THE FOLLOWERS OF ST. JOHN.

Close of the National Prohibition Conference in Chicago.

THREATENS TO RAISE A ROW.

Chapin, of Wisconsin, Piqued at His Failure to Carry a Point—Speeches By Clinton B. Fisk and St. John.

Trouble in the Camp.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—The national prohibition conference met this morning at battery D. The business of the national committee was not all transacted yesterday, and the subject under discussion was the appointment of delegates to the nominating convention. A resolution was passed, "That representation in the national convention of 1888 shall be on the basis of twice as many delegates from each state and territory as represent it in congress. These delegates to be elected by such methods as may be decided upon by the state committees." The entire day was taken up with the discussion of various topics. The only incident of general interest was a heated discussion between Mr. Chapin, of Wisconsin, and the national committee on the question of representation at the national convention. He wished the basis to be one from each congressional district and one for each 500 voters. This was rejected, and the order remains as at first adopted. Chapin nevertheless threatens to make an effort to have the rank and file units and elect their delegates on the basis suggested by him. His idea is that the delegates thus elected should contest the seats of the present officials when the national convention assembles. The conference was brought to a close to-night by a grand mass meeting at battery D. J. R. Hobbs, who once ran for governor of Illinois on the prohibition ticket, presided. General Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey, was the first speaker. He said: "One great question is uppermost in the mind of every thoughtful prohibitionist, How can we hasten the day of the utter overthrow of the liquor traffic in this goodly land of ours? We are growing impatient at the slow progress we are making toward that day of triumph. We wonder why every good man and woman is not in battle array with us. Every careful student of the situation discovers that now, as never before, there is a murmur and stir in every city, town and hamlet in the country on this one vital question. In the meantime the saloon sits supreme in the politics of the country, governing in caucus, convention and canvass. Seventy per cent of the primaries in both of the dominant political parties are convened in gilded saloons or cross-road taverns. In the great cities of the land where now dwell more than fifteen million of our people, the saloon is the chief inspiration in politics. Its mastery over great states is appalling. The solemn question of the hour is, How shall we dethrone King Rum and restore the government to peace? How shall we arouse public conscience, which now sleep under lullaby of loyalty to party? The speaker asserted that these questions could not be practically answered by either the democratic or republican party. "The democracy stands up boldly and says:

"We will have nothing to do with prohibition, we are against all sumptuary laws. We like the prohibitionists to keep up a strong party because they make larger drafts upon the republicans than upon us.

"The republican party says: 'We can't do it just now; why don't you keep quiet until we get a good ready? We know that in our ranks are the best men of the country and we want to be sufficiently outspoken against the saloon to retain them, and not sufficiently outspoken to alienate the saloon interest.' Had the republican party taken up the issue boldly and taken such position as to have driven the liquor interest from its ranks, it would have stopped the exodus of the best elements of the party, called back those who have rebelled against longer submission to saloon dictation, drawn the conscience from the democratic ranks and would now have been waving its banners in triumph over both ends of Pennsylvania avenue. There is no safety in any compromise with this monstrous wrong. We must destroy it. No system of license or regulative taxation or restriction will avail. The prohibition party has but one remedy, and that is prohibition. A half million men are ready to-day to march to the polls to emphasize their opinions with prohibition ballots. Another half million are almost persuaded to come with us, and a million of women God bless them, are marching by our side." The address was received with great applause. Ex-Governor St. John then spoke as follows:

"For nearly forty years this country has been under the control of the two old parties, and what is the legal, social, moral and political condition of it to-day? Let us see. We hang and imprison anarchists, and at the same time legalize, protect and perpetuate 2,000,000 saloons, the hot beds where anarchy is propagated, thrives and fattens. While the drunkard goes to perdition, the drunkard-maker goes to the legislature to enact laws for the people. The children cry for bread, and their father is sent home penniless and drunk. While the mother is powerless to protect her home and her boy with a ballot, the saloon-keeper destroys both with his ballot. As the Sabbath bells invite the people to the house of God, the brass band leads a way to the Sunday horse race, prize-fight, base ball and beer garden. Jeff Davis, in his dotage, without a ballot, denounced as an ex-rebel guerilla, was, in the prime of his manhood [with a ballot], given a foreign mission. The right of a free ballot is demanded for the black man of the south, while white men are burned and hung in effigy for exercising that right in the north. Ministers of the gospel were persecuted and driven from their pulpits for preaching and voting against African slavery forty years ago, and they have been persecuted, boycotted and driven from their pulpits for preaching and voting against the rum slavery of to-day. Lovejoy fell a martyr to freedom in the fight against the slavery cause; Haddock, Gamral and four others have fallen martyrs to our homes in this struggle against the saloon cause. In the face of political platforms declaring for a "fair count," the black man is counted out in Mississippi and North Carolina, in his race for congress, and the white man is counted out in Michigan and Ohio, in his fight for prohibition. While heavy import duties are placed upon foreign goods, the scum of foreign labor enters free; protection for the blacksmith's hammer—but free trade for the blacksmith's muscle. American ships are practically driven from the sea. A country without a navy, the people's money locked up in the vaults of the treasury, and a half dozen monopolists controlling our highways to the markets of the world. For every dollar expended to educate and make strong for right, through the influence of our public schools, $15 are expended to tear down and destroy through the influence of the public saloons. Ignorant, vile, profane, vicious, bleary-eyed, drunken bummers and tramps are allowed to vote, because they are men. But our mothers, wives and daughters, educated, refined, honest, pure, noble and true, are not allowed to vote because they are women. While in one breath bribe-taking is condemned, in the next, a bribery bureau, with a political anarchist at the head, is unblushingly admitted to be a part of the political machinery of a great party. While a poor women is fined heavily for playfully pitching a pancake at the presidential party, an $8,000 diamond mounted gold belt is given to John L. Sullivan as the champion slugger of the world; and yet people are asked to perpetuate the political parties under whose rule this condition of things has been brought about. And why? Surely not because either of them stand pledged to a higher standard of morality; the suppression of the liquor traffic, and the greater protection to our homes and our boys, for no such pledges are made by them. Then what is the result of voting for such parties? Why, simply to continue the old order of things, and perpetuate the sectional, political, and race prejudices of the two old parties, who have no issue between them, except to determine which shall have the offices and control public plunder. The Chicago Tribune plainly tells us this morning that the license system is to be continued and intimates that the prohibitionists are ready to compromise with the liquor traffic. We say to the Tribune and its party that the prohibition party has no compromise with wrong inscribed upon its banner, and we propose to fight it out upon that line, until, under God's guidance, every saloon has been driven from our land and the homes of the people made free. And in 1888, as heretofore, we propose to appeal to reason and to arouse the heart and conscience of the people, that from within five years from now, the Tribune and its followers will be forced into the democratic camp or compelled to join the prohibition party. There will be no other place for them to go. And in this campaign the man who shall lead us to glorious triumph is that honest patriot and christian statesman, General Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey.

SHOT TO DEATH.

One Laborer Murders Another in Cold Blood at Wyandotte, Kan.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Harrison Tutt was fatally shot at Wyandotte, Kan., this morning by James Weldon. Both men were employed as street graders. Tutt has been employed in carting dirt away from the grading being carried on on Ann street, near where the trouble took place. He owned a team. Weldon drove a team in the same work for a Mr. Fletcher. When the teamsters and workmen arrived this morning it was decided that the mud was in such a condition that the work could not be carried on. Weldon was boisterous and insulting. Tutt remonstrated with him. They exchanged epithets and finally Tutt called Weldon a vile name. The latter dived in a tent near by and he ran toward it. A man known as "Shorty" was standing near the tent. As Weldon entered it he said:

"Shorty, now you'll see some fun."

In a moment he emerged from the tent, holding in his hand a 48-calibre Remington revolver. He started in the direction of Tutt, who took refuge at the opposite side of his team from that by which Weldon was approaching. The latter, when within ten or twelve yards of Tutt, fired three shots at him. One of them took effect in the abdomen, and the other entered the right shoulder. Subsequently Weldon fired three more shots, all of which took effect.

Weldon then fled, but after half an hour's search was discovered hiding in a ravine, half a mile west of the scene of the shooting. He submitted to arrest and was taken to the police station. A crowd of several hundred people, mostly colored, gathered in the vicinity, and threats of lynching were freely indulged in. For safe keeping the prisoner was removed to the county jail. A coroner's jury this afternoon returned a verdict charging Weldon with premeditated murder.

THE AMERICAN CLUB.

A London Organization to Promote Social Intercourse.

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A new club has been established in London called the American club, the primary object of which is declared to be the promotion of social intercourse between those who have been, or are still, connected with the western hemisphere. It has been founded upon a non-political basis and will include residents especially of the United Kingdom and of North and South America and the West Indies. Among the members of the committee are Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, Sir Evellyn Baring, Lord Charles Beresford, Captain F. E. Chadwick of the United States navy, Lieutenant General Sir Gerald Graham, Bret Harte, Professor Huxley, Henry James, Sir Frederick Leighton, Sir Morell MacKenzie, C. J. Phelps of the United States legation, Howard Potter, Sir John Puleston, the earl of Rosslyn, G. W. Smalley, Sir Edward Thornton and Professor Tyndall. The committee's desire as announced, is the formation of a recognized resort of the highest standing where gentlemen from America visiting England may be received with that welcome, courtesy and friendship that has invariably been accorded to Englishmen when visiting the continent of America. The club is limited to 1,000 members, exclusive of honorary and supernumerary members.

FOUR BURNED TO DEATH.

Terrible Fatality at a Fire in Brookville, Kan.

BROOKVILLE, Kan., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—At 1 o'clock this morning the Lawrence house, six business houses and three dwellings burned. All were frame buildings. The spread of the flames was stopped by a brick building. Four men, Fireman Brimer and Brakeman Harrigan, of Wamego, Kan.; Mr. Farnsworth, Lincoln, Kan., and an unknown man were burned to death. The remains were found in the ruins. Charles Moss, of Tower Springs, Kan., was badly burned about the head and hands, and internally, and will probably die. A lady with a child in her arms jumped from the awning to the ground safely. All the guests who got out did so by jumping from the windows in the second story. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss is $20,000 to $25,000. The houses burned were those of J. Hirsch, dry goods; J. Stauber, hardware; J. Selchrist, hotel; Ralph Walter, boots and shoes; Ralph Walter, jr., bakery; F. M. Hodge, billiards; J. Gulles, meat market; T. J. Lessing, dwelling; R. Walter, dwelling; R. Walter, jr., dwelling. The total insurance is about $5,000.

WYANDOTTE'S TRAIN WRECKERS.

No Further Attempts to Be Made to Convict Them.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Decr 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The case of Robert Geers, the Wyandotte train wrecker, was to have been brought up in the Wyandotte district court in that city on Monday next. Prosecuting Attorney Gree, of Wyandotte county, said to-day that the case would not be tried, as the state recognized the impossibility of convicting the man in Wyandotte county. He said: "There are not enough voters in the county from which to secure a competent jury, as the former examination of this man on similar causes showed that only one out of every forty men is capable of serving. Another thing that is in favor of Geers is the law that prohibits the holding of a prisoner without trial over three terms of court. Geers, Cary and Lloyd have now been awaiting trial for three terms and as their cases cannot come up at the present December term, they will be dismissed. The Missouri Pacific railroad company has spent a small fortune in trying to prove the men guilty of the crime with which they stand accused, but no more money will be spent in endeavoring to convict them."

Ashore in a Gale.

SANDWICH, Mass., Dec. 1.—A north easterly gale prevailed over Cape Cod all night last night, accompanied by more or less snow. A southern brig is ashore east of Sandwich. She can only be seen at intervals on account of the snow. She lies in shore and apparently cannot be managed. Her sails are terribly torn. No assistance has been rendered yet. She cannot be reached on account of the gale and snow storm. She will go to pieces if the wind continues.

CHATHAM, Mass., Dec. 1.—A heavy gale prevailed last night, accompanied by a blinding snow storm. An unknown steamer is ashore off Pollacks Riff, but her name cannot be learled. The crew are in the rigging and must suffer greatly as the water is flying all over them and the vessel is covered with ice.

Loyal L. and Lowy.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Judge Horton granted a change of venue to Haiman Lowy and Louis Cole in the creditors bill by D. K. Tenney to Judge Jamieson. Lowy filed an affidavit charging Judges Horton, Tuley and Collins with prejudice. The suit is to recover claims against Loyal L. Smith, the Omaha general storekeeper who fled to Canada. A writ of ne exeat is out for Lowy, who cannot be arrested until a case on trial before Judge Prendergast is concluded. A conclusion is looked for to-morrow.

A Bloody Lunatic.

XENIA, O., Dec. 1.—Last evening Samuel Harding, who has been sick for several days, sprang from his bed and tried to jump out of a window. His father-in-law and neighbor seized him but suddenly he cut both their throats, then cut his wife's throat and escaped. He was captured some hours later. It is thought all of the wounded will die.

ONLY A WHITED SEPULCHRE.

A Lawyer's Bitter Language in a Chicago Divorce Case.

BOTH PARENTS WANT THE CHILD.

Sensational Legal Contest Between Two Prominent Members of Upper Tendom in the Cream City—Is She Insane?

The Carter Divorce Case.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—There was a big array of bright legal lights waiting for Judge Jamieson to open court this morning. They represented both sides of the already famous Carter divorce case. The defendant, Leslie Carter, was not present in court, but his end of the fight was upheld by Attorneys Melville E. Fuller, Walker and Loesch, while the complainant was represented by ex-Judges Sidney Smith and Doolittle, Mr. Wirt Dexter and Mr. Elbridge Hanecy. The case came up this morning on a motion to dissolve the injunction restraining the defendant from interfering with the custody of the child, at present vested in the mother, on the ground of the latter's insanity. Owing to the sensational and extraordinary charges preferred by the wife in the bill of complaint and the high social position of the Carters in Chicago, the court was well filled. Judge Smith arose when court opened and promptly filed a cross motion, asking a postponement of the hearing of the defendant's motion, and in support of that application Wirt Dexter read three affidavits. The first was that of the complainant, Louise Carter. She averred that she resided in the family of Dr. Oscar A. King, at Lake Geneva, a number of months berore her bill of complaint was filed and that on November 4 she came to Chicago, filed her bill, and returned to the family of Dr. King, who was still at Lake Geneva, and remained in company with her mother and child until November 17. Then she went on a trip to New York and Philadelphia on business. When at Philadelphia to see a friend she was taken into custody by Pinkerton detectives on a charge of abduction and was kept a prisoner until her counsel from New York arrived and obtained her release. She was subjected, she claims, to indignities by the friends of her husband, and was forced to leave her business and return to Chicago to answer the rule of the courts. She claims to be wholly restored to health and strength of mind, and says that she sleeps without the aid of narcotics and intends to prove this. She further asserts that her husband removed her child for weeks from the city to prevent her from seeing him. She says she wanted to keep the child because she had learned that her husband intended to keep them apart. She hoped that the arguments to dissolve the injunction would be postponed and said that she would offer ample proof of her ability and sanity.

Attorney Wirt Dexter read the affidavit of Mrs. Carter's mother, which stated that the child had always been under the personal care of herself and daughter. She says that while Mrs. Carter was in Europe for her health in 1886 the child fell ill and the father, who was in Chicago, never came to see him in New York. The sister and aunt of Mr. Carter, she says, never took good care of the child.

During the course of the proceedings to-day, as Judge Smith said: "If, your honor, the allegations in the bill of complaint in the case are true, and we expect to prove their truth, then this man is not a proper party to have the custody of the child or any other human being, and I assert that, notwithstanding the impudent stare of his brother [here Judge Smith faced about to Ernest Carter, who sat among the defendant's counsel, and who wore a very red face just then, while the fiery old lawyer pointed his index finger at him], an impudent stare, your honor, that is seemingly for the purpose of intimidation, but it won't do—sad as it may be, the frightful offenses, the crimes with which the defendant stands charged are becoming alarmingly common, and it will not do for this man to arise and say: 'I move in high circles of society.' Your honor, whited sepulchers date back to a very early period—white on the outside; within, filled with dead men's bones and all uncleanliness."

After considerable farther discussion the decided that the first question he should hear was that of the sanity of Mrs. Carter, and he fixed next Saturday to hear that phase of the case. The whole affair creates the greatest sensation in Chicago and sympathy is entirely with Mr. Carter, who has lived here since boyhood and has always been highly respected.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

The Strowbridge Lithographing Shop in Cincinnati Ruined.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 1.—At 1:30 this morning a general alarm was sounded and called the entire fire department to the Strowbridge Lithographing company's great building, corner of Elm and Canal streets. The flames devoured the entire building and in less than forty minutes the walls fell in. The loss is total and will not be less than $250,000, but it is estimated as high as $500,000, on which there is insurance of $150,000. The fire started in the second story, and as no one knows how, there is suspicion of incendiarism. The building was a fine structure, five stories in height and fronting over one hundred feet on the north side of Canal. It was filled with costly machinery. Its stock of paper and partly finished work was very large, estimated at $100,000. Most of the winter work for theatrical companies was finished, but a large portion was still in the building.

Fireman John Shuler, who was on a ladder thirty-five feet from the ground missed his footing and fell to the ground. He was taken to the hospital with injuries which may prove fatal. The firm was probably the largest of the kind, employing 125 men. Two other firms in the building lose $10,000 apiece. The best estimate that can be made of the total loss is $300,000, and half that amount insured.

A Scorch in St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 1, 10:30.—The large Windsor hotel is afire and with a heavy wind and snow storm raging the fire promises to envelope the whole building. A general alarm has been sounded.

LATER—The fire in the Windsor hotel this morning was not serious and was soon gotten under control with small loss.

REJOICING AT CHEYENNE.

Completion of the Burlington's Extension From Holdrege, Neb.

CHEYENNE, Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Cheyennites have been rejoicing to-day over the completion to this city of the Cheyenne & Northern railroad, an extension of the Burlington system from Holdrege, Neb. The work of laying the track through the city to the fine building purchased by the Burlington company for its depot, excited much attention and admiration from crowds of sightseers, and when the road reached its termination sevbral thousand people were gathered to witness the closing of the work. Locomotive whistles, bells and cannon and a brass band furnished ample noise to demonstrate the welcome extended to the new railroad. One rail was left unspiked as the formal opening of the road will not take place until December 13, when it will be fastened down with considerable ceremony and a silver spike driven to complete the work. An excursion party of officials of the road will reach here on that day, and will be tendered a public reception.

The work of building the Cheyenne & Northern has been unusually rapid. Grading was commenced on it, 200 miles east of here, one year ago, and track laying and bridge building in April last. Kilpatrick Bros. & Collins, of Beatrice, Neb., have had the general contract, and have completed the work sooner than expected by the company. It is confidently expected that the Burlington will push north from here during the coming year, and will finally be extended entirely across to Wyoming, by way of the Platte and Sweetwater valleys, to form a connection with the Central Pacific.

ANOTHER OMAHA ROAD.

An Air Line to Mexico Incorporated in Kansas.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 1.—The charter of the Omaha & Mexican Air Line railway company, capital stock $10,000,000, was filed in the office of the secretary of state to-day. The line of the proposed railroad begins at Omaha, Neb., running thence southwesterly through the counties of Jewell, Smith, Phillips, Rooks, Graham, Trego, Lane, Scott, Wichita and Hamilton, in the state of Kansas, thence through New Mexico to El Paso, Tex., which is to be the terminus of the railroad in the United States; thence to the City of Mexico. The principal offices and places of business of the company are to be located at Syracuse, Kan., and Omaha, Neb. The directors are W. F. Cleveland, Harlan, Ia.; W. B. McGorrisk, Des Moines, Ia.; C. C. Free, Charles Coe, George Getty and Thompson Overton, Syracuse, Kan.

News From Nebraska City.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Mrs. Margaret Cooper, of Talmage, to-day had a warrant sworn out against James D. Kirk, a Talmage saloon-keeper, for selling liquor to minors and habitual drunkards and selling on Sunday, and will also bring civil action against him.

James F. Brownell was brought in from Syracuse to-day, arrested for wife-beating. It is said he beat his wife shamefully. Mrs. Brownell entered suit for divorce some time ago on the ground of inhuman treatment, but he persuaded her to return to him.

News reaches the city to-day from Palmyra of the mysterious disappearance of Mrs. E. B. Newton, the young and handsome wife of the editor of the Pilot. The lady's friends say she left because of abuse at her husband's hands, while others say there is considerable mystery connected with her disappearance, and Palmyra is consequently excited.

A Railroad Change.

FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—D. M. Philbin, from Ashland, Wis., assumed the position to-day of superintendent of the eastern division of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road, from Long Pine to Missouri Valley. E. T. Horn remains superintendent of the three lines south of the Platte river.

Coal Discovered at Hamer.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Word was brought to Sioux City to-day that a valuable vein of coal has been discovered east of Hamer, in Dakota county, Nebraska, near this city. The vein is said to be four feet thick and the coal equals that mined at Fort Dodge. Active operations to mine are to commence at once.

Reward For an Incendiary.

FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Dodge county supervisors in session to-day passed a resolution offering a reward of $200 for the apprehension and conviction of the man who set fire to the Platte river bridge on the night of November 4.

Death of an Old Nemaha Citizen.

BROWNVILLE, Neb., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Benjamin B. Thompson, of this city, died this evening at 7 o'clock. He was one of the oldest residents of Nemaha county and also of the state.

HARPER'S DUPLICITY.

Made Plain By the Testimony of Broker Wilshire.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 1.—The Harper trial was resumed this morning with J. A. Wiltshire on the stand. His testimony showed he had purchased for Harper on the Chicago market about twenty million bushels of wheat, of which they were holding 14,000,000 bushels when the crash came last June. The loss represented by the break of their corner was from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000. In every way he made it clear that Harper was his principal; that his checks on the Fidelity bank were not against any balance to his credit, and that he was given to understand they were to be protected by Harper. On cross-examination the fact was elicited that Wiltshire had deposited checks aggregating $300,000 on the First national bank of this city and $95,000 on the Merchants bank, with the Fidelity, where they were treated as cash. He had not that amount of money in these banks at the time the checks were drawn, but he did it because he was instructed so to do by Harper, whom he supposed to be abundantly able to take care of the checks. A recess was then taken till the afternoon.

Harper is still attended by his wife, and gives close attention to all that transpires. He has watched with eager interest the face of this witness, his broker, who has, in plain words, laid bare the entire transaction.

On cross-examination in the afternoon Wilshire said he believed the checks already named were about all he had deposited with the Fidelity bank. He had given checks to Harper to take up others, he did not know to what amount. On the evening of June 14 he saw Harper at the bank and got the package to take to Chicago. A. L. Gahr, Harper's brother-in-law, went with him to Chicago and took possession of the envelope Harper had given him, saying it contained $600,000. When he arrived in Chicago he went to the bank of Kershaw, and Hoyt accompanied him. Hs instructions were based on a telegram from Harper to the American National Exchange bank. If the bank would agree to take this package and see that the brokers representing the deal there were amply protected and furnished them such accommodation as would carry it out, he was to leave the package. He acted under instructions and did not think it anything unusual.

The government's counsel then took the witness and showed by him that several orders for wheat were signed by Harper with his own initials. In reply to a question the witness said checks on the First National were met by deposits by the Fidelity. So far as he knew all the money came from the Fidelity. Ebenezer Schofield, cashier of the First National bank of New York, and James A. Quinlan Jr., cashier of the Chemical National band, testified regarding loans of $200,000 and $300,000 made respectively to Harper. They also gave a list of the collaterals for the loan, including the notes of the various companies in which Harper was interested. The testimony of the witnesses was introduced to show that Harper was insolvent at the time that the money he used was drawn from the bank, while the special account was kept for the purpose of giving him a fictitious credit.

ST. JOE'S STOCK YARDS

Opened in Their New Location With Improved Facilities.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The stock yards located two miles southwest of the union depot were formally opened to-day and the old yards abandoned. The Stock Yards company own 440 acres in one body, in the center of which is seventeen acres devoted to the stock yards. The entire surface is ballasted with burnt clay to a depth of seven inches and the buildings are very substantial. The hog pens consist of four blocks, containing eighty pens with a capacity for 11,200 hogs. The cattle pens accommodate 300 car loads of cattle, and both hog and cattle pens are floored with three-inch pine spiked to cypress mud sills bedded in seven inches of burnt clay ballast. The horse and mule department is separate and distinct. The barn is 100x200 feet and two stories in height, and has stalls for 100 horses and pens for 240 mules. The exchange building is 50x66 feet, three stories high, containing twenty-one rooms and cost $20,000. The drainage is perfect, the main ditch being 8,000 feet long, running northerly to the river. A new town has been laid off near the yards, and a hotel and several other houses are being erected. Work on the yards was commenced last spring, and the cost will be upwards of $300,000.

Arensdorf Rests His Case.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The defense in the Arensdorf trial rested to-day, reserving the right, by agreement, to call another witness, said to be an eye-witness to the murder and who will testify that Leavitt fired the fatal shot. Arensdorf was on the stand this morning and testified to about the same facts as on the previous trial, claiming not to have been in the crowd or at the murder at all. He was subjected to a very rigid cross-examination. The remainder of the day has been occupied by the state in rebuttal. Judge Wakefield decided this morning that the cases against the rest of the defendants would come up for assignment on the first day of the January term. Attorney Erwin, of the defense, and Attorney O'Connell, of the prosecution, had a wordy and bitter tilt to-day, in which the court had to interfere. Arguments in the case will likely commence Saturday.

On Trial For Murder.

TOLEDO, Ia., Dec. 1.—William J. Buhman, who killed John Brown at Gladbrook, Tama county, on October 1, is on trial here for the crime. The two men had quarreled over evidence which Brown had given before the grand jury, which resulted in the conviction of Buhman for selling liquors. On the 1st of October last the two men met with some of their friends in front of Buhman's restaurant at Gladbrook. One of Brown's party threw an old broom, which struck one of the Buhmans. At that William Buhman went into his place, got a revolver, came out flourishing it and threatened to shoot. The quarrel was begun between Buhman and Brown, when Buhman shot the latter in the neck. Brown lived until the following Monday. Buhman was arrested and taken to Toledo for fear of being lynched. He and his brother John were indicted for the crime. The trial of William was begun yesterday, but at last reports no jury had been secured.

A Burglar Breaks Jail.

MONTEZUMA, Ia., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A mulatto named Robinson broke out of jail here Tuesday night and the supposition is that he stole an Indian pony and a brown colt from a farmer north of town. The fellow is described as about 27 years of age, height 5 feet 10 inches, and weight 165 pounds. He was jailed for house-breaking in Grinnell and his trial was set for next week. The sheriff offers a liberal reward for his recovery.

Suicided For His Insurance.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Charles Miller, a painter, suicided in this city by taking over forty-grains of morphine. He had a wife and three children living at Queen City, Mo. His life was insured for $4,000 and his self-destruction was for the avowed purpose of securing that amount to his family.

TRANSCONTINENTAL OFFICIALS.

They Finally Effect an Organization and Agree to Advance Rates.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—The transcontinental officials to-day succeeded in agreeing upon the formation of an association. The headquarters are fixed at Denver and J. F. Leeds, now general freight agent of the Atchison road, will be chairman. The Pacific Mail Steamship company is to receive a monthly subsidy equal to $65,000, but it is not yet settled how it will be paid. An arrangement has been made with the Canadian Pacific whereby it will be allowed to charge a less rate on traffic to San Francisco and will interchange business at Portland with the Northern and Union Pacific. First-class freight will be advanced from New York to San Francisco from $3 to $4 per hundred, and other rates in proportion. The new arrangement will probably begin on January 1.

REPORTER MOSIER BETTER.

He Intends Instituting Criminal Proceedings Against Corrigan.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 1.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Thomas J. Mosier, the Times reporter who was so badly beaten by Ed Corrigan, the turfman, at Waldo park several weeks ago, is convalescing. The doctors are of the opinion that the bones that were broken in his face will knit without leaving the usual disfiguration. Mr. Mosier said to-day that criminal proceedings against Corrigan would be commenced as soon as he was able to leave the hospital.

The Weather To-Day.

For Nebraska: Colder, followed by warmer, generally fair weather; light to fresh variable winds.

Iowa: Generally colder, fair weather, preceded in the eastern and central portions by rain; light to fresh variable winds.

Exploded An Old Blast.

DODGEVILLE, Wis., Dec 1.—News of an explosion on the work of the F. E. & N. road, two miles south of here, has been received. One man and two horses were killed outright, and five men burned. Laborers were boring out an unexploded blast.

The Fisheries' Negotiations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The next session of the fishery negotiators will be held Saturday afternoon.

A Court-Martial Ordered.

A general court-martial has been appointed to meet at Fort Robinson, at 10 o'clock a m., on Thursday, December 8, for the trial of such persons as may be properly brought before it.

The detail for the court is Captain Worth, Captain Bailey, Captain Hughes, Captain Stedman, Captain Conline, First Lieutenant Garrard, First Lieutenant Wright, First Lieutenant Terrett, Second Lieutenant Stevens, Second Lieutenant Bettens, Second Lieutenant Owen, Second Lieutenant H. Alexander, First Lieutenant Wilson, Eighth infantry, judge advocate.

Licensed to Wed.

The following licenses to marry were issued yesterday by Judge McCullough:

Name and residence.	Age.
Joseph A. Sanish, Omaha	37
Kittie Flues, Council Bluffs	18
Frank Hemix, Omaha	30
Caroline Petterson, Omaha	28
Hugh B. Dalyliesh, Omaha	23
Mary Hopkins, Omaha	21
Albert W. Kinsman, Omaha	37
Sophie M. Cooke, Omaha	32
Anton H. Buchmann, Omaha	29
Lizzie Eggers, Omaha	19

More Ground.

The First Presbyterian church is negotiating for a lot on which to build an addition to their church. The latter now does not afford room for the sittings of its membership.

Do Not Think For a Moment

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sages catarrh remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

A Kansas City girl insisted upon being married to a prisoner in jail under a five-year sentence for assault with intent to kill. The prisoner's handcuffs had to be removed in order to perform the ceremony.

Pleasant to the taste and surprisingly quick in relieving coughs and colds it is not at all strange that Dr. Bull's cough syrup always succeeds.

Salvation oil, the greatest pain cure on earth, is guaranteed to effect a cure, where it is possible for the seat of the disease to be reached by a liniment. Price 25 cents a bottle.

"Why do you drink so much?" said a clergyman to a hopeless drunkard. "To drown my troubles." "And do you succeed in drowning them?" "No, hang 'em! they can swim."

"We Point With Pride"

To the "good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood try Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its peculiar curative power.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH A BEAR.

A Geneva, New York correspondent of the New York Sun says: George W. Patterson and Andrew P. Catlin, young farmers in the town of Junius, returned yesterday from a ten days' hunt ten or twelve miles from the village of Gizzan, Clearfield county, in northern Pennsylvania. Mr. Catlin carries his left broken arm in a sling, and his face, scalp, arms and hands are covered with scratches and deep cuts made by the claws of a she bear. His right ear was nearly torn away, and has been sewed to his head. Mr. Pattersen also bears scratches and lacerations upon his arms and hand from the same cause. Both men suffer severely from their injuries. Patterson and Catlin had nearly finished their hunting and trapping season in the woods, and intended quitting their home in the woods last Saturday afternoon. On Saturday morning Patterson started off with his gun on his shoulder to take up the fox traps about the forest in which they were camping. Catlin was left alone at the camp, and a little later went out for a stroll about the woods, carrying his rifle with him. The morning was pleasant, and finding a recent letter from his wife in his pocket he sat down on a stump to read it again. He had been reading but a few minutes when he heard the sound of snapping twigs upon the ground and rustling of dead leaves, as if some one were clumsily approaching. He carelessly looked up from his letter, and was paralysed to see a large female bear within 100 feet of him.

"I shall never forget how big that bear looked to me at that moment," said Farmer Catlin. "I never saw a bear out of captivity before. I had read all about their quiet ways and how they would avoid a tussle with a man. Now, thought I, here's a chance to astonish Patterson when he comes back from dinner. I'll kill that bear in about five seconds, and with that I up and took what I thought was the most deliberate aim at old Bruin's head. The aim was poor, for instead of the beast dropping dead she gave a resounding grunt and leaped a foot or two in the air. The bullet had taken effect in the bear's nose and was very painful. In a second more the animal dashed toward me, swinging her head from side to side, and showing the largest and sharpest teeth I ever saw. I reached instantly for another cartridge and found I had forgotten to take my cartridge box with me. The sensation was dreadful. Perspiration started from every pore. I had no time to think, but everything flashed through my mind. I had nothing about me but a long and very sharp two-edged dirk knife with which to defend myself, and there was that infuriated and hungry, powerful bear almost upon me. I reached for my knife and it drew from its sheath, and at the same moment running forward a few feet to strike as powerful blow as possible with my weapon. The beast struck against my leg, and I nearly fell to the ground. I turned and in my haste I gave the animal a savage cut across the back. At that the bear turned upon me more fiercely than ever. I had got upon my feet, and the bear struck me a powerful blow upon the breast. If I had not been prepared for it I would have fallen beneath the beast. I was then more than ever alarmed. It seemed as if that was my last day on earth. The next move I made was to attempt to put my long knife into bruin's breast. My body, however, was so close to that of the bear that the knife blade struck too closely to the beast's shoulder to do any injury. Old Bruin was more enraged than ever, and dealt me a blow with one of her great paws that seemed like a sledge hammer, on my breast. I fell backward upon the ground. I thought then I was surely a goner. In an instant the animal was upon me again with her fore paws, and I reaching up gave her a great slash across the breast, from which great quantities of hot blood poured down upon me. Then we had a close embrace, during which my face and hands, as you see, were so terribly scratched and torn. I fought like a demon and managed to keep the bear's awful jaws from closing upon me. I did not fear any severe hugs from the animal. I don't know how I did it, but I managed to hold on to my knife, with which I had given the old bear three deep digs and at the same time to grasp her about the waist. Then we rolled over twice, during which my heavy clothing was nearly torn off and my legs were terribly lacerated by the bear's hind paws, and I still warded off those fatal jaws and hugs. My strength was beginning to fail, and I realized that I could not continue at this rate much longer. By almost superhuman strength I rolled upon my side, and, getting my right arm and hand free for an instant, I made a lunge at Bruin which I meant should finish the beast. I struck exactly where I wished, under the left forepaw. That blow did not strike the heart, but it struck in a pretty tender spot, for the bear fell upon me like a beef. My left arm, as you see here in a sling, was broken by the fall. The bear was helpless for a moment, and you can better believe I freed myself from the beast in a second. Once on my feet I ran, dripping with blood from my own and the bear's wounds, to our camp, for a gun. Patterson arrived there at the same moment that I did, and was dumbfounded at my sanguinary appearance. I could scarcely speak because of my intense excitement, but told him in a few words of my awful experience. I could not return to the bear because of my broken arm, but Patterson seized a rifle and instantly ran to the disabled beast. Upon approaching bruin Patterson thought her already dead. She lay in a great pool of her own blood and did not move a muscle. Incautiously he approached and in curiosity overturned the bear with the stock of his rifle. At that moment she opened her her eyes, and before you could say Jack Robinson she had given Patterson three or four scratches with the claws of both her front and hind paws. Some of the claws actually sunk over an inch in Patterson's hands and arms, which are marked for life. Those were the last last scratches of bruin, for the next moment Patterson had jumped away from the infuriated but wounded animal and sent two big bullets into the beast's head. We walked four miles for a physician, who set my arm and spent two hours plastering up our wounds. Then we hired two men to skin the beast. It weighed just 305 pounds, and its skin, which is in that box over there for your inspection, is five feet and three inches long. It was found that my knife cut the bear's jugular vein, and she would have bled to death in half an hour. If my knife had been even an inch shorter there is no doubt of my death then and there. Yes, we're going to have the old bear skin stuffed and set up at home on the farm as a souvenir of our first and last combat with a bear. The doctor says there are fifty-two deep scratches and lacerations upon me, and about half that number upon Patterson. They are very painful, and I expect that neither of us will be