THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR. OMAHA. TUESDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 12, 1889. NUMBER 242

THE LAXITY OF THE LAW.

It Kills Every Business But the Liquor Traffic.

PROHIBITION'S SORRY FAILURE.

Whisky and Beer Under Fictitious Names—No Revenue From the Sale—Taxes High and Property Low.

A Glance at Manning, Ia.

This town boasts of a population of 1,200 people—something less than were numbered within her limits three years ago. There is a dull and listless aspect hanging over the entire place, wholly different from the scenes of thrift and business to be met with everywhere in towns of similar dimensions in the state of Nebraska. Why is this? One might say that it is all imagination, if proof to the contrary were not so plentiful. It is a curious matter of speculation, anyway, why Iowa towns all appear so lean and cadaverous, and Nebraska's so jolly and rubicund.

Manning is built upon a hill of considerable altitude, and commands a birds-eye view of the encompassing cornfields—all the scenery there is—and which just now amidst a disheartening drizzle of sleet and snow and rain, presents an extremely bleak and dreary appearance.

It has been quite a lively burg, and in one sense, is still. It has a planing mill on a Lilliputian basis, two good sized elevators, and innumerable small shops and stores. Still business, in all the well-defined channels of commercial life, is at an exceeding low ebb, and the merchants and tradesmen sit idly about waiting and watching for spring.

"In Manning," remarked a well known contractor to me last night, "prohibition has affected every brand of business but the liquor traffic, which flourishes just as vigorously as ever, while every other trade and profession, seems in the last throes of dissolution. The town as you can see for yourself is full of empty store rooms, and those that are occupied are not doing anything like the business they did before the law came into effect. I have literally nothing to do, but lay around and suck my thumbs, and watch what little property I have to keep it from melting away. Before the law was passed the town derived a material benefit from the saloons in the way of revenue amounting to anywhere from $4,000 to $4,500 per annum. Now we don't get a cent from this source, still there are just as many saloons, and they are doing even a brisker business than ever. What makes the burden doubly hard to bear is the fact that this $4,000 is now made up off of the taxpayers. Why, I own a business room, which now stands idle across the street there, which was valued at $500 only, and yet I am compelled to pay $25 taxes on it every year, almost as much as it will rent for. What do you think of that—a tax of 5 per cent in a town like this? Yes, sir, I tell you we are hoodooed from some cause or other."

I bore goodnaturedly with this plaint for some time longer, and then after supper, having previously received the necessary pointers, I sallied forth to see the town.

The first place I happened in was a saloon on the corner of Front and Woolman streets, and presided over by a big raw-boned, large-mouthed muscular Dutch woman, known far and wide as Molly Locke. On first stepping into the place one might well think that he had made a mistake, and instead of getting into a place of human occupancy had entered the embrouchure of a Chicago sewer, so stifling is the aroma of Limberger cheese, garlic, onions, stale beer, and that multifarious effluvia that exudes from the customary habitues of the place. On the left side of the room stands an oldfashioned pigeon hole billiard table, with a few tipless cues in a rack at its head, and a dozen or more of dirty, greasy balls scattered promiscuously over its rent and riven surface. On the other side of the room is an equally dilapidated six-pocket billiard table, a good match for the antediluvian relic just described, only one leg is missing, and the dismembered corner rests upon a three-legged stool. In the rear of the apartment, shutting off a corner, is a ragged calico screen, stretched upon a clothes-horse, and which obscures from the view of the delectable crowd almost perennially ranged along the bar or about the decrepit billiard tables, a dirty gasoline stove, on which sits a colossal pot, filled with steaming and odoriferous weiner-wurst. The bar is an anomaly of antique architecture, a big, square, box-like counter, painted a muddy blue, and stuccoed over with rosettes made from versi-colored tissue paper, with a sardine can full of matches on one end, and a spreading platter of vinegar, sliced onions, and potatoes on the other. This is the free lunch—the tempting appetizer which Molly lavishly sets forth to tickle the palates and excite the thirst of her customers.

When I entered the place last two herculean Dutchmen were seated in the sawdust in the middle of the floor, with their ponderous feet braced against each others, and their horny hands tenaciously glued to an ax handle. They were trying their strength for the beer—or "B. B", as beer is religiously denominated in all the saloons in Manning.

The test of this trial of skill and muscle was that the one pulling the other from a sitting posture to his feet was declared the winner, and it devolved upon his opponent to set up the lager. I was an interested spectator of this game until one double-fisted German, who reminded me more of some of the enormous quadrumana of Central Africa than a human being, had outpulled his antagonist no less than seven times, and had swallowed as many tumblers of "B. B." I then ordered a mug of the stuff myself, and as I stood there apparently lingering over it in the fullness of content, I inquired of Molly if she wasn't afraid to sell beer in such an open way?

"Me," she exclaimed, opening with her little sleepy eyes, and wiping her flabby mouth with her apron, "vhy I doan sell ony peer—dots vas "B. B.," und notting else. It vas agin da law for to sell dot peer."

"But you keep whisky here, too, don't you Molly?" I continued.

"God im Heemal, naw—naw visky, dot vas verse as peer—but I god some goot bitters, some barb-vire, some lemon-shuse, mid colic medicine, as da poys call um, bud no visky. Vould you try him?" and she made a motion to reach for a bottle.

"Yes, Molly, I'll go you one—give me some barb-wire."

She poured out the stuff with greedy alacrity, and of course I found it just what I knew I would,an execrably vile brand of rotten razzle-dazzle.

I was anxious by this time to get into the fresh air, and bidding the sly old Dutchwoman good night, went forth.

Next in importance to Molly's place is a basement further up street and on the opposite side, appropriately called "the dive." It is a tough joint run by a young fellow named Christ Weise. It is a dark, damp cellar, a "dive" in the fullest and most robust sense of the expression, surpassing anything of the kind in Omaha or any other large city, and is a crying disgrace to the village of Manning, and the great prohibitory state of Iowa. A ramshackle bar, reeking in filth, a couple of pool tables, and a half dozen deal tables used for card playing, constitute the furniture of this hole. Here the youth of the town congregate and their bachanalian carousals are the talk of the town. Whisky and beer are dealt out here ot all hours of the day and night and with a contempt for the law that is supreme. It is not only a rendezvous for boys rione, as there are plenty of adult soaks and loafers here and they glory in "the dive."

John Alberts, once the leading saloon keeper here and a man of considerable reputed wealth, still continues to run a "lushing ken," notwithstanding the discouraging fact that his whole stock, consisting of $700 or $800 worth of whiskies and wines, was seized by the authorities about a year ago and turned into the gutter. I was in his place last night and this morning, too, and both times found it crowded with beer-drinkers and high-five players, who seemed to be doing no one any injury, only enjoying themselves as the stolid Teuton is wont. Alberts also handles whisky, but under the pet names by which it is known and called throughout the town.

Frank Offiner, the man tried and acquitted in the district court at Omaha some months ago of the charge of killing one Ryan at South Omaha on the evening of July 3 last, is also in the business here. He calls his place the Farmers Home. It is a cheap boarding house, gambling den and saloon combined.

There is another similar institution under the Strong hotel, run by one Christopher Eickles; then there is the Milwaukee exchange; Sam Breckenbridge, a private residence with bar attachment, and two drug stores, all of which handle the stuff openly and in defiance of the law.

At the depot this morning I saw a truck load of beer kegs, all full, billed to Joseph Halter, Tempieton, a little burg six miles east of this place, and where, I am told, about the same condition of things exist.

And such is Iowa's vaunted prohibition law.

DISSATISFIED WITH FLOQUET.

The French Premier's Popularity at Low Ebb.

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PARIS, Feb. 11.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—An examination of Saturday's vote in the chamber on the priority of the scrutin d'arrondissement confirms the views already expressed in the Herald as to the weakness of the cabinet. Forty-six republicans voted against adopting the opinion supported by Floquet, notwithstanding the fact that the president of the council had said he would not consent to remain in office if the result of the vote was unfavorable. These forty-six republicans, with but few exceptions, belong to the radical party, and in the list appear such names as those of Henry Maret, Camille Pellatim and Miller. The radical organs make no concealment of their dissatisfaction at the attitude taken by Floquet in Saturday's discussion. Camille Pellatin, in an article in La Justice, whose political course is directed by Clemenceau, ironically said that the cabinet appeared possessed of a suicidal monomania, and that its fixed idea was to commit harikari. M. Sigismon Lacroix, in the Radical, was not one whit more indulgent for Floquet, and the Langare deplores the mistake he committed. Floquet has incurred the disapproval of those on whose support he has a right to count most, and has not had the good luck to find compensation in the support of the moderate faction of the republican party. The moderate republicans are not feeling at all satisfied with him.

JACK, THE RIPPER, CAPTURED.

The Whitechapel Fiend Run Down at Dundee.

LONDON, Feb. 11—The body of a woman concealed in a wooden chest, was discovered to-day by the police of Dundee. The abdomen was ripped open and the body otherwise mutilated. The chest was so small that the murderer had been compelled to squeeze the body into it. The husband of the woman has been arrested on suspicion of being her murderer.

A despatch from Dundy says that the murderer of the woman whose mutilated remains were found in a chest there to-day, is W. H. Bury, husband of the victim. Bury was a resident of Whitechapel, London, and his antecedents which have been traced, suggest that he is "probably Jack, the Ripper," and that he is subject to fits of murder mania.

A post mortem examination held on the body of the victim proved that the woman had first been strangled, and her body had then been mutilated, the abdomen being ripped open, and the legs and arms twisted and broken.

Bury says he left Whitechapel three weeks ago. He refuses to say why he left there, and acknowledges that he had no business requiring his attention in Dundee. He says that he and his wife drank heavily last night before retiring, and that he does not know how he got to bed. Upon awakening he found his wife lying on the floor with a rope around her neck. Actuated by a sudden mad impulse, for which he cannot account, he seized a knife and slashed the body. Upon reason returning he was alarmed and hastily crushed the body into the chest where it was found, thinking to fly and make his escape. He found, however, that he could not leave his wife's remains, and he finally resolved to inform the police. The theory of the police officials is that Bury's wife knew the facts connecting him with the East End atrocities, and that she took him to Dundee in the hope of preventing a recurrence of the crimes.

SNUBBED THE LEGISLATURE.

Governor Church, of Dakota, Closes Up His Office.

BISMARCK, DAK., Feb. 11.—In his message to the house of representatives Governor Church attacked his predecessors bitterly, and the legislature returned the attack with equal warmth, and then postponed their final answer till Monday to get it in better shape. After sending in his message he closed up his office, which is considered as a direct snub by the legislature then in session, and could not be found by the officers of the house. As the message was considered very insulting, there has been much talk about the matter, and indications of action looking to his prompt removal by the incoming president are very pronounced. It is held that the closing of his office while the legislature was sitting is sufficient ground for asking for immediate dismissal. Representative Jones says he will offer a resolution on Monday asking President Harrison to remove Governor Church at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of March 4.

Killed a Catholic Priest.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 11.—Father Ashfield, priest at St. Peter's Catholic church of this city, was stabbed to the heart this morning by a crank named Will Reeves. The priest had befriended Reeves, having procured his release from jail. It seems that several months ago Reeves, who is a young man well known about town, was confined in jail on account of mental troubles. Father Ashfield visited him in jail and was instrumental in having him released after a short confinement. This morning at 6 o'clock Reeves rang the bell of the house, and when the door was opened he pushed the porter aside and went direct to Father Ashfield's room. The porter thought him drunk and ran to the station house near by for a police officer. When the two returned they found Reeves sitting on the floor caressing the head of the priest, who was dead. It was evident that Reeves had stabbed him while asleep, as the bed was covered with blood. Three wounds, just over the heart, were found, any one of which would have been fatal. The weapon used was an ordinary pocket knife. When asked why he had committed the deed, Reeves, replied, "God had told me to do it."

Plunged Through the Ice.

DANVILLE, Ill., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—During a blinding snow storm yesterday, Charles Grimes and wife, Jacob Grimes and wife, Dug Cole, Mrs Fannie McMahon and Miss Annie Lee, were baptised and immersed in the Gutteredgest branch, near this city, by Rev. Hodge, of Catlin, and Rev. John Lee, of this city. A large hole was cut through the ice for the occasion. The converts were all very thinly clad, and after the immersion they walked shivering in their wet garments to their homes. One of the women carried a two months' baby in her arms.

A BERTH FOR LONGSTREET.

It is Reported That He Will Succeed Rosecrans.

ALGER SURPRISES HIS FRIENDS.

He Has No Knowledge of Harrison Ever Seriously Considering Him For the Cabinet—Inauguration Preparations.

WASHINGTON BUREAU THE OMAHA BEE, 513 FOURTEENTH STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 11.

A report comes from Gainesville, Ga., that General Longstreet, the famous confederate chieftain, is to succeed General Rosecrans in the office of registrar of the treasury, a position that does not require much energy or ability, and whose duties consist in the occupant writing his signature at the bottom of treasury notes, drafts, warrants and United States bonds. The registrar is the chief bookkeeper of the treasury also, and has three or four hundred clerks under him who are trained to their work.

ALGER'S SURPRISING STATEMENT.

Senator Stockbridge to-day received a letter from General Alger, dated at Detroit on last Saturday. Mr. McMillan, who is elected to the United States to succeed Mr. Palmer, had returned to Detroit from Indianapolis before this letter was written. General Alger states to Senator Stockbridge that he does not expect to go into President Harrison's cabinet; that he has not solicited the position, and does not know that General Harrison has seriously considered his name at any time. This information has created great surprise among the Michigan republicans in Washington, as they expected to see their recent candidate for the presidential nomination at the head of the war department under the incoming administration. They have now given up all expectations in that direction. Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, expects to make his third trip to Indianapolis this week in the interest of ex-Governor Rusk, of Wisconsin, for a place in the cabinet. Since it is understood that ex-Senator Miller, of New York, does not want the secretaryship of agriculture, Governor Rusk's name is to be urged with great persistency for that position. The Wisconsin friends of the governor are not aware to-night of the letter from General Alger, and when they learn that that gentleman does not expect the war portfolio, it is probable that they will direct their attention to that position, which was their first love. This evening your correspondent asked Representative McKinley, of Ohio, who he thought would be the next secretary of the treasury, and he replied: "Ex-Governor Foster, of Ohio. I really believe that the position will settle down upon him after all. He is eminently fitted for the place, and his appointment would please the country at large as well as the state in which he lives." While ex-Senator Piatt was in the city to-day he told a friend that he thought New York would be passed over in the make-up of the cabinet.

INAUGURATION PREPARATIONS.

Fifteen hundred men from the regular army and the militia of the District will escort the president and vice president-elect to the capitol on inauguration day. Between forty and fifty thousand men will be in line when the chief executive and his vice president are escorted from the capitol to the white house. It is to be the proudest pageant ever witnessed in this country, or any other, not excepting the military and civic displays upon the coronation of the czar of Russia, nor the crowning of a king nor an emperor. An immense stand of seats from which the public will view the parade (by paying from $1.50 to $3 a head) are being erected all along Pennsylvania avenue now, wherever a vacant plot of ground can be found, also around the treasury and other buildings occupied by the government. Hundreds of carpenters are employed putting up the seats, which resemble those at a base ball park or a fair ground. If the weather three weeks from to-day should be pleasant here the seat dealers will make a fortune. The police arrangements for keeping Pennsylvania avenue clear are complete. There will be gorgeous decorations along the line of the parade, which is fifteen squares in length—about a mile and a half.

THOMPSON'S PROSPECTS.

Ex-Civil Service Commissioner Edgerton, who was officially decapitated on Saturday, was about the capitol to-day, and a report was current that the two senators from his state, Messrs. Voorhees and Turpie, would lead the opposition to the confirmation of Thompson. The Indiana democrats in the house are somewhat indignant over Edgerton's removal, and at least two or three of them do not hesitate to say that the appointment of the South Carolina man is the result of a trick intended to keep him in office under the incoming administration. They say if Thompson had been appointed to fill the vacancy already existing on the board, that as between the two democrats, Edgerton and Thompson, who would be members of the commission upon the advent of President Harrison, the Indianian would be retained. It is ascertained that the design of the administration is to have the nomination of Thompson called up on the floor of the senate before the committee acts, and by dint of unequal strength secure confirmation before the republicans have had opportunity to get their heads together and agree to unitedly oppose his confirmation. President Cleveland told Edgerton that a sufficient number of republican senators would support Thompson to make his confirmation sure. He was not calculating that he might offend the two senators from Indiana by removing their friend Edgerton. The prospects for confirmation are not as bright now as they were at the time the president had his interview with the ex-commissioner on last Friday.

THOMPSON AND CIVIL SERVICE.

An incident is related by a republican member of the house from North Carolina which shows Mr. Thompson's regard for the spirit of civil service reform. The member says: "Not long ago I was very anxious to have a woman from my state appointed to a position in one of the departments. She had passed an examination, but her name had not been certified by the civil service commission, so that she was ready for appointment when called for. I went to Thompson and told him that I wished he would have the commission certify to her examination and then have her appointed to one of the departments. Thompson thought I was a democrat, not knowing much about me in any respect, and he told me to go to Oberly, a democratic member of the civil service commission, and tell him that he (Thompson) wanted the woman's name certified, so that he could have her appointed to a position. Thompson cautioned me not to go near the republican member of the commission, because he said Lyman was a republican, and if he knew that a democratic departmental official wanted the name certified it would not be done. It was to me a humorous proceeding. I did go to Lyman, and not to Oberly, because I presumed that I would get more encouragement from a republican than I would from a democrat, and because I knew that when I went to Oberly, he knowing that I was a republican member of congress, would not do what I wanted of him even for Thompson. It amused Lyman very much, and he told me that this thing had been going on for months; that names were being hastily certified to the departments after examinations, so that appointments could be made for political reasons.

MINOR TOPICS.

The secretary of the interior to-day affirmed the decision of the commissioner of general land office holding for cancellation the pre-emption entry of John W. Drayton, being the northwest quarter of section 10, township 28, range 8 west, in the Niobrara land district.

The senate to-day confirmed the nomination of Sidney L. Wilson to be pension agent for the District of Columbia. Mr. Wilson is the father of Lewis Wilson, clerk of the judiciary committee in the Nebraska senate. He lost both legs at Gettysburg.

An order was issued at the postoffice department to-day rescinding the order of a recent date respecting through registered mail pouches between Sioux City and Omaha. The pouches will be dispatched via the Cedar Rapids & Council Bluffs and the Sioux City & Missouri Valley railroad postoffice service, commencing at once.

PERRY S. HEATH.

UNMERCIFUL DISASTER.

Apparently In the Wake of the Ohio Western Coal Company.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 11.—The failure of Glidden & Curtiss, of Boston, and the subsequent attachment of the Ohio Western coal company, created considerable excitement and uneasiness in Hocking valley, where the property of the company is located. Saturday was pay day with the Ohio Western, but the men received nothing. Shutting down will throw about seven hundred men out of employment, and the outlook for a speedy adjustment of affairs is not good.

A strange fatality has been connected with the property out of which the Ohio Western grew. James L. Burkey, who committed suicide in a St. Louis hotel, was harassed to the last by the thoughts of the fortunes he had lost among the Hocking hills. George Lee, who killed himself in a New York hotel, was haunted in his dying hour by the spectre of ruin in the coal fields of Ohio. Royal M. Pulsifer, founder of the Boston Herald, took his own life some months ago, and though he had many other business complications, he, too, sought the fabled spot of gold that was going to be buried at the foot of the western rainbow. The Standard Coal and Iron company, out of which the Ohio Western grew, was a colossal affair with a capital of $75,000,000. This is the company in which James G. Blaine and Steve Elkins were interested, holding $25,000 and $50,000 in bonds respectively, and F. L. Harper, president of the late Fidelity bank of Cincinnati, had $500,000. It is understood that these holders still have their bonds.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The Ohio Western Coal and Iron company, by Chester Griswold and George S. Thermain, its vice president and secretary, respectively, made an assignment to-day for the benefit of its creditors. The company is doing business in Ohio, and had an office in this city, in Columbus, O., and in Boston. There are no preferences. Bradstreet's reports that on April 23, 1887, the company was "not understood to be earning its interest account as yet, and is being nursed along by those holding its securities, which are largely owned by banks and trust companies. Its future depends on the disposition of its managers. According to the company's annual report on January 16, the liabilities were $33,090,000, of which the bonded debt was $2,399,000, and other debts, with collateral security, $910,000. The assets consist of 7,000 acres of coal land in the Hocking valley, valued at $400 or $500 per acre; about 300 houses, three large stores, 400 railroad cars, four miles of track, three coal mines fully equipped, four furnaces and a large amount of miscellaneous equipments."

Failed for $90,000.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 11.—W. M. Browne & Co., wool dealers, have failed. Liabilities about $90,000.

A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE.

Steps Taken to Protect American Interests in Panama.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The senate in secret session, passed the following bill, to enable the president of the United States to protect our interests in Panama:

Be it enacted, etc., that there be and is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated the sum of $250,000 to enable the president to protect the interests of the United States, and to provide for the security of the persons and property of the citizens of the United States at the isthmus of Panama in such manner as he may deem expedient.

It is learned that the committee on foreign relations had received no news of any outbreak at Panama, but, deeming it best to be prepared for any that might occur, it had decided to ask for the passage of the bill at once as an independent measure, rather than risk the delays and uncertainties attending an amendment to the appropriation bill. The troubles feared are such as are incident to the discharge, in a body, of laborers whose means of gaining a livelihood are thereby cut off, and who, in their desperation and distress, may resort to violence and bloodshed. It is understood that it has been deemed wise by the authorities of the United States, Great Britain and other nations having large numbers of their citizens employed on the Panama canal to arrange for bringing them home in case of a wholesale discharge, and not to suffer them to remain on the isthmus in destitution and want. To provide for this the sum of $250,000 was appropriated.

After a number of appointments favorably reported by the committees had been confirmed, the question of moving the injunction of secrecy from the proceedings in connection with the consideration of the British extradition treaty was taken up. To this there was considerable opposition. The motion finally prevailed and to morrow a record of proceedings covering a period of two or three years will be furnished to the press.

A THOROUGHLY BAD MAN.

Spy Le Caron's Course During the Missouri Pacific Strike.

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Le Caron, alias Beach, the informer now testifying against Parnell in London, tried to distinguish himself in this country three years ago during the great strike on the Missouri Pacific railroad. General Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor said in regard to him: "I have no personal acquaintance with him, I am glad to say, but I have good reason to know he is an unscrupulous, dangerous man. During the strike on the Missouri Pacific railroad three years ago I received a communication from Le Caron in which he found fault with the peaceable methods of the men along the line of that railway. In that communication he stated that the only way to vanquish the company was by employing force and striking at the pocket through wholesale destruction of the property. He expressed a desire to become acquainted with men whom he could trust along the line of the Missouri Pacific railroad and who belonged to the Knights of Labor, in order that he might explain to them the use of a certain explosive which he claimed to be master of. He assured me in his letter that if I would give him the names of good, reliable Knights of Labor he would put himself in communication with them, and if they would be guided by his advice the company could be crippled in twenty-four hours by blowing up certain bridges and culverts along the road. I took no particular notice of the communication further than to file it away. I regarded the writer as a crank, but I took precaution to warn our men against him."

Kansas Penitentiary Frauds.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 11.—The Times publishes to-day the fac-simile of a secret agreement entered into by various parties accused of fraud in connection with the Kansas penitentiary coal contracts. It has been alleged that the state of Kansas has been defrauded of large sums of money by collusion between coal contractors and the board of directors of the Kansas penitentiary.

Arguing Against Oklahoma.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The senate committee on territories had the Oklahoma territorial bill under consideration to-day. Chiefs Bushyhead and Harris, of the Cherokee nation, have protested against the passage of the bill, and Mr. Hoy, their attorney, spoke in opposition to the bill. Hoy will continue his argument Wednesday, when ex-Senator McDonald will also speak against the bill.

DR. KELLY SHOT FOUR TIMES

Attacked By Two Men About a Mile From Norfolk,

WHILE RIDING WITH HIS WIFE.

The Wounds Though Serious Are Not Necessarily Fatal—His Wife Uninjured—The Horse Killed.

Ambushed and Shot.

NORFOLK, Neb., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—This city was thrown into great excitement this afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock by the report brought into town by E. D. Hammond, a nursery man, living out near the hospital, to the effect that Dr. Kelly had been shot. The doctor drove to town with his wife this afternoon and was returning when a couple of men drove out of a grove about a mile from town and commenced shooting at him with revolvers. Getting by them he drove at a rapid rate towards the hospital. They turned, and putting their horses into a run, continued their shooting, following him for half or three-quarters of a mile. He was struck twice in the arm, and once in the shoulder, the ball probably fracturing the bone, and a fourth shot passing through his coat collar close to his neck. The doctor is very seriously, but it is thought not dangerously wounded. The horse was probably fatally shot. Sheriff Flynn, Policeman O'Banan and others immediately mounted horses and started for the junction, where they found and arrested the would-be assassins, brought them to town and put them in the lockup. They will be carefully guarded tonight to prevent any attempt at rescue. The men who did the shooting are a brother of Caroline Soudier, and either his brother-in-law or some friends.

The excitement increases rather than decreases, as the facts become known. The charges against Dr. Kelly for causing the death of the Soudier girl are now familiar to the people of the state. The doctor is under $10,000 bonds on this charge. The feeling against him on the part of certain classes, particularly the relatives of the girl, has been very strong, and threats of violence have been made.

There is, however, no sympathy with this attempt to murder Dr. Kelly. It is felt that the courts are able to deal with the case. The jail is strongly guarded, and no trouble is anticipated. At this time the condition of Dr. Kelly is believed to be grave, while his wife is greatly prostrated.

An Artesian Salt Well.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 11.—[Special to THE BEE]—The little village of Unadilla is in a furor of excitement over the discovery of an artesian well that gives up salt water. This thrifty village is located in Otoe county, about twenty-five miles east of Lincoln, and aside from this city is the only place in the state that ever went wild over the idea of furnishing salt for the world. No sooner had the discovery been made than some enterprising citizens of the burg commenced to cast about for evidences that the well might be turned to practical account. Prof. Nicholson, of the state university, has just analyzed a bottle of the water and states that it only contains about 2 per cent of salt, but that it is of a very pure quality. It is certain that if this is true the well will not prove to be a profitable one, and that the find will be as barren as the average coal find in the state. The well is on the farm of Charles Darman. It is 280 feet deep, and quite 100 feet above the creek level.

A Break For Liberty.

LINCOLN, Neb. Feb. 11.—[Special to THE BEE.]—At 9 o'clock yesterday morning, Brooks, Williams and Wattle, three of the toughs of the chain gang, made a break for liberty, which came well nigh proving successful all around, and did for one of them. The three bloods have been kept chained together for the past two or three days, and crowded into a 5x5 cell. It seems that this did not suit their aesthetic tastes, and they succeeded in prying the door from its hinges with a plow coulter. When the hall door was opened by one of the attaches of the police station they made a concerted break and gained the streets, one running east, one running west and the other south. Policemen Pound, Green and Pierson happened to be at hand, gave chase and the two first named officers caught their men. Pierson's man was fleet of foot and escaped.

Teachers' Association.

NEOLA, Neb., Feb. 11.—The Teachers' association of Nuckolls county held a most successful meeting here this afternoon under the leadership of County Superintendent French. Miss C. E. Gorley gave a very fine address on primary work and kindergarden methods, using a class of little fellows to illustrate her ideas.

They Whipped Their Mother.

BROWNVILLE, Neb., Feb. 11.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Two men named Timple were arrested here last night for beating their old mother nearly to death. Great excitement prevailed for a while, and there was danger of rough handling. They were tried this morning, fined and given until 4 p. m. to get out of town. They "flew."

Kearney Speculators.

KEARNEY, Neb., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram THE to BEE.]—About sixty Kearney people will be present to-morrow to buy up the first lots offered for sale in Chappel, the prospective county seat of Deul county. The county seat election will be held to-morrow.

Brownville Has a Paper.

BROWNVILLE, Neb., Feb. 11.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The Brownville News, a weekly paper, Mr. Dunnan, editor and proprietor, is the latest addition to our town. The first issue will appear this week.

Fire at Nebraska City.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Feb. 11—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The residence of A. Waddington on Second avenue was destroyed by fire this forenoon. Loss about $4,000; insured.

WILL MARRY AN AMERICAN.

Boulanger to Wed a St. Louis Girl When Divorced.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 11.—The Republic this morning announces that it has good reasons to believe that if General Boulanger, the central political figure in France at present, obtains a divorce from his wife, he will shortly thereafter marry the divorced wife of Joseph D. Lucas, of this city. The lady in question was, before marriage, Miss Fannie McLaren, daughter of Colonel Charles McLaren, an old and prominent citizen of St. Louis. She is a very handsome and accomplished woman, and first met the general in New York in 1881 at a reception given to the delegation of French notables who came to this country to participate in the celebration of the centennial of the battle of Yorktown. He is said to have been much impressed with her beauty on that occasion. Later he met her again in this city and it is said he has improved this acquaintance since Mrs. Lucas has been in Europe.

Killed For $2.50.

MOUNT VERNON, Ill., Feb. 11.—In a quarrel regarding the settlement of $2.50 between Tom Hawkins and Crate Patterson, the latter was cut in the stomach, and will probably die.

A PRICE ON THEIR HEADS.

Lee Ging, Moy Dan and Lee Voo Ask Protection From Highbinders.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—There is a serious trouble brewing in this city between the Chinamen, that is daily growing more interesting, and threatens tragic results. It started last Friday, when Lee Ging was arrested on a charge of grand larceny. The warrant was sworn out by Wah Lee, who, with Wah Sing, run gambling dens under the guise of laundries, at 326 and 328 West Fifth street. Wah Lee claimed that he had won $100 from Lee Ging, and that the latter afterwards grabbed the money and ran away. Lee Ging's story is that he was playing in Wah Lee's establishment and lost considerable money there, and finally there was $100 of his money wagered on the board against a similar amount belonging to the proprietor. He claims that at this stage of the game he discovered that he was being cheated and that he then took his own money and withdrew. After Lee Ging's arrest he was released on bond furnished by Lee Voo, and the case was set for trial tomorrow morning. Lee Voo and Moy Dan are friends of Lee Ging, and they determined to cause Wah Lee and Wah Sing trouble. Friday night Moy Dan visited one of their places and took part in the game. He had deliberately decided to lose his money, and marked a silver dollar, which was lost almost as soon as he laid it down. The dollar went into the cash box, kept by the proprietor, and Moy Dan then quietly slipped out. He went to the police station, and as he talks good English it did not take him long to tell what was going on at the places kept by Wah Lee and Wah Sing. A raid was ordered, and twenty-nine players were captured besides the proprietors. The informer, Moy Dan, told the officers to be sure and get the cash box, and his marked dollar, together with his testimony, would aid materially in convicting the gamblers. The box was secured, and the marked dollar will cut a considerable figure in the trial which takes place to-morrow. To-day three very excited Chinamen visited Chief Speers. They were Lee Ging, Moy, Dan and Lee Voo. They wanted protection from the chief, as they fear they will be killed. They said that Wah Lee and Wah Sing had offered $1,800 for their three scalps or $600 for each of them killed. They claim to be sure of this, and they further said that in response to telegrams sent to San Francisco, highbinders are on the way here from that city to kill them for the premium offered. The chief referred them to the prosecuting attorney.

THE PRESIDENTS' AGREEMENT.

An Interview With President Hughitt of the Northwestern.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—President Hughitt, of the Northwestern road, was asked this morning what progress had been made in securing signatures to the presidents' agreement. "The roads which did not sign immediately have not signed since. We expected to have another meeting of the presidents this week, but I have learned that it would be impossible for some of them to attend, and the meeting will be put off until next Tuesday or Wednesday." Mr. Hughitt had not heard lately from President Strong, of the Santa Fe. He is in Texas and has not secured the signature to the agreement of Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf, neither has any word been received from the Chicago, Burlington & Northern. The Illinois Central has not changed its refusal to sign, and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy will not sign until the signatures of all the others are assured. The feeling has all along prevailed among the general officers of the roads that the presidents' agreement would not materialize. Unless some way of bringing the backward roads into line can be invented at the coming meeting of the presidents, it is thought that all effort to form the inter-state commerce association will cease. In this event, Receiver McNulta, of the Wabash, is fearful of not only a crash in railway stocks, but also of a disastrous financial crisis. The presidents are, however, intensely interested in the formation of the agreement, and stronger canvassing than ever will be done before next Tuesday.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Extensive Chemical Works Destroyed —An Oil Blaze.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 11.—The extensive establishment of James Weyth & Brother, manufacturing chemists at Nos. 1413 and 1416 Walnut street, burned yesterday. The building was completely gutted and the loss is estimated at $500,000. It was insured for over $300,000. The fire created the greatest excitement in the neighborhood. Families hastily packed up their most valuable possessions and moved to safer quarters. The guests of the Hotel Stratford were alarmed and many of them moved out. The theory generally advanced is that two combustible chemicals came in contact and started a fire, which spread rapidly through the cellar. During the progress of the fire the central portion of the double building fell, burying several firemen. George Showers was taken out dead and Abraham Savery and William Buzzard were injured, the latter quite seriously.

The loss on the annex to the Hotel Stratford, which was partly damaged, will be about $100,000; covered with insurance.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—A fire broke out in the Standard Oil company's works at Constable Hook, N. J., last night, and the main buildings and tank burned for several hours. Kill-Von-Kull, and the lower part of New York bay were highly illuminated. Attempts to quench the flames on the part of the firemen proved futile. The loss is estimated at between $50,000 and $75,000.

Six Buildings Burned.

MINOR, DAK., Feb. 11—Fire destroyed six frame buildings occupied as stores this morning. Loss, $12,000. Three buildings were blown up to check the progress of the fire.

The Death Record.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—A cablegram to the Catholic News of this city announces the death of Cardinal John Baptiste Pitra, who was second in rank in the sacred college. He was made cardinal March 16, 1833, and was one of the six suffragan bishops of the Roman pontiff.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Colonel Henry J. Hunt (retired), governor of the soldiers' home in the District of Columbia, died this morning of a complication of diseases. He was in his sixty-fourth year.

Colonel Hunt fought through the Mexican war and was twice promoted for gallantry. He was promoted to major on May 14, 1861, and commanded the artillery on the extreme left at the battle of Bull Run. After successive promotion, he was appointed chief of artillery of the army of the Potomac, and on July 6, 1861, was breveted major general of volunteers for "faithful and highly meritorious services." At Gettysburg it was General Hunt who concentrated the artillery fire upo Pickett's famous division and almost annihilated it. He was retired as a colonel in 1883 and appointed governor of the National Soldiers home, in this city.

The navy department is informed that Rear Admiral Chandler, commanding the Asiatic station, died at Hong Kong yesterday from an attack of apoplexy.

The Signal Service.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The secretary of war to-day transmitted to the house the statement of the chief signal office of the army, setting forth a very satisfactory condition of the signal corps and the inefficiency of the present lieutenants of that corps. General Greely urges the passage of a reorganization bill for the improvement of the service generally.

Made an Assignment.

DEADWOOD, D. T., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—H. H. Kohorn, dealer in clothing, to-day made an assignment to P. O. O'Brien. His liabilities are $10,000.

TRIED IT AGAIN AND LOST.

A Burlington Financier Monkeys With the Buzz Saw.

CLEANED OUT BY BUNCO MEN.

Luke Palmer Sacrifices $5,000 on the Altar of Gullibility—The Brown Murder Trial—Other Iowa News.

Buncoed For Five Thousand.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Feb. 11.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Luke Palmer, sr., for fifty years a resident of Burlington, worth about $250,000, and reputed to be one of the shrewdest financiers in Iowa, fell a victim to bunco men on Saturday to the tune of $5,000. The particulars have, until this morning, been guarded closely. The game employed was but a slight variation of the first bunco game on record. The men who played it were J. F. Connor, known the country over as "Dyed Reddy Connor," because of his fiery hued mustache, and G. W. Kelly, alias "Big Nose Kelly," and a third pal.

The first pair are the same who worked a state official at Topeka, Kan., three years ago for $12,000. They came into town at 11:30 Saturday morning and were at once spotted by an officer and warned to leave. They ate a hasty dinner, spotted their victim, and introduced him to a room where an alleged Cincinnati publishing house was conducting a lottery. Palmer was induced to play and won $5,000. As usual in such cases, he was obliged to prove his financial responsibility by producing the equivalent of the sum he had won; so he stepped around to the First National bank, drew $5,000 and laid it on the green cloth. This "reference" was satisfactory, and the old man, holding another chance in the drawing, tried it again; this time, of course, losing. He kicked as the dealer raked his lucre off the board, but unavailingly. Kelly, Connor and their partner left town at 2:30 p. m., going toward Peoria, but as, through the old man's stupidity, he having bound himself to keep silence until Monday in the hope of recovering the money, the swindler have too