

OUR VETERANS OF THE RAIL.

They Indulge in Lively Reminiscences of Former Days.

RIDING ON AN IRON STRAP.

How Mr. Callaway and Mr. Smith Left the Union Pacific, and the Discussion Which Led Up to It.

On the Rail.

An old-time railroad man is Captain W. P. Tibbits. He is the traveling passenger agent of the Denver & Rio Grande road.

He has already turned the allotted three score and ten without apparently losing any of life's activity. His ability to get around and do business causes many younger men to envy their weakness as well as insignificance.

Captain Tibbits commenced railroading long before any of those associated with him were born, yet his progress appeared as not less either rapid or brilliant. When last in Omaha he related some of the exciting events experienced by him forty years ago while acting as western agent at Chicago for the Michigan Central.

"I can remember the time," said he, when we ran passenger cars constructed like Concord coaches, capable of carrying about eight passengers inside and six on top.

That was when the road ran from Buffalo to Detroit. Chicago was then a western village. The management sent me out there to represent their interest, and my territory included Wisconsin. Many a trip have I made by stage to Milwaukee and Madison. Such a road as ours was in those days would not be considered very much now a day's. However, it was in power then even though the track rails were of wood scantling with strap iron nailed on top of them.

My general manager and his clerks had to be at their desks every morning. In addition to this bit of wooden railroad the company controlled a fine line of lake steamers which virtually gave them a monopoly of the northwest traffic and we did an immense business.

"The incident most intelligently impressed upon my memory was a law suit against the company for \$30,000. It was brought by one of my customers and frightened me so badly that I neither ate nor slept for two whole weeks. What was the matter, you ask? So much money was simply enormous, and I thought it would bankrupt the company. Finally, after several days of worry, I boarded a boat and started to headquarters. Arriving there I laid the matter before our general manager it was most serious aspect. He quickly discerned my condition and proceeded to have some fun with me. Other officials were called in, and for three days they kept me in such suspense that I almost went crazy. But patience ceased to be a virtue. I got mad and threw up my job. When they discovered that I was in earnest the general manager told me to go back and fight the suit regardless of cost. A more surprising remark never came than that was. The idea of spending money to contest a \$30,000 claim had never entered my head and when assured that the road would not stop even though we lost, I was greatly relieved of my anxiety. You can rest assured, however, that I didn't lose. That fellow not only failed to get a judgment but had to pay all the costs.

"Since then I have been a fighter." "Did I ever tell you how Bill T. Smith retired from the Union Pacific? No! Well it's quite an interesting story and has never been in print. Give it up did you say? All right, I will and here goes. One day in December, three or four years ago, Mr. Smith was feeling very blue. As the only source of relief he wrote his resignation, called a boy and sent it upstairs to General Manager Callaway. When that gentleman opened and read the message, a look of surprise notified him of the boy's wish to be relieved, but Callaway protested and begged Smith to stand by him until he could get matters settled and all difficulties adjusted. Anyway, the resignation was not sent. Callaway kept it in his desk with the understanding that if at the end of a month, Smith was not satisfied, he would forward it.

"Matters failed to improve. They grew worse. The month passed and Smith again forwarded his resignation. That time it was wired to Adams and refusal to accept it was the answer that came back. Then followed Callaway's and Smith's visit to Boston and their celebrated stormy interview with Adams. Still the latter refused to let Smith go. The next day after his return home, he wired a telegram saying: 'My place is vacant, and I have gone to accept a position with the Denver & Rio Grande.'

"This led Callaway to quit the Union Pacific also, and I am satisfied that no force of employees ever regretted to see officials leave more than those of this road did them."

If any one is so venereal as to imagine that the interstate railroad law put an end to passes, he should retire and soak his head in some stimulating brain producing preparation. Doubtless, a very large portion of the free list was cut off by every American road, but an enormous amount of highly decorated and artistically printed pastboard souvenirs are still issued annually, semi-annually, monthly, weekly and daily. Take the Union Pacific as an example. Under the new organization an order issued by President Adams, called Vice-President Holden with authority to give out all passes except what are known as trip passes, which may be issued by the general passenger agent, general managers and division superintendents. To supply the demand a great many more than this year he had 13,000 printed. They are divided into two classes. The first entitles a holder to passage on the entire Union Pacific system, and is marked "all divisions," while the second limits its owner to his travels to the territory covered by the particular division named, as the Missouri river division, the Mountain division or Pacific coast division. Whether he expects to use 13,000 or not is another matter. These passes are nearly all made out as exchanges to officials of other roads, not one in fifty of whom ever have occasion to present them.

"Do you exchange with every road in the country?" was asked of an official who happened to be discussing this particular feature of the business. "Well, hardly. If we did 13,000 would hardly go around. It is not because they are backward in making requests, however, that our list excludes single lines. To show you that there are very railroad men as well as any other kind, an instance occurred to me that I don't mind relating. There is a system of road in New York one mile long having three officials in its management staff. One day we received a very impressive letter from the 'general manager' demanding an annual for each of these officials. Did he get them? Well, not this year, he may 'someday'."

It was Charles Johnson, a man who has been connected with the Illinois Central road for thirty years, who spun an interesting story the other day about his experience as agent at Cairo when so many of Uncle Sam's boys were going to the war. "Those were certainly the greatest years of my life," said Mr. Johnson. Nearly all the soldiers from Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and Missouri, who were sent south passed through my hands at the Mississippi and Ohio river junction. You can bet they were a lively crowd, and we used to witness some very gay scenes. During '62 and '63 nearly every train that came in landed one or two regiments bound for the field of battle, and Cairo was the last station before they crossed over into Dixie. There is where they took their last farewell of friends and entered upon their final hardships of war. Sometimes the partings were extremely affecting, though I became used to that sort of thing, and it didn't bother me very much."

Mr. Johnson is now stationed at St. Louis as traveling agent of the road and visits Omaha frequently.

SINGULARITIES.

A two legged horse is on exhibition in a New York museum. A pure white English sparrow dwells with a colony of browns in Hartford, Conn. At Poncaoka, Wis., a muskrat that was abused by its owner rushed into the water and held his head beneath the surface until he drowned.

The grave of a woman buried in Cuba, N. Y., eight years ago, was opened recently and the body found petrified. The features looked as natural as if the woman had just died. A picture painted over a thousand years ago (A. D. 550) by Kanaoka, the father of Japanese pictorial art, is reported to have been discovered in a pawnshop in Tokio. It is said to be a masterpiece and in a wonderful state of preservation. It is a figure about two feet high, representing a priest.

An egg shaped like a horn is a curiosity now at the market at Charlottesville, Va. Persons living near the sulphur springs of Cleveland, Pa., have lost the sense of smell. A favorite cat in a Youngstown, Pa., store was found alive after being imprisoned six weeks in a trap.

An infant child of Abraham Lincoln of Tombstone, A. T., picked up a live scorpion last Friday and put it in his mouth. The reptile stung the child's tongue, and he was a corpse do less than an hour. Minnows two inches long are said to have been taken from a seventy-four foot well at Iberia, La.

A chicken only a few days old swam across the Green river at North Adams, Mass., and was picked up by Samuel Davis and taken into the house. Where it came from and how it crossed the river Mr. Davis did not know. It was thoroughly chilled when it came out of the water, though it seemed to swim almost as easily as a duck. Several stones forming one ball-like mass twelve inches in circumference, were found in the stomach of a Hallowtown horse which dropped dead.

An old-time man, early the other morning, found a fine four-year-old rooster in his yard. He shot the intruder and found it weighed 304 pounds. Bradenton, Fla., has a genuine curiosity in the shape of a three-legged pig. The little thing is perfect in every respect, being the finest of a litter of six, except that his left front leg is missing, where it should have been being marked by a boneless projection about an inch in length. He seems to get around with perfect ease, and is always ready to frolic with his little brothers and sisters when they come around.

Edward Ford, a colored boy, accidentally shot himself through the heart at Upper Marlboro, Md., while out hunting, and his father, who was with him, tried to give him help. The coroner, accompanied by a jury, hastened to where the body lay, but when one of the medical prospector would be warned off his master's body and would not permit any one to come near. It did not take long for the doctor's face to come upon the scene that the faithful animal consented to leave his post.

Little Olive Berkeley, one of the cleverest child actresses of the day, scored a triumph as Little Lord Fauntleroy in Australia. The critics of the antipodes regarded her as a wonder.

Mr. W. H. Crane will present his new comedy, "The Senator," written for him by David D. Lloyd and Sydney Rosenfeld, for the first time in New York at the Star theater, Monday, January 13. Laura Hart is engaged for one of the leading parts in Steady Brown's new comedy drama "Pine Meadows," which Joseph Arthur and Frank W. Sangor are to produce in New York at the fourteenth Street theater March 31.

At Niblo's, a week from tomorrow night, an entertainment with a distinct flavor of novelty will be presented. It is called "The Haystack," and is the work of the late Richard, Eugene Cluff, Maude Adams and Little Dot Charadron in the cast. The scenery for the new production is the work of "The Prince and the Pauper" and "The Highway" on January 20, being prepared by Matt Morgan, Homer F. Emms, Caspar Maeder, Frank King and John Saeffer. Elsie Leslie will appear in this piece as both the Prince and the Pauper.

Mrs. Marie Wainwright, whose manager, Gustavus, died recently, will be managed next season and for the remainder of this by Julian Magness. Mr. Magness is a well-known local actor, and has been acting as advance agent of Miss Wainwright's tour with "Twelfth Night." He is a hard worker, energetic and enterprising, with many warm friends, and has had every success in his new and enlarged field of operations.

Mary, Mary, if you will: But keep your name on the bill. A husband may get you. But we'll never let you. Be other than "Our Mary" still. The principal for the new "The Wolf Hopper Opera House" company have been pretty near selected. They comprise Marjorie Manola, Lillie Grubb, Herbert Stanley, Thomas C. Beabrook, and "Cassidy" W. W. Crispin, Alfred Cline, besides, of course, De Wolf Hopper himself. This important organization will appear in "Cassidy in the Air," at the Broadway theater on May 3. Mr. Ben Stevens, so long known as the manager of the "Cassidy" opera company, has been wired to leave and will have immediate charge of the details of preparation.

Senator McMillan of Michigan has given the Presbyterian church \$15,000 to build a church hall at the state university at Ann Arbor.

WHERE THEY RAISE BAD MEN

A Country Which is Famous for its Killars. STORY OF THE MAN FROM TEXAS

A Few Tales of Quiet Men Who Know How to Handle a Gun and Always Brought Down Their Game. A Tough Territory.

"DON'T know as you saw about that little affair down in the Nation last week," remarked the man from Texas as he crowded a little nearer the radiator in the Paxton rotunda and shivered audibly as the cold north wind whistled around the corner of the hotel and gave a whistling shriek.

The remark was made with a rising inflection, but indicated more a reminiscence mood than an inquiry. The little knot of people who had been listening to the story of a traveling man about the "bad men" of the Big Horn basin in Wyoming, gathered a little closer to the circular steam pipes and awaited developments.

"I mean," continued the Texas gentleman, "that Tiahawa business. It was in the papers just the other day how Choctaw Pote and Reckless Red tried to run the town. The account wound up with the statement that the two men with the 'bad' names tackled a quiet stranger and were both shot dead. Well, that's getting to be the style in the Nation, and in Texas too. In fact it's always been the style, but the people are finding it out now more than ever. The 'bad men' are the quiet fellows, and the days of the 'desperadoes' who fight with their mouths are over. I've lived on the frontier all my life and know what I'm talking about."

"Down in the northeastern part of Texas where I come from is a strip of country which has raised more dead men than all the rest of the United States. Of course you've heard of a good many of them—Bon Thompson, King Fisher and Jim Cautwright, all 'quiet men' who have 'popped over the range' a year or so ago. There's also Luke Short, Charlie Deacon and a good many others who are still on earth and carry a national reputation as killers. But you've never heard of half the 'fun' that's been had in a little circle of country that's about as big as a table-top in the Indian Territory. Just after the war the men who fought in the Texas and Texas and Texas and Texas counties. Every one of them had already killed his man, and it was hard work not to shoot on the slightest provocation. Murder didn't mean much to those fellows when anything was to be accomplished by it. He Star, the noted female bandit, who was killed a year ago, got her training right in that country, and a great training it was. A person had to be able to pull quick if he wanted to live thereabouts."

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EDUCATIONAL.

The Northwestern university, Evanston, Ill., Joseph C. ... A position is being widely signed at Oxford ... The University of Michigan has begun its fifth year with 117 students enrolled upon its catalogue. Of these students 12 were entered in 1885; 11 in 1886; 16 in 1887; 27 in 1888 and 138 in 1889.

Mrs. Millicent Garrett Fawcett, widow of the late postmaster general of England, whose blindness she helped so much to make light, is delivering a course of lectures on elementary political economy at Queen's college, London.

Alecio College, Rodney, Miss., is supported by the state for the higher education of her colored students. The college faculty is composed of colored instructors. The college has improved rapidly under the management of Prof. J. H. Burns.

Michigan university does not seem to have its popularity in the least impaired because of its co-education in the state. It has over 2,000 students this year. Of these 1,000 are in the literary department. The freshman class numbers over 400.

Swimming baths are becoming a popular addition to English schools. The school board considered it quite as important for a boy to learn how to swim as for a girl to learn the art of cookery, and claim that the swimming bath adds to the comfort of his scholars and assists in the work of education.

Franklin college, New Athens, O., now has the largest attendance in its sixty-four years' history. Two years ago the attendance was only 100. The college is now crowded and the increase in the attendance at the universities is proportionately fairly five times greater than the increase of population. The method adopted is to make admission to the universities more difficult than before.

Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, the temperance advocate, is convinced that recent unsuccessful prohibitory campaigns were attempts to force into law against alcohol, a popular sentiment that does not exist. She says: "If we will seek first the temperance education of the people, all other temperance blessings will in due time be added unto us."

Mrs. Caroline Donovan of Baltimore, widow of a New York merchant, has been sent to Johns Hopkins university a check for \$10,000. Mrs. Donovan expresses a preference that the money be used to purchase a chair of English literature, though, if the money see fit to make other use of the money, they see fit to make other use of the money. The money is to be used to purchase a chair of English literature. Mrs. Donovan is eighty-six years of age and made this money herself by fortunate investments.

In the last three years no less than ten new establishments for the benefit of the blind have been founded in the city of Rome. Some of these were established by the state, others by private enterprise. Of these four are educational institutions, four are asylums, and two are work schools. In Russia there are now twenty-two such institutions in all, with 125 inmates. Of the more than one hundred million inhabitants of Russia, about two hundred thousand are blind. To provide for these is a favorite work of Christian charity. Several years ago the Emperor Alexander donated 1,000,000 rubles for this purpose.

The British and Foreign Bible society has, during the eighty-one years of its existence, issued from its London house alone 25,000,000 copies of the Bible. It has also issued 11,945,000 portions of the Bible. This makes a total of 36,945,000 books issued from the London headquarters.

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TO WEAK MEN

Robinson & Garmon. TRADE MARK. NEW! OTEGO COLLAR. MAX GEISER.

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\$5 A FULL SET OF TEETH ON RUBBER For Five Dollars. DR. R. W. BAILEY, Dentist, Paxton Block, 16th and Farnam Streets.

MAX MEYER & BRO. JEWELERS. Will sell for the next 10 days, at the Lowest Auction Quotations, all of the stock left of our retail department. Some of the most desirable goods in Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Art Good Bronzes, Clocks, etc., etc.

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