# THE OMAHA DAILY BEF, MONDAY, AUGUST 25, 1890.

THE VICTIM OF BUNGLERS.

Views of an Expert Electricanon the Execution of Kemmler.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE ELECTROCUTED.

The Demand for Insulited Trolley Wires-Oddities of a Chinese Ielegraph Office-Noisless Electric Cars-The Phonograph.

OMANA, August 22 .- To the Editor of ThE BEE: At this time when the whole civilized world is engaged in the discussion of that latest scientific achievement in the field of electricity-the legalized killing of murderer Kemmler, the views of an electrician who has experienced the effect of a 1,000 volt current, suffered the agony of the lost and lay paralyzed for months, may not be uninterest ing. In this particular case the newspapers have lost sight of the principal factor in the taking of human life by electricity-not how many volts pressure, but what utuatity is necessary to do this work, and what pressure is required to force a given quantity through a given resistance.

A large size induction coll may give a voltage away up in the thousands and be taken with impunity, simply because the quastity is so small, that it is incapable of being measured. Electricians, I think, will agree with me in stating that one ampere or the unit of quantity, when driven through the vital parts will produce instant death, and our problem now deals with the pressure sufficient to send this current through a given resistance such as a body. As the laws governing electricity are just as In fallible as the laws of astronomy, it becomes apparent that this problem can be figured out to a mathematical nicety. That pressure measured in volts will equal the resistance measured in ohms is a well known law. To illustrate: Hal Kennier's body measured 2,500 ohms resistance just 2,500 volts of pres-sure would have been required to have forced one ampere through it. In his case no well-defined effort was made to determine his re-Sistance, and as a consequence the man hav-ing charge of the execution worked in the dark, with no knowledge whatever of the voltage necessary, and as a result a sizkening signt followed, which will long be remem tered by those unfortanate enough to have witnessed it. Edison suys the avenize re-sistance of the human body under conditions corresponding to Kemmler's will average about 3,000 ohms, and when all connections are electrically perfect about 1,800 ohms, and he also calms that these results will not vary 5 per cent under the same conditions. As caustic potash which destroys all oily matter, is necessary to make a perfect electrical connection with a body, it is mani festly evident that this case will come under the former illustration, and that rot less than 3,000 volts would be necessary to force a current known to be deadly through the body of Kemmier. It has been known for some time that the

dynamos used were condemned ones and in capable of maintaining a high voltage. War den Dunston was given warning of this bu den Dunston was given warning of this out neglected to profit by it. It was said that when the first current was sent through the condemned man the volt meter registered only 800 and dropped even below that, and if this be so there is no known rule to be rout the statement that he died instantiy, and even had the generators given a voltage of 2,000 this, under favorable conditions, would not have been any too much. I have seen it pub-lished that Kemaler spent some time in preparing his har before the execution and r

paring his har before the excention and con-sidering the character of the man it is pre-sumable that he used large quanties of oil, which being one of he best insulators would have increased his resistance and consequently re-quired a larger voltage to have done the work. Only a small space on his head was cut (not shared), about one this dead was cat (not shaved), about one-third as large as the electrode, which must have made an im-perfect contact, thus materially lessening the chances of instant and painless dissolution Again, it is admitted that the dynamos worked imperfectly and that something was

It is nonsense to say that the remedy for evil is to stop the use of electricity as a mo-tive power for street railway curs. Electric cars are already a necessarily, and the public would be unwitting to give them up. New inventions bring new dangers, and the only thing to do is to accept them, and to devise means for obviating them to the greatest po-sible extent. In the case of the trulley wires side extent. In the case of the trainey wires it seems as if insulation were the needed rem-edy. If the trolley wires had been insulated, the smart wire that fell on Trement stread would not ave been charged with electricity and the accident would have been less scriptus than it was. Effective insulation would make the wires are not be company would make he wires safe, and the company might use as strong power as it chose.

objection is, from the company's point , that to insulate the trolley wires The will cost a small fortune and that the expensi-hould not be incurred unless it is required That it is required, from the point of view of the public, the accidents that have been re-ported clearly show. No matter what it costs, the wires must be made safe. Lighting on a naked wire is out of place in city strends.

# A Chinese Telegraph Office.

As usual in all officially conducted enter prises in China (and the Chinese government cknowledges no union of capitalists for larg steeprises apart from official management ittle encouragement is given to the general suble. In the case of the telegraph, th charges are high averaging about one shifting a word, more or loss, according to distance, says the Quarterly Review. This tariff is, with a thrifty people like the Chinese, guite prohibitive as for as social messages are con-cerned; and for business purposes its use is the social of the social messages are coninflued to the few weathy merchants in the right towns, and by them it is used very annualy. In the less important phases it is of open to the public at all, although the sedful stations and operators are to be und there. Atoms such station, in the town found there. At one such station, in the lown of Shin-tan in Hapsh, we once tried to send a message. After much inquiry we at last found our way to the Tienpao chil, or "lighting dispatch office," and were shown to an old out-of the-way two-storied Chinese dwelling house. Climbing up an inconveniently steep ladder we reached the upper story, which consisted of a noone loft, with a rickely loose plank floor and no celling beneath the uncemented tile roof. The apartment had every appearance of having not been sweet every appearance of having not been swep or garnished since the day it was constructed As our eves gradually grew accustomed to ne dim light admitted through the smal paper windows, we perceived in one corners urtained trestle bedstead alluminated by a iminutive opium smoker's lamp, in anothe orner a telegraphic signaling instrument with a slik cover to protect it from the dirt, and a couple of the usual stiff-backed wooden Chinese chairs. A few clothes-trunks and a tumble down wardrone completed the fursi ture. As we entered a man of thirty, handsomely desired in silk, arose from the bed and welcomed us to a seat. He received us with great effusion and, to our surpris seemed highly pleased to see his hannt invaded by a barbarian. A had of eighteen o ss, also gavly dressed in silk, produced the spitable tea, and conversation commenced to manager could not accept my message vithout a card from the tastal, or government resided forty miles distant, and will who result orty miles about, and with which he advised me to provide myself on a future occasion. The lad, who turned out to be an operator trained in Stanghal, had merely to report on the condition of the wires, which he did daily by telegraphing to the next station the English words "all right." The rest of the English he once knew he appeared to have forgotten. As to the effer man, the manager, a sociable Sob-Chow man, he talked of himself as an exile imong savages with no society, no occupa-ion, and no amusements. He thoroughly oved a visit from one who came from the ilization of Shanghal, and seemed deeply to egret our departure. He particularly la acated his hard lot, in that having bought 1900 English words of a native teacher of English in Shanghad, at a cost of \$2 per hun-dred, (so he expressed himself,) he had now only use for 2 words, and had almost entirely forgotten the remaining 1,998.

## Noiseless Electric Cars.

Among the many things that Mr. Harold P. Brown, the electrical engineer, did while here was to experiment with a noiseless elec-tric street car motor for the consolidated lines, and the results were highly successful, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. For the past few nights people who stay up late saw running on Green street an open electric car that was almost noiseless in its movements. The motor was of the Belding make, and,

thousands of people, a power that will kill if the suspended wires fail, dealy, on account of the strong objec-tions of the conservative party at court, tions of the conservative party at court, this order was rescinded. But in August, 1889, the emperor ordered

construction of a line across the northwest province from Peking to Hankow on the Yangtse river. Heordered the Viceroys Li Hung Chang and Chang Chitnug, and governors of the provinces through which the callroad was to pass, to take charge of the construction. Very soon after this order was promulgated a very sacred temple in Poking, the Tien Tan, or Attar of Reaven, was sarned, and this calamity was attributed by many superstitious persons to the in-troduction of the railroads. Indeed, the conservative party made such a strenuous effort to use the destruction of the temple as an argument against the railroad project, that it came to be gener ally suspected that some of them had caused the fire for the direct purpose of laying the blame on the foreign innova-

tion. It was thought for a time that the emperor's order for the building of : road to Hankow could never be carried out. But that ruler sent word to a large number of the high officials of the empire, governors of provinces and others, asking them to report upon the plan of milroad building. Finding that these zero, with scarce an exception, in favor of the new roads, believing that they would add greatly to the prosperity of the empire, the emperor issued anothe proclamation ordering that work should be immediately begun on the new road.

Van Houten's Cocoa-Delicious, made in stantly.

SHITING BULL.

### He Ignominiously Field from the Battle in Which Caster Was Killed.

Sitting Bull was not the inspiration of the great victory yon by the Sioux. Up to this time he had no real claims as war chief. Eleven days before the fight there was a "sun-dance." His own cople have since told us these particu lars, and the best story-teller among them was that bright-faced squaw of Tatouka-he-gle-ska—Spotted Horn Bull -who accompanied the party on their eastern trip. She is own cousin to Sitting Buil, and knows whereof she The chief had a trance and spenks. ision, writes Captain Charles King in Harper's Magazine. Solemnly he as-sured his people, that within a few days they would be attacked by a vast force of white soldiers, but that\_the Sious should triumph over them; and when the Crows and Crook's command appeared on the 17th it was a partial relemption of his promise. Wary scouts saw Reno's column turn

ng back down the Rosebud after discov aring the trail, and nothing, they judged. would come from that quarter. round Crook's campon Goose Creek th ndications were that the "Grav Fox was simply waiting for more soldiers before he would again venture forth. Sitting Bull had no thought of a new attack for days to come, when, early on the morning of the 25th, two Cheyenne Indians who had started eastward at dawa came dashing back to the bluffs, and waving their blankets, signalled. "White soldiers-heaps-coming quick. instantly all was uproar and confusion Of course women and children had to e hurried away, the great herds o ponies gathered in, and the warriors as embled to meet the coming foe. Even as the chiefs were hastening to the council lodge there came a crash of rapid volleys from the south, It was Reno's attack—an attack

from a new and utterly unexpected quarter-and this, with the news that Long Hair was thundering down the ravine across the stream, was too much for Sitting Boll. Hurriedly gathering his household about him, he tashed his pony to the top of his speed, and fled westward for safety. Miles he galloped before he dare stop for breath. Behind him he could hear the roar of battle, and

ABATTLE WITH DEACHIN THE AIR

### The Frightfal Experience of a German Acconaut in a Recent Trip.

The German account Wolff recently had a most terrible experience during a trip in a balloon from the grounds of the Cologne exhibition of the art or war. In company with Poter Schmitz and a manufacturer named Depender he started in the balloon Stollwerk at 1 o'clock on a cloudy afformson says the New York Sun. The balloon flew one mile almost straight upward into the thick of a storm. Wold, fearful of the strong wind and hull around him, decided to make a landing as soon as possi-"There was nothing but woods and

woods under us," he sud, subsequently, "The balloon decended with violent rapidity. I finally discovered a little clearing on a steep mountain side and prepared to anchor. The balloon decented more slowly, and the people who had observed us hurried together under neath to help us hand. I drew the ven tilator a little further open and motioned to Schmitz to get out. Depenheuer alighted, and all was well, when suddealy a whirlwind struck as. A terrible jerk sends me on my back in the car. I jump up to find all things swimming down, down below me, and two men clinging help-tessly to the edge of the car. I catch the nearest one, a peasant who tried to assist in the landing. Too late! His strength is gone; he lets go, and I hear with horrible distinctness the muffled thud of his body on the ground.

"My heart sickens, but I cally to save my friend Schmitz, who still sticks to my friend scaling, the car's side. Already the clouds are sinking beneath us. We are at least sinking beneath us. We are at least two miles above the earth. I try to raise Schmitz into the car, but he has sunk so far down from the edge that I can hardly grasp his wrists, and he too weak to make an effort for himself Both of us groan our despair, for all seems over. Slowly and painfully have him a little, set my teeth h the back of his coat, and en-deavor to bind him fast with the storm line, A few moments drag by in hope and despair, and I finally succeeded in fastening the rope under his arms and in tying him so to the car. There is no safety in the de vice, however, for were Schmitz to loose consciousness for an instant his body would relax and he would slip away. call to him, 'Spread out your arms!' Spread out your arms!' I hear his body move in response to my admonition, but his voice is lost to me.

He says: "A gambler, like a police "All this has occupied twenty-five minutes and we have in the meantime been slipping upward. Everything now depends on our making a outck landing I draw open the valve and we begin falling. We plunge into a great storm. The balloon spins around in circles, and sways about like a drunken man. Rain. half, thunder, and lightning sweep over is not 'million in it." The balloon reels so that I must lie on my face to remain in the car. "'Peter! Peter!' I called to my friend.

'Hold fast! Only hold fast!' "No response, for he cannot hear me. The agitation of the balloon has loosened the rope and he has sagged back again, down the side of the car, so I can ee only his finger tips on thd edge. I reep to the side of the car, seize his right wrist with my left hand, and with my right hand and teeth I tug at the

valve. "I cannot hold out longer,' comes in weak voice from Schmitz. 'I am slipping away.' One minute, only one minute more,

I cry back, 'and we will be there.' "The nearer we come to the ground, to gold. however, the more violent becomes the oscillation of the balloon. Finally we

a shot to the ground.

No single horse he pet on lost and the odds he got were simply tremendous, and slip over a house, a barn, and drop like John Daly told me tonight that Frank Snyder was now a capitalist worth \$100,-"Let go,' I shouted to Schmitz, 'and 000, which he had won since the racin

on his horse Legacy.

station over onto the roof of the store,

where he remains till daybreak. What he does there no one knows. No mice

or rats ever enter the store, and the

'Doctor'' does not get much live food

He is very fond of soda water and some

times attempts to turn on the faucets in

the fountain with his paw. He sleeps it

LONG BRANCH SPORTS.

Men Who Win or Lose a Fortune in a

Single Night.

the country or the New York brokers

abandant cash than they were ten years

There are no Woerishoffees this year

to lose \$40,000 during a midnight seance

between a chicken sandwich and a bot-

tie of Roederer, says a Long Branch let-

ter to the Philadelphia Times. Young

Work, a Wall street man, no longer mys

\$400 on the nee and "paralees" his bet

waiting till his \$500 gets to be in four

turns of the high card either \$6,400 or

Quite as many people come on racing, days but thousands now come on racing

ays in the neon train, bet and loose thef

uid then go home the sume day.

oney, one in twenty, maybe, winning,

John Daly, the famous gambler, manages to hold his own with his guide,

counsellor and friend, William H.

Busteed, manager, who is a nephew of "Glorious Dick Busteed," still a "roun-

der" at eighty years of age, a hale and well-preserved New York lawyer, who

was made a Judge in Alacama in war thus by Abraham Lincoln. Daly him-

self is one of the most gentlemanly men who ever shuffled "keerds." He admits

there is not the mones in roulette and

seems to be the responsible man in the management of Phil Daly's great gam-bling pagoda, one of the lesser lights is

Charley Walsh, a contemporary of Tweed, Connelly and Ingersol, Walsh

is the man who during way times was

on the right side of Wall street as a

broker and who once lost \$50,000 in a single night with John Morrissey at his

ig game in Twenty-fourth street, New

Walsh, who is a man of sixty-cight,

has been a lifetime friend of Phil Daly.

While Ed Marks of Philadelphia

faro the e used to be,

nothing-usually the latter.

There is either not so much money in

have no effect on him.

this way Sherman has kept his hair moderately dark and his deep blue eye are still full of small lightnings. Broom Hotel, Ogden, Utah, Opened on about August 15 under new management. The house will be partly refurnished, refitted and thoroughly

a corner under the prescription counter renovated and will be run as a first class and uses a fine, soft sponge for a pillow, He has been known in a fit of curiosity hotel in every respect. Free bus from all trains. to taste liquid drugs, but they seem to Tickets at lowest rates and superior

accommodations via the great Rock Island route. Ticket office, 1602-Six-teenth and Farnam streets, Omaha. WILL DISCIPLINE THE PASTOR.

Rev. Arney to Account for His Sporting Proclivities. are more cautious and thrifty with their

Rev. J. R. Arney, the Methodist parson located at Saranne, who recently gave a little "hoss trot" of his own, attracted widespread interest from the fact that the meeting was confucted under elected auspices, is very iable to be trotted out on the carpet a the Methodist conference to be held in Muskegon in September, to explain his conduct, says a Grand Rapids, Mich., dis atch to the Chicago Heraid. The races but he gave in July were intended to be simply a quiet neighborhood affair for the purpose of testing the relative merit of some of the horses in the neighborhood, but the novelty of the thing made it a national affair. gambling was allowed on the grounds the prizes offered wore merely nominal the best of order was maintained and the surplus funds arising from the admission fees and the sale of refresh ments under the auspices of the ladie

of his church were applied to the church But a horse trot is contrary to the traditions of the Methodist church, and the recent meeting has met with the se verest disapproval of the high authori-ties in the church, and Mr. Arney be disciplined. The bisho will labored with him in vain before the meeting, the presiding elders pleaded with him to no purpose, and the wethren generally remonstrated at the course he was taking, but all to no pur use. The rades came off according to he programme, and the church considered itself scandalized. It is expected that Mr. Arney, will be given a chance to forever renounce his fondness for the orse or leave the pulpit, and if it comes to this issue it is thought by those who are well acquainted with the parson that it will not take him long to decide

congregation is very fond of its pastor. and will back him through thick and thin through the coming contest. They

and that he will stick to his horses. His



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materially wrong with the entire plant on the morning of the fatal event, but instead of postponing the occasion until the defects could be remedied, the unfortunate murderer was dragged to the chair and a scene ensued that no one but those who were present, and who were present in constitution who were worn to secresy in compliance with the law, will ever know how cruci and inhuman it must have been. In interviews published in New York a week before this re-sult was predicted by prominent scientist, and while so intelligent man while claim that nder favorable conditions human life cannot taken instantly and painlessly by elec-

be taken instantly and painlessly by elec-tricity, yet in this case the current was inadequate, and as the doctors dis-agree there can be but little doubt that the panishment that Kemmler received during the first twenty seconds ought to have atomed for his awfal crime, and when the second application of a high voltage as alleged, was applied, the electrolytic action produced by the first current together with produced by the first current, together with the hair and hair oil, must have caused such a burning of the flesh that there can be no wonder that one man fainted at the norrible sight. As to the man's feeling, I must relate my own experience. In March, 1880, while following my profession in New York, I was engaged in putting in some lights in a build-We connected onto the Westinghous alternating system, which maintains a high potential on its street mains and converts the street current by means of transformers into currents of comparative harmlessness, Owing to gross carelessness on my part I stood one afternoon leaning up against a steam pipe, and the end of a wire we were fastening to the wall, was firmly grasped in my hand. By a misunderstanding one of the men connected the house wires directly into the street circuit, and having a ground through my body, I natural received the full current of over one thousand volts. The first sensation was a singing in my cars and my head felt as though some terrible power was crushing and grinding it as one does an egg shell. All motion was gone, and for the few seconds of time that I was conscious of anything I can remember that I endured excruciating agony. As soon as the currentstopped I foll unconcious and remained so for thirty-four hours. Upon beginning to recover my senses the real herror com-menced. Every muscle was strained to its highest toasion, ever atom of flesh felt like one's foot asleep, only a thousand times worse, and then it was my prayer to die. Following this came a long period of sick-ness in which I remained paralyzed for five months. My hand, which had been burned the bone, was built saved but the scar remains my arm yet, a constant reminder of m awful suffering, and when I consider my own experience, together with the fact that Kennaler was secretly buried in the dead o the night and no one allowed to view his re mains except those sworn to secrecy, I canno help concluding that the rules governing electricity remained infallible in this case and that the peer man was not only tortured during the first application of the current, but 1 honestly believe the spectators witnessed a sight that they are too cowardly Electricity properly applied is method of taking life, but in this cas eveal. UTIMIN It was to the advantage of a certain powerful electrical company to have the experiment fail, and from the standpoint of an electrician, a failure it was, and a crying disgrace on those who were implicated in the sloken ing affair. H. G. SLOCH.

### Insulated Trolley Wires.

1

Recent accidents with broken trolley wires and particularly the accident which killed two horses on Tremont street, in Boston, show that some safer means must be devised for carrying lightning through crowded city streets, says the Somerville Journal. Whe the electric system was first introduced in the Boston street car service, the experts de clared that the current in the trolley wire rus weak, and that it was not dangerous The succession of accidents which has followed since then has convinced the publi that the current is not weak, and that then is constant and imminent danger to life under present conditions

power that will make two horses to gether drop dead in their tracks is certainly strong enough to destroy human life. If the changed wire that fell on Tremont street had struck a man instead of a horse, some official attention would have been paid to the acci-dent. Uatil some such fatality occurs the authorities may not feel called upon to notice that the street railway company is sending over a naked wire hung above the heads of | miles, to the town of Tungchow; but sud-

instead of gearing to transmit power, heavy and stout manilla ropes are used. The car is stopped by applying the brake, allowing the motor to run continuously while the trucks are standing still. When the brakes are eased

up the car starts again. By this new method all noise from gearing is done away with, and no current has to be turned on, as the motor is already rouning. Its momentum is obtained at the start, and it is done that the start is an an arrive the start is a start of the start of the start is a start of the start o is said that the use of the current is more conomical. Mr. Brown has returned to New York

highly elated with his experiments. 11 18 not known whether the new unitors will be adopted here or not.

## To Control the Phonograph.

By papers fied with the secretary of state in Albany there has been recorded an amalga-mation of various corporations which for the first time lifts the phonograph above the plane of a mere toy and places it among the useful invention, like its progenitor, the tele-phone, says a New York dispatch to the Chicage Tribune. The various branch compunies operating it have been combined in one corporation, called the New York Phono-graph company, whose president is John P. Halnes, the successor of Henry Bergh, as the Hames, the successor of Henry Bergh, as the head of the concern. Mr. Haines has been busily at work of late buying up the various patents connected with this invention, over which there has been more or less dispute and legal controversy. There are already Soo of these machines in use in various offices in this city,

#### The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative. Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effort-ual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

## CHINESE RAILWAYS.

### Many Difficulties to be Overcome in Building Them.

Two strong forces of opposition long prevented the introduction of railroads into China. These were: 1. The super-stituous prejudices of the people; and, 2. The zealous competition of the many persons engaged in the carrying trade. says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. The empire is traversed in all directions by numerous roads. None of these are paved and all are hadly kept, but a vast internal trade is carried on, partly over them and partly by means of an extended system of canals and the many naviga ble rivers of the empire. Transporta-tion overland has been largely accomplished for centuries by means of wheel barrows, and a large force was of cours necessary for the removal of goods and products by the primitive conveyance These carriers naturally strove hard to prevent an innovation destined, as they saw, to rob them of their employment and, aided by the superstitious fears o the people, they were for a long time successful. The first attempt to introduce railways into the country Wills by the construction in 1876 of a short line from Shanghat to Woonsung, a distance of twolve miles. The concession permitting the building of this railway was only obtained from the government with great difficulty through the foreign ministers at Peking. It was opened for traffle June 3, 1876. The following year the government purchased the railway and immediately tore it up. About 1882 a railway for the conveyance of coal from the mines at Kalping to Hoken, on the Petang river, was built, and was subsequently extended to deep water on In 1888 this line was conthe Petang. inued from the Petang via Taka to the larger city of Tientsin; the entire line making a length of about eighty-six miles. This line was opened for traffic to Tientsin in October, 1888, after being inspected and approved. A few weeks later an imperial decree was issued

ordering the extension of the line from

Tientsin along the Peihoriver, twelve

on he would have sped but for the den discovery that one of his twin chil-dren was missing. Turning, he was surprised to find the firing dying away, soon ceasing altogether. In half an hour more he managed to get back to camp. where the missing child was found, but the battle had been won without him. Without him the Blackfeet and Uncapapas had repelled Reno and penned him on the bluffs. Without him the Ogalallas, Brules, and Cheyennes had turned back Custer's daring assault, then rushed forth and completed the deathgripping circle in which he was held. Again had Crazy Horse been foremost

in the fray, riding in and braining the bewildered soldiers with his heavy war club. Fully had his vision been realized. but-Sitting Bull was not there.

For a long time it was claimed for him by certain sycophantic followers that from the council lodge he directed the battle; but it would not do. When the old sinner was finally starved out of her majesty's territory, and came in to necept the terms accorded him, even his own people could not keep straight faces when questioned as to the cause of the odd names given those twins-"The One-That-Was-Taken" and "The-One-That-Was-Left." Finally it all leaked out, and now "none so poor as to do him reverence.

Of course it was his role to assume all the airs of a conqueror, to be insolent and defiant to the "High Joint commission," sent the following winter to beg him to come home and be good; but the lo Tatonka-e-Yotanka to claims the leadership in the greatest vic-

tory his people ever won are mere vaporings, to be classed with the boastings of dozens of chiefs who were scattered over the northern reservations during the next few years. Rain-in-the-Face used to brag by the hour that he killed Custer with his own hand, but the other Indians laughed at him. Gall, of the Uncapapas, Spotted Eagle, Kill Eagle, Lame Deer, Lone Wolf, and all the varities of Bears and Bulls were probably leading spirits in the battle, but the man who more than all others seems to have won the admiration of his fellows for skill and daring throughout that stirring campaign and especially on that bloody day, is he who so soon after met his death in a desperate effort to escape from Crook's guards, the warrior Crazy Horse,

# Startling Discovery.

The discovery by the inhabitants of a local-ity hitherto unvisited by the pestilent scourge of fever and ague, that it exists in their very midst, is decidedly startling. Such discoveries are made every season, in every part of the Union. Subsequently, when it is ascertained, as it invariably is at such times through the valuable experience of some onwho has been benefitted and cured, that Hos tetter's Stomach Bitters is a thoroughly effi-cacious eradicator of the malarial poison, and a means of fortifying the system against it, a feeling of more security and tranquility reigns throughout the whole neighborhood. Besides the febrile forms of malarial disease Besides the feorile forms of malarial disease, dumb ague, and ague cake are removed by the potent action of the Bitters, to which science also gives its sanction as a remedy for rhoumatism, dyspepsia, constipa-tion, liver complaint, debility, kidnney troubles, and all diseases impairing the or-gans of digestion and assimilation.

# O. & M. RY. Eall Excursion to the Seashore.

The Onio & Mississippi railway will ell tickets from St. Louis to Old Point Comfort and return for excursion leav-ing September 5 and 6, at the low rate \$22.60, good for return until September 30. For further information call at O. & M. ticket office, or apply to A. J. Lyttle, general western passenger agent, 105 Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

imp away from the anchor. "He obeys and the baloon, 195 pounds lighter, soars upward. I pull at the valve with all my strength till the anchor catches a small tree. But the tree gives away, and with the rebound the car springs up to the balloon, and for a moment I hang on almost by my America. The anchor catches again in a teeth. Again a jerk, a crack, a rebound, tree. and I am tossed about like a ball. Once more the anchor catches. I find myself ust above the top of a dense old cedar. Head first I dive into the branches and fall from bough to bough till I reach the ground, The anchor rattles near me.

Another tree breaks, and the balloon sails off to the northeast. "I had landed near Clive. In an hour I had the whole neighborhood out looking for Schmitz. He was not to be ound. 'Dead,' I thought as I limped painfully along between two peasants in he direction of the Overath railway station. Presently a group of men and women hurried toward us from a side street. Three of them were half carryng a man. I hastened to them as rapidly as I could, and had Schmitz in my

arms. "Today my head is dense and weighty. Every bone in my body aches and pulsates. I cannot sleep and I have no peace, since I can get no news of the poor peasant who fell a sacrifice to his willingness to help me.

# A RESUSCITATED CAT.

### The Strange Story of the Ghost of a Brooklyn Feline.

"Doc" is a fine, blg, sleek-coated cat who lives in the "always-open" drug store near the city hall, Brooklyn, and who is always admired by customers. says the New York Times. Where he came from is a mystery to the clerks in the store. In fact, the cat is regarded with some awe because of the peculiar manner of his appearance.

Several years ago there was a cat in the drug store, also called the "Doctor," with fine markings of a maltese pattern A good-dispositioned animal, he had many friends, and waxed fat as time went by. One night, however, there happened to be a show at the old Brook lyn theater, in which a troupe of large dogs starred,

The theater was just across the way from the drug store and one of the dogs happened to drop in to the apothecary shop. shop. The Siberian bloodhound spied spied "Doc" and made for him. The cat vas caught unawares behind some boxes. Game to the end, however, he whacked the blood hound across the ear with his paw. The big brute then seized the 'Doctor," gave him one shake, and 'Doc's' last hour had come. To make his death painless a big dose of prussic acid was given and the remains consigned to an ash barrel.

Two weeks afterward in walked the present feline representative of the store with exactly the same markings, the same size, and of the same sex as his predecessor. The cat startled the clerk. 'Why, 'Doc,' where did you come from?' he said, whereupon the big cat jumped to his shipider and parred in the same bass voice of the old "Doctor.

This cat has remained in the store ever since, and the clerks are still in doubt as to whether it is the old cat or a new one. These are no signs of a surgical operation, it is true, but the animal is otherwise the exact image of the origiual "Doctor." The same habits are ob

eason began, "and," continued Dal "it will be a very cute and a reasonably wise man who who will get any of Frank Snyder's capital away from him, for I regard him as the brainiest as well as the luckiest man on the turf in

We do not hear of the losers, but only of the great winners. The fortunes that are lost here in a season would build Girard colleges, but the gamblers, like Tennyson's brook, go on forever, and when one falls out by the wayside there is some foolish seion of a lucky millionaire ready to take his place.

"Crackers" Didn't Suit Him.

One cannot think of the neighborhood of Lynchburg, writes a Washington Post correspondent, without the familiar mental picture of "Ole Gin'ral Jubler" A Early, stooped in shoulders, looking worn and weather-stained, with handclasped behind him, walking up and down before the door of the National hotel, where he makes his home. Be tween here and New Orleans he has lived for the past several years, and, though some hard things have been said about him, there are those at Lynch burg who can tell you of noble traits and deeds in behalf of friends and relatives. They will also tell you of a story which perhaps, is not familiar in print, to this effect: It wus up at ---- somewhere during the late "unpleasantness," where it is charged the general fed his troops on crackers and water for breakfast water and crackers for dinner and no supper at all. And one day he rode along in front of the troops drawn up in review when the word "crackers heard to go along the line at his heals At every salute came the echo of that malicious "crackers!" The general The general heard it, and it was too much for him Wheeling suddenly around in his saddle he cocked his pistol, and pointing it a the troops, said in a voice keyed to th scream of a hawk-thus the story goe 'Now, look a hear, when Gen'ral Le rides by, you salute Gen'ral Lee, but i Gen'ral Early rides by you say 'crack ors!' Now, the first d-n fellow who says 'crackers'-T'm a goin' to kill 'm!' Old Tecamsch's Independence.

Gen. Sherman's independence, as il lustrated by an incident up in Boston during the recent Grand Army exercises s thus discussed in the Boston Globe by Mr. George Alfred Townsend: "At the close of the procession at 5 o'clock I saw Gen. Sherman exercising his Jacksonian prerogative of snorting about something on the stairsteps at the Vendome Vice President Morton and tw 1.000 military men were desiring him to do something or go some where. This thing, said Tecumsen, 'was to begin at 10 and end at 3. It's 5. I won't go.' There never was a presiden who could say that. Had Lincoln been able to say it he might have evaded Booth at the theater. Andrew Jackson must needs go to inaugurate the still un finished monument to Washington's mother, and a young man at the whard Vieginia, feeling that he had go Jackson in the right jurisdiction, went aboard the steamboat and pulled his But General Sherman has been nose. illustrating the beauty of independence on the retired list for many a year by saying 'I won't' to a degree which rendered Andrew Jack-

son a pulpy mass. There was a mouth ful of picture-queness in seeing the man who swung out and marched to the sea served and there are other signs that would point to his being a resurrected cat. Now the "Doctor" is fat and lazy. He allows no other cats on the corner. Pre-cisely at 2:30 a. m. he ascends the ele-vated railroad steps and jumps from the

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