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THE KENTUCKY GLADIATOR.

General Cassins M. Clay in His Home at White Hall, Talks of His Duels.

HOW HE FOUGHT, DECLAREY AND MARSHALL

The Bowie Knife vs. the Pistol-Clay's Terrible Fight With Sam. Brown-The Turner Fight at Faxtown.

RICHMOND, Ky., Oct. 7.- | Special Corres pondence of THE BEE. | - The life of General Cassius M. Clay has been one of constant fighting. Kentucky has always seen a hot blooded state. Here a word is always followed by a blow and an insult has to be wiped out in death. Life is of less account here than in the north, and it was of still less value in the days of General Clay's youth, nearly two generations ago. It is sixty years now since he delivered the Washington centennial oration at Yale college, in which he espoused the cause of the negro and . became the most hated man in Kentucky among the slave holders. All his life he has had to fight for his ideas, and the stories of his personal encounters read like a romance. It was during the latter part of my visit to "White Hall" this week while we were sit ting, one evening, before the coals of his li brary fire that I drew General Clay on to talk of some of these fights and I could almost see the combats in the coals, as in cool, but graphic language he brought them back from

the memories of the past. Said he: "I have never couried trouble with anyone, but I have never gone out of the way to avoid it. I have had a number of oncounters and I have never been whipped in my life, except by my mother and 'by my older brother. I remember the first and only whipping I got from my prother. He was older than I was and a great deal stronger. and I was accustomed to tease him and play tricks upon him, until one day we were out trimming some trees in the orchard. The trees were rather high and my brother had made a little ladder to eaable him to get up into them. He took one row of trees and I took another and I would put away his ladder and take it over to my row so that he had to jump down and get it when he wanted to go to a new tree. He objected several times, notwithstanding this, I stin kept at it and he caught me and threw me down and whipped me with some of the long sprouts or trimme with some of the long sprouts or trim-mings of the trees. These sprouts were very supple and I can almost feel their stings yet. I appreciated, however, the justice of the whipping and did not cry. I rose laughing, but from that time I did not take my brother's ladder and I stopped teasing him." General Clay's First Duel.

"When did you have your first duel, Gen-

"When did you have your first duel, Gen-erat?" I asked. "My first duel," replied General Clay, "terminated without either party firing a single shot. It occurred when I was twenty-one, fifty-eight years ago. I was engaged to be married and I had a rival suitor who, in spite of my success, wrote a letter to my sweethcart's mother in which he made a number of very obnoxious charges concerthen fired. number of very obnoxious charges concerning me. The letter should never have been shown me, but the mother of my affianced wife did hand it to me and asked me to ex-plain it. I explained it by going to Louisville on the hunt for the man who had written it He was a doctor and his name was Declarey. A friend of mine went with me, and as soon as we got to the city I went into a cooper shop and got a good tough hickory cane about as bir round as your finger. I saw Dr. Declarey on the street and went up to him and asked him if his name was Declarey. He replied that it was and I then told him I mond the to have a talk with him. I would like to have a talk with him. This was on one of the main streets of Louisville, and though I intended to cane him, I did not want to do it where a crowd would rush in and provent my giving him the punishment he deserved, so I quictly turned our promen-ade off into a side street. In the meantime my friend, James S. Rollins, afterwards walked along the other side of the street and watched me. When I had gotten Declarey inton side street, I said: 'Dr. Declarey, I am Cassius M. Clay, about whom you have taken the trouble to write in this letter, and I would like to know whether you can give me any explanation of your action.' I then showed him the letter, but he said nothing. I then raised my cane and began to cane him. He cried out and a crowd soon collected, but He cried out and a crowd soon collected, but Rollins, by spreading out his arms and run-ning in again and again pretending to separ-ate us, actually kept back the crowd until I was able to give him a good caning. I ex-pected that Declarey would challenge me and I had brought Rollins along to act as my second. I was not disappointed. A few hours after the caning I got a challenge. We fixed a place in Indiana, just over the river and the time was the next day. When we got there we found that there was a great mob of Declarey's friends there on the ground, and General Rollins refused to allow dential the fight to go on. We thereupon chose another place, but Declarey's mob followed us there. The next day was to have been my wedding day, and I had to go to meet it. De-clarey wanted me to come back after I was marred, but I decidedly objected to break-ing up my honeymoon in this way. He after-wards said that he intended to cowhide me the next time he saw mc, and I went to Louisville to give him a chance. I went to his hotel, but he was not in the drawing-room and had not yet come in to dinner. I waited for an hour, but he did not come, and I then went into the dining-room and leaned exclusion the number of the bing As I stood there I heard some one rise behind me. I turned and saw Declarey. He was as pale as death and I saw the Dominick in him. He did not hold my eye but got up and went out. I staid for a short time longer, but finding that he did not intend to fight went anding that be did not intend to fight, went back home. A man who acted in this way, could not at that time be respected in Ken-tucky, and Declarey committed sulcide the next evening by cutting his arteries." The Clay-Marshall Fued. "It is a curious thing." mused General Clay, as he poked up the dying embers of the fire into a glow, "that a man will have the bravery to commit suicide and still not have enough physical courage to fight. I have had a number of such instances in my life. It was so with Tom Marshall who was so famous as an orator in Kentucky. There has famous as an orator in Kentucky. There has been for years a fued between the Clays and the Marshalls. Henry Clay, you know, had a bed me in the breast reaching around in front. The knife entered my lung. It cut apart my breast bone and t bled like a stuck nig. I thought I was killed, but I determined to kill duel with Humpbrey Marsnell, and Tom Mashall and myself were enemies for years. the man who had incited the mob. I grabbed my bowie knife in my fingers, catching it by My first trouble with him was at the time was the editor of the "True American," and Marshall headed the mob which was raised the blade and the handle and cutting the flesh through to the bone. You can see the to kill me and demolish the paper. I got two four pound brass cannons and put them up in my office and loaded them with shot and scars now"-and with thatGeneral Clay held in my office and loaded them with shot and nails. I had them on a table and their mouths were just as high as a man's breast, and they faced the door. If a mob attempted to enter I expected to shoot right into it, and I had inside of the office also a key of powder which I expected to blow up with a match, and send my enemies to oternity if they suc-ceeded in capturing the office. Well, the mob attacked me, but I was not killed. Some time after this, I went to the Mexican war as captain of a company. Tem Marshall was captain of a company of the same regiment, and I decided to settle my trouble with him before we got through the war. He out his hand on the two fingers of which was een great white scars where the bowie knife had cut them. regiment, and I decided to set to my say. He with him before we got through the war. He was drunk about half the time, and I believed he often cultivated drunkenness in order to be often in the way mean things and not be enable him to say mean things and not be called to account for them. I expected to have a duel with him and I got a stone and sharpened my sword until it shone like sil ver and had an edge like a razor. I gave him ver and had an edge like a razor. I gave him one or two chances to challenge me, but no did not do so, and at last one day when we were pitching camp, Marshall rode down into my quarters. He may have been drunk, and he may have mistaken my company for his. At any rate he came up to me and made some insulting romark. I rose and said, "Tom Marshall, we may as well seitle our feud, and now is as good a time as any. Get down from your horse and we will fight it out." He replied, 'Not now. Some other time,' I here drew my sword and said, "The time for men who wear swords is said, "The time for men who wear swords is now. You chose your own time to mob me at Lexington, and you are a coward if you refrain on account of your surroundings.' Mar-shall hereupon rode over to his tent. In a few moments he came back with his pistol. I saw him, and went into my tent and got mine. I same out with one in each hand. They were General Clay has perhaps done more for

cocked, and I said 'I am ready for you.' He was a coward and he was alraid to fire. H, turned his horse and rode back to his tent furned his horse and role back to all being that same overling he tried to drown him self in the Rio Grands river, but the men saw him and prevented him. He was afraid to fight, but ne was not afraid to commit sul-cide. Had we fought with swords I would nave carved him up like a pancake.'

Clay's Fight with Sam Brown.

"Do you remember any other instances!" "Yes," replied General Clar, "I suppose I could give others. It is a curious fact that even a brave man when he is once beaten hates to encounter the same man again, can only explain the fact that I was not chilenged by Sam Brown after our ferrible fight on these grounds." "What was the fight, general !"

quietiy at White Hail, devoting his chief time to study. He had with him his adopted son, Launcy Clay, a little boy of four whom he had brought with him from Russia, and he ilved alone with Launcy and his servants at White Hall. His servants robbed him right and left. They stole his sliver and his furniture, and systematically plundered his plantation. They poisoned his son and attempted to poison him, and when he dis-charged them one of them threatened to marder him. Clay warned him to keep off the place. White left, but sent letters say-ing he intended to kill Clay. One morning when out ridling, General Clay saw bim on his plantation, concealed in the woods. Gen-"It rose ont of a congressional contest," replied General Clay. "I was a candidato against a man named Wickliffe, and Wick-liffe introduced my wife's name into one of bis speeches. I oballenged him and we fired his plantation, concealed in the woods. Gen-eral Clay jumped from his horse and believing that the negro intended to kill him, drew his revolver, got the drop on him and told him to throw up his hands. He then began ten paces. Both of us missed, and raised my pistol up into the and demanded a second fire. to give him a lecture and to ask him why he had threatened his life, when Porry White put down his hands and jorked out his pistol. air and demanded a second fire. The seconds would not permit this and we left the ground without a reconclitation or an apology on either side. As I look over the matter now, I don't believe that our seconds nucli londed the pistols with balls, and I did not see how I could have missed. I was an ex-cellent shot and was accustomed to shooting with a rifle and revolver. One of my favor-its amount on the pixtols wire about and I General Clay then fired and struck the negro in the neck. He fired a second time and shot him through the heart. He was tried for the him torough the heart. He was then for the shooting, but was acquitted on the ground of solf-defense. I walked with General Clay over the place where the shooting ocurred. It was within a stone's throw of the house, and the General said that he had no doubt ite amasements was squirrel shooting, and I could shoot the heads off of eleven out of twelve squirrels when out hunting. You anow if a squirrel sees you and runs up a tree, and you remain quiet, as soon as he gets that he would have been a dead man if he had not killed White. How Julian Hawthorne Escaped a nto whatever it considers a safe place, he

General Ciay is now nearly S2 years of age. But he is still a dangerous man to fool with. Quiet in his mien and gentle in his conversa-tion he would resent an insult as quickly today as when he was in his prime, and in will poke his head out and look to see where you are, and the skill in squirrel shooting is to shoot off the head of the squirrel. The Rowie Knife vs the Pistol.

today as when no was in his prime, and in self defense, I am sure that he would be equal to two average men of half his years. It is now only a few years ago since he came yery near having a duel with Julian Haw-thorne, the novelist. Hawthorne had re-"Well, Wickliffe here had the worst of the well, which here had the worst of the fight, and during the canvass for congress I was making a very good opposition to him much to the disgust of the pro-slavery party. He had a handbill which he read during his worsh We work on second to any his viewed a copy of General Clay's memoirs, and in his review had criticised Clay severely speech. We had our speeches together and when he brought out this bill I always rose and asked if I might interrupt him. He would politely consent, and I would then say and had discussed the subject of the chastity of his wife. Said General Clay: "I was ve angry. I did not believe that I cou the handbill he had read was untrue, and had been proven so. The pre-slavery men got tired of this and they decided to kill we. make anything out of the man by suing him, and I determined to make him apologize or fight. I wrote to Colonel W. G. Terrill of They seat for Sam Brown, who was one of the most noted bullies of Kentucky. It is Washington asking him to act as my second and I also wrote to Whitelaw Raid, enclosing said that he had had norty fights and had never lost a battle. Brown came and he and Wickliffe, a fellow named Jacob Ashten, and Ben Wood, a police bully, held a consultation at which they a letter to Hawthorne, which I asked him to publish if his relations towards Hawthorne were such that he could do so without affecting them. In this letter I told Mr. Haw-thorne that the article he had published con-cerning me in which he had used the name of builty, here a consultation at which they upon me the next day. I knew nothing of this and I had not my duelling pistols with me I interrupted Wickliff as usual and as I did so Brown struck me with his umbrella and my wife was raise, and that he had at-tributed language in that article to me which I had never uttered, and that I demanded an and have as wide a circulation as his ar-ticle had had. I told him that I would give told me that my statement was a d----d ile. I saw at once that it meant fight, and when I recognized Brown I gnew it meant a light to the death. I had a long sharp bowie kolfe in the breast of my coat and I jerked this out, but before I could strike Brown's him an opportunity of withdrawing his allega-tions, and my letter was so written that betriends grabbed my arms from behind and bauled me back about fifteen feet from tween the lines you could see that I meant he would have to fight if he did not withdraw them. Weli, I sent this letter to Mr. Reid. Brown. Brown now pulled his revolver and told them to get out of the way and to let him kill me. The crowd got back and I stood He replied that he was a friend of Haw-thorne's and that he could not publish the letter, but that he would refer it to Hawalone Brown had his pistol pointed at me and I started towards him. I could see him looking along the barrel of the revolver. He thorne. Hawthorne got the letter and ap-preciated the situation. He wrote a re-traction that was perfectly satisfactory and cook aim and waited nutll he thought I was close enough to give him a sure shot and then fired. I feit the ball strike me in the published it. This ended the matter. Had he not done so, I would have challenged him, preast and I thought it had gone through me, and I determined to kill him if I could before and if he had refused to accept the challence, I would have shot him on the streets. As to what his article said about me I did not care. and I determined to kill him if I could before I died. I came down on his head with a tremendous blow with the powie knife, but did not split open his skull. I struck again and again and stunned him so that he was not able to fire. With one cut of the knife I sliced his nose right in two, so that it separ-ated in the midale and came out as flat as a pancake. With another blow I cut off his ear so that it hung by a shred, and with a third I put out his eye. The conspirators now soized me and I was struck with hickory sticks and chairs. Some of the blows of it was bitter and unjost, but I am accustomed to such attacks. I did object, however, to what he said about my family, and I made him rotract his remarks concerning my wife." By this time the fire had burned low in the By this time the fire had burned low in the great open fire place. The hands of the clock on the mantel pointed to the hour of 12, and the general arose and gave me a light, teiling me that he thought it was time for us sticks and chairs. Some of the blows of which I still feel. I broke loose from my captors and again made for Brown, and they. to keep him out of my way, picked him up and threw him over a stone fence seven feet high and this ended the fight. Though I was the assaulted party, they afterwards tried me for maybem, and at

to retire. Before leaving I asked him what he thought of the code duello. He replied: "I am opposed to it on principle, and I think it is a savage way of settling a difficulty, but there are some cases for which it seems to be the only remedy, and I don't know whether it is a good thing or not. In all my life I the only remeay, and T don't know whether it is a good thing or not. In all my life I have never courted a quarrel, and in the case of Tom Marshall, he began the feud by attacking me at Lexington. I believe it is man's duty to defend himself when attacked, this trial Brown confessed the conspiracy and Henry Clay defended me. Of course I was not convicted, but I felt very friendly to and such rencounters as I have had have been brought about by my enemies." FRANK G. CARPENTER

Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bldg.

The Perfect Man.

Clothier and Furnisher.

Duel.

"I was ver

the negro than any other man in the south. He freed his slaves and fought for the aboli-tion of slavery, when no other man dared to speak or act for them. After the war was over, hn came back to Kentucky and lived quiptiy at White Hail, devoting his chief time to study. He had with him his adored THE EARTHOUAKE'S TERRORS.

Consul J. W. Lova at San Salvador, Describss Its Hav.c and Ruin.

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TAILOR

STREETS FULL OF TERRIFIED PEOPLE.

The Natives Momentarily Expecting the Fifteenth Total Destruction of san Salvador-A Good Place to Avoid.

SAN SALVADOR, Central America, Sept. 15. Special Correspondence of THE BEE.]have secured the most reliable data and records of the earthquakes of this strangely destined city. They begin with its recorded history and come to the present time. They have occurred at all hours of the day, but the quiet hours of the night appear to secure a preference for nature's internal efforts in this city's destruction. I mention only the earthquakes that have totally destroyed this fair capital:

First, in 1538 or 1539, authorities differ econd, May 23, 1575; third, May 18, 1576 fourth, in 1593 or 1594, authorities disagree fifth, in 1656; sixth, September 30, 1659; sev enth, in 1707; eighth, May 6, 1719; ninth, February 2, 1708; tenth, in 1806; eleventh, in August, 1815; twelfth, in October, 1839; thirteenth, April 6, 1854; fourteenth, March 16, 1879

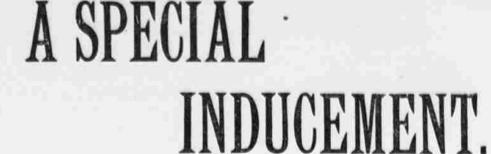
9, 1873. Natives feel now that the fifteenth de struction is near at hand. At 2 a. m. on Sep-tember S, 1591, the city had a terrible shock. Many buildings were badly damaged and some totally destroyed, but few people injured, as a forewarning is always given and the people are out in the streets, parks or courts, out of the way of falling walls. We have had many shocks since the Sth, You will see there has been no regular in-

terval for these destructions; still, you will hear from all parties that we are to have a total des ruction every nineteen years. There is no authority for such assertions. July once has that interval occurred.

These people are strangely suspicious, and adopt wild reports as absolute facts. In 1879 a lake some twelve miles distant, which is the crater of some dead voicano, had two huge rocks pushed up turough it. These rocks are huge contortions, standing from thirty to eighty feet high, and of considerthirty to eighty feet high, and of consider-able area. From the largest one hot suiphur fumes emit and at its northwest side the water is still boiling. The smaller one has become cool and is now the home of birds, but little vegetation has yet taken life on them. This lake is accused of all these troubles and is being drained, or partly so. This appears the wildest foolishness, as its waters vary with the raise and dre weather waters vary with the rains and dry weather. When you come to know this country these quakes are not unnatural. It is all one vast ash-bed, that has been quite recently thrown out of these flery cones. Huge hollows and caverns must underlie most of these western mountain ranges and an occasional caving-in or dropping-off from the inner side causes these surface waves. They are intense from two causes; we are in the center of an extensive volcanic zone, the surface is most irregular with huge conic mountains that cause a severer shock in the thinner table lands and valleys, which are small. This city is in one of the largest table or basin lands in the republic.

Now, a word as to the recent shock. It is impossible to describe it. You must realize it to know it. This city was in its usual quiet slumbers, not a sound disturbed its perfect rest. The regular hourly screecning of that domesticated nocturnal torment that can make more noise than any bird of its size on earth, the peretete, a cross between a stork and some other bird to this poor scribe unknown; and an occasional whiz-boom of the church skyrocket that must be sent heaven ward at every death or birth; such was the quiet and prese of our city's people at the early hours of morning on September 8. At 2 o'clock and 38 seconds our city was instantly thrown into one violent runble and quiver. The noise was intense and of that internal and external mixture you must hear to know.

It lasted but a few seconds, but in that short time our people were all unhoused, hastily rushing into the streets, courts and parks with whatever covering they could snatch on in their double quick from falling



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Brown and wrote him a note thanking him for his evidence and telling him I was willing to be friends with him if he cared to be so. He refused, however, to bury the batchet, and when I romembered his condition I did not wonder at it. The doctors had patched him up pretty well, but he was a horrible looking object, and I expected that he would insist upon a duel with me or would attack His trousers are immaculate, No bag disturbs their faultless knees; me and have his reveage. I met him several times afterwards, however, and he never in Lexington intending to kill me, but the The pattern, too, is up to date, And always just the one to please. robability is that he had not the courage to His coat is simply "out of sight." attack me. No wrinkle, bulge or crease appears

"Where did Brown's ball strike you, gen eral !! said I. The collar sits exactly right,

"It struck me just over the heart," replied General Clay, "and I would have been killed but for one thing. The scabbard of my bowie-knife was tipped with silver, and in jerking the knife I pulled this scabbard up so No "jun ping tail" its beauty "queers." Is waistcoat is the proper thing, His linen and his four-in-hand; he gauntlet to Perfection fling. His figure what the girls call "grand." that it was just over my heart. Brown' bullet struck the scabbard and imbedde Ie has a weak but pretty "phiz;" itself in the silver and we found the ball

He ne'er was known to dissipate; there. There was a red spot just over my heart, and the whole seemed almost provi-And this exouisite mortal is The fellow in the Fashion Plate.

Within an Ace of Death. After General Clay said this, he leaned his

Killed in Self Defense.

THE ROMPING KIDS. head on his hand and looked for some mo-ments into the fire in deep thought. He was Working Nights Affected Him. He got home late, but his little daughter apparently living the light over again, and I nterrupted him and asked him if he had even been so close to doath since that time. He vas still up, and was as inquisitive as usua says the Chicago Tribune. He lifted her up and kissed her, and as he replied: "I don't know, but I think I have been within an ace of death a half dozen times since my fight with Brown. I was put her down she said : "Papa, do you have to work nights?" "Sometimes, my dear." he replied. "Why, papa?" she asked. "To get money to buy my little girl clothes." he replied. "And toys?" she went on. "Yes; and toys." early killed within a mile of this house at Poxtown, the cross roads, where you turned off from the pike to come into White Hall. This was during one of the political cam-paigns during 1849, and when I was having a sort of a political discussion with a man named Turner. We spoke together and I was against slavery and Turner was for it. "She thought the matter over for a moment. Then she said : "I don't believe it's good for you to work All the slaveholders were with Turner, and I know that my situation was a dangerous one. I carried my pistols with me every-where, but at Foxtown I left them in my carpet-bag and was armed only with my bowie knife. At this meeting, our debate nights, papa." "Why not?" he asked. "It always make your breath smell so bad. grew very hot, and Turner's son rushed in and struck me and told me I lied. I knew this meant a fight and that there was a Knowledge of Power. Rochester Post: "Bobby, you seem anxious to begin school. Why is it?" this meant a fight and that there was a conspiracy against me. I drew my bowie knife, but was seized by about twenty of the conspirators and hauled back and my knife was jerked from me. I first thought that the men were only trying to prevent a fight and I did not make any rosistance. But as soon as I lost my knife, they began to pound me with clubs and someone behind me stab-bed me in the breast reaching around in front "Me and Jimmy Larkin is goin' to lick the teacher or know why. His Plan.

Cincinnati Commercial: "How do you keep from getting tanned, Bobby!" asked his sister, looking askance at her sunburnt hands. "Don't sass teacher none," said Robert,

Van Houten's Cocoa-Pure, soluble econ-

MONTANA COPPER. Statistics of the Output Show a Steady

Increase. The wonderful and increasing copper out-

"Well. I got the knife and I flourished it around my head with my bloody hands. The put of Montana has already astonished the mining magnates of the world. The produccrowd disappeared as I cried out, "get out of the way," and I rushed for Turner. I cut him in the abdomen, but as I drew the knife ion of the precious mineral bearing ore of all kinus has been climbing right up into larger from him, I almost fainted from the loss of blood, ann fell saying I died for the liberties figures every year, until Montana stands at the head of the mining states. The Inter blood, and fell saving I died for the liberties of my country. At this time my boy ran in with my revolvers but it was too late and I could not use them. The crowd thought 1 was dead and this saved my life. They car-ried me home and I lay between life and death for some days. I did not think I was going to die, and I would not let the doctor touch me. I would not let the doctor touch me. I would not let them change my elotnes, and I lay for days drenched in blood. After some time, however, I begun to mend. Mountain calculates that the copper output of the Butte mines this year will crowd s0,000,000 pounds, that it certainly will not fall below 75,000,000 and will give Michigan a close race, despite the fact that the Anaconda plant has been closed for haif the conda plant has been closed for half the year. This prediction is based upon the estimate that the Boston & Mon-tana, though working with an awk-ward and expensive plant, will gro-duce about 25,000,000 pounds of copper. The Butte and Boston's average production for the year is likely to evual 1,250,000 a month, or 15,000,000 in all. The Parrott will produce not best than 12,000,000 in all. After some time, however, I began to mend, my wounds healed and I got well again. As for Turner, he died. This affray caused much discussion among the abolitionists of the north, and not a few of them criticised me not a little severely for fighting. They thought I ought to have submitted and let them all me, and Dr. Bailey, the editor of a or 15,000,000 in all. The Parrott will produce not less than 12,000,000 and perhaps 15,000,000 pounds. The Butte reduction works will reach 6,000,000 pounds before the end of the year. The Colorado smelter, which treats mostly silver orps, will and 1,000,000 to the product. The Anaconda ran three months and may be estimated as having produced is 0000 pounds. To it as a worder to the them kill me, and Dr. Balley, the editor of a paper in Washington said I would have done a great deal of good to the cause if I had died, and remarked; 'That the blood of the faithful is the seed of the church.'' As he said this, rather a humorous but vindictive smile soread over General Clay's face, and he path his respects to the New Ensland abelitionists in language that was both em-phatic and graphic. He referred also to the ingrating of the nearco for the kindnesses 18,000,000 pounds. Is it any wonder, in the presence of such figures as these, that the property owners and people of Butte have a confluence that is unfluching, even though one of the big plants which has contributed largely to its prosperity is temporarily idie! ingratitude of the negro for the kinduceses which were done to them by the whites, and I asked him as to the killing of Perry White

Dr. Birney cures catarrh Bee bldg.

walls and tile roofs, pictures, glasses, lamps, furniture, bric-a-brac and loose household decorations, joined a general heap upon the People of all ages, nations, color, and of both sexes, were forced to indifference as to

dress and appearance. You would see one with a sheet, another with a blanket, another with a counterpane, towel, tableef5th, window curtain or pattatta thrown about them, many who held life so dear as to forget their apparel, appearing as nature clothed

Detachments of police were sent in all betachments of ponce were sent in all directions to report at once the tilled, wounded and homeless. The president of the republic and his chief army officials com-posed one brigade. It was soon learned that the destruction of life was not great, still a few were killed and several injured, and many with no homes save a crumbled heap of ruins. The steries of the excited crowds were thrilling in the extreme. Each one could see that provisionce had extended a helping hand in dispatching him or her from the falling casa. Some were struck dumb and were tongue-tied, acted wild and went elimell wherever wild rage directed. you could see men, women and childre ing their homes with a package in hand, on head or back, bidding good-byo to death's falling walls; and on that strange Central American face you could see pic-tured the determined resolve to depart to the open field, where naught save the sinking carth or failing heavens would cause destruc-tion. The houses word all desert, edeven the cats, dogs and parrots taken from them by the occupants. The balance of the night was spent in wakefulness and fears of a more deadly shock. They all knew it was cure to come. The wise (1) ones predicted sure to come. The wise (?) ones predicted it-even stated the hour it would come to pass-so far it hasn't come. I make no predictions and will not be surprised at any thing.

These people still sleep in full dress with doors open or in the couuts and outdoors. Each day and night since, we have had quite severe shocks, such in fact that we have hastily dressed and prepared for out-door ap-pearance. It is quite like lightening, hard to dodge and escape, by the time the thunder (shock) is fully realized the danger is over. If a total destruction must occur, I will be present and witness it. The climate is warm in these parts, still this is our winter, and almost every night we have heavy rains. We have two seasons, the wet, winter, and the dry, summer. The fcrmer begins about May I and continues till October; the latter the balance of the year. The roads are as extreme as the weather, all mud or dust—the worst roads I ever saw wheels pass over. The carts are two-wheeled ox carts. These, sucles and men convey the commerce of these countries; women, on their heads, the localitraffic. J. W. LOVE.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bldg. Environment.

Edgar Freeettiin The Cosmopolitan. This earth, where so mysteriously we came. Girds us with kinship : in robust oaks dwel

Our fortitudes; the willows and ferns to

well Our foolish frailty:or.phancy proclaim; The dawns are our pure deeds; the erratic Of lightping flares our passions; the grave

Of moonlight speaks our sorrow-and

scarce we teil O ir pictured lives from their terrestial frame

Wherefore the closlier that we lean to look On those material and yet airy ties Which bind us to this orb through fated

years, We almost feel as if great Nature took Our joys to weave her subshine with; our sight

To make her winds, and for her rains our tears.

Notice.

Unscrupulous dealers have been detected selling spurious Bitters under the name of India and Indian Bitters under the name of our "Kenneds's East India Bitters," We ahall prosecute all such persons to the full extent of the law. Our "East India" Bitters are never sold in bulk. Cail for the genuine, which are manufactured and bottled only by oursalves and under our trade mark label. LIBH & CO.

Gonorrhoea, Gleet and Leucorrheoa

cured in 2 days by the Fronch Remedy cutit-led the KING It dissolves against and is ab-sorbed into the inflamed parts. Will refund money if it does not cure, or causes stricture. Gentlemen, here is a reliable article. Si a package, or 2 for 35 per mail prepaid. McCor-mick & Lund, Omaha.



sold, etc. H. D. THOMPSON PUB. CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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