. He wanted a suit of clothes very badly, and pondered for a long time wondering if he could purchase as nice a one as he wanted for that money. He was sure that he could not, and then temptation fell in his path. He decided to raise the order from $8 to $80, and this he did. Then he went to Andrews', the clothiers, purchased a nobby suit, tendered his money order and obtained the clothes and a little more than $50 in return. Yesterday morning Andrews' bookkeeper wended his way to the money order window at the postoffice and presented the order to be cashed. The clerk saw that it had been raised, and he immediately communicated with Postmaster Gallagher. The latter sent up stairs for an officer, and Deputy Marshal Showalter arrived upon the scene. The book-keeper, greatly to his mortification and surprise, was placed under arrest, but when an explanation was given he was released. Martin is believed to be still in Omaha, and a search is being made for him.

**Fixing For Cold Weather.**

The present chilly weather has reminded the police of the nearness of winter and yesterday they were measured for their cold-weather caps. The new headgear is a Dutch cap with a very broad top, formerly the regulation cap of Chicago, and has an extra flap of cloth to be pulled down as a protection to the ears and neck. The caps are not as handsome as the helmets the boys are wearing, nor do they look as though they would be sufficient protection in the coldest weather. However, they will be much warmer than the helmets.

**Gone in Search of Health.**

Dana S. Lander, a well known and popular young man connected with the office of the clerk of the district court, has been seriously ill during the past four weeks with typhoid malaria. A few days ago he was able to be about a little, and Sunday he left for Beaver Dam, Wis., where he will endeavor to regain at the home of his parents his lost strength.

**Permits to Wed.**

Judge McCulloch issued the following marriage licenses yesterday:

| Name and Residence | Age |
|---|---|
| Charles Holsten, Omaha, | 30 |
| Helma Peterson, Omaha, | 21 |
| Frederick Anderson, Omaha, | 21 |
| Tina Anderson, Omaha, | 24 |
| Charles R. Kimball, Omaha, | 27 |
| Phoebe C. Prehn, Omaha, | 30 |
| William E. Mueller, Omaha, | 31 |
| Carolina Maud Scanlon, Omaha, | 21 |
| Frank O. Boyd, Hutchison, Kas., | 22 |
| Vinnie R. Albee, Omaha, | 19 |

**Stone Mason's Meeting.**

All stone masons in the city are requested to attend a special meeting at their hall on South Thirteenth street Wednesday evening, October 26, at 7:30 o'clock.

M. J. O'REILLY, Deputy.
A. T. CAREY, Financial Secretary.

**Personal Paragraphs.**

James G. Day, of Des Moines, is at the Paxton.

C. W. Scarff, of Grand Island is at the Paxton.

J. Rothchild, of Chicago, is at the Paxton.

E. R. Bullens, of St. Joe, is a guest at the Paxton.

Judge Webb, of Atchinson, is a guest at the Paxton.

J. H. Pratt, of Summer Hill, was in town yesterday.

E. E. Ellsworth, of Blair, is registered at the Millard.

W. R. Kelley, of Lincoln, was at the Paxton yesterday.

Robert Ryan, of Lincoln, was at the Paxton yesterday.

John G. Deery, of Philadelphia, is registered at the Paxton.

B. E. Pickering, of Steele City, is among the Paxton arrivals.

George L. Worlsey, of Nebraska City, is registered at the Paxton.

E. Kinsler and J. H. Belcher, of Topeka, were at the Millard yesterday.

George Robinson and Henry Thompson, of Hastings, are at the Millard.

Alderman J. B. Ryan, of St. Joseph, Mo., was in the city yesterday on business.

Mr. Henry S. Livingston, city editor of the Peoria (Ill.) Transcript, is in the city.

Frederick Paulding, leading man of the Margaret Mather company, is a guest of the Paxton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Fletcher, Jesse M. Fletcher and R. M. Fletcher, of Sioux City, are at the Millard.

Hon. G. M. Lambertson, L. C. Burr, W. H. B. Stout and John W. Hoffman, of Lincoln, are among the guests at the Millard.

James S. Moffitt, of the Evangeline company, arrived in town yesterday. He is at the Millard with other members of the company.

O. P. McCarthy, formerly assistant general ticket agent of the Union Pacific, accompanied by his family, departed yesterday for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Shuman, of Boston, are at the Paxton. Mr. Shuman is one of the largest clothing dealers in the east, and owns an establishment in Boston second to none in that city. He is also interested in many benevolent and upbuilding organizations there.

**Brevities.**

Yesterday's internal revenue collections amounted to $15,295.40.

Andy Anderson, the man injured at the New York Life building, is gaining rapidly and will recover.

The wrecked derrick at the New York Life building has been removed, and work on a new one will begin at once.

A. Kleine filed an action in the district court yesterday against T. Wachsman others. It is a suit for the possession of some property in this county.

Judge Hopewell heard the case of John H. Noyes against James Stephenson yesterday. It is an action for the recovery of a pair of mules, or their value, which were purchased by Stephenson from a man in the employ of Noyes. The case was not finished yesterday.

The Parnell social club give their regular ball at Hibernian hall, Thirteenth and Jackson streets, Wednesday evening. From the number of invitations issued it is expected there will be a large attendance and a pleasant time.

**Democratic County Central Committee.**

A meeting of the Democratic County Central committee is called for Tuesday, October 25, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the southeast corner of Twelfth and Farnam streets.

By order of the chairman.
LOUIS HEMMOD, Secretary.

# THE WOLVERINES AT HOME.

## A Great Reception Given the Champions of the World.

## BROUTHERS PRESENTED A BAT.

### Ganzell Gets a Gold Watch and Chain and Bennett Receives Five Hundred Silver Dollars—Browns Defeated.

**Playing On the Home Plate.**

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 24.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Detroit and St. Louis base ball clubs arrived here this morning and were met at the depot by a large delegation of base ball cranks. A procession of carriages headed by a band was formed and the clubs escorted to the Russell house, where a public reception was held. About four thousand people attended the game this afternoon. Baldwin was fully as effective as heretofore against the Browns, while Carruthers was hit freely. During the game Brouthers was presented with a zylomite bat from Spauldidg Bros., of Chicago, for leading the team in batting, Ganzel with a handsome gold watch and chain, and Bennett with 500 silver dollars, which he wheeled around the bases amid the yells and cheers of the crowd. The two clubs were banqueted at the Russell house to-night, after which they took the train for Chicago where they play to-morrow. The series will end at St. Louis.

THE SCORE:

| DETROIT. | A. B. | R. | 1B. | S. B. | P. O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Richardson, 2 b | 5 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 0 |
| Sutcliffe, 1b | 5 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 16 | 0 | 1 |
| Rowe, s. s | 5 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 |
| Thompson, r. f | 5 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| White, 3b | 4 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Twitchell, l f | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Ganzell, c | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Hanlon, c. f | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Baldwin, p | 4 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Total | 40 | 6 | 14 | 6 | 27 | 13 | 3 |

| ST. LOUIS. | A. B. | R. | 1B. | S. B. | P. O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Latham, 3b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Gleason, s. s | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| O'Neill, l. f | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Comiskey, 1b | 4 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 12 | 0 | 0 |
| Caruthers, p | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Foutz, r. f | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Welch, c. f | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| Robinson, 2b | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 1 |
| Bushong, c | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 2 | 3 |
| Total | 34 | 3 | 5 | 3 | 27 | 18 | 5 |

SCORE BY INNINGS.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Detroit | 0 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | —6 |
| St. Louis | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | —3 |

Earned runs—Detroit 3, St. Louis 1.
Two-base hits—Baldwin, Foutz.
Three-base hit—White.
Double plays—Welch and Latham.
First base on balls—Baldwin, Sutcliffe, Latham.
First base on errors—Detroit 1, St. Louis 2.
Struck out—Baldwin, Sutcliffe, Carruthers.
Passed balls—Ganzel 1, Bushong 2.
Wild pitches—Carruthers 1.
Umpires—Kelly and Gaffney.

**Hanlan Will Be on Deck.**

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Advices from Sydney say the backers of Beach, the oarsman, refused to allow any delay in the race with Hanlan, but that Hanlan is now much better and will adhere to the original date set for the race.

**Prospects For a Grand Success.**

The grand annual shooting tournament under the management of Captain H. A. Penrose, opens at the fair grounds at 9 o'clock this morning and continues throughout the week. There is already a large number of shooters in from abroad, and last evening most of the crack shots of the country arrived. There is 12,000 live pigeons on hand, and every preparation to insure the perfect success of the affair has been made. There is a probability of a private match between Budd, the champion wing shot of the world, and the local champion, Penrose.

**Real Estate Transfers.**

| | |
|---|---|
| John Piper et al to E L Henck, lot 11 blk 4, Newport, w d | $ 800 |
| A C Troupowf to E. S. Albright, undivided ¼ lot 5 and 6, Troups' sub, w d | 1,100 |
| Wm S. Seaman and wife to E. S. Albright et al, s 60 ft of w ½ lot 4, blk 14, Shinns' add, w d | 2,500 |
| South Omaha Land Co to Wm A Higgins, lot 5, blk 21, So Omaha, w d | 900 |
| Jas P English to Jno J C Connor, n 44 ft lot 8 lot 201½, Omaha, q c | 5,000 |
| Wilson Reynolds and wife to John I Redick, e ½ s w ¼ n w ¼ 1, 15, 13, q c | 1 |
| Lewis & M. Wood from South Omaha Land company, lot 16 in block 129, South Omaha; w. d | 540 |
| A. S. Patrick to Benjamin N. Nicholson, lot 3, block 8, A. S. Patrick's add; w. d | 1,900 |
| Benj. N. Nicholson to William Latey et al, lot 3, block 8, A. S. Patrick's add; w. d | 2,500 |
| Same to same, lot 11, block 1, Pope place; w. d | 2,000 |
| L. L. Heuck to U. J. McCarthy, lot 1, Heuck's sub in Newport; w. d | 400 |
| Patrick Hoctor and wife to Ella M Sloan, lots 11 and 12 blk 1 South Omaha View, w d | 225 |
| Byron Reed et al to John W. Nelson, lot 24 blk 1 Campbell's add, w d | 550 |
| George A Joplin and wife to L C A Rovemer, e ½ lot 2 blk "B" Lowe's add, w d | 1,500 |
| One R E and L Co to Edward Savage, lot 7 and 8 blk 2 Saunders & Himebaugh's Mt Pleasant add, w d | 375 |
| Martin Cahn et al to Edward Savage, lot 8, blk 8, Gramercy park, w d | 750 |
| G W Ames and wife to Mat Munk, e ½ lot 5, Arlington, w d | 150 |
| Francis J Wight and husband to J J Skirner, lot 7, blk 86, Florence, w d | 700 |
| Rosa McCoffrey to J McCoffrey, 5 acres in se nw sw 8-14-13, w d | 2 |
| South Omaha Land company to Thos. Kozak, lot 12 blk 86, South Omaha, w. d | 225 |
| John Frank to Anna Wilson, north ½ lot 5, blk 93, Omaha, w. d | 8,000 |
| William R. Stewart, jr., and wife to N. H. Brown, part tax lot 42, in w½, sw 10-15-13, w. d | 5,000 |
| E. G. Rust to Lannon P. Pruyn, lot 8, blk "S," Shinn's second, w. d | 3,750 |
| Joseph A. Uphus to Lannon P. Pruyn, lots 5 and 6, blk 4, Potter & Cobb's add to South Omaha, w. d | 1,000 |
| L. P. Pruyn and wife to Sarah and Franer Loftus, lot 5, Pruyns subdivision, 23½ M. & C. addition, w. d | 3,000 |
| M. Elguttor and wife to R. L. Garlichs, lots 9 and 10 blk 6, lots 7 and 8 blk 13, Dwight & Lymon's addition, w. d | 2,400 |
| C. L. Van Camp and wife to E. S. Bradley, lot 3 blk 2, College park, w. d | 850 |
| E. S. Bradley to Agner C. Van Camp, lot 3 blk 2, College park, w. d | 1,000 |
| Union Stock Yards company to M. B. Carpenter, lot 5 blk 2, 1st add to South Omaha, w d | 600 |
| M. Morrison et al to John B. Weaver, w 1-5 of n 2-5 of e 50 acres of se 6-14-15, w d | 6,600 |
| John H Levy to Wm J Paul, 15 blk 4, Summitt add, w d | 1,000 |
| Austher East to W. J. Paul, 24 and 25 blk 4, Hawthorne, w d | 3,975 |
| John H Levy to Wm J Paul, lot 16 blk 4, lot 1 blk 8, Summitt add, w d | 2,350 |
| Total sales | $61,643 |

**Building Permits.**

The building permits issued yesterday numbered but two, the lowest record for a good many weeks. They were:

| | |
|---|---|
| George L. Dennis, two story frame dwelling, Woolworth and Twenty-seventh, to cost | $ 7,000 |
| Mens Person, cottage, 617 South Thirty-third street, to cost | 700 |
| Two permits, aggregating | $ 7,700 |

**A Broken Arm.**

A boy-driver for Olsen, the Pacific street grocer, fell from his wagon on Saturday last and broke his right arm at the wrist. He was attended by Dr. Darrow.

**A Big Docket.**

The United States circuit court convenes next Monday, October 31, with over 400 cases on the docket.

## ABOUT A BRAKEMAN.

### Eccentric George Plainly and How He Made His Fortune.

Morris Waite in Puck: A few days ago I was returning home and had taken my seat in a train on one of the western roads. We were soon bowling merrily along, and, as usual, I was on the lookout for the fiend. Presently he appeared. His first act struck me as unusual. He closed the door before shouting. The effect of this would be to rush out the whirring, rushing noise of the wheels rolling over the rails and thus make his utterance more intelligible. I did not understand why a railroad brakeman should want to do that.

After closing the door he advanced to the center of the car, stopped, cleared his throat, and in a deliberate, clear, resonant voice, whose distinct tones penetrated to every part of the car, he cried:

"Dun-kirk, Dun-kirk! Passengers-for-New-York-Lake-Erie-and-Western-road-change-cars—Dun-kirk!"

As he commenced the sentence it was curious to observe the expressions on the faces of the passengers—surprise, wonder, incredulity; as he proceded these expressions deepened, and when he had reached the end and turned to leave the car, a general hum of conversation ensued, in which could be heard such comments as: "Well, never!" "Oh, what an elegant brakeman!" "Didn't he say that beautifully!" "He's a perfect jewel!" An old farmer nudged him and said: "Bub, I heerd every word you said; here, have an apple."

The brakeman took the apple.

A commercial traveler on the other side of the aisle handed him a cigar, saying: "You are the first one of the kind I ever met. There's a very fine Havana; smoke it after supper."

A middle-aged lady told him to wait a minute, and, opening her reticule, she took out a handsomely bound volume of Tennyson's poems, and said she hoped he would accept it as a gift from an admirer.

As the brakeman thanked her and moved toward the door, a portly old gentleman touched him on the arm and said:

"What is your name, sir?"

"George Plainly," said the brakeman.

"Well, Mr. Plainly," said the old gentleman, "I am happy to know you. Bertha, this is Mr. Plainly. Mr. Plainly, my daughter, Miss Bertha Specie;" and, as the lady smiled bewitchingly upon him, the old gentleman continued: "Here is my card, sir; and if you are ever in New York, I hope you will make my house your home while you remain in the city. You will be treated as one of the family. Now, mind, sir, do me the honor to visit us."

The brakeman passed out, and the passengers settled themselves in their seats and talked about him. At each station the experience was repeated, and when we had reached our destination, all of the passengers had made themselves known to the brakeman. He had his pockets full of the choicest cigars, a dozen books and magazines, and one old granger gave him a new jack-knife with two blades and a cork-screw. We all shook his hand at parting, and wished him continued success in his noble work. Altogether, it was a strange experience, and the pleasant memory of it will linger with me always.

**A Baloonists Experience.**

An aeronaut recently gave a reporter the following account of his voyage in the air: "The ascension was the most thrilling experience I have ever had in the air. At a heighth of 4,500 feet I started to climb into the basket from my trapese, which hung some six feet below. The trapese consists of an iron tube about two feet long, simply suspended on a rope running through it and attached above like a swing. The basket is not like the common willow basket in use, but is an invention of Carlotta, who patented it, and consists of a light board platform, one-half inch thick, suspended by hammock netting to the concentrating ring above, and acts very much like an ordinary hammock with a broad board laid in it. Anyone who has ever tumbled out of a hammock will have an idea of how unsteady it seels, and this disposition to tip is made use of by Carlotta to partly guide the course of the balloon in rising or falling, as the slightest change in the aeronaut's position alters the instinction of the platform and serves to deviate the balloon's course somewhat, and many of the marvelous flights and descents she has made are due to her skill in managing this "rudder platform" as she calls it. As I started to climb up into this basket my weight tipped the platform downward and thrust the trapeze in the opposite direction so that I then lay upon my back in mid air nearly a mile high, with my feet thrust hard against the trapeze bar, and my hands grasping the hammock netting. If any one will lie on the ground beneath a hammock and grasping a hammock immediately above, and try to climb into it, he can appreciate the situation, only at a mile height distance don't "lend enchantment to the view." I had to let go somewhere, and I slipped my feet off the trapeze bar and swung into space, hanging by the hammock netting twine, as a loop of rope, previously arranged, like a stirrup for mounting, had slipped out of reach, and the trapeze now hung on the opposite side of the platform and out of sight and reach. I climbed the meshes hand over hand, afraid each mesh would break or my hands give way, through pain from grasping the small cords. Professor Meyer's assistant, occupied the platform above me and tried to assist me, but could not render me service, as I was afraid a touch would send me off, and just then I didn't "want the earth," nor have any present use for it.

"As I climbed the netting the anchor caught into my gymnast suit and the hooks held me from rising further. There I hung, held by two small cords of hammock twine, my trapeze away from me and out of sight, and firmly held from rising by the anchor hooks. At the risk of breaking the hammock twine, or my hold, I let go one hand and detached the anchor from my jacket and then recommenced to climb, and finally grasped the rim of the basket and next the concentrating ring above and managed to pull myself inside the netting which had been violently swinging with my efforts all the time. Mr. Casler said I was white, and I know I was in a fever of excitement. I never climbed into a basket from my trapeze before, and I never shall try it again."

**DIED.**

BUCHANAN—In Omaha, Sunday evening, Minnie, wife of A. G. Buchanan, aged 24 years.

Funeral at 2 this afternoon. The remains will be taken to Detroit for burial.

COSGROVE—John Gosgrove, at 915 Capital avenue, Sunday, October 23.

Funeral to-day at 10 o'clock from 915 Capital avenue, under the auspices of the A. O. H.

Go to West End Market for choice meats, lowest prices. 1423 Saunders.

**The Largest Stock of Music** in the city at Meinberg's music store.

Architects and surveyors supplies at Goodman's, 1110 Farnam.

# WEALTHY BUT ECCENTRIC.

## A Chapter from the History of the Winans Family.

## HOW THEY BECAME MILLIONAIRES

### A Great Railroad Scheme in Russia—The Czar's Mandate—How the Winanses Money is Being Spent—The Hero of a Scandal.

Ross Winans, the Baltimore millionaire, has spent but little time in his grand mansion there since his celebrated litigation with Mrs. O'Keefe, the boarding-house keeper in New York, who claimed to have married him abroad, when he was a student at Oxford, England. It has been reported lately that the case has has not yet been finally settled. The parading of those gushing love-letters which had passed between Winans and the O'Keefe woman during their love escapade, was a sad blow to Mrs. Winans, and since the notorious scandal she has not appeared in Baltimore society. The family has spent most of the time at Bleak house, the Winans' Newport villa, a gloomy looking place on the beach, the breakers in the water rolling nearly up to the gateway. But little is known by the general world of the follies and eccentricities of this family, not only remarkable for their enormous wealth, but for the uses to which they put it.

Fifty years ago Thomas and William Winans, brothers, were unpretentious civil engineers in this city, making a fair living for young men in their profession. But the narrow confines of this town could not contain their budding scientific genius. They rapidly obtained celebrity as railroad engineers. Russia had just begun to agitate the railroad question. The Winans saw there were millions in it. Off they started for Russia, with their maps and drawings for lines of railroad across that great cold country. The story of how they secured the great contract, and by a single stroke led the way to millions upon millions of wealth, will bear repeating.

After all the engineers whom Czar Nicholas had gathered around him in consultation had given their respective opinions as to the best practical routes for the proposed railroad, the czar, confused by the many ideas and plans advanced, took up a ruler and drawing a straight line across the map of Russia from St. Petersburg to Moscow, handed it to them as the final route of the line. It was an imperial mandate. The Russian engineers were frightened out of their senses. Not one of them could grasp so great an engineering feat. The obstacles in their way seemed unsurmountable. Other foreign engineers would have nothing to do with it. Then the Winans stepped in and offered to take the contract.

"Give it to the audacious Americans," said the czar, stipulating a heavy forfeit should they fail to keep the contract. To work they went, and successfully constructed the road, which was then considered a great engineering feat. The Winnan brothers are said to have cleared $30,000,000 on their famous Russian railroad contracts, for they constructed several other lines connecting with the great national line to the Russian capital. It was not until 1861, however, that a complete, successful locomotive was built in Russia. In those days the Russian locomotives burned wood altogether. So pleased was the czar at the great work successfully carried through by the "audacious" Americans that he decorated them with royal favors. Thomas Winans, while railroad building in Russia, found time for love-making with the daughter of a shopkeeper in Moscow. She died, leaving him two children, Ross Winans and Celeste, the latter now married to an Englishman in the diplomatic service.

After constructing the Russian railroads, the Winans brothers quit business. William married an English woman of the middle class and took up his home in England. Thomas returned to this country and bought a whole block of property on West Baltimore street, the principal thoroughfare of the city, and spent over a million on a magnificent mansion surrounded by beautiful gardens. Both the brothers had hobbies. William had a nervous dread of crossing the ocean. He has frequently expressed a desire to visit the home of his boyhood, but whenever speaking of America, he says:

"I will never go there until I can cross on a railroad. No ocean steamers for me."

In a letter responding to the invitation of an old Baltimore friend to visit him, Mr. Winans wrote:

"I would not cross the ocean for $5,000,000 cash."

The ship the brothers sailed in when they first went to Russia was nearly wrecked, and William ever remembered that terrible experience. He still continues to work on models of queer machinery, having a hobby in that line. His income, according to his own returns, is about $3,000,000 a year. Next to the Rothschilds and the duke of Westminster, he is the richest man in England. He is charitable, and spends money lavishly. He has a splendid residence in Kensington gardens, and as an illustration of his eccentricity it may be stated that when he finished his grand hotel he had a $50,000 Axminster carpet made from special designs for the drawing room. When it was laid he was disappointed. It did not meet his idea, so he ordered another from different designs. When the second carpet came the question arose as to what was to be done with the first. Mr. Winans thought for a moment.

"Just put down the second over the first," he said, so carpet No. 2 went down over the first and thus it is that Mr. William Winans has the most expensively carpeted room in all London, not excepting the queen's palace. Mrs. William Winans has never been a society woman. She prefers to live in their cosy home at Brighton rather than the costly London establishment or their estate in Scotland. Mr. Winans is very fond of music, and he doesn't mind paying for it. Patti on one occasion gave a parlor concert at his London home for which she alone was paid £500. The Winans in England live like the queen. William Winans' two sons, Walter and Louis, are well educated, sensible young men. Walter the elder, married against his father's wishes, but the couple have long since been forgiven.

The old man Winans also wanted his sons to marry titles. They had several opportunities for marrying the ugly daughters of lords were declined, preferring the fun of bachelorhood. They are fond of sport, and their great deer forest has gained them unenviable notoriety through the English press. The wholesale slaughter of deer in these forests is shameful, and does not deserve the name of sport. Besides the regular establishment maintained at this famous "shooting-box," there are sixty "gillies" employed to stalk for deer during the gaming season. Mr. Winans follows the English custom of selling the game killed on his place, and a luxury of the kind on markets is deer from the Winnans box. The story of how old Winans once bought every seat in a big circus show in St. Petersburg has oft been told. When the showman's agent asked Winans an exorbitant price for a box the millionaire asked if the circus man thought he wanted to buy the house.

"Yes, I was thinking that way," quickly retorted the ticket-seller, and Winans took him at his word and bought every seat and box in the house On the night of the performance Mr Winans and several friends sat out the whole show.

Thomas Winans, in the meanwhile, was having a good time on this side of the water as his brother was on the other, only he, unfortunatly, did not live long enough to get as much pleasure out of his great wealth. His magnificent place in the heart of Baltimore, occupying a whole block, contains hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of paintings and art treasures. There is a grand organ in the concert hall that cost $100,000. The walls and ceiling of the ball room are painted by famous artists. But a great, ugly brick wall surrounds the handsome house and grounds and shuts out all view of the beauties from persons passing along the streets. The good Presbyterians and Methodists were responsible for this transformation of a lovely view to the unsightly high brick walls which shut in the Winans estate. 'Tom' Winans was a lover of art. He had casts made of celebrated statues of classic female figures, such as Venus, Pysche, Clito, and others, which adorned the lawns about the mansion. Of course the statues, as well as the beautiful gardens with the charming little summer bowers shaped like Chinese pagodas and Turkish mosques, were in full view of people passing along any of the streets bounding the block.

Some prudish Methodists and Presbyterians objected to the nude statuary and at a preachers' meeting passed resolutions protesting to the city authorities against the display of the art work. Mr. Winans was wrathy, and without waiting for further developments covered the statues with wooden boxes until workmen could construct high brick walls for the low iron railings. Mr. Winans gave many grand entertainments at this splendid mansion. Since his daughter Celeste married, the great gates have seldom been opened. She resides in Europe most of the time. Her brother Ross has a fine establishment of his own in another and now more fashionable part of the city. The old gatekeeper and his family and the special watchman and several old servants are most of the time the only occupants of the beautiful place, though the gardens and walks and the house inside and out are always kept in perfect order. Baltimore has always been too slow a place for Ross Winans. He prefers New York, but also spends much time abroad.

Thomas Winans, like his brother William, had many eccentricities. He constructed many models of steam vessels. He conceived an idea of building a steamer in the shape a cigar which would be remarkable for speed. He spent several ordinary fortunes in trying to develop this scheme; but cigar-shaped boats proved a failure, and until within a few years ago one of his models, which cost him $50,000, was lying rotting at his private wharf on the Upper Patapsco. Tom Winans might have left a million or so for charities when he died, but very little was given to such worthy objects. His two children, Ross and Celeste, were left the entire fortune. The only sister of William and Thomas Winans married a Mr. Whistler, a relative of the artist Whistler. Her two daughters were brought up with her brother's children, Ross and Celeste. About ten years ago Ross Winans' young wife died and he married his younger cousin Neva Whistler. She was born in St. Petersburg and named after the river Neva. She is a very handsome woman. They had but one child—a girl baby that died of smallpox. The child is said to have contracted the disease from the infected clothing of a new French nurse who had just been employed to attend it. The little one was taken ill out at the country seat of the Winans, a few miles from town. It was brought to the great isolated mansion of Tom Winans on Baltimore street. Here the mother and father left the babe in charge of one of the leading physicians of the city, who gave up his other practice and devoted his whole time and attention to the little sufferer, but was unable to save its life. The parents were not with their child when it died. They avoided the contagion and paid the physician $5,000 to attend it. The new residence of Ross Winans on St. Paul street is a magnificent structure, and equals if not surpasses Robert Garrett's palace on Mount Vernon place. It is built of brown stone, of gothic architecture, and very unique, but gloomy in appearance.

**Bret Harte.**

St. Paul Pioneer-Press: Bret Harte, the delightful romancer of the Pacific coast, has decided to become an exotic and stay in London. He has found living abroad so pleasant that it is doubtful if he will spend his days elsewhere. He was born in Albany, and will soon be fifty years of age. He is an excellent specimen of composite American, his parents having English, German, French and Hebrew blood. His father was a professor in the Albany Female college, and dying soon after Bret's birth, the widow moved to California in 1854. The young man lived in the rude mining settlements of the interior, mingled with and absorbed experience from the rough characters who peopled them, his imagination ripening and warming to the semi-tropic surroundings. For a time he was a compositor in a newspaper office at Eureka. Then he went mining without luck. He taught school and took to reading nights and mornings. "M'liss" was the first of his school teaching experience.

For a year he was an express messenger, carrying belts of gold dust. To this the world owes his delightful tracery of "Yuba Bill." In 1857 he went to San Francisco and took a case on the San Francisco Era, the prototype of the monthly periodical of which Joaquin Miller is now editor. While setting type he wrote a few fugitive sketches of California character which attracted the attention of his friends, and they gave him a desk in the editor's office to see what he could do. It was not until 1863 that his work attracted attention in the east. Then Mrs. General Fremont endorsed an article of his to the Atlantic Monthly, and it was published—the "Legend of Monte Diablo." From this time on his calling was assured. President Hayes appointed Mr. Harte consul at Glasgow. Mr. Cleveland removed him to appoint the Boston author, Frank Underwood, to the place. While at Glasgow Mr. Harte continued his literary work, the results being rather desultory and indifferent. During that time his stories were published in syndicate form before going between covers. Mr. Harte is now a man about town in London, making his home at clubs, his main object in life being to enjoy himself.

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