THE THUNDERER DISPLEASED

Salisbury's Uncertain Stand on the Tariff Question.

VERY DUBIOUS EXPRESSIONS

Even Orthodox Conservatives Out of Humor—Gladstone and the Ministry—War Inevitable Between Austria and Russia.

Salisbury's Speech.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, Dec. 20.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—People who have time enough to read consider Salisbury's speech and the impression left behind not altogether favorable. Perhaps too much was expected. Some thought the war spectre would be laid to rest, others that the fair trade movement would receive a quietus, others that a dazzling programme for the next session would be unfolded. The premier's deliverances fall short of all this. Even his own official organ, the Standard, shakes its head and grumbles: "War may come at any moment, or it may not." The voice is the voice of Salisbury, but the sentiment is that of Jack Bunsby. We knew, too, before that war is in the cards, yet the prime minister and foreign secretary, held down by official ties, could not well say more.

The general opinion in diplomatic circles here is that neither Austria nor Russia will precipitate hostilities at the very outset of winter, but it is admitted that Russia might take the risk, believing that she has less fear from it than from her enemies. Scarcely any well informed person expects that the war, which has been coming slowly on for two years past, can be staved off longer than spring. If the prime minister shares this opinion he could not avow it and it seems hard that his own courtiers of the press should look coldly upon him because he does his best to cry peace when there is no peace.

Then Salisbury expected to curse the fair traders with bell, book and candle, but his utterances had a halting sound which greatly disappointed the Times, which would burn all fair traders alive at the stake. The duty on corn was the only thing the prime minister unequivocally denounced and to that the leading fair traders always have been opposed. That Salisbury should emphatically deny the identity between protection and moderate duties on imported manufactures is a most significant circumstance. It is also most remarkable that he should guard himself and decline to say how far or to what extent our fiscal system may be modified, while admitting that many modifications of the system may be very desirable. All that is contended for by the advocates of moderate duties for revenue purposes may be covered by these declarations. No wonder there is secret discontent among the economists who call themselves orthodox at these dubious expressions. The Times on this subject is guided exclusively by the board of trade officials who fear that their occupation would be gone if any change took place in England's commercial policy. They profess to be satisfied with Sansbury's speech. Everybody admits that it does not take much to satisfy them. It is clear that the whole question will have to be shelved next session so far as parliament is concerned. Gladstone has shown too much anxiety to force the issue to the front, in the hope of driving it, like a wedge, into the unionist party. This has opened the eyes of the other side to the danger they were running. The union, above all things, is the watchword of the conservatives and their allies. There may be an evening's discussion next session on import duties but no practical steps toward an alteration of the tariff will or can be taken. There are about eighty members of the commons in favor of import duties, all on the conservative side of the house. A few liberals have flirted with the subject, but while Gladstone lives they dare not do more. That by no means proves that the day is not coming when they will be willing to step in and take the lead. Harcourt will take an early opportunity of returning Salisbury's compliment, otherwise peace will prevail in political circles 'till the new year, when the prime minister denounces another public man for having carried in tergiversation, for the sake of self-interest, further than any politician known in English history. A hot rejoinder may confidently be anticipated. In this warfare the public will take little interest. Personalities are becoming far too conspicuous in our politics. Harcourt is never backward when stone throwing is going on and no doubt you will hear from him soon. His colleague, Morley, has seldom gone on that business and consequently has made few enemies. There must be some truce presently, for all the combatants will be so disposed.

Gladstone is only waiting to celebrate his birthday on the 29th. There are even rumors that he will start for Venice next Monday. He has kept himself in very strict seclusion latterly, partly because of literary occupations. It is no secret, however, that the return of the despondency which visited him after his great defeat in '74, checked his public exertions. A ministerial majority above 100 is a hard rock to dash one's self against. Its existence may be explained on a dozen different theories, but none of them suffice to explain it away. Amid the storm of parliamentary debate it is impossible to tell what may happen. But a veteran campaigner like Gladstone is far better able than some of his followers to estimate the importance of the fact that the ministry will meet parliament strong enough to resist the ordinary vicissitudes. A great unlooked-for coup is required to shake it and Gladstone may hope to devise it in the city of the sea.

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.

A LORDLY WEDDING.

Garmoyle, After All His Trouble, Secures a Wife.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, Dec. 19.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—A London multitude yesterday stormed a cemetery. To-day another London multitude stormed a church and a wedding breakfast. If the ex-Lord Garmoyle, whose name and notoriety three years ago entered every music hall, had thought he could marry to-day at St. Mary's church, Bryanstone, square, in quietude he was grievously mistaken. When the Herald reached church and the old-fashioned and quaint but large edifice at 2 o'clock, with cards issued for half past, policemen were found flanking the sacred portico and nervous ushers, with several thousand sight seers, jostling about. St. Giles and St. James were intermixed struggling to get in and scorning the idea of tickets. Presently there was a cheer.

Is it the bridegroom? Is it the bride?

No. It is the good-humored Prince of Wales, who is arriving. The ubiquitous prince is equally ready to lay a corner stone, to unveil a statue, to dedicate a hospital, to welcome a pugilist or to gratify the pride of an artist or of a bride by an attendance. He entered, bowing right and left and unattended as any private wedding guest might be. He wore the familiarized coat—the Albert—a white silk scarf with chipped brilliant, brown and grey trousers while a fair sized, double white chrysanthemum trembled at his boutoniere. He found at least 2,000 spectators crowding every space of the church not dedicated to Hymen's immediate worshippers, and a crowd too, who, for the moment, forgetting the sacred place, gave him pleasant cheers. He was shown in the front pew in which already were Earl Cairib looking pale, ill and whitened with stage fright and his dowager mother dressed in black satin jet trimmed with crepe and wearing a widow cap and her younger son, who was to be best man. The earl assumed an attempt at a smile. When the prince looked about he showered salutes. Around him were Mrs. Ronalds, in a piquant carriage dress, the dowager Duchess of Marlborough, the dowager Duchess of New Castle, now the wife of the Rev. Mr. Hohler, Viscount Cranbrook, the Countess of Cottenham, Lord and Lady Aralaun, the Russian ambassador, Rustem Pacha, Prince Malcolm Kahn and princess sultana and a hundred other aristocratic guests to whom the sympathizers with Miss Fortescue outside were foils. Then the shouts and chaffs reaching the interior, the talking all about the pews grew loud and shrill, almost like as at a morning concert, during intermission, at Albert hall. But presently came a hush, for additions to the bridal party were entering. Among these Mrs. Berens, the earl's destined mother-in-law, very young looking and wearing a becoming dress of heliotrope velvet and silk, combined with shaded brown satin.

The clock near the organ now stood at the very hour fixed for the ceremony, 2:30. Presently the audience grew noisier in a buzz. Five minutes passed; then ten, and then a quarter of an hour. The bridegroom fidgets, the crowd are seen to fear by their countenances that something has happened. Can it be that at last the earl is to be in an eleventh hour, "Fortescued" so to speak. The looks seem to ask exactly that. Meanwhile the prince pulls at his moustache, now at his bontonniere. Next he toys with a Morocco book or with the familiar epithalamium printed on a card beginning "The voice that breathed o'er Eden." Twenty-five minutes have now elapsed when the suspense is broken by outside cheers; for the bride cometh. The Berens family are popular in the parish. Berens here is enormously rich and benevolent. She steps proudly as she leans on the arm of her father, who is a fine looking parent and one to be proud of. Then follow eight bridesmaids who have baskets of flowers on their arms, and they daintly drop buds and blossoms before her as they march. They wear among themselves three shades of pink silk, from blush to cherry hues. Tulle simply trims their dresses, as it does that of the bride and also composes her veil enveloping her form.

The ceremony occupied five minutes. The bridal party lead the procession out of the church, entered their carriages, and followed by the invited guests, drove to the Berens mansion where the wedding dinner was served.

Maurice Bernhardt's Princely Mash.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

PARIS, Dec. 20.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The bonds of matrimony were to-day published between Maurice Bernhardt, son of the actress, Sarah Bernhardt, and Princess Virginia Clotilda Joblenowski, great-grand-daughter of Lucien Bonaparte. The wedding will be celebrated at midnight in the church at St. Honore, Eylau. Princess Joblenowski is the grandchild of a stepdaughter of Lucien Bonaparte, brother of the Great Napoleon. Lucien's second wife was the widow of a Paris stock broker, Jounberthan, one of whose daughters married in the Joblenowski family. Prince Charles Joblenowski, a great uncle of the bride, is a member of the Austrian house of peers, grand marshal of the kingdom of Galicia and chamberlain of Emperor Francis Joseph. Those of the family who belong to the branch from which Maurice Bernhardt's wife is descended are debarred from holding any court appointments on account of the fact that a former Joblenowski was a mere bourgeois and for same reason the bride is debarred from being presented at the courts of Berlin or Vienna. Maurice Bernhardt is well known in this country since his mother's last tour.

Left Genoa.

[Copyright 1887 by James Gordon Bennett.]

GENOA, Dec. 20.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the BEE.]—The American schooner and yacht, Intrepid, left here to-day.

War Signs in Austria.

PESTH, Dec. 20.—Several army officers on furlough here have been ordered to return to their garrisons in Croatia immediately. A number of officials in the reserve corps were ordered to settle their affairs so as to be in readiness to join their regiments immediately.

Doherty Goes Up For Life.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—Dan Doherty, the American who shot and killed George M. Graham, another American, has been convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Nickel and Silver in France.

PARIS, Dec. 20.—The first issue of nickel and silver coinage in France will appear shortly, amounting to 70,000,000 francs.

Massing Cossack Regiments.

VIENNA, Dec. 20.—Authentic news has been received to the effect that numerous Cossack regiments are being massed in Rusia, Poland.

Stopped Fighting the Ameer.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—Advices from Gundamuck, Afghanistan, state that Sirdar Mur Mahamed Khan has abandoned fighting against the ameer. He intends to surrender to the British.

Middle State Prohibitionists.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—The middle states conference of prohibitionists met here to-day. Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York were represented. F. C. Frank read a paper on "The prohibition resources of four great central states." He asserted that the prohibitionists hold the balance of power in New York, New Jersey and Ohio and in twelve counties of Pennsylvania. It was resolved that a committee be appointed to organize a convention for political work in the coming presidential campaign and to urge the formation of county conferences. A member will be chosen from each of the four states represented.

West Lincoln Market.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 20.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—HOGS—Receipts, 1,700 head. The market opened 10c lower than yesterday and closed 15@20c lower. The range was from $4.80 to $5.45. Light hogs sold from $4.50 to $4.90; mixed from $5.00 to $5.30 and heavy from $5.30 to $5.45. The Silverhorn packing house has shut down for the present, so that only one house was buying.

Riddleberger's Successor Chosen.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 20.—The vote for United States senator to succeed Riddleberger was taken in the general assembly to-day with the following result: Senate—John S. Barbour 26, General Mahone 13; house—Barbour 61, Mahone 35. There was only one absentee in the senate and four in the house. The formal announcement of Barbour's election will be made to-morrow in the joint session of both houses.

A Fireman Frightfully Crushed.

M. C. Haggerty, a fireman in the Union Pacific yards at South Omaha, was frightfully crushed by the cars last night at 11:20. He was picked up and brought to St. Joseph's hospital, where an examination showed that both legs were so badly mangled that it was necessary to amputate them. The operation was deferred until a reaction set in, and it is feared that the unfortunate man may not survive the shock.

WELCOMED TO HIS NEW HOME

Bishop Bonacum Escorted to the Capital City in State.

THE RECEPTION IN LINCOLN

Thousands Gather at the Opera House to Receive the First Incumbent of the New Diocese—The Addresses.

Bishop Bonacum's Reception.

Yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock a special train, consisting of two day-coaches, bearing the committee and reception to Bishop Bonacum, arrived at Omaha from Lincoln. The party on board consisted of the following: John Fitzgerald, chairman; Charles McGlave, Patrick Egan, M. Corcoran, J. P. Sutton, E. P. Cagney, Thomas Berry, James Kelley, William McLaughlin, P. O'Donnell, J. J. Butler, James Ledwitt, William Farrell, James O'Shea, William Hayden, Judge Hilton, W. C. Fitzgerald, C. Haggarty, C. N. Roman, J. H. O'Neill, T. G. Kelley, A. Halter, F. S. Potvin, John Stroat, A. Esser, A. Spehn, James Dailey, Thomas Heelan, E. J. McVan and P. W. O'Connor. Besides these there were also on board Rev. F. Kennedy, pastor of St. Theresa's Catholic church, of Lincoln, Rev. F. Graham, of St. Patrick's church, St. Joseph, Mo., and Rev. F. Dalton, of Kansas City. The last mentioned is a schoolmate and old-time friend of Bishop Bonacum.

Upon arrival the following committee was appointed to wait upon Bishop Bonacum at the residence of Bishop O'Conner, in the western part of the city, and escort him to the train: John Fitzgerald, J. J. Butler and A. Spehn. The other members of the delegation made calls upon friends and otherwise occupied the intervening time until 5:30 o'clock, when the sub-committee last mentioned returned to the depot accompanied by Bishop Bonacum, who was also attended by Bishop O'Conner, Fathers Hennessey, Tobeyn, Zeigler and Brennan, of St. Louis, Rev. P. F. McMenamy, of Council Bluffs, and several other local clergy. The train started on its return trip at 5:30 o'clock.

At Lincoln.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 20.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Upon the arrival of the special at Lincoln the committee with the bishop were met by a large delegation, including the Ancient Order of Hibernians, German society and the Apollo band, who formed a long line of escort to the opera house, where the reception was held and a magnificent audience was assembled. The stage was handsomely decorated with flowers and bunting, and upon the platform were seated some fifty Lincoln citizens, including members of the council, state officers and the clergy from adjoining towns. Governor Thayer was detained by sickness, but sent his regrets as follows:

LINCOLN, Dec. 19.—Hon. Patrick Egan: My dear Mr. Egan I am sick in bed, and my physician, Dr. Carter, absolutely forbids my attempt to be present on Tuesday evening to join in the public reception to Bishop Bonacum. I cannot tell you how much I am disappointed, for I was exceedingly anxious to utter to the new bishop my earnest words of greeting and welcome. Please convey to him the expression of my sincere regards, and regret that I cannot be present. I am very truly yours,

[Signed.] JOHN M. THAYER.

On account of this absence ex-Governor Furnas was called upon to preside, which he did in the most acceptable manner. Letters of regret were read from a number of citizens by the secretary, John P. Sutton, and Hon. L. W. Billingsley, on behalf of the municipality, welcomed the bishop to Lincoln as follows:

Right Reverend Sir: As members of the council of the city of Lincoln, representing its citizens of every shade of religious thought, we bid you welcome to the capital of Nebraska. However the citizens of Lincoln may differ in points of belief, they are united in the principals of mutual charity and mutual toleration—a charity and toleration as boundless as the prairie that surround their home. We partake, therefore, in the rejoicings of our Roman Catholic neighbors and fellow citizens, and congratulate them upon the choice that has been made of their future spiritual teacher and guide. With them we are pleased that our city has been selected as the seat of a new ecclesiastical division of the Roman Catholic church, and accept it as a remarkable proof of the growing importance and prosperity of Lincoln. While we feel complimented by the honor conferred on our city, we feel a double pleasure that we have gained a fellow citizen whose loss is so keenly felt by those who have hitherto enjoyed the benefit of your friendship. May the welcome we extend to you to-day atone in some degree for the sorrow you must have experienced in severing the friendship of years, and may that new friendship which we pledge you to-day on behalf of the citizens of Lincoln increase in proportion to the progress of our city. We wish you a long and happy career in the city you have chosen for your future home, and to which we again bid you welcome in the name and on behalf of all who are destined to be your future fellow citizens.

Follswing Mr. Billingsley's welcome, Hon. John P. Sutton delivered an eloquent address of welcome on behalf of the Catholics of the city that was greatly appreciated by all. He tendered a welcome to the bishop as a consecrated successor of the apostles and first bishop of Lincoln. He pictured the strength of the church forever old and forever new, and the growth of the church in the states and the diocese of Bishop O'Conner. Mr. Sutton said the church stood ready to make the home of the bishop a pleasant one through co-operation in all designs for the honor and glory of God.

The bishop, in response, said that he would have preferred a quiet and unostentatious entrance to his new home, but he could not but regard with pleasure the cordial spirit of friendliness that met him at the threshold of his new work. He thanked the municipality and the church for the kind words, and paid an eloquent tribute to the bishop of St. Louis, at whose feet he had sat even from childhood. He also spoke of the excellent work that Bishop O'Conner had done, and asked that whatever he might do for the people and the diocese might be only to the glory of God.

Other remarks were mode by Bishop O'Conner, of Omaha, and by Rev. Alex Allen, of the Episcopal church, which were listened to with close attention.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Bishop Bonacum was born near Thurles, Tipperary, in the archdiocese of Cashel and Emly, in 1847. He came to America an infant, and after a brief sojourn in New Orleans the family moved to St. Louis, where Father Bonacum attended St. Patrick's school until his fourteenth year. He then went to Milwaukee, entering on a five years' course at the seminary of St. Francis de Sales. He became a student in the theological seminary at Cape Girardeau, and was ordained in St. Mary's church, St. Louis, by Bishop Melcher, of Green Bay, Wis. After his ordination Father Bonacum went abroad and for two years attended the university at Wuerzberg, in Germany, studying under Cardinal Hergenroether and the celebrated Dr. Hettenger. He returned to America and was given charge respectively of St. Stephen's church at Indian Creek, St. Peter's at Rolla, and St. Peter's at Kirkwood, on leaving which he was assigned to the Church of the Immaculate Conception in St. Louis, where he remained for one year, when in 1881 he was appointed pastor of the Church of the Holy Name, where he has since remained. In 1884 Father Bonacum attended the Third Plenarx Council of Baltimore as theologian to the Archbishop of St. Louis, and in the same year, in recommendation of the late Bishop Baltes, of Alton, Illinois, he was nominated for the new See of Belleville, Illinois. The Holy See, however, did not see fit to divide the diocese of Alton. Father Bonacum, as well as being a great and good priest, is an earnest lover of Ireland. He took part willingly in every movement tending to the welfare of her people, and his purse and voice was ever at her disposal.

RAILROAD CROOKEDNESS.

A Number of Pittsburg & Lake Erie Attaches Suspended on Suspicion.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 20.—John Denny, traveling passenger agent of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, and a number of other officials and clerks of the passenger department and ticket office, yesterday received notifications, signed by President Newell and General Superintendent Holbrook, saying that their presence would not be required at their respective desks for a few days, as the books of the department were being audited to get ready for the new system of handling tickets about to be adopted by the management. For months the high officials of the road have suspected that something very loose, or something positively crooked, has existed in the ticket sales and the receipts of the road, and within a few weeks have obtained proof that they were being systematically robbed. It is thought that counterfeit tickets are in existence and from the system of ticket accounts kept by the company it would hardly be possible, without collusion, for fraud to be perpetrated. The developments in the investigation concerning the Lake Erie troubles are increasing in interest. All officials in the passenger agent's department, including the chief, have been temporarily relieved and their desks are occupied by auditors.

This afternoon General Passenger Agent Smith was included among those temporarily relieved from duty. The suspension caused considerable surprise among the employes and officials of the road, but this is not looked upon as a serious matter, and it is stated that the only reason he was suspended was so the auditors could have full charge of everything in his office. It is stated that other employes will be suspended within the next twenty-four hours, and the man who is implicated more than any other is still at work. The number of suspensions up to 2 o'clock this afternoon were forty, which includes all the employes in the passenger, auditing and ticket departments. What first excited the the suspicions of the officials were some queer transactions with several theatrical companies. It is alleged that rates were made with companies and that the man making the contract received a rebate.

BETRAYED AND RUINED.

Rhinelander, Drake's Murderer, Commits a Worse Crime.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—A tall, handsome girl named Mary Calligan is missing and her friends fear that her mysterious disappearance is connected in some unexplained manner with William C. Rhinelander, a member of one of the wealthiest Knickerbocker families of this city, who shot Lawyer Drake, and was tried and acquitted by the jury. Shortly after he became a free man again he was sauntering down Fifth avenue one morning, and when passing the residence of Mrs. Meyer, near Fifteenth street, a tall, handsome young woman came tripping down the steps. They were strangers, but each was attracted toward the other. The girl was Mary Calligan, who was an inmate of Mrs. Meyer's household. Rhinelander formed her acquaintance on the street, and the two met frequently and arranged to go to Asbury Park and to get married later on. This was last year. According to agreement she met him one day at the corner of Eighth avenue and Twenty-fourth street, one of the trysting places, when he suddenly exclaimed that the last train for Asbury Park had gone. In order to comfortably wait until the next day he escorted her to a hotel in the Bowery, and there under the most solemn protestations of faithfulness they remained until the following day. They reached Asbury Park in due time and posed as man and wife, she having the utmost confidence in the man whom she had learned to love. But when Mary one day urged the fulfillment of his promises he threw off the mask and told the astonished girl the true story of his life—his name, his trial, and of his wife and babies. The girl had to accept the inevitable, however. In November they engaged a suite of apartments at Mrs. Mary E. Stuckenholz's house, No. 24 Irving place, as "Mr. and Mrs. Rhinelander." The landlady stated to-day that the strange couple were quarreling continually, and that Mr. Rhinelander treated the girl cruelly. Mrs. Stuckenholz finally advised the girl to consult a lawyer and she engaged Samuel G. Barnard of No. 23 Park row. The story as given above is but a small portion of the tale which Mary Calligan unfolded to her counsel. A month ago Mr. Barnard had a summons issued from the supreme court in a suit for $100,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage and betrayal. A few days latter Rhinelander sought Mr. Barnard and took occasion to sign a notice of appearance in legal form. Upon departing he turned to the lawyer and through his clinched teeth he hissed: "She will never come here again." And, sure enough, Mary Calligan has never been seen since. Notwithstanding that diligent search has been made, no trace of her whereabouts has been discovered. She had dropped completely out of sight, and her counsel is apprehensive that she has been spirited away or frightened out of the city. Every effort is being made to discover her whereabouts.

SALVATIONISTS BADLY SCARED.

They Telegraph the Governor of Minnesota For Aid.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 20.—Governor McGill received a telegram from "General" Fishblatt, of the Salvation army at Faribault, stating that a mob of 300 citizens had formed and were threatening to annihilate the Salvation army people, and called upon the governor for military protection. A reply was immediately sent by the governor, informing the frightened salvationist that the sheriff of the county was the proper person to apply to for protection. A telegram was also sent to the sheriff asking if the report was true, and stating that if necessary a company of militia would be sent immediately. Later in the day another dispatch was received from Fishblatt, saying that the mob was acting in a disgraceful manner, and again asking for protection. The army has created considerable enthusiasm among certain classes, and has aroused the envy of local preachers and their congregations. Last night, during the progress of a meeting, two members of the congregation created a disturbance. Fishblatt attempted to put the belligerants out of the hall and was knocked down and badly cut about the face. Serious trouble is expected.

THE CHAMPION HORSE-THIEF.

An Eastern Convict Who Has Stolen One Thousand Animals.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 20.—Chris Carter an Englishman serving a term in the New Hampshire state prison, has confessed that in his lifetime he has stolen about one thousand horses. Carter is about fifty-five years old. He came to this country in 1852 and worked on a farm. He served through the war in a Massachusetts regiment and then turned cattle-driver. He was arrested for stealing cattle, got off, and drifted to Albany, where he stole two car-loads of horses from a western man into whose confidence he got.

After this exploit he fled to Europe, but returned two years later and settled down to horse stealing. One day he was caught and imprisoned, but he broke jail and escaped to Texas. After operating two years in Texas he fled the state and established a fence for stolen horses in Providence, R. I. In 1878 he was sent to prison three years. When his term expired he "turned gypsy" and stole horses until the law grasped him again and he was sent to prison for five years. In the winter after he had served out this sentence he stole seventy-five horses in New Hampshire. He says that upon the expiration of the sentence he is now serving he will settle down to an honest life.

Took Strychnine While Insane.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 20.—Mart Mannix, aged about thirty, committed suicide by taking strychnine. Five years ago he enlisted in the regular army, and was sent to the Arizona frontier. The dangers of army life were not to his liking, and he deserted. During the next eighteen months he kept in hiding, always haunted with the fear of being captured. Finally he went to Fort Leavenworth, and gave himself up. He was tried and sentenced to prison for desertion. After four months of imprisonment he was discharged. He has since shown signs of insanity, and it was while temporarily insane that he took the poison.

Royalty at San Remo.

BERLIN, Dec. 20.—The prince and princess of Saxe-Meininger have arrived at San Remo.

A $10,000 BICYCLE RACE.

Whittaker, the World's Champion, in Training in Omaha.

MILLER TO MEET THE SPIDER.

A Great Post Holiday Attraction Prepared For Omaha Sports—Arrangements For the Middleweight Contest Next Week.

Racing for Big Money.

A BEE reporter met Mr. A. G. Whittaker, the champion byker, at Prince & Kirby's sporting headquarters last evening and had quite an interesting talk with him. Whittaker is here in training, under the veteran Jack Prince's care, for his great race with A. A. McCurdy, of Lynn, Mass. This chase is to come off at the Washington rink, Minneapolis, January 9, and is to be for $5,000 a side, the largest stakes ever run for on a bicycle. Colonel Tanner, of Minneapolis, backs Whittaker, while Tom Roe, of Chicago, furnishes the wherewithal for McCurdy. The latter has gone east to put himself in shape for the great event, while Whittaker will remain here up to within a day or two of the race.

"Are you engaged in active training now?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," replied the famous little wheelman, "every afternoon beteen 3 and 5 I take a course on the 'home trainer' and a whirl at the dumb bells."

"What is your condition?"

"Fine. I was never in better fittle. I am working the pedals faster than ever before, and can't lose this race. My friends can make a fortune if they improve the opportunity. McCurdy can never beat me."

McCurdy, it will be remembered, is the champion star rider of the world. A star rider is a man who rides a bycycle with a small wheel in front. On this machine he has achieved some wonderful things, and his feats have never been even approximated. Whittaker, as is well known, holds every road record in the world, his best mile being 2:32. During the summer he has beaten McCurdy in repeated chaces, but McCurdy's backers are of the opinion that when in condition, and the race to take place in doors, that McCurdy can defeat Whittaker. The race, which is attracting unequited interest in wheel circles throughout the country, has been in course of incubation for months. Whittaker's friends are in high feather. They have never been disappointed in their man. He will ride in this race a fifty-one-inch American Champion semi-racer, which is being built especially for the event. In conclusion, it might not be amiss to add that Whittaker to-day is ranked as one of the greatest bykers the world has ever produced. No other man ever accomplished the feat of making twenty miles in an hour upon the road. He also holds the record of 323 miles in twenty-four hours, which is the greatest achievement ever made on a bicycle. Whittaker is twenty-four years of age, stands 5 feet 5½ inches in his stockings and weighs 144 pounds.

Miller vs. the Spider.

All arrangements have finally been made for the meet between Tommy Miller, the local champion featherweight, and Ike Weir, the "Bellfast Spider," and a most interesting exhibition is forthcoming. The event will take place at Boyd's opera house on the evening of January 11. It is to be a twenty-round contest with four-ounce gloves, the winner to take 75 per cent and the loser 25 of the gate receipts. It should be borne in mind that this will be no ordinary exhibition. Weir is the acknowledged best featherweight in the world and said to be a wonderful fighter. He is not only the champion of England, but of America also. His late go with Tommy Warren, in which the latter was clearly worsted, undoubtedly entitles him to this distinction. Of Miller not so much is known. He has however, won every fight he has ever figured in, and one or two of them have been men of undoubted ability. He whipped Johnny La Mountain, a good little 'un, after a stubborn battle of nineteen rounds. He knocked out George Casga, San Jose wonder, in two rounds, and bested Jack Navarre most thoroughly in a soft glove encouter. He is a good man in any event, steady on his pins, with nerve and a quick eye, and is determined to knock a little conceit out of the famous "Spide." If he does he will establish a repution he can travel on from shore to shore, and rake in plenty of wealth en route. The affair will be under the management of Messrs. Rothery, Crawford and Fallon.

The Middleweight Contest.

The coming middleweight boxing contest, down on the books for Boyd's opera house on the 28th, is creating an unprecedented furor among the sporting fraternity, and the unanimous verdict is that the exhibition will surpass any fistic exhibition ever attempted in the city. In addition to the stellar attraction, the second struggle for the middleweight championship medal, put up by Richard K. Fox, between young Jack Kellett and Jimmy Lindsav, which will be determined by a six-round go, there is to be a ten-round contest between Tommy Miller and Tom Burke, which promises great results. Burke is not an unknown. Two years ago he staid with Tommy Warren, the erstwhile champion of the country, for thirty-three rounds, and it was only lost upon a foul. The fight was with bare knuckles and took place at Rawlins, Wyo. So great was Burke's disappointment at the outcome of this battle that up to the present time he has steadfastly refused to again make his appearance within the squared circle. They will contest for a handsome gold medal put up by the Omaha Chronicle, and now that he has consented to again don the mits, Burke promises to keep Miller guessing throughout the encounter. Arthur Rothery a very clever middleweight and all-round athlete is also booked for a six-round set-to with Prof. Ed Miller, an old-boxing tutor and scientific man. Add to this Kendell's dumb-bell lifting, bicycle chases by Whittaker and Prince, and jumping, wrestling by professionals and amateurs of note, and it will be seen that the programme is one of decided merit.

Interesting Sporting Items.

The first deposit of the stakes in the 100 live bird match between Messrs. Frank Parmalee and H. A. Penrose, was made last evening. The match is for $150 a side, modified English rules, and will take place at the very first favorable opportunity. It is exciting a great deal of attention among the lovers of the game, and will be the sporting event of the times, so far as the west is concerned.

Colonel Sandy Forbes was the only man in Omaha who won a nickel on the great Smith-Kilrain fake. Colonel Forbes had the presience to put up $50 that the battle would be a draw. His judgment, as is generally the case in matters pertaining to the P. R., was correct, and his bank account has accordingly been swelled.

The western baseball season will, in all probability open the coming season April 25.

A two-hundred-and-five buck was killed three miles north of Florence yesterday morning by H. A. Farley of South Omaha.

A Bad Man Corraled.

Mose Johnson, a Linconian, came to the metropolis yesterday to see the sights. He made the round of the saloons, and while in the Odin hall drinking place, conceived the brilliant idea of overawing the Omaha tenderfoots with the fierceness of the Lincoln cowboy. He therefore refused to pay for drinks ordered, and, when threatened with arrest, he pulled out at Arkan saw "toothpick" about a foot long, and in not the choicest of English threatened to disembowel the bartender. They were not at all cowed by this warlike demonstration, but whipped out a couple of revolvers, they covered the refractory Linconist, and threatened if he moved a muscle to send him to the happy hunting grounds. This seemed to tame him, and while he stood motionless, a policeman was sent for and he was gathered in with the other sinners.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Walker left for Napa, Cal., last evening, in company with Mrs. L. M. Jacobs, who has been their guest for a few weeks past. On his return Mr. Walker intends to move his nail works to a better location in the city, and increase its capacity from 300 to 1,000 barrels daily, giving employment to 300 men.

DESTRUCTIVE FLAMES.

Six Buildings Burned Last Night, Entailing Nearly $20,000 Loss.

Last night South Thirteenth street was the scene of a most destructive fire, which resulted in the complete destruction of the old Bohemian hall, a two-story warehouse, a barber shop and three private residences and all their contents. The fire originated in the rear of the feed store and warehouse belonging to Gus Wedbach, and is supposed to have been caused by the explosion of a lamp through the carelessness of the young man who slept in the store. The fire was first discovered by Jim Hobleak about 11 o'clock, and he immediately spread the alarm. In a few minutes the building was a seething mass of flame. Not being able to gain entrance to box No. 8 to send in the alarm, the fire department were finally reached through the telephone in Ernst Meyer's saloon, on the corner of Thirteenth and Pierce. The department promptly responded, but from the time the fire was first discovered to the time the firemen reached the place it was nearly half an hour. Meanwhile the flames had played fearful havoc. The warehouse was burned to the ground, and the flames, which had spread, were rapidly licking up the Bohemian hall on the south, the residence of John Kanwalin on the north and the homes of Peter Coil and a Pole named Suty on the east.

Ten streams of water were turned upon the flames, but on account of the fierce gale that was blowing it was almost impossible to stay the progress of the fire. By the strongest exertion of the firemen the flames were prevented from spreading to the neighboring houses, but the burning buildings were all consumed and nothing saved.

Thousands of persons gathered to witness the magnificent spectacle, and all the people living in the vicinity threw their effects hastily together to move out in case the flames should be communicated to their homes.

At 1 o'clock the fire was pronounced under control, but the streams of water were still kept playing on the flames until all the fire was extinguished. The families who on such short warning were despoiled of house and home, were kindly given shelter by their more fortunate neighbors.

The Bohemian hall was owned by Metz, as was also the barber shop joining it on the south. The two were valued at $6,000, and were partially insured. Simanek & Kucha, who run the saloon and restaurant in the basement, and who had their families and all their property in the building, are utterly ruined. Their loss will fut up about $5,000, and not a cent of insurance on anything. The warehouse to the north of the hall was owned by Gus Wedbach and was rented to Pete Coil. The warehouse was valued at $2,500 and had only $500 insurance. The loss of its contents leaves Coil about $1,000 poorer. The neat cottage to the north of the warehouse was owned by John Konwalin, and was valued at $1,500. This, with $500 worth of property, was utterly destroyed. Pete Coil's cottage and furniture to the east of Konwalin's, was valued at $1,000, and the cottage belonging to Suty, south of Coil's, was valued at a similar price. None of the cottages were insured.

The manly manner in which the firemen fought the flames is to be commended, and it was only through their strenuous efforts that much other valuable property was saved from destruction.

Whose Fault is It?

Passengers boarding the Union Pacific train at Sheeley's, are put to a great deal of inconvenience through a little false economy on the part of the company. There is no station there and no tickets can be obtained, but while the fare is nominally 5c to the city the passenger is charged 15c and given a rebate coupon for 10c to be cashed at the depot. Very many passengers have not the time to collect, and so are victimized, while the company will not even allow its conductors to accept the coupon in payment of a fare. There appears to be too much red tape somewhere.

Schmidt the Murderer.

ANAMOSA, Ia., Dec. 19.—[Special to the BEE.]—The last hope of Henry Schmidt, condemned to be hanged on the 4th of January, 1888, has fled, the supreme court having recently affirmed the decision of the Fayette district court condemning him. A petition containing 1,800 names of citizens of Fayette county has been presented to Governor Larrabee, but it is generally understood that he will not interfere with the ends of justice. Schmidt is now confined in the Anamosa penitentiary and does duty in the dining room. He is scarcely twenty years of age, and a full-blooded German, speaking English very imperfectly. He converses very freely in regard to his sentence, and does not pretend to deny his guilt. Very frequently he asks the guards if they think that he will be hung. The crime for which Schmidt is to suffer was committed on the night of September 4, 1886, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Peck, where Schmidt was employed. During the night Mrs. Peck heard the report of a pistol in a room adjoining that in which she and her husband were sleeping, which was occupied by a young man named Abram Leonard. Mr. Peck and his wife at once ran toward the room, when another shot was fired and Mrs. Peck fell mortally wounded, dying on September 20. Neighbors rushed in and captured Schmidt with a smoking revolver in his hand. The circumstances surrounding the tragedy left no doubt that he had not only committed the double murder, but had attempted to conceal the crime by setting the house on fire and burning up the bodies of his two victims.

Supreme Court Decisions.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 20.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The supreme court rendered the following decisions here to-day: James A. Maxwell, appellant, vs S. G. Palmer, Wright district court, affirmed.

State of Iowa vs Phinley Beck, appellant, Wright district court, affirmed.

A. C. Keyes, appellant, vs H. O. Bradley, Linn district, reversed.

J. G. Bouscher vs R. J. Smith, et. al., appellants, Cherokee district, affirmed.

James B. Raben vs Central Iowa railway company, appellant, Keokuk district, reversed.

John Westcott, administrator, etc., vs Amos Westcott, appellant, Cerro Gordo district, reversed.

Anton Nelson, appellant, vs Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company, Scott district reversed.

Orrin Flemming vs E. C. Hull, et. al., appellants, Mahaska district, affirmed, Beck dissenting.

T. K. Mohler vs H. M. Carder and Horton Carder, appellants, Marion district, affirmed.

State of Iowa vs Nathan Dows, appellant, Mahaska district, affirmed.

State of Iowa, appellant, vs Henry Courtney, Dallas district; affirmed on plaintiff's appeal, reversed on defendant's appeal, Beck dissenting. This involves the question of the right of a registered pharmacist who has a permit, to sell liquor without filing a bond with the county auditor. The majority held that a bond is not required and that pharmacists are subject only to the provisions of the pharmacy law and not to the provisions of the code in regard to permits, bonds, etc.

In the Streele case in this city the court decided that the Broad Guage company could have until May 1, 1888, to comply with the order of the courts.

Iowa Breweries Poor Risks.

DUBUQUE, Ia., Dec. 20.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Much excitement has been produced here by letters from eastern insurance compan