THE OMAHA DAILY BEE.

NINETEENTH YEAR. OMAHA, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1889. NUMBER 73.

KILLED AT WEST KEARNEY.

Murder Results From a Quarrel Between Two Teamsters.

DEATH FOLLOWED THE DANCE.

A Young Farmer Ends a Night of Dissipation With a Bullet in His Brain—A Baby's Fatal Fall.

Murdered His Fellow Workman.

KEARNEY, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—A murder was committed at West Kearney this forenoon, John Donovan, of Columbus, being the victim. George Vancil is in custody for committing the deed. Both men were engaged in hauling sand and attending a set of plasterers at work at Smythe's house, of the Enterprise. The men became involved in a quarrel about some trivial matter, when Donovan called Vancil a "Missouri jayhawker." This so enraged Vancil that he struck Donovan over the head with a long handled shovel, knocking him into a lime vat and cutting a fearful gash on top of his head and breaking through the scalp. The injured man remained unconscious until 4 o'clock this morning, when he died. Vancil, seeing what he had done, attempted to run away, but was run down by one of the workmen on a horse, who brought him back to the city and delivered him to the sheriff. Considerable indignation is expressed by the people about the affair.

Found Dying By the Roadside.

BLAIR, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—A young fellow by the name of Ames left a low dance in Dogtown, a suburb of Blair, this morning about 3 o'clock in company with a somewhat tough crowd. On reaching Jansen's place, some three miles southwest of Blair, where he says some vicious dogs are kept, he got out of the wagon with the crowd for the purpose of shooting them. The party drove on, but not seeing nor hearing him for some time one of them returned to seek him.

He found him lying in a cornfield with a bullet in his head. Ames says that the shooting was accidental, but the mark of the barrel being on his forehead, some unpleasant circumstances at the dance gave rise to a suspicion of suicide. He was brought to town and put under the care of Dr. Bedal, in whose store he now lies in a precarious condition. The ball has not been extracted, but its course has been traced from a little to the right of the center of the forehead to the base of the skull.

Used a Shotgun.

AINSWORTH, Neb., August 30.—Considerable excitement prevails here on account of a shooting scrape which took place Wednesday night at 12 o'clock. The parties to the shooting were Emery Slayton and Dwyer Crum. It seems that Slayton's sister-in-law, a loose character, is stopping at Slayton's house, and Crum and another party attempted to get into the house or were near for, as Slayton says, immoral purposes. Slayton opened fire upon them with a double-barreled shotgun, discharging both barrels, one of which took effect in Crum's arm and body, making an ugly wound, which is dangerous. The shooting creates considerable excitement and opinion is divided. Slayton has been arrested and will be tried Monday.

A Conductor Burned by Gasoline.

COLUMBUS, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—This morning Frank C. Green, conductor on the B. & M. between Columbus and Atchison, was terribly burned. He had emptied the tank of his gasoline stove into a large pan for the purpose of repairing the stove, when it accidentally caught fire. Fearing his house would burn, he attempted to throw the blazing pan out and upon reaching the door the wind blew the blazing mass upon him, burning his face and hands to the elbows in a most horrible manner, causing the skin to fall off. At present he is delirious and a very sick man, but hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Sunday School Convention.

OGALLALA, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The first annual Sunday school convention of Keith county has been in session the last two days. Quite an interest is being manifested and the work being done is encouraging to christian people of this community.

Beer Thieves at Blair.

BLAIR, Neb., August 30.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Some one broke into Storz & Iler's ice house again last night and stole five or six kegs of beer. This is the second time within two weeks a similar theft has been committed.

Fell on His Knife.

GOTHENBURG, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—A six-year-old son of Godfrey Peterson was found dead a few blocks from home this forenoon, lying face down, with the blade of a pocketknife in his heart. He is supposed to have fallen on it.

Dr. Duryea at Nebraska City.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The Coe county teachers and school officers held a successful reunion and picnic at Morton park to-day. Dr. Duryea, of Omaha, delivered an address at the opera house to-night.

Drowned in the Missouri.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—A man named Frank Howard, employed on the government works on the river, was drowned just below town last evening by the capsizing of a boat. Two companions had a narrow escape.

FREE SHIP IDEA ABANDONED.

The Commercial Conference Wants the French Bounty System.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 30.—In the commercial conference to-day the reports of the committee made yesterday were adopted with some amendments. In the maritime reports the reference to free ships was stricken out and in its stead was adopted a recommendation that the French bounty system be adopted. A report favoring a Pacific ocean cable was adopted. The committee appointed to confer with Chairman Cooley, of the interstate commerce commission, reported his views on the relations of Canadian railroads regarding the application of the interstate law to the Canadian Pacific road or the abolition of the landing system. Two lengthy reports were submitted, the majority deeming it an unwise time to urge congress to take action in these premises. The minority favors the abolition of the law granting foreign railways the privilege of carrying domestic goods between domestic points. Resolutions were presented in the conference setting forth that the long and short haul clause in the interstate commerce law works to the permanent disadvantage of the Pacific coast, and urging its repeal or modification.

At the conclusion of the debate the resolutions accompanying the majority report were adopted.

A Terrible Disaster.

LONDON, August 30.—Advices from Yokohama state that disastrous storms occurred recently in Wakayama. One thousand persons perished in the floods following the storms, and 20,000 are rendered homeless. The loss to property is enormous.

A CHEF IN DISGRACE.

Mr. Vanderbilt's High-Priced Sausage Fryer Gets the Bounce.

NEWPORT, R. I., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Society here has a genuine, undisguised sensation, created by a no less important personage than the famous, $10,000 Gallic chef lately imported from Paris by W. K. Vanderbilt. This personage has distinguished himself by getting discharged, openly defying the lord paramount of the "400," William himself, and causing curdling rumors to go abroad that the "palace" on Bellevue avenue was reeking with blood. Mr. Vanderbilt is mad, madam nervous, the servants in a flutter, and Mons, the chef, in such high disgrace that but meager particulars can be obtained. Suffice to say that Mr. Vanderbilt got tired of his expensive maitre d'hotel for unknown reasons and remonstrated with him. The truffle tosser waxed indignant and was discharged on the spot. There was then war. The spirit of Boulanger forbade surrender, he would not go, and barricaded himself in the kitchen and defied the domestic lightning. The household was in a quandery. To summon the police was disgraceful, to persuade the servants to face the enraged Gaul and his carver, impossible. It is said he held the fort for twelve hours, until, in despair, a pretty house maid was sent with a flag of truce to reason with him. The pretty maid went trembling to reason and conquered. The Frenchman bowed to the argument of ze lady and cleared out. To-day he is airing his heels in Pinard's, and to crowds of awe struck culinary artists, expiating on the abuse of Americans, Mr. Vanderbilt seeks seclusion, and the Casino gravely discusses his future menu. The chef is looking for a job.

HORRIBLE METAL EXPLOSION.

Two Men Roasted to Death and Several Will Die.

PITTSBURG, August 30.—At the steel works of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., at Homestead, Pa., this afternoon, a gang of nine men were engaged in the open hearth department casting ingots. They had just filled two molds when the metal in the ladle boiled over, scattering the molten steel in all directions. The unfortunate men were unable to escape the awful bath and all engaged at the furnace were most horribly burned.

Andrew Kebbler was thrown into a mold in which there were about three inches of hot steel and was literally roasted.

Nicholas Bowers was so badly burned that the flesh dropped from his bones. He died in a few hours.

The clothing of William Fagan, Joseph Durkees and Isaac Lane was burned from their bodies. No hopes are entertained of their recovery.

Stephen Clinst, Michael Dzerko, John Dudas and S. S. Schult were frightfully burned, but will recover.

All are married except Lane. The cause of the accident is not known.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

Another Manifesto Issued by the London Dock Men.

LONDON, August 30.—The indications this morning are not very favorable to the immediate settlement of the strike. A meeting of the committee of the strikers was held last night, at which action was taken looking to making the strike general. A manifesto was issued by this committee this morning, appealing to workers in every calling in London to strike Monday next unless the demands of the dock men be conceded before that date. A mass-meeting of workingmen has been called for Sunday at Hyde Park.

The manifesto is signed by all the London labor organizations, including the stevedores', sailors' and firemen's unions, numbering 60,000 men. The accessions of these unions is most important. Three thousand iron workers at Keighley have struck.

Cardinal Manning, Sir Andrew Lusk and the lord mayor's deputy conferred with the officials of the dock companies to-day. It is understood the cardinal pleaded the cause of the strikers. It is reported that the gas stokers are dissatisfied and fears are entertained that London would be in darkness in case they struck.

The strikers are boasting that Monday next will witness a gigantic amalgamated strike of workers in every industry unless the ultimatum of the dock men is accepted by noon to-morrow. In an interview this evening, Burns, the leader of the strikers, said he felt depressed, although he hoped for the best.

WENT TO VICTORIA.

The Sealer Pathfinder Pays No Attention to the Prize Crew.

VICTORIA, B. C., August 30.—The schooner Pathfinder arrived from Behring sea last night. She was boarded by the revenue cutter Rush in Behring sea July 29. Lieutenant Tuttle took 854 skins on board, all the guns and ammunition, and placed the quartermaster of the Rush on board with instructions to take the schooner to Sitka. After the Rush left the Pathfinder headed for Victoria despite the protest of the prize crew.

Kent and Sussex Hop Harvests.

[Copyright 1889 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LONDON, August 30.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—The hop harvest in Kent and Sussex has made great headway this week, the weather having been exceedingly favorable. The growth in these two counties is very heavy, and will probably average 1,000 pounds to the acre. Several growers are, however, unfortunate in having mold-stricken ground. Their hops will not be picked. On the other hand, many farmers have huge crops, with quality such as has not been known for years. The picking of the bramblings will be completed in several parishes by the end of the present month. Owing to the exceptional forwardness of the season the singular sight is witnessed of the corn and hop harvest proceeding simultaneously, and in some districts much difficulty has been experienced in getting a sufficient number of hands for the hop picking.

American Tourists Arrested.

[Copyright 1889 by James Gordon Bennett.]

LUCERNE, August 30.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—Washburne, American minister at Berne, has laid a formal protest before the Swiss federal council against the arrest of four American tourists on the platform at the Berne railway station. They were suspected of being pickpockets and were kept for two days in miserable cells and then liberated without explanation or apology. They were making a tour of Switzerland and were quietly waiting for their train when arrested. Heavy damages are claimed in their behalf.

China Will Retaliate.

[Copyright 1889 by James Gordon Bennett.]

SHANGHAI, August 30.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to THE BEE.]—According to intelligence received here from Pekin, the Chinese authorities appear to be contemplating a measure of retaliation against the United States on the immigration question. A number of high Chinese officials have presented a memorial to Prince Chun, urging that all Americans employed in China shall be expelled from the empire. Prince Chun is reported to agree with the views of the memorialists in the matter.

Lewis Bros'. Condition.

NEW YORK, August 30.—The assignee of Lewis Bros. & Co., to-day made a statement showing the liabilities were $2,243,000 and assets $1,329,000.

WITH THE DARK NINTH HORSE

A Day Among the Colored Cavalry at Camp Crook.

REVEILLE AMID THE BUTTES.

Regimental Drill in the Valley of Soldier Creek—A Crack Command of Tanned Troopers in Battle Array.

CAMP GEORGE CROOK, (via Fort Robinson, Neb.) August 30.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Day is just breaking in the valley. The grey streak which lines the bluffs is broadening from a narrow band into a sheet of light which moment by moment increases in width. As we throw back the flaps of the tent and step out yawningly into the open space which divides the officers' line from the company streets in the Ninth cavalry camp, scarcely a sound breaks the stillness of dawn. A colored sentinel with carbine on shoulder slowly tramps along the path worn dusty by a week's travel. An occasional stamp from the region of the stable picket line shows that the troop horses are there and awake. Seven miles eastward red pencils of light are touching up the battlements of Red Crow Butte and changing its glowering crags and pinnacles into crests of living flame which run up and down the butte's sides and spread along its grizzly front until the great mass of clay and sandstone is illuminated with all the changing colors of the kaleidoscope and stands revealed in its rosy background like one of Bierdstadt's great masterpieces of western scenery. As the car of Aurora comes rapidly down the valley with its attendant nymphs of the hours the dark curtain of night rolls backward o'er the hill and bluffs and the great silent camp stands revealed in the first blush of dawn.

Silent for an instant, but then silent no longer.

A moment's pause, and then the clear notes of a trumpet sound with startling distinctness from the Eighth infantry line the opening bars of reveille:

"Ta-ra-tara-ra," "Ta-ra-tara-ra"—
"I can't get them up,
"I can't get them up,
"I can't get them up in the morning."

A colored trooper before me steps into the open and repeats the strain, which is taken up by seven commands, scattered through the valley, until the entire camp rings and the bluffs awaken with the rattling measures of the opening of official day.

King James' bugle, on the shore of Loch Katrine, never made such a startling metamorphosis. The great camp turns over in its sleep, yawns, stretches and awakens. Men emerge half-dressed from tents, cooks busy themselves around camp kettles, there is a sound of axes and of crackling fires and a gathering of colored troopers in the company streets. On the officers' line a dozen tents open, and as "assembly" sounds for first roll-call and the cavalrymen fall into line before the first sergeants, one would find it difficult to comprehend that the busy, alive, rushing camp which presents itself was ten minutes ago wrapped in slumber.

Stable call rings out, and in a few moments five hundred men are watering, grooming and feeding their chargers. The cavalry horse must be fed before his rider and his care takes up much of the time of the trooper. In addition to all the duties of a dismounted soldier, the cavalryman has his horse and its accoutrements to look after and a sabre and a revolver to handle besides his carbine. While he marches mounted, he pays dearly for the privilege in the added work of "stables" and the increased elbow grease needed to keep his sabre polished and his revolver clean.

Will the trumpets never stop ringing changes on their brass tubes?

Sick call has sounded and is followed by another variation or two, while a hurried breakfast is being partaken of on officers' row and in quarters. Colored orderlies are now seen saddling up horses as the call of "Boots and saddles" rings out and mingles with drill call in other camps of infantry and artillery. Out from his tent in the rear of line steps Major Randlett, at present temporarily commanding the regiment, booted and spurred, with his sabre chains rattling and his spurs playing tattoo on the sward. His grey slouch hat covers the head of one of the best cavalrymen in the army and one of the most popular officers in his branch of the service. The adjutant lieutenant, W. L. Finley, is already mounted and dashing across the "open." Horses led by orderlies trot rapidly up to open tents as Captains Parker, Loud, Cusack, Dimmick, Olmstead, Hughes, Stedman, Taylor and Garrard, commanding troops K, D, G, H, E, I, F, B and A, lean into their saddles and ride towards the plain at the east of the camp, where the troops are already forming.

"Prepare to mount!"

Five hundred colored troopers throw their left feet into stirrups and grasp bridle and mane.

"Mount!"

An equal number of swarthy bodies swing into the saddles as the command, "Form rank" rings out, and the troops move from the company to the battalion parade grounds, with sabres rattling and spurs clinking cheerfully.

A moment or two later the battalion adjutants have turned them over to Captains Parker, Loud and Cusack, the battalion commanders, the bays of Captain Cusack on the right and the greys of Captain Garrard's troop on the left. There is a halt, but only for a moment. The troops suddenly wheel to the right and break into column platoons as they march to the regimental parade grounds and face Major Randlett and his adjutant, who are awaiting them on the crest of the hill, sixty yards distant. It is a pretty scene as the nine troops of colored cavalrymen, formed in platoon columns, await the opening command. The only motion visible is from the scarlet and white guidons which flutter from the ranks. Five hundred bronzed horsemen sit their mounts like ebony centaurs. The parallel lines of platoons are as evenly spaced as the rows of an Ohio cornfield and the horses are as motionless. There has been hard work by troop commanders, hard work by men and long drill of horses to effect such a result. Watch the battalions now break into columns of fours and then form in two lines on the right. The sharp command of the major, the warning note of the trumpet, the responsive orders of the officers of battalions and the hoarse calls of the sergeants seem almost simultaneous with the swift whirl of horses and riders, with changing lines as straight as if backed by steel rods, with interlacing of men and steeds, which in a second untangle themselves into symmetry and grace and orderly progression. How the yellow striped legs grip the saddles, the sword arms and bridle arms motionlessly in place, the eye balls gleaming from faces glistening with perspiration, each troop emulously attempting to surpass its fellow in skill and precision and discipline.

Look again! The battalions have changed formation into columns of fours and are swinging into line from column formation. How splendidly the men ride! With what precision the order, "Fours left. Rear battalions left front into line," is executed. The simultaneous swing, the perfect distances, the wheeling of fours with the left trooper a pivot, around which the other three apparently revolve for a moment, looks more like machinery than the brain directed movements of men.

Once more the trumpet calls ring out. The battalions diverge and spread out over the slopes across Soldier creek. On the knoll of ground overlooking the cavalry camp the department commander is approvingly watching the evolutions. The commands change rapidly from column fours into platoon column, ploy the line into column of masses, change again into line of masses with bewildering complexity of movement and astounding precision and skill. It seems to me as if even the troop commanders must be surprised at the excellent work which the individual troop units are doing in this living mechanism of regimental formations.

It is now 9 o'clock, "recall from drill" sounds from the camp and the battalion marches homeward to rest, until 3 in the afternoon, when another two hours of drenching work is to be done. Back again they come at 5, in time only to water and groom horses and snatch a hurried meal before "boots and saddles" once more sounds and the regiment swings into line for "mounted dress parade."

In camp again with the brazen noted trumpets sounding the "assembly" for guard mounting, the sun long down and the lanterns of the non-commissioned officers flickering down the row of company streets. The official day is nearly over. Suddenly from in front of the commanding officer's tent the fine military band of the Ninth cavalry breaks into full throated melody. It is performing a selection from "Martha" and it plays with admirable precision and harmony. Professor Waters, its leader, is proud of its efficiency, but he is no prouder than the officers of the Ninth horse, in whose honor it is now giving an evening concert. Many ladies from the garrison are seated in carriages and on camp stools in front of tents listening to the music and discussing the late mounted parade. Praise of the cavalry is the order of the occasion, the only regiment here, says one, with every captain present for duty. Fans flutter and merry laughter rings from along the line. Suddenly the trumpet sounds the last call. The official day is about to expire.

"Taps." "Lights out."

The sweetly mournful notes hang on the air and reluctantly echo from the hills. Row by row the company streets are plunged into darkness. The call of the sentinel breaks the silence of the night. The day's work is over for the tired trooper.

General Crook Arrives.

FORT ROBINSON, Neb., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—To-day is in hard contrast to yesterday, which was blazing hot, while to-day there is a delightfully cool breeze and the sun has been obscured all day. This morning a train of empty cattle cars arrived here, to the caboose of which was attached a "Q" combination car, and out of which emerged General George Crook, Inspector General J. C. Breckenridge and Assistant Adjutant General H. C. Corbin, Miss and Master Corbin and Miss Hutchinson. They immediately proceeded to General Brooke's headquarters, from whence emanated an order for a division review at 4 p. m. The arrival of the distinguished parties was a complete surprise to everybody, possibly General Brooke excepted. At 4 p. m. the troops fell in promptly in the following order: Infantry on the right—Seventh, Eighth, Second, Seventeenth, Sixteenth and Twenty-first. Battery D, Fifth artillery, and the Ninth cavalry on the left formed en masse. As General Crook appeared the battery thundered forth a salute, the cavalry horses standing like statues. The march in review was perfect, salutes properly given and alignments splendid. General Brooke has good reason to be proud of his troops. A very light sprinkle of rain fell, making the atmosphere delightful. Gen. Crooke will remain here several days.

One of the largest hops of the season takes place to-night at the post hall. All the officers and ladies will attend, as well as all prominent civilians at the post.

A WEDDING POSTPONED.

The Anti-Chinese Law Interferes With Celestial Happiness.

NEW YORK, August 30.—There was a family row in Harlem to-day in which the late anti-Chinese bill was the main factor, and Ah Chung, a young and prosperous laundryman, was the participant. Five years ago Ah Chung, then a mere boy of fourteen, was betrothed to the pretty thirteen-year-old daughter of a well-to-do neighbor. Ah Chung told his prospective bride's relatives that he was going to visit his father, who was then in San Francisco keeping a laundry, and that he would return in two or three years to get married. Soon after Chung's arrival at the Golden Gate his father sold out his washing business, and the two came to New York, where they started a laundry on Third avenue, near Seventy-second street, and recently removed further up in Harlem, where the father and son are making a good living.

In the meantime Chung's father-in-law and mother-in-law in China are kicking fiercely because Chung has not kept his promise of becoming their actual son-in law. Besides, the daughter, who is now a full grown and handsome young lady, threatens dire vengeance on both families by committing self-destruction unless her early betrothed should come over to her and apologize by becoming her husband forthwith. The crisis arrived this evening when an important messenger in the person of the anxious-to-get-married girl's uncle, who is also a New York laundryman, appeared at Ah Chung's wash-house.

He held in his hand a voluminous document, said to be an ultimatum from the irate Chinese father-in-law at Canton. It contained the important information that Ah Chung must either go to China immediately or withdraw his claim to the young woman in question and pay damages to the tune of the price of several laundries for keeping her waiting for him so long. Chung's old father was willing to let his boy go to his "doom" by going to China to get married, but Chung was not so willing.

"Wha she matter my go home jush now," exclaimed the troubled youth. "You think my likee mallie one piece nicee young lady loosee my shtay in Malica no more can come back here? No, no. Me no go just now, thice year more."

"We will make you go," said the angry father and the girl's uncle at the same time.

"You sphose makee too muchee foolee me. Me holler for polis. Me lun away and by and by mallee Malican girl more beautee China girl," answered the young Chinaman good-naturedly, in half English and half Chinese.

"But," said the father, "they will betroth the girl who is your own pretty wife to some other fellow, and they won't wait any three years more, nor a year, either."

"I don't care, no belong my pigeon. Me love Mellican girl more better all yound lady in China. You fixee him law; me can come back. I go home. No fixee law no home."

Unhappily this is not the only case in which Chinamen are in this peculiar predicament, owing to the new law against them. There are scores, if not hundreds, of young Chinamen now in New York who are anxious to go home to get married to their youthful spouses, but for fear of not being able to come back they take their chances of losing their brides rather than give up the chances of living in America, where, they say, are not only better places to make a living, but they rather enjoy the peculiar life of the people. Those Chinamen who were fortunate enough to return before the passage of the new bill say that after living in America so long life in China is unbearable to them, owing to its dullness, poverty-stricken appearance and the general monotony of life. Many say they would rather lose China than the United States, even if they occasionally meet with slights here.

Steamship Arrivals.

At Philadelphia—The Manitoba, from Hamburg, and the Minnesota, from Swansea.

At Glasgow—The Scandinavian, from Boston, and the California, from New York.

At Copenhagen—The Thingvalla, from New York.

At London—Sighted: The Steamer Roman, from Boston.

At New York—The Wieland and Columbia, from Hamburg.

Saves Mrs. Hamilton's Neck.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 30.—Mrs. Mary Donnelly, the nurse who was stabbed by Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton, has been declared out of danger. Mrs. Hamilton will probably be released on bail.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY DAY.

The Crowds at the Corn Palace Increasing In Numbers.

FIRST DAY OF THE STATE FAIR.

Failure of a Prairie City Bank—Delegates to the Deep Water Convention—Other Iowa News.

The Blue Grass Palace.

CRESTON, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Montgomery county is noted for blue grass, brass bands and big crowds of people. To Montgomery county belongs the credit of turning out the largest crowd of any county that has as yet had its day in the blue grass palace. It required three large special trains, in addition to the regular trains, to convey the citizens of Montgomery with their four uniformed brass bands to the exposition to-day. Trains from all directions are heavily laden, and interest in the novel exhibit seems to increase each day. Judge H. E. Diemer, of Red Oak, was the orator for Montgomery county to-day, and his address was enthusiastically applauded. Judge Diemer, who is the youngest judge on the Iowa bench, is a gifted orator and sets forth the glories of Montgomery county is an enviable manner.

Preparations have been made for to-morrow, which is Chicago, Burlington & Quincy day. Business with the company in Iowa will be almost entirely suspended, and the employes and their families will be taken free of charge to and from the city, while their pay goes on. All the available brass bands and bright banners within a radius of 100 miles have been engaged, and the grand railroad parade in the city will be one of the novel sights of the exposition. Many officials of the road are expected to attend to-morrow.

Why They Denounced Clarkson.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., August 30.—The little town of Strawberry Point is in a state of considerable excitement over the postoffice appointment at that place. Peter Keith, the present democratic incumbent, was an old soldier in the Sixth Iowa cavalry. He served his time honorably and is not in good financial circumstances. There were two candidates for the position, both old soldiers. Gilbert Cooley's petition was signed by at least three-fourths of the patrons of the office. He was a lieutenant in Company D, Twenty-first Iowa infantry, served three years and was honorably discharged. He is now over fifty years of age, and does not draw a pension. He is not in good circumstances and needs the office.

Benjamin Gaylord's petition had about all the remainder of the patrons of the office. He was terribly wounded in battle, served gallantly and was discharged on account of wounds received. He gets a small pension, but is not in good circumstances.

Cooley and Gaylord in their petitions did not ask for the removal of Keith until his term expired, as he was also an old soldier, and they said as no man was rejected from the army because he was a democrat, they would not ask that he be discharged from the postoffice before the time for which he was appointed was passed.

There is an old man nearly seventy years of age here named H. H. Scofield who, prior to the present postmaster's appointment, had held the office for seventeen years. He had always taken a great interest in the Des Moines Weekly Register, soliciting subscriptions for it. The last Register shows that he has sent in seven orders thus far this fall, amounting to 132 subscriptions. Cooley and Gaylord, and all their friends, not only subscribed but assisted Scofield in securing subscriptions because he was a decrepit old man. The people were astonished to find that Clarkson had appointed the old man Scofield to the postoffice. Congressman Sweeney claims that he recommended the appointment of Cooley, but that Clarkson asked him to permit him to make the appointment at that place. Scofield was not in the army. He is a man of moderate circumstances and is too feeble to attend to the duties of the office personally. The patrons of the office are very bitter in their denunciation of Clarkson's course, declaring that he ignored the old soldiers and the wishes of the patrons of the office and appointed Scofield simply because he had been working up a list of subscribers for Clarkson's paper. A protest was immediately telegraphed to Postmaster-General Wanamaker, and a remonstrance unanimously signed has been forwarded to headquarters. The Clayton county veterans held a reunion and passed resolutions denouncing Clarkson's action. What the outcome will be is not known.

Delegates Appointed.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The governor to-day appointed delegates to the deep water harbor convention, which is to meet in Topeka October 1. The delegates-at-large are J. B. Grinnell, of Grinnell, and W. F. Sapp, of Council Bluffs. Three delegates were appointed for each congressional district in the state. The first one named in each district are the following: Charles Burge, Keokuk; George H. Hubbell, Davenport; J. B. Jones, Independence; R. W. Humphrey, Charles City; H. Rickel, Cedar Rapids; Josiah T. Young, Albia; A. P. Chamberlain, Des Moines; D. M. Walden, Centerville; T. J. Burnes, Casey; H. N. Brockway, Concord; G. C. Moorhead, Ida Grove.

Hutchison's Probable Opponent.

WATERLOO, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—A prominent democratic politician stated that it was practically settled that Hon. Horace Boies, of this city, would be nominated for governor by the democratic convention at Sioux City. He said that letters are being received from prominent democrats in all parts of the state urging Mr. Boies to accept the nomination in case it is tendered him, and he regards it as certain that he will be nominated by acclamation and will accept. Mr. Boies was a republican, but when prohibition was enacted he left the party. He is a prominent attorney, and is also largely interested in farming in Grundy county.

The State Fair.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—This was the first day of the state fair, but everything was in confusion at the grounds, many of the exhibits not being in place. The number of arrivals is very large, and the city is rapidly filling up with strangers. The prospects now are that the attendance next week will be the largest ever seen at a fair in Iowa, the carnival displays at night being an additional attraction that will draw thousands of visitors.

A Fatal Runaway Accident.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Word has been received in this city of a serious accident to Lee Fisk, the fourteen-year-old son of a well known farmer in Bloomfield township. While driving late in the evening the horses became frightened at a threshing machine and ran away. He was thrown out and dragged some distance and so badly injured that it is thought he will die.

A Valuable Horse Burned.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Just before the races closed at the Mahaska county fair at Oskaloosa to-day one row of stables caught fire from a cigar stub. There were about thirty valuable horses in the stables, and all but one escaped. Durango P., valued at $4,000, the property of Mr. Prine, the president of the association, perished in the flames. Many of the horsemen lost heavily.

Billings Is Writing Poetry.

WATERLOO, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Lawyer Billings, who is in jail here on the charge of killing Kingsley, at Waverly, has turned his attention to writing poetry, and has contributed a poem on reminiscences of the war to a local paper. It is believed that his trial will not be reached before the latter part of September.

The Railroad Commissioners.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The railroad commissioners to-day decided the case of citizens of Diagonal, who applied for station facilities from the St. Paul & Kansas City road. This line crosses the Humeston & Shenandoah road at that point, and has not yet stopped trains there, compelling passengers to go to Knowlton, a rival hamlet, two miles away. The commissioners decided that the road must build a flag station and stop trains whenever passengers desired to get off or on. The commissioners also decided in the complaint of citizens of McGregor against the Milwaukee road that it should build a crossing where the highway crossed the track to afford people from the country convenient access to town.

A Bank Failure.

PRAIRIE CITY, Ia., August 30.—The Citizens' bank, located here, failed yesterday. A correct statement of assets and liabilities can not be given. The latter are estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000 and the assets are said to exceed that sum. The bank officers say that if they are allowed a little time they will pay all debts in full and will resume business in a few days. The cause of the failure is said to be the insolvency of J. V. Roach, who was the bank's cashier for twelve or fourteen years, and who has been a heavy speculator. When this became known it is said the depositors became alarmed and withdrew their accounts.

A Reward Offered.

DES MOINES, Ia., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The governor to-day issued a proclamation offering $300 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who set fire to a number of buildings near Rock Rapids June 7.

A DOUBLE HANGING.

One Criminal Resists, Hoping to Be Shot.

FORT SMITH, Ark., August 30.—A double hanging occurred here to-day. The two men were Jack Spaniard, a white Cherokee Indian, and William Walker, a negro, both murderers. Walker listened to the death warrant with seeming indifference. Spaniard, when the guards entered his cell to handcuff him, seized a chair and threatened to beat to death any one who touched him. His object was to induce the guards to shoot him. He begged Jailor Pope to shoot him. Three-quarters of an hour was required to induce him to listen to reason and he then submitted to being manacled. Arriving at the gallows, some time was spent in religious devotions, when the nooses were adjusted, the black caps placed and the trap sprung. The necks of both were broken by the fall.

Spaniard was hanged for the murder of United States Deputy Marshal Erwin a year ago, while endeavoring to rescue a criminal from that officer.

Walker murdered Calvin Church (colored) a year and a half ago.

WHIPPED OUT OF TOWN.

A Colored Louisiana Republican Driven Away by Whites.

NEW ORLEANS, La., August 30.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Robert Armstrong, a colored school teacher from Pugh Plantation, Assumption parish, this state, arrived in New Orleans this morning. He says Wednesday night late a number of white men, all armed, called him out of his house, and after charging him with wanting to run the parish, ordered him to strip and lie down. He did so and received over fifty lashes with a bull whip. He was then ordered to leave the parish. When making his way to the river the men again stopped him and said: "We will make our orders emphatic. Lie down again." He did so, and was again whipped. Armstrong is a prominent republican, and was recently appointed an assistant United States supervisor of elections in the Third congressional district. Congressmen Peters, Rowell, Burrows and Coleman have Armstrong in a room at the St. Charles hotel, and doctors are examining his injuries. There is great excitement in the city. The democrats are doing the whole thing.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Both Sides Ready For Trial—Another Cooney Rumor.

CHICAGO, August 30.—When the Cronin case was called this morning in the criminal court, the state's attorney announced the readiness of the prosecution to proceed with the trial of the case without further delay. A special venire for fifty jurors was ordered to be at once issued returnable at 2 o'clock, to which time a recess was taken.

When the afternoon session began it was announced that only half of the fifty talesmen had been secured, but the defense waived any technical objection on this ground. Then Lawyer Donahoe, on behalf of his clients, O'Sullivan and Kunze, objected to the appearance of Attorneys Hynes, Mills and Ingram as assistants to the state's attorney in the prosecution, on the grounds that they had been employed by private persons, and on the further ground that Hynes had a personal animosity against O'Sullivan. Lawyers Forest and Kennedy made similar objections on behalf of Coughlin and Burke. The motion was overruled and the questioning of the talesmen began. Mr. A. G. Barber was subjected to rigid examination, and accepted by the state. Three other talesmen were passed on by the state before adjournment, E. S. Lillibridge, W. S. Bigley and A. W. Roth.

Cooney Caught Again.

CHICAGO, August 30.—An afternoon paper gives publication to a rumor to the effect that Cooney, "The Fox," who is under indictment with the other Cronin suspects, is in Milwaukee, and will be produced at the trial when wanted. The authorities decline to say anything on the subject.

MINERS IMPRISONED.

Thirty-Five Men Caught in a Flooded Mine.

CUMBERLAND, Md., August 30.—Water from the old Etna mine of the Boston company broke into the Allegheny mine of the Consolidated company at Trostling at 11:30 this morning. Thirty-five men are known to be shut in the mine. It is not known whether the men are dead or not.

Later—After two hours' suspense two men entered the main headway and wading through the water discovered the missing miners one mile from the opening. All were saved.

An Elevator Accident.

PHILADELPHIA, August 30.—The cable attached to the elevator at the Philadelphia lying-in charity hospital broke this afternoon, precipitating the car from the third floor to the basement. The elevator contained five nurses and the elevator boy, all of whom were more or less injured, one nurse probably fatally.

A Louisiana Hanging.

PLAQUIMINE, La., August 30.—Wilson Nockum (colored) was hanged here to-day for the murder of Ben Fisher (colored) last March.

SOUTH CAROLINA METHODS.

An Expose of Ballot Box Stuffing by Thomas Miller.

MAIL ROBBERS TAKE AN UPTURN.

Owing to a Scarcity in the Catch, Wanamaker Offers $1,000 for Everything in the Market.

WASHINGTON BUREAU, THE OMAHA BEE, 513 FOURTEENTH STREET. WASHINGTON, D. C., August 30.

Thomas H. Miller, who is contesting a seat in congress from the Seventh South Carolina district, furnishes in his brief a very interesting and instructive account of the manner in which election frauds are still practiced in South Carolina. As every one knows who knows anything at all of the situation there, the Seventh is the district which was cut out especially for the colored population. It has a preponderance of blacks over whites of more than ten to one and is so shaped that it joins up to almost every other district in the state. No attempt whatever was made when the state was gerrymandered to comply with the terms of the law, which required continuity of territory. The sole aim was to incorporate as many of the black republican votes as possible in this one district in order that the rest of the state might be manipulated more easily. This scheme, in short, was to get six democratic congressmen to one republican from the state of South Carolina in the national house of representatives. Right after the gerrymander Smalls was elected. He should have been permitted to take his seat at the first session of the Forty-seventh congress, but he was deprived of that seat until just before the closing days of the session in July, 1882. A very brazen attempt was made to deprive him of his election to the Forty-ninth congress, and after the Fiftieth congress was elected it was given out that Smalls would not again come as a representative of the great state of South Carolina and he did not. He was elected by something like twenty thousand majority and yet the seat was given to Elliott. The democratic majority in the house refused to consider the case in the last congress, and therefore Smalls was never allowed to occupy the seat to which he was justly entitled. In 1888 Smalls did not run, and Miller, who decided to contest for the election with Elliott, was counted out as usual. Mr. Miller shows that in many of the precincts of the strongly republican counties the democratic managers of election absolutely refused to attend to business, and therefore there were no polls open. In one place there were 265 men who were prepared to cast their ballots for Miller, and in another 310. They had all been registered and all the election laws had been complied with as far as they were concerned, but not one of the 575 was permitted to drop his ballot into the box. In another county 265 repbulican voters found their ballots arbitrarily rejected by the democratic managers on various flimsy pretexts. The same old story of stuffing a ballot box full of democratic ballots where there was originally almost a solid republican vote cast, and then mixing them up and drawing out the excess, thereby depriving hundreds of republicans of their suffrages, was resorted to in no less than eight precincts in three counties. The brief says that Miller's vote instead of being 7,603, as returned by the state board, was at least 9,531, and that Elliott's vote, instead of being 8,358, would not exceed 7,636, even after all the frauds were allowed for. There is little doubt that Mr. Miller will be permitted to occupy the seat, and some interesting discussions in regard to the registration of the southern democrats are expected