THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MARCH 25, 1894-TWENTY PAGES.

Full Stock of Jackets.



OUR AFTER EASTER SALE OF ====

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, DRAPERIES, CROCKERY, Etc.

The time for doing your season's shopping is now at its height. After Easter stocks are full and complete, the Spring goods are all in and the assortment of goods is at its best. We have made many changes in our store recently, preparing for the season's business. We are prepared now to meet the demands of the trade in all departments. All our Spring purchases have arrived and we have fully \$150,000 worth of new seasonable and choice merchandise bought from the best sources of supply which we invite you to examine, conscious that we are as low in price, if not a little lower, than others, while maintaining the highest standard of quality. Read our special features for this week. Reading should end in action and action will surely lead you to invest in some of these attractive goods.



cloak department is crowded with goods, A new spring wrap? Who wouldn't have! and usually with customers. Come and see Everybody nearly can afford one. There's been a revolution somewhere or else we If we can't save you some money on a have been peculiarly fortunate in our purspring wrap. chases this spring. Goods are about onehalf what they were a year ago. Just notice for instance: We'll sell you this week a line of all wool capes with three top effect, a beautiful garment in every respect

\$3.98.

Anybody would say it is worth \$6.00.

Another line of capes, fine material, trimmed around top and skirt with six rows of braid in brown, navy, tans and black, a perfect beauty for

\$4,98 Not dear at \$7.50.

A line of jackets, latest styles, like the

cuts, fine and extra large sleeves; full skirt, all colors, which we offer this week as a special value at

\$4.98

A garment well worth \$8,00.

Another line of jackets, very stylish, of fancy mixture and plain colors, kersey and clay diagonals, such a garment as would ordinarly bring \$12.50 to \$15.00. For this special sale they go at

\$9.98



Dress Goods. The lightest and brightest department in the west, crowded with goods, too, both

We are strictly in the swim this season

and are beating all previous records. Our

black and colored. We can suit all tastes and all pocketbooks. This season, while we from the eastern markents after a month's have not neglected keeping up our reputastay, and has secured an entirely new stock tion for keeping the high class novelties, of the latest and best in carpets, rugs, curstill our stock of all wool goods and choice tains and draperies. neat effects in medium-priced goods is larger We offer for your inspection \$20,000.00

and more varied than ever. You will find it worth of new effects in lace curtains, poreasy to make a selection from our great iteres and drapes, bought lower than ever stock, no matter what the price to be paid. in the history of the trade. Everything new We can hit it from 15c to \$4.00 a yard. and fresh. A full line of novelty black goods just Nothingham curtains from 75c up received at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. Very choice, 109 pieces of new spring cheviots, extra fine designs and colorings, sale price,

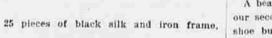
50c

A neighbor to the dress goods department, just opposite. Lots of new things here, are marked at popular prices. We are gratifyingly busy all the time in our silk department, and we are sure our prices fit. Special for this week are 24-inch china silks, beautiful soft fabrics in choice assortments, that were bought to sell for \$1.00,

73c

Grenadines.

at this sale for



shoe business in order to give this entire 2nd floor to our large and rapidly growing | fully 50 per cent off. Many are in stock, china business. The gratifying gain we made | others coming daily. For the next 30 days

ESTABLISH THE CIVIL SERVICE ON

SOUND PRINCIPLES.

Establish the civil service upon a founda-

tion having capacity and faithfulness for

its corner stones and the pure machinist, the now dreaded 'boss' will become as in-

frequent and lonesome a figure in American

politics as an Indian now is in Fifth avenue.

Men will have to go to museums then to see this great product of machine politics

and the power and control now so often

exercised by him will pass over to the leader who represents a principle, who

SEARCHERS WERE BUSY.

yesterday while being taken

frightful explosion.

to the

\$1,250,000

that were made to sell for \$2.00 and over, a neat purchase on our part gives them to you at 9 7c

Black Oriental waterproof silk, 75c, \$1.00. in this department last year proved to us we are going to make things hum in that there is a growing demand for nice crockery. A carload on sale this week at \$1.25 and \$1.59 a yard. chinaware at popular prices and we are sup- less than cost to make. From the great This silk is warranted not to spot from nowhere in this section of country is there nurchase of Vodrey & Bros., manufacturers, Natural pongees, 2 yards wide, well worth such a stock of china goods of all kinds as we offer dinner sets, handsomely decorated, we show and we are making progress daily. | that Vodrey jobbed to sell at \$15.00, we offer 50c This week's doing in china will interest | for Visit the silk department this week for The power of money and the maying that money talks was fully illustrated by the **Draperies & Carpets.** great success of our buyer on his recent purchasing trip cast. Fourth floor. Our buyer has just returned

Veilings

\$8.50 Dinner sets, handsomely decorated, that Vodrey jobbed to sell at \$16.50, we offer at \$9 98 Dinner sets that Vodrey jobbed to sell a \$25.00 we offer at \$15.48 Tea sets that Voitey jobbed to sell at \$7.50 we offer at. \$3.48 These goods at the prices will not last long. A lot of white 2c soucers and plates. One lot of scollopes and bakers, always retailed at \$35.00, go for 18c One lot of scollopes and bakers, always

retailed at \$15,00, go for

8c Here's a hummer.

At 250 Our veiling department is complete and overflowing with novelties from the different We offer 100 dozen European markets. Everything you can French and German china plates, cups and conceive of in veilings we have in stock saucers, asparagas plates, oyster plates, worth from 50c to \$1.00 each,

> At 35c A table of plates, cups and saucers, fruit and salad bowls, handsomely decorated, worth fully \$1.00, a rare bargain,



At6 c A table filled with German and French china salad bowls, worth from \$1.25 to \$2.00 each wash fabrics in choice designs at very at-Make sure to visit our 2d floor during your shopping tour. tractive prices

Laces.

Our special opening this week of new laces, lace, lace, everything is lace this season Everybody will want them, consequently the supply is short and only those houses who foresaw the great demand for lace had gave early roders for them and have the destragoods to show, being like the wise virgins who had their lamps burning when the bridegroom came, we bought our laces at the right time and therefore we can show you an elegant assortment at much less in price than can be obtained by houses who bought in the open market. Importing direct, we save you jobbers' profits. Monday our lace department will blossom forth with all the new laces direct from Paris. NEW POINT DE VEVNISE. NEW POINT DE BAURDON. NEW POINT DE GEM. NEW POINT DE VERBUL.

Description describes them not. They are brought out in black, white, cream and butter color, the latest shade. We also show a bill of bands and insertions in very affective styles taking in the entire aisle to the left of entrance. It is replete with all the novelties and staple wash goods of the season. Good light, good service, good good goods, popular

prices. We are showing novelties in SWIVEL SILK GINGHAMS. FRENCH CRINKLE ZEPHYRS.

SCOTCH SATEENS.



13

Latest Styles in Jackets.

Ask to see swivel silk ginghams. All the rage this season. Don't fail to visit our bargain basement. It is full of bargains in sheetings, prints, ginghams and various kind of wash goods at low prices. You can save a few cents a yard on your purchases sure We quote 2 great special bargains. BARGAIN NO 1.

200 pieces of striped seersucker ginghams for shirts, dresses, waists, etc., a regular 10c cloth. Sale price

5c

BARGAIN NO. 2. Fine Lonsdale cambric, real value 12%. ale price

9c

Visit our economy basement.



Get Cur Prices on Capes.

at popular prices.

as a Chinese idol and as harmless as an exploded shell.

TWO JUMPED TO THEIR DEATH

The new carpets are arriving daily. We ffer exclusive designs in ingrains, tapestries. 1,000 hassocks go at

Rope portieres from \$6.00 up. Novelties in curtain draperies in Swiss and silks.

Chenille curtains from \$2.50 up.

body brussels, moquettes, meltons and axuminaters at the lowest market prices. Come and see them, special sale this week.

35c

Would be good value at 75c.

Crockery Dept, 2d Floor. A beautiful sight awaits you as you reach

Every importer anxious to sell, every manufacturer idle and loaded with goods. We bought quantifies of choice goods at

our second floor. We have gone out of the

Silks.

Madras curtains from \$3.00 up. Imperial curtains from \$3.00 up. Irish point curtains from \$4.00 up. Brussels net from \$7.00 up.

rain.

75c, on sale at

sterling values.

The Force of Numbers Necessary to Give Effect to Political Ideas.

POLITICAL MACHINES AND MACHINERY

Disciplined Organization Commended, Boss ism Denounced-The Views of Congressman Harter, an Experienced Ohio Politician.

(Copurighted.)

When Ruskin was at his best and his whole mind turned to reforms which embraced not only art and morals, but politics as well, he wrote that "Men only associate in parties by sacrificing their opinions or by having none worth sacrificing, and the effect of party government is always to develop hostilities and hypocrisies and extinguish ideas;" a sentiment far too sweeping, it will appear to most men, a doctrine not without some foundation, but surely not a conclusion justified by the facts. Ancient as well as modern government has been always one of party. History gives us no account of any despotism so severe as to absolutely destroy hostility kept alive by a party. 'The rise and fall of nations, the political convulsions of all ages have simply been the markers of party ascendancy and the registrars of factional decay. For a reason which the student of biology or the professor of psychology could doubtless present very clearly, mankind never moves forward in political affairs except in bodies; and no idea connected with human government has ever made substantial, effective headway until there was crystallized behind it the support of numbers, united with the energy of party.

POLITICAL MACHINERY NECESSARY.

As no complicated business in life, whether It be that of commerce, trade, manufacture or religion, has ever been independent and successful without the aid of machinery we can hardly expect to see practical govern-ment conducted without the same helps for organization is the very first requisite to successful action. We must accept, therefore, the axiom that in all human government worthy of the name political ma chinery is a necessary antecedent not even to be written down as a consequence. Government may properly be said to be a result, and party machinery a cause. This does not, however, drive us to any such hopeless conclusion as that what we as "machine politics" is a necessary thing. On the contrary, party machinery, at the properly managed, should be and will be the enemy of machine politics. Only by political machinery-the caucus, the conven-tion and the platform-can great principles be presented, supported and made eternal. An army of millions, without a flag, devoid of discipline, barren of leaders, if it remained in this chaotic state would be powerless, even in a great and true cause. Disorganized public opinion, no matter how clearly individuals might comprehend vital public questions, would never establish a civil truth or break a fetter, while the same number of men gathered into a party and controlled by wholesome machinery would become invincible, might emancipate millions and found a state. Does any one suppose the truth which Cobden proclaimed in England could have triumphed but for the formation of the Corn Laws league? Would American independence have been secured without the political machinery which kept patriotism in perpetual motion in the colonies? Granted, then, the need for party machinery, the rational question is "How much of it, what kind shall we have and how shall it be worked"' These questions properly decided will furnish us with parties and parties with powers which may, yes, always will be beneficial to the state. Farty machinery, like all other, should be simple, so that all

AN ESSENTIAL REQUISITE may understand its operation and so that any one of ordinary sense can direct its movements. Publicity is therefore one of the essentials for party machinery, and it should never be hidden or placed in a corner. Secret societies in politics are therefore the bane of party and sooner or later political organizations succumb to them, as did the Whig party in the United States when Know-Nothing lodges gained control in its councils. LOCAL. STATE AND NATIONAL POLITICS SHOULD BE SEPARATED. Simplicity, next to publicity, is the es sential element in political machinery, and therefore in the United States local, state and national politics should be separated. It is true that one party banner, one general set of principles, should and must control a

stands for a polley whose highest reward is his country's welfare and his epitaph "He served his country well." If any man great party; yet its operations in the county should be largely independent of state consays "This is a picture of the millennium" my answer is that I wish the real millen trol, and state campaigns should be divorced nium was so within the reach of the whole much as possible from national committee fluences. The people, as a whole, are too earth as this political millennium is within the easy grasp of the American people. MICHAEL D. HARTER. influences. jealous of liberty, too prone to criticism and too fond of publicity to, for any great length Washington, D. C. of time, consent to the rule of "the ma chine." The independent and the mug wump, the most useful elements in politica life, are too strong, too vigilant to make government by the "boss" a permanent in-Remains of the Victims of the Dynamite Explosion Picked Up in Fragments. stitution. The man who cannot read this PITTSBURG, March 24 .- Until dark last truth in the light of recent political events in local and state politics in the Empire night searchers traversed the bills and rastate of the union, ought to buy himself a new pair of political spectacles. The fact is vine in Black's Run, the scene of yesterday's dynamite explosion, looking for fragthat there is a leaven which goes with the proper use of political machinery which is ments of the bodies of the victims. The largest portion found weighed about fifteen ertainly working among the people, for and pounds and all that was gathered up of the in favor of sound principles and good govern-ment, while the seeds of its own death, the four unfortunates did not weigh more than elements of early dissolution, always accom-pany machine politics and bring about its 100 pounds. Several of the ghastly fragments were Its very selfishness, the narrowness identified by pieces of clothing and when of its rewards, the monopoly of office, the concentration of power, the growth of illthe search was completed the remains were gotten wealth, become so apparent that the very exercise of it sows enemies by the removed to an undertaking establishment in Verona, where they were distributed in four and they multiply until they reach coffins. The body of Nellie Ramaley, who hundreds and grow until, becoming resistless thousands, they fall upon the machine and died West Pennsylvania hospital, was also removed to Verona and prepared for burial. The poor girl was terribly mutilated by the

MACHINE POLITICS DENOUNCED.

ruin

crush it.

That alongside wholesome, useful political

Deputy Coroner Morland began investiga machinery we will always have more or less machine politics is as certain as that we shall always have fleas if we have elephants, tion, but nothing new was developed. The coffins containing the mangled re-mains were taken to the Lutheran church worms if we have fruit, but he is a pes-simist indeed who fears that the flea will run off with the elephant or that the worm near Springdale, where services were held this afternoon, after which the interment took place in an adjacent cemetery. vill destroy all the orchards. Machine politics in its methods and results is so oppo Irrigation in Arizona. public interest, so injurious to real party PHOENIX, Ariz., March 24 .- The South interest of the voter, that its enemies Gila Canal company has agreed to sell to F. H. Woodworth, Joseph P. Schureman and apring up almost as rapidly as mosquitoes do in August in a Jersey swamp, and the H. G. Damon 40,000 shares preferred stock influences which are at war with it are not for \$16 per share, over 100,000 shares and only patent, as we have so recently seen, but as permanent as are the foundations of our schools and churches. Today we are all water in excess required to irrigate 700 acres of land. Following the filing of that indenture appears the filing of another agreerapidly approaching an epoch when the sup ment, viz., F. H. Woodworth, Joseph Schureman and H. G. Damon for \$1,250 port of party machinists will be fatal to a candidate, and the very suspicion that he is the creation of the bosses will defeat a man self and convey to the South Gila Improvenent company all their interests polls and rob him of confirmation above agreement by the delivery of 125,000 in our senates. It is only when in the midst shares of stock, par value, \$10 per share. A resumption of work on the big dam will of a struggle for existence that a great people tolerates without protest the con-tinued domination of the machine, and even be the upshot of this reorganization if its apparent power seems to linger long after and to occasionally show alarming vigor, it is only the display of pride and Tammanvites in San Francisco SAN FRANCISCO, March 24 .- Richard the unwise exercise of power which goes be-fore its fall and which insures its ruin. As Croker, the Tammany boss, arrived here last night from Southern California and put machine politics feeds and fattens on publi plunder, and as the power and profit of the "boss" depend almost entirely upon his actual or supposed ability to control nomina-tions and to secure appointments, it is easy up at the Haldwin hotel, where a suite of rooms had been reserved for him. Mr. Croker refused to talk on political subjects, but evinced considerable interest when he was told that there was a number of Tam manyites here from New York. to see that if it is once recognized, as if soon will be, that a machine nomination tends to insure defeat, one wing on which the "boss" rises will be clipped, and with How a Chicago Man Was Cured of Rheua proper civil service system the control of appointments will be wrested from him for Mr. John Hall of 9235 Commercial avenue good, and his power for ovil will be as small in turrestrial politics as is that of Lucifer in heaven. The citizen, then, who

Chicago, met with a serious accident for which he used Chamberlain's Pain Baim freely, with the best results. "But now," says Mr. Hall, "comes the best part of my condemns machine politics, who abhors the machine itself and fears the boss, story. For many years I have been quite : sufferer with rheumatism, with stiffness of the joints. Since the application of Chamlend his aid to every movement which has in view the divorce of the civil service from politics; as today the power to control apthe join's Pain Balm, all symptoms of chau-matism have disappeared; in fact I believe that it has banished every trace of rheuma-tism from my system." For sale by drug-gists. pointments locally in the state and in the nation is the last crutch upon which the "boss" hobbles. Knock this from under him and he falls to the ground as helpless

mation

Typical Reminiscence of Nebraska Life in the Early Days. STORY OF A BUFFALO HUNT BY AMATEURS

How a Greeny Killed a Fine Three-Year-Old Heifer in the Republican Valley -A Mysterious Animal that Was Not Molested.

We were scated in the shade of the trees in front of a Red Cloud hotel when the conversation turned upon the happenings of early days. My companion, the casual acquaintance of a day, chanced to be an early settler of the neighborhood and in a reminiscent mood. It required but little to direct his thoughts to buffalo and buffalo hunting. Twenty-three years ago, said he, the buffalo had not entirely disappeared from the Republican valley. 'The "main herd" had acattered before the advance of permanent sivilization, but bands of thirty or forty were still to be seen. For two or three years after Captain, since Governor, Garber, had planted the little colony here at Red Cloud, an occasional stray would appear on the hills hereabouts and in 1872 one ran across the townsite, then occupied by perhaps ten or twelve families.

In the fall of 1871 six of us determined to go on a hunt for the fast disappearing monarch of the plains. Landlord George T. wanted meat with which to stay the appetites of prospective guests at his log hotel. George and Fred R., bachelor brothers, needed food for the coming winter. We all wanted Ed K, to go with us, because he was a good housekeeper. We had all dined with him at his bachelor home adjoining the "city," and we knew from our own personal knowledge that he was the only bachelor in the county who was over neat enough wash the dishes at least once a day. M My-Well, I went because I wanted to self? I was the only haver on the Nebraska end of the valley. My ellents did not profit by my absence, because the first term of the district court, for this county, did not sit for two years theresifter, when Judge Gannt held court for two whole days. went? Oh, yes; John F., quick, wiry, red-headed John. A good wing shot and a genial comrade. He was with us because he was always on hand for adventure.

We carried one Winchester repeating rifle that is John did; one Smith & Wesson, single shot, breach-foading rife; that was Ed's. You could tell whose it was by looking through the barrel and marking the spotless cleanliness of its glistening spirals. I had an old army, seven shot, Spencer rifle; while the R.'s had a shotgun and a Sharp's rifle that had seen Bervice with John Brown in Kansas. George, T. didn't carry a gun. He couldn't hit the side of a barn if you shut him inside of it. He had been a boss teamster in the army and could drive t jerked meat, up the perpendicular face of a bluff, but he couldn't and he wouldn't bluff, but he couldn't and he wouldn't hoot. He was the provider; we were the shoot. producers.

PRACTICED ON THE PRAIRIE DOGS. We started one Nebraska morning in Octo-Three wagons, drawn by one span of horses and three yoke of cattle. Ed an 1 I had charge of the advance, steering by means of the "bull whip." Out of town A saucy prairie dog sat upright on the rim of the funnel-shaped entrance to his sub-terranean home, a hundred yards away, and chattered at us in a way that made

think of the "chipmunk"	on the rail fence
back in old Ohio.	
"Ed, you can't hit that	dog.**
"By George, 1 can."	
Up comes the rifle.	The second second second
Crack!	29 T 14 A
The dog put his head	between his paws

I ran my foot down beside him as he at last found the door of his house, and wedged him fast. We sent him back to the town, of which he remained a citizen until a tenderfoot mistook him for a common rodent and sent him to dog heaven. But prairie dogs are not buffalo.

For five days we journeyed up "La Belle Republican" and the pen of Mark Twain would find material for a chapter in each day. Our food consisted of game, bacon, "flap jacks" and "buoy yaw," which is frontier Freuch for a combination of "side meat-grease," flour, creek water and Ne-braska dust, of which last you use more or less, according to the direction and vio lence of the wind. Of the first you use

"as much as you can get," mix them to-gether, "bring 'em to a bile" and supper's ready. One evening an emaciated horse, turned loose by some one because he could go no further, attracted by the light of our camp fire, came curiously and, for a few quickly to the top of the miniature bluff of the tiny stream on whose banks we had camped. The bank crumbled and, in his weakened condition, imable to turn, he came sprawling down the precipitous bank into our

fire and on into the creek, from which he pulled himself with difficulty and limped slowly away. Beyond Republican City we were nightly

serenaied by a coyote band. The boys said there "might be" only a few, but the monotnous variety of mournful howls suggested either a multitude of voices or immense flexibility in each individual voice. The young man who can sleep upon the prairie, under a Nebraska sky, and listen to the homesick tones of a coyote serenade without thinking of the girl he left behind him, has no soul for muste.

REACHED THE PROMISED LAND.

We reached what proved to be good hunting ground on the Stinking water, above what is now Arapahoc. We ascended the stream some miles to get beyond the settlements which, even here, were being made along the valley. That afternoon I left the wagon and traveled through the timber along the creek bottom, thinking I might vary the bill of fare at supper by adding fried turkey No turkey appeared and it is very to It. probable that, had I discovered one, it would never have recompanied me to camp, know that when a big timber-wolf tro leisurely into view he looked-standing as he did on higher ground than I occupied, so that his shaggy bigness was silhouetted against the background of blue joint-he looked as large as an ox, and I know that after standing there a moment-or an hour -with an expression of surprise upon his benevolent countenance, he turned calmly away with an air of indifference concerning my presence. Then I wondered what I carried, a gun for. I judge the turkey would have escaped in the same manner.

Up there, on the crest of the divide" to the west, three buffalo were lying half doz ing in the afternoon sun, their eyes half closed, their jaws automatically musticating I walked up a "draw" the cud. that lod directly toward them. I stooped, I crawled on hands and knees as the depression grew less deep, and then, lying at full length, face down, with forearm bent, I dragged myself along, using my elhows, upon the ground until 1 reached effective shooting distance. I pulled my Spencer forward, mentally questioning whether I had best chance a shot at the recumbert monarchs or-the furies take the gun, the lock was gone. From my position I could not see the trail over which I had so laborlously dragged My shirt sleeves were, worn My clows had each parted with myself. through. portion of cuticle the size of a sliver dol-ar. I jumped to my feet, waved my hat frantically in the air and shouled like a boy let loose from school. The shaggy boy let losse from school. The shaggy beasts rose awkwardly and ambled off with a gait which reminded me of the rolling shuffle of a sailor on shore leave.

I faced about, and there, broad and plain lay my trail, marked by the bent down Ten feet back the missing gun grasses. ay. Associated ideas, the billowy prairie the vanished game, my own exasperation brought to my mind the sentence, gleaned In schoolboy days from some fifth reader literature in which the author after teiling of the escape of a whale from its pursueral of its object

Next morning having breakfasted on ante lope steak-Ed had killed an antelope-in addition to the usual menu, I ascended the slope to the east before sunrise. Across the

next creek and coming toward me was a herd of about thirty buffalo. The wind being in the west I hurried south, then east across the creek and up the bank and saw as I cautiously appeared over a friendly knoll the last of the herd disappe dow the bank into the creek in search of an early drink.

On the opposite bank, crouching and crawling catlike. I saw two animals. I have never tried to name them. I was spell bound, hypnotized if you will. They were They were cats in shape and action, but their bodies seemed to me to be four feet long and a foot in diameter. They were large enough to frighten the buffalo at any rate, for in a moment, here they came, up the trail they had descended, snorting and bellowing with terror up, the slow such toward the divide terror, up the slope and toward the they went for half a mile or more, and then fell quietly to cating their breakfast, while I repeated the factics of an hour before and

got to windward. Young man, you think I was a fool. Well, so do I. I would give more now to have put a ball through one of those crouching bodies and so satisfied my curiosity than to have killed a dozen buffalo. I had, however, for buffalo, buffalo 1 must have and so went to windward. Securing the desired position as to wind, fairly concealed by th tall grass which grew on the lower ground of the undulating prairie, I still was help-less, for the herd was feeding directly away from me and presented no vulnerable point for a successful shot. Presently, however, the old buil leader lifted his head, inhaled a

few barrels of air and expelling it with a mighty roar, whirled square round and led his herd directly toward the spot where I was lying. Stories of the impetuous rush of stampeded herds, visions of my body trampled and torn by cloven hoofs and carried home to mother flashed through my mind and then I stood up, and as the herd passed broad side past me I pointed my gun at one of them selected haphazard. Directing my alm to the region just behind the shoulde blade and well below the center of the body

I pulled. The gun spoke out but the herd passed on. The billowy, rolling motion con-tinued. I was saddly watching them when suddenly one of the herd rolled over on its side dead. I heard a cheer from the other camp side of the creek and turning, half bewildered, saw the boys upon the summit of the divide, from which point of vantage they had viewed the whole affair

I had killed a buffalo, my first buffalo, the first one of the hunt and I was proud. It proved to be a 3-year-old heifer, the finest of the lot.

COLGHED UP A BULLET.

Civil War Veteran Gets Rid of an Unpleasant Souvenir After Many Years.

LYNN, Mass., March 24 .-- Augustus H Sutherland, a veteran of the civil war, was last evening seized with a coughing fit, during which he ejected a pistol bullet which had been imbedded in his neck for the past thirty-one years. For three years he has been under the care of a physician who has been treating him for a supposed cancer in his neck, and an operation was to have been performed within a few days. During the

battle of Culperper court house on October 11, 1863, Mr. Sutherland was wounded in the back of the neck. He was taken a pris-oner soon afterwards and confined in Libby prison for several months. The wound healed without being examined by a physician and builet remained in the neck, Sutherland not knowing it was there. The physicians admit that the bullet was responsible for the cancer symptoms.

WORK OF HIS ENEMIES.

Dynamite Exploded Under the House of ; West Virginia Justice - Child Hurt. HUNTINGTON, W. Va., March 24 .- About 10 o'clock last night dynamite was exploded under the residence of Esquire Vance on the

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 24 .- The movement of Texas cattle to the Indian Territory has begun here. Several thousand western fork of Hart's creek, and one of his head will be moved from points on the San children was badly hurt. The justice has recently become obnoxious to a certain class, and this effort was intended to kill him and Antonio & Aransas Pass railroad to the territory pastures within the next two weeks. The severe drouth in southwest Texas has caused the range to be unusually short of his wife, but from some miscalculation failed grass this spring.

Terror of Fire Ends in Loss of Life Through a Fall.

MOTHER KILLED WITH A BABE IN HER ARMS

Incendiary Fire in a Dwelling House in San Francisco and Its Fatal Results -Others Had Narrow Escapes and Several Were Hurt.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24 .- The twostory and basement frame residence at 220 Haight street was destroyed by fire today and Mrs. Jennie Ross jumped from a back window into the yard below with her five months old baby in her arms. Both were killed.

The other inmates of the building had a narrow escape. Mrs. Ross' sister, Carrie, and her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Irving, were forced to jump from an upper window. The former broke a leg and the rest sustained serious injuries.

Another family, who lived in the lower part of the house, barely oscaped. The fire originated under the front steps and is thought to have been incendiary, as there was a strong smell of coal oil noticeable when the firemen arrived.

Disastrous Boiler Explosion

TECKFORD, Ill., March 24 .- By the explosion of a boller in the tile factory of Gilberts, south of this city, today one man was killed and a fire started threatening to The flames were confined to the tile fac-

tory owned by D. H. Hanger. The man killed was Fred Tormow, the engineer. Loss \$50,000; insurance \$10,000.

Missouri Town Scorched.

POPLAR BLUFF, Mo., March 24 .- Fire here last evening destroyed eight buildings, including Neal's hotel and Randall's gro-cery. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$26,000.

FULFORD'S STORY DENIED.

Starr Pixley Says His Sister's Husband Did Not Divide the Estate.

NEW YORK, March 24 .- Starr L. Pixley oday denied the report that Robert Fulford had handsomely provided for the mother of the late Annie Pizley. Mr. Pixley said Mr. Fulford had made an offer to pay her \$10 a week and would not sign any papers to bind himself to do that. Mr. Fulford promised to pay this sum, so Mr. Pixley says, on condition that Mrs. Pixley would publish a com-plete retraction of the charges and insinuations against him in connection with the leath of his wife. Mr. Pixley states that the suit for an accounting brought against Ful-ford at Philadelphia will shortly come up for trial, and that it is the intention of his fam-

ily to push the sult to an end.

Boys Fight a Duck

RIO GRANDIS, Tex., March 24 .- Last evening at Rolls, fifteen miles above here on the Rio Grande, an old fashioned duel was fought by two youths of 15. One of the combatants, Todala Saens, was stabled seven times in the left side and lies at the point of death. His antagonist, Lulia Garcia, was slightly cut on the wrist. The cause is a Mexican senorits. The wounded boy will not speak about the cause of the fight, say-

ing he would die without peaching Moving Cattle from Texas to the Territory.