might be made in the verdict. On Saturday night they did not retire until after midnight.

WILL ASK A NEW TRIAL.

The attorneys for the defense will file a motion for a new trial at once. It will be based in a large degree on exceptions which were made to the rulings of the court during the trial. The chief grounds, however, will be based on the alleged irregularity in the empaneling of the jury.

When eleven men had been chosen for the jury a man named Peter Kill was called. He was found to be over 60 years of age and Judge Scott at once excused him. The defense objected to this and thereupon Judge Scott recalled the man and put him through a severe course of questioning. Kill answered intelligently and he was retained by Scott, despite the objections of the defense. In keeping Kill on the jury Judge Scott remarked that he did so chiefly for the reason that he did not intend to be put on "pinhooks" by any attorney, referring to the objection of the defense when Kill was first excused.

On the following day when the trial was to be taken up in earnest Kill reported that he was too sick to remain on the jury. When he had been chosen he showed the weakness of his health by the trembling of his hands and arms. He was excused on account of his illness and James Collen was accepted in his place. The jury thus constituted was sworn.

It is held by the defense that as soon as Kill was excused it was not legally improper to retain any of the jurors. The attorneys claim that the proper procedure would have been to start at the beginning again and empanel an entirely new jury, giving each side the number of peremptory challenges it had in the first place. This position is not generally considered tenable by attorneys.

REVIEW OF THE CRIME.

The crime for which Morgan was convicted is still fresh in the public mind. It occurred on the evening of November 3. At 11:45 on that night Mrs. Gaskill reported to the police that her 11-year-old daughter, Ida, was missing. A search was instituted by the police and the body of the little girl was found in a small closet in the center of an old unoccupied house near Eighteenth and Half Howard streets, almost directly opposite the residence of the Gaskills. The body showed plainly that the girl had been criminally assaulted and then choked to death.

The search for the murderer resulted in the arrest of three men. One of them was Martin Booker, living at Eighteenth street and St. Mary's avenue, to whose house the mother of the murdered girl had last sent her. The two others were Ed Sanford and George Morgan, who occupied rooms in the same house with the Gaskills. A search of the rooms developed evidence which almost unquestionably connected Morgan with the crime. His shirt, hat and pants were found stained with blood, and at the time of his arrest one hand was also bloodstained.

It was learned from Willie Gaskill that late in the afternoon Morgan sent him to tell Ida that he wanted to see her. At the same time Morgan charged Willie that he should tell no one that he had made this request of him. Willie did as he was told, and Ida is supposed to have responded by going.

For some days after the arrest of Morgan popular feeling was so strong against him that it was found expedient to remove him from this city to the penitentiary at Lincoln. He remained there for a number of days and was then brought back. His trial began on Friday, November 9.

ONLY INFIDELITY'S LAWYER.

How Rev. John Williams Sizes Up Colonel Ingersoll.

In the introductory to his address delivered at St. Barnabas yesterday, on the subject, "Ingersoll and the Bible," Rev. John Williams said that the occasion was the second Sunday in Advent, the day when every person's attention was called to the inspiration of the holy scriptures, and that it became his duty to defend them against a man of brilliant mind who had but recently lectured in the city.

"I consider Mr. Ingersoll a coarse, shallow, ignorant, blatant egotist. Many people contend that Mr. Ingersoll, being such a brilliant man, cannot possibly be sincere in his declarations, that it is only for mercenary motives that he blasphemes the bible. I can hardly think this of him, for there are many traits in his character outside of his infidelity that are admirable. I can hardly conceive of any one who would willingly throw away his own soul and those of thousands of others for a mere monetary consideration. He must necessarily, therefore, be honest in his convictions. Any one who would willfully mislead the minds of men in such a manner that their souls should everlastingly be lost—there is no penalty in that same lower world into which they should be cast sufficiently terrible to punish the authors."

Mr. Williams added that in these degenerate days in which the followers of Christ were prone to be lax in their moral duties, their minds presented a fertile field for the growth of infidelity from the seeds of discontent thrown broadcast over the land by Mr. Ingersoll. "Should any one rob me of that pure faith that has ever been a shining light to me in days of tribulation that are past, a solace in the decrepitude of age to come, I should pause as I stood upon the brink of my grave, and as my soul wavered before taking its final flight I should curse the man that had robbed me of my moral birthright."

Mr. Ingersoll had stated in his lecture that he considered it an impossibility, according to the laws of nature, for any book to have been inspired at any other period; that science had proven this. Mr. Williams contended that it would also have been an impossibility for Moses or any of the prophets of the bible to enumerate even the barest rudiments of the sciences during their natural lives, and, therefore, it was not attempted. The bible was merely an inspired guide book without any attempt having been made to discuss the sciences. The fact that Mr. Ingersoll was wofully ignorant of the exact teachings of the bible was easily proved by the narrow family circle in which he was reared. The bible to any person of an unbiased mind was a collection of inspired books, the proof of its authenticity being the unbroken tests which had supported it through the past ages. If not inspired, it had truly proved itself to be the most inexplicable work ever written on this planet.

Admitted that Deuteronomy was not entirely written by Moses, the causes that brought it into existence were unquestionably of the purest character, and why attempt to dispute its heaven-born origin, whoever had been the author? Mr. Ingersoll contended that there were no miracles. There might have been none in some instances where they were alleged, as in the case of the passage of the Israelites through the Red sea. The bible expressly stated that the great wave which made possible the miracle was caused by a "great west wind." The miracle of the quails could be accounted for in the same manner, but the particular and appropriate times for these occurrences could only be accounted for by the theory of divine interposition. Had God been seen by Moses on Mount Sinai? The great book had not said so, but had stated in a beautiful metaphor that the spirits of the two had met in a holy communion for the benefit of the people in whom Moses was in charge.

Mr. Ingersoll had said that he had "taken out a brief of infidelity and that he intended to stick to his client." This statement Mr. Williams thought explained his present position. The mere trivial details picked up by him as flaws in the bible, such as the names of cities in Palestine being wrongfully stated, and many other technical points that were made possible on account of mistakes in translations from a now almost obsolete language, was the only material used by the lecturer for accomplishing his ends. He was not a Hebrew scholar, a historian, nor an ethnologist, and many of his statements along this line of argument oftentimes lacked the virtues of truth.

In conclusion, Mr. Williams said that he considered the person who lived without a belief in immortality an object pitiful in the extreme. His future must indeed seem dark. Christianity had pierced the utmost parts of the world. It had thrown light into its darkest corners, freed slaves and advanced civilization. It had taken care of the sick, fed the hungry, aided the fallen, given to art its noblest conceptions, and advanced the sciences. Heresy had done nothing at all. Was it not better for every one to hold to the more beautiful faith and go down to his grave conscious that his life had not been illy spent and wasted by clinging to a mistaken idea of the finite world in which he lived.

Piles of people have piles, but DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them.

ISH TRIAL WILL OPEN TODAY

Accused of the Murder of William Chapple Last June.

FACTS ABOUT THE CRIME RESTATED

Conflicting Stories at First Told Regarding It—Evidence of Chapple's Intimacy with Mrs. Ish—A Sunday Night Tragedy.

In the district court today, Jimmy Ish will be placed on trial, charged with the murder of William H. Chapple.

It was on Sunday evening, June 9, last, that the crime was committed. At 7:30 o'clock on the evening of that date William H. Chapple called at the residence of Mr. Ish, 847 South Twenty-ninth street, presumably by appointment, to fix a sewing machine which he had sold to Mrs. Ish. The first report of the affair to the police was that Chapple had attempted to outrage Mrs. Ish, and that she shot him, first with his revolver and then with her husband's.

The tragedy created a tremendous sensation in the city, owing chiefly to the fact that Ish was known to almost every citizen of Omaha and was a man of considerable wealth. When arrested Mrs. Ish told the story of the crime, asserting that Chapple called to fix the sewing machine and attempted an assault upon her while her husband was in the cellar after kindling. Her husband heard the shots and ran to the room. She seized his revolver and completed the killing which she had commenced with a revolver snatched by her from the hand of Chapple. But notes were found in Chapple's pockets, apparently written by Mrs. Ish, which indicated that she and Chapple had been criminally intimate.

The following day it developed that Ish fired the shots which caused the death of the sewing machine agent. Ish and his wife had both been arrested and had been confined in different cells and had told different and conflicting stories of the crime. Finally Ish was taken by the detectives into a private room and after having been shown that his story of the killing did not tally with that told by his wife, he broke down and made a confession that he himself killed Chapple.

ISH'S FINAL STORY.

He said that he had learned on Saturday that Chapple had been intimate with Mrs. Ish. When Chapple called on Sunday night to fix the sewing machine he expressed surprise at finding Ish at home and said that he would call the next day to fix the machine. Ish, however, insisted that he come in then and do the work.

As soon as Chapple was seated, according to Ish's story, Mrs. Ish sent her husband to the cellar to get some kindling. He left the room and instead of going to the cellar got his revolver and returned to the bedroom. He found Mrs. Ish sitting on Chapple's lap with her arms around his neck. Chapple saw Ish and drew his revolver, firing three or four shots at him, none of which took effect. Ish says that he then drew his revolver and fired four shots at Chapple, all of which took effect.

When Mrs. Ish learned that her husband had made a statement she modified her story of the crime and made it correspond as nearly as possible with that told by her husband. She said that when Ish left the room Chapple seized her and drew her to him. She resisted unsuccessfully and was being held in the man's arms when her husband entered the room and shot him.

At the coroner's inquiry a number of sensational features in the case were developed. It was shown that Chapple had been on familiar terms with Mrs. Ish and had been a frequent visitor at her home during her husband's absence. He sold her a sewing machine, for which he was agent, and visited her quite often under the pretense of making needed repairs on the machine. It was shown that Mrs. Ish had received notes and letters from Chapple and had answered them. The most startling fact in relation to this intimacy was the discovery on the person of Chapple of a written memorandum of agreement by the terms of which Mrs. Ish was bound to meet Chapple once a week, alone, for the period of three months. Mrs. Ish denied that she wrote or signed any such agreement, but the handwriting has been positively identified as hers. It was also shown that Mrs. Ish made Chapple a present of a ring and wanted to give him $100 with which to buy clothes.

HAD BEEN HUNTING FOR CHAPPLE.

One of the worst features of the case as against Ish was brought out on the coroner's hearing. Witnesses were introduced who swore that Ish was looking for Chapple the day before the tragedy and on the morning of the day of the murder. It was also shown at the inquest, by the physicians who made the autopsy, that Chapple was killed by a shot fired from behind and the direction of the bullet was evidence conclusive that he was shot while sitting down. There were three bullet wounds, one that entered from the back of the head and must have caused instant death and two others that passed through the neck.

One of the witnesses at the inquest testified that he entered the house immediately after the shooting and told Ish that Chapple was dead. Ish replied that he was glad of it. Another witness testified that Ish made a motion as if to kick the dead body of Chapple and said: "The ——— got just what he deserved." Then a lot of evidence was introduced to show that Chapple had been visiting Mrs. Ish frequently under pretense of calling to fix the sewing machine. Friends of Chapple testified that he told them that Mrs. Ish was infatuated with him and a servant who was employed at the Ish residence testified that she had taken notes to Chapple's place of business for Chapple and from Mrs. Ish. Mrs. Chapple testified that her husband had told her that Mrs. Ish was in love with him and had tried to induce him to elope with her and had promised to secure $1,000 to give him if he would run away from Omaha with her.

After hearing a great deal of evidence the coroner's jury returned a verdict that Chapple was killed by Ish and his wife and both of them were held for trial, and on the order of County Attorney Baldrige were admitted to bail, Ish in the sum of $25,000 and his wife in the sum of $5,000. After Ish and his wife had been out on bail for a week or two the report was circulated that they had left the city and Judge Scott took the matter in hand and after a somewhat sensational hearing of the case decided to hold both Ish and his wife without bail, and they have since been confined in the county jail. Mrs. Ish has been allowed the privilege of taking an airing each day and is sent out for a ride on the motor cars, accompanied by a deputy sheriff especially appointed for the purpose. Her little child, a girl of 3 years, is with her in the county jail.

RATTLESNAKES OWN THE TOWN.

Almost the Only Inhabitants of a Once Flourishing Settlement.

Connell, in Franklin county, where people are now hunting for gold, was some years ago a place of 400 or 500 population, says the Portland Oregonian. The population now consits of a station agent, a night telegraph operator, and a Northern Pacific pumper, section foreman and a Chinese section crew. At one time there were hotels, saloons, stores, and all other institutions to be found in a country town. Two railroads reach the place, one being the Northern Pacific main line, and the other the Palouse branch of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation company. The latter road had a round house, water tank, section house, etc., and formerly had quite a pay roll.

At present no trains are run over this track, the weekly train turning back at Washtucna, twenty-three miles east of Connell, and returning to La Crosse, on the Oregon Railway & Navigation main line. Very few of the buildings are left in the place. They have been hauled away by ranchers, and are now scattered over the country from Moses Coulee to Snake river. The round house is still there—it is too big to move—but it is sadly dismantled and is gradually disappearing, as the hobos tear great pieces off it with which to build their camp fires, and the ranchers succeed in tearing greater strips from it to haul home for fire wood. People come from as much as thirty miles away to gather up old ties along the road, and if a big lump of coal happens to roll off a passing train the man who finds it is as happy for a few minutes as a man ever gets in this world of trouble.

Coyotes roam through the sage brush in countless numbers, and some of them are so tame they come upon the depot platform and greedily devour anything the agent or operator will put out for them, but will not go so far as to allow the men to touch them. Rattlesnakes also abound by millions, whole dens of them frequently being found in rocky places. One day last summer the three men who constitute the population went out among the rocks, and with clubs in a short while killed enough rattlesnakes to load a box car. One of the men was so overcome by the effluvia that all snakes emit that it took him several days to recover.

AMUSEMENTS.

Two large audiences at the Creighton yesterday demonstrated the existence among us of a numerous class of star-gazers, whose attention is by no means monopolized by the real stars which twinkle in the celestial firmament. The temptation to punning references to Mr. Joe Ott's performance is too strong to be resisted and so obvious as in some measure to shield the punster from the consequences of his crimes; wherefore the hopes to be forgiven for the assertions above and for the further statement that Mr. Ott, whose magnitude augments from year to year, was gazed at yesterday by a very considerable number of these visionary folk, to their apparent pleasure and unalloyed enjoyment, the occasion being the presentation, for the second time in Omaha, of that mass of good natured nonsense, "The Star Gazer."

The piece deals with the trials of Mrs. Orbit, who agrees to pay a very comfortable sum of money to one Prof. Jupiter Mars for the discovery of a comet which shall be all her own. The man of science leads her to believe that he has discovered parts of a comet's tail, and collects money on account. A doctor interested in hydrogenizonic gas became mixed up in the deal, and after many complications and delays, which give the members of the company such chances as they might not otherwise enjoy to appear in specialties, Mrs. Orbit weds the professor, a consummation doubtless already foreseen by the close student of farce comedy.

Joe Ott is as funny as ever in his own peculiar saturnine way. He dances with his usual animation, sings new and old songs in his husky voice, and makes his lugubrious jokes with never a break in his solemn face. The company is the customary galaxy of Phils, Mats, Toms, Joes and Dans, who contribute fully as much to the pleasure of their audiences as if they were set down as Philip, Matthew, etc., and there is a swarm of well looking girls, some of whom sing, others dance, and all do their best. There are several excellent voices, notably those of Dorothy Grey and Bertrand Bedell, and Phil Ott, Joe Harrington, May Jordan and Mat Carroll are clever in specialties.

Effie Ellsler closed her engagement last night at Boyd's with a performance of Robert Drouet's play, "Doris," in which she was seen here last year.

A theatrical treat is promised the Creighton patrons in the near future, when Frank Mayo will offer to local playgoers, his phenomenally successful dramatization of Mark Twain's novel, "Pudd'nhead Wilson." Mr. Mayo, in his characterization of the clientless lawyer, has created a type entirely new to the stage, and the press of every city in which the play has been presented, has been unanimous in praise of the production. "Pudd'nhead Wilson" will be given with the same company and elaborate scenic and stage effects as during its long end successful run at the Herald Square theater, New York City, last season.

"My Wife's Friend," presented by William C. Andrews and a competent company, is the coming attraction at the Creighton, where it will open a three-night engagement, Thursday, December 12. Mr. Andrews has succeeded in creating the same favorable impression as a star, which he has hitherto merited in the support of various prominent actors, and will appear here in a comedy, which, for clean, wholesome and legitimate comedy, is said to compare favorably with "Charley's Aunt," "Too Much Johnson" and other productions of the same school.

Louis James, who will be seen here shortly represents the school of Kemble, McCullough and the elder Booth on the American stage today. The gift of fitting his characters is peculiar to Mr. James. He has a rare susceptibility of temperament, by which he assimilates not only the most pronounced characteristics of the personage he is to represent, but its finer sensibilities. His broad intelligence and keen knowledge of humanity round out the characters he has formed, lending them some of his own vigorous personality. Mr. James will be seen here, commencing Wednesday matinee, in a grand production of "Virginius," "Hamlet" Wednesday night, and his latest success, the romantic play, "Marmion," a dramatization of Sir Walter Scott's noted poem. The sale of seats will open tomorrow morning, and there will be no advance in prices.

All admirers of the spectacular will learn with delight that that gorgeous spectacle and fairy tale, Charles H. Yale's "Newest Devil's Auction," will begin a three nights engagement at Boyd's theater on Friday evening of this week, with a matinee for ladies and children on Saturday afternoon.

The dramatic cast has been greatly augmented, and includes among its members Mildred Holden, Anna Moore, Maud King, Nannie Devere, Chris Bruno, Al W. Decker, William Lorella, Eddie Snow, William Rugg and many others, while the principal dancers are M'll. Emilia Bartoletti, Signorita Adele Amore and M'lle. Anne De Bezel. The specialties of the Donazettas, the five Salamonskye brothers, the four "midget" dancers and Les Freres Lorella, are allowed to be decided novelties.

Ten entirely new scenes have been constructed, while the trick and mechanical devices are all of an original character.

DRILLED THROUGH AND THROUGH.

Man Pierced by an Iron and Lived to Tell the Tale.

They were discussing recently at a miners' boarding house, says the Butte Inter-Mountain, the recent stabbing of Tom Lynch at the Butte hotel, and a number of cases of a similar nature were brought up in which the injured men recovered and were as hearty as ever.

"The most remarkable case, though, that I ever heard of," said Jerry Harrigan, "was that of Pat Mulligan, with whom I worked for many a year. In June, 1881, Mulligan was working at the Gray Rock, when the shaft on that property was about 225 feet deep. Mulligan was one of the sinking crew, and one day the bucket which was used for taking out the waste and water was being hoisted to the surface. The bucket was almost filled with water and the shaft men, unknown to the top man, put six dull drills in the bucket to be sent on top to be sharpened. The top man dumped the water in a trough at the collar of the shaft without closing the trap doors on top and one of the drills rolled out, struck the trough, and fell off down the shaft. It was an inch drill about two feet long and weighed about six pounds. Mulligan was in a stooping position when the drill struck him. It hit him back of the shoulder blade, passed clean through the body, narrowly missing his heart, and partly emerged from between the ribs. Mulligan's horror-stricken comrades in the shaft rushed to his assistance and were about to pull the drill out from his back, when Mulligan calmly seized the lower end of the drill from where it protruded and by a great effort pulled it through his body and threw it down at his feet. It was a wonderful exhibition of strength and fortitude, but everybody who heard of the accident was confident that he could not survive. He hovered between life and death for about three weeks, and finally got apparently as well as ever. He worked for ten years in the mines of Butte and Granite, but finally met with a horrible death at the Anaconda mine on November 4, 1891, by falling with eight others from the cage while being hoisted from the mine."

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

UNIVERSITY'S NEW BUILDING

Splendid Library Structure to Be Opened Tomorrow.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR

Architectural Beauty and Modern Appointments the Lines Along Which the Entire Work Has Been Done.

LINCOLN, Dec. 8.—(Special.)—Tuesday evening there will be thrown open to the inspection of the public one of the most complete university library buildings in the country. It is situated on the northwest corner of the campus of the Nebraska State university. During the last six months progress of work upon the ornate exterior has been watched with interest by the occasional passerby. At the reception on the evening of December 10 the regents and Chancellor MacLean will welcome Governor Holcomb, the executive officers of the state, and a large representation of prominent publicists and business men of the state. Quite a large number of invitations have been sent to people living outside the city of Lincoln, but the invitation to attend the opening of this splendid addition to the architecture of the capital city is general and applies to each and every walk of life. There will be no set program of exercises, but the affair will be entirely informal. Practically the new library building is competed in every detail. But, in anticipation of the reception, workmen are now busy adding finishing touches to the furniture of the interior. Additions are being made to the hundreds of incandescent electric lights and the heating and ventilating apparatus is being advanced to completion.

The total cost of the building is $110,000. Appearances indicate that every cent of the money has been economically expended. This fact is in marked contrast to almost every other public institution in the state, where slovenly workmanship and incompetent handling of materials are the rule. This building is not, as many have supposed, the result of the appropriation of $73,000 by the last legislature. It was begun in 1892. In that year was laid the foundation of the north wing, which was completed in 1894 at a cost of $37,000. There still remained, however, great pressure for more room to equal the demands of class work. Since the appropriation by the twenty-fourth session of the legislature of $73,000 to complete and furnish the library building the work has been rapidly pushed forward.

DETAILS OF THE STRUCTURE.

Practically the structure is three stories in height, including the first floor, or basement, built of the best quality of pressed brick, imported from St. Louis. It is of the composite style of architecture, carrying a large proportion of Queen Anne effects. The main building is in size 130x65; the north wing 50x75 feet.

By the courtesy of Jay Amos Barrett, librarian of the Nebraska State Historical society, the correspondent of The Bee was shown through every room and annex of the three floors. The first entrance of a stranger to the spacious hallway, from the east, gives him the impression of exquisite finish combined with massiveness of detail. One is prompted to say, "No sham here."

The reception halls, as well as some of the lecture rooms and laboratories, are in full quarter-sawed oak wainscoting, sides and ceiling complete. The larger rooms are wainscoted half way up the sides, with a broad strip of white wall, banded with oak, meeting above a heavy oak frieze. The ceiling is antique oak, paneled. There is not a drop of paint on the interior woodwork. Everything is finished in natural woods, oiled. Some of the closets and ante rooms are wainscoted and paneled in yellow pine, natural grain.

The floors are very thick, deadened, and as impervious to water as the deck of an ocean liner. If not a fireproof building, the library is slow burning, with two absolutely fireproof vaults. The library proper is on the second floor, and no damage could result to the books from water were the entire third story and attic flooded in case of fire. Floors are supported by large terra cotta pillars, in the center of which are eight-inch iron cylinders. The two iron vaults, one on the first floor, or basement, for the use of the state historical library, and one on the second or main floor, are in size 20x20. The basement floor is as completely and handsomely finished as any of the floors above. Here are housed the books and archives of the historical library, in charge of Mr. Barrett. These rooms are in the north wing, and have been occupied for several years. On this floor, in the main building, are various lecture rooms for classes in philosophy, history, physics, etc. On this floor, also, is an extremely modern system of steam radiation for heating the edifice. It comprises a large room for the storage of steam-heated air, whence it is radiated through the building by a system of piping. There are but a very few common steam radiators in the structure, the steam heat from the storage room being distributed to the various apartments by means of registers. In the attic an immense revolving fan wheel exhausts impure air from the rooms below and affords a most perfect system of ventilation.

On the second, or main floor, is the library proper and the spacious reading room. There are now in the library about 10,000 volumes, with book room for over 100,000. At present there is adjustable shelving for 35,000 books, but this capacity can easily be doubled within the same floor space. Eventually the whole north wing will afford space for 250,000 volumes. At the north end of this book room is located the other fireproof vault for the safe storage of valuable MSS. and rare volumes. In the reading room to the south of the book room 250 persons can be comfortably accommodated at once. This room is supplied with long reading tables, illuminated by over 200 incandescent electric lights, the wires for which run through the legs of the tables and are invisible. Around the wall is considerable shelving for the temporary accommodation of such books, treating on special subjects, that the chancellor may from time to time order into this room. There is a book elevator running from the first to the third floor. All the rooms are remarkably well lighted and high ceiled.

IN THE ART STUDIO.

On the third floor is the art studio, figure and mechanical drawing room, together with a number of literary and scientific laboratories. The art studio is 50x75 feet in size, brilliantly lighted by an ample skylight, which can be shaded by curtains on garish days. There are, also, several hundred electric lights handsomely mounted in globes, in the ceiling of this room. As The Bee correspondent saw it today there were but a few casts and specimens of modeling in the apartment, and no pictures. But the hanging ground and sky line were ample, and the necessary complement of pictures and drawings, the work of advanced students, will likely come in time.

One of the most striking features of this building, in all its departments, is its cheerful appearance. There is not a gloomy or repellent nook in the edifice. Even up in the low-ceiled attic, with its quaint little dormer windows, opening on the south, there are several snug corners that could be easily transposed into a quiet retreat from the hurly burly incident to collegiate animation.

Chancellor MacLean, who has visited numerous noted library buildings, says of this one that its distinguishing feature is its modern air, as contrasted with the antique, or monastic atmosphere of other similar institutions. All the time and experience have taught in the past has been seized, and, to a large extent, concentrated in the construction of this most popular and valuable adjunct to the State university. Everything is made to conserve the modern policy of departmental library work. The convenient department laboratories are results of modern thought and experiment in universities richly endowed for hundreds of years.

The work on this attractive structure has not been hurriedly planned nor hastily executed. When other buildings on the university campus shall have been replaced by new ones, the present library building will prove an incentive, as well as an example, to make them as advanced in detail and modern idea as is the one to which every citizen in the state can point with pride, and to which every citizen who will attend is cordially invited Tuesday evening, December 10.

Rehearsals for Society Circus.

The final rehearsals for the Society circus will take place tonight and tomorrow night at the Coliseum building. The rehearsal tomorrow night will be in full dress, and every performer will go through his part as he will be expected to do on the following evening.

STRUCK A HOT PACE.

A Man Who Made Thirty Proposals Inside of Two Days.

According to a special dispatch from Crawfordsville, Ind., a wealthy widower, 70 years of age, has caused a flutter in feminine circles in that city lately by his bold and original methods of attempting to secure options in the marriage market. The gentleman is a resident of Danville, Ind., and, though three-score years and ten, is determined to be married again. Presumably he could not find what he wanted in the Danville market, and he went to Crawfordsville to look for it. Being a man of business habits, he decided to waste no time in sentimental circumlocution, but to go about the affair in a straightforward business way. Accordingly, says the dispatch, "he employed a man to stand on a street corner with him and put down the names of all the marriageable women who struck his fancy. He soon had fifty names on the list, graded according to his friend's recommendation. He then started out to call on the eligible list and propose marriage. So far he has not met with success, though he is confident that he will get some one before he leaves. He proposed to thirty women and girls in two days. At one place he made a favorable impression, but the young woman asked for time to consider. She has found out that she was not his first choice, and when he came back for an answer he had the door slammed in his face. He employed an attorney to help him with a wealthy widow, but she heard of his many proposals and ordered him out of her house and threatened to shoot him if he returned."

The old fellow's failure to secure a wife at once in this way should not be considered as conclusive evidence that his method of courtship can not be made practical and successful. It is true that in two days he was refused by thirty women and girls, but it is likely that by this time he has obtained an option on the kind of goods he was in quest of. He went to Crawfordsville last week and even if he should not conclude his negotiations at once he will certainly have brought the transaction to a close in a remarkably short time. If he had gone about it in the ordinary style he might have wasted six months on one girl, which would not have answered in his case, as time with him is worth more than money. Very many men consume two or three years in finding out that one woman will not have him, whereas the Indiana widower has only taken two days to discover that thirty don't want him. Jacob was considered a very shrewd man in his day, and it took him fourteen years to get the woman he desired. If the Indiana wife-hunter gets his in five days he can claim to be a reasonably successful matrimonial negotiator. His method of courting is really based on sound business principles, and, it would seem to practical men, should be attended with satisfactory results. If he had wanted to buy a fine horse in Crawfordsville he would have employed an expert horseman to post him as to the best animals in the market and to give him all the obtainable points about them. Then he would have had them trotted out to show off their best paces, and would have made a list of those that pleased him, and, finally, would have made an offer for that one in the lot which he liked best. If he could not get that one, he would, as a sensible man, take the next best. This is what this old tradesman did in regard to a wife, and yet at least thirty ladies of Crawfordsville do not appear to have been complimented by it, and one even went so far as to threaten to shoot him! Nevertheless, as we have said, we have no doubt that by this time his plain, honest, straightforward methods have been crowned with success. A man of fine business instincts, great energy and perseverance will not appeal in vain to the feminine heart. Seventy years go for nothing where these qualities exist. Many women would rather be an old man's darling than a young man's slave. And whether a man is old or not depends not on his years, but on his feelings. This one is evidently still feeling well. Why, then, should he not marry, if he is 70 years of age, and why should anybody laugh because he courted thirty girls in two days. He is a man of grit and determination. Go in and win, old boy.

WHISKERS UNDER HIS VEST.

How One Man Employs His Hirsute Appendages to Advantage.

"Are beards lucrative, or, in other words, can one make money by wearing them long?" said a young man about town to the Philadelphia Call. "Upon the first thought, and perhaps even after one has evolved the question carefully in his mind, he would reply no. But they are wrong, as the following case of an old artist will show. By 'old artist' is not meant a genius like Harnet, Angelo or men of that class, but a painter who, besides being noted for his superior work in portraits, is conspicuous for the quantity of hair which sprouts from his chin. This gentleman, it is said, has won many a wager on his beard, which is of such great length that he is compelled to wear it underneath his vest. No one ever sees the hirsute growth, except when he exhibits it to settle a bet. To saunter into a saloon and get into conversation with some of the customers there has become a hobby with him, for in doing so he has an object. He frequently gets a drink in consequence of betting with some other fellow who has a fairly long beard as to whose is the longest, and it is seldom that he loses a wager of this kind, for his whiskers extend to the bottom of his waistcoat."

Battleship Texas Loses Her Anchor.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—It was reported today at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, that the United States steamship Texas, while coming to anchor off that place yesterday afternoon, lost her anchor and a portion of the chain attached. The accident was said to have been caused by a pin dropping out of one of the shackles of the chain cable.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson of Des Moines are at the Mercer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Phillips of Yutan are guests at the Paxton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Andrews, Miles City, Mont., are at the Paxton.

F. P. Nielson, stockman, Lexington, is registered at the Merchants.

C. Kirk of Maple River Junction, a Union Pacific engineer, is at the Paxton.

Frank Spafford, a Wyoming coal mine owner, Laramie, is at the Merchants.

R. F. McDonnell, Sioux City merchant, and his daughter are Paxton guests.

George E. Hyde of the United States geological survey is a guest at the Paxton.

John D. Dale and G. E. Lemmon, stock dealers, Rapid City, are at the Paxton.

P. W. Sitton, superintendent of furniture for the Union Pacific hotel system, is at the Millard.

James A. Gillies, superintendent of the Laramie division of the Union Pacific hotel system, is at the Millard. Mrs. Gillies is with him.

Nebraskans at the Hotels.

At the Paxton—Harry Nissley, Lincoln; L. C. Lloyd, Gothenburg.

At the Dellone—J. W. Holmquist, Oakland; W. J. Bullard, Fremont.

At the Arcade—John W. Watson, Hastings; M. C. Bloedom, Humphrey.

At the Millard—J. J. Winters, Red Cloud; G. M. F. Leflang, Lexington; Mrs. L. L. Dixon, Miss Sadler, Nebraska City; L. L. Searles, Lincoln.

DUNRAVEN CALLED TO TIME

New York Yacht Club Makes Public Some Correspondence.

THOUGHT IT A PERSONAL MATTER

English Protester Was Not Inclined to Seek a Formal Investigation of the Charges.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—George L. Rives, member of the committee appointed by the New York Yacht club to investigate the charges made by Lord Dunraven against the management of the yacht Defender, made public the following correspondence today:

The committee, upon careful consideration of the correspondence referred to it, decided to send the following communications to H. Maitland Kersey, Lord Dunraven's representative in America, and to the secretary of the Royal Yacht squadron:

To H. Maitland Kersey: Dear Sir—Your letter of the 18th instant, addressed to Commodore Brown, was laid by him before the meeting of the New York Yacht club held the same evening. At the same meeting the undersigned were appointed a committee to represent the club in the matter of the charges purporting to have been made by the earl of Dunraven. We have to request that, in accordance with the offer contained in your letter, you will communicate with Lord Dunraven and inform him that it is the desire of the New York Yacht club and our intention to begin immediately an investigation of the facts connected with the race of September 7 and the charges made against the representatives of the yacht club. We will be prepared to enter upon this investigation immediately upon the arrival of Lord Dunraven, of the probable date of which we would be glad to be advised.

J. PIERREPONT MORGAN,
W. C. WHITNEY,
G. L. RIVES.

AS TO RICHARD GRANT.

To Richard Grant, Secretary Royal Yacht Squadron, Cowes: Sir—At a special meeting of the New York Yacht club, held on Monday, November 18, the undersigned were appointed a committee to represent the club in the matter of certain charges made by the earl of Dunraven in reference to the recent America's cup races and published in the London Field of November 9, 1895. This article in question expressly charges that after being measured for the cup races in September last the yacht Defender was surreptitiously loaded so as to sink her four inches deeper in the water; that she sailed in that condition on the first day's race, and that immediately after the race the ballast so loaded was secretly removed, so that when measured the next day no discrepancy was found to exist between the two measurements. While Lord Dunraven intimates that the owners of the yacht were not personally cognizant of the fraud, the charge is none the less explicit. It appears from Lord Dunraven's article that this statement as published in the Field is "mainly extracted from a letter which he sent to the secretary of the Royal Yacht squadron on September 24 last."

MUST BE INVESTIGATED.

We therefore beg to inquire whether the charges last mentioned have been laid before the Royal Yacht squadron, and whether any and what action has been taken by the squadron upon the subject. In view of the grave imputations thus made by the representative of the Royal Yacht squadron in an international race between the two great yacht clubs, the New York club feels that the most searching and complete investigation should be promptly begun. It is our purpose to conduct such investigation as to satisfy every fair-minded man on either side of the Atlantic, and, to that end, we have already communicated with the earl of Dunraven and requested his presence in accordance with the offer made by him. The result of the investigation will be transmitted to you.

J. PIERREPONT MORGAN.
W. C. WHITNEY.
G. L. RIVES.

On Tuesday, December 3, the committee received the following cable from Mr. Grant:

MADE A PERSONAL MATTER.

"LONDON, Nov. 23.—Committee thank you for your action. Squadron has not taken and cannot take any action, it being purely a personal matter. Lord Dunraven does not request the squadron to interfere. Am writing. GRANT."

On the following day the committee received through Mr. Kersey two messages from Lord Dunraven, sent by cable and dated respectively the 3d and 4th. The first of these messages was as follows:

"Kindly inform committee I will sail at the earliest possible moment, 7th or 11th, probably former. Regret delay, but must have statements of skippers, etc., now scattered."

The second message read thus: "Shall come by Germanic, 11th, certain. Kindly inform committee."

The committee, after receiving the foregoing replies from Lord Dunraven and the secretary of the Royal Yacht squadron, decided to add to their numbers, as they have power to do so, and they have accordingly invited Hon. E. J. Phelps (late United States minister to England) and Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N., to act with them. Both of these gentlemen have consented to serve.

CORBETT STATES HIS POSITION.

If Maher Cannot Whip Fitzsimmons He Will Do It Himself.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—James J. Corbett will issue a statement over his signature in a few days, setting forth his position, pugilistically. He has outlined this statement: "My sympathies are heartily with Maher in his match with Fitzsimmons," said Corbett. "I hope he'll beat that Australian's head off. But if he does not I'll make Fitzsimmons fight for any amount of money he pleases or for a shoe string. I'll show that fellow up before I get through with him."

"But in case Fitzsimmons loses, what about Maher?" said the reporter.

"I intend to let Maher alone unless he makes cracks at me. In that case I'll have to call him, that's all. I don't care to enter the ring again, but I won't allow any one to make any bluffs in my direction."

Death of a Prominent Turfman.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Dr. Gideon Lee Knapp, proprietor of the Oneck stables, died at the home of his brother yesterday. He had been suffering with typhoid pneumonia for several weeks. Dr. Knapp was one of the founders of the Jockey club and was a steward at the time of his death. He had been identified with the running turf for a long time, but it was not until 1892 that his stable began to take a prominent part. In that year the popular Sir Walter began his career. From that time until last season the "purple gold squares" had been familiar to eastern race goers. Dr. Knapp was a famous wing shot and was a participant in many matches.

Fitz Wants a Big Purse.

HOUSTON, Tex., Dec. 8.—W. K. Wheelock today saw Martin Julian, manager of Bob Fitzsimmons, and tried to induce him to sign articles for the meeting with Peter Maher. Julian positively refused to sign, objecting to the date, February 14, and to the size of the purse hung up, wanting $20,000.

A Buzzard Electrocuted.

A turkey buzzard paid the penalty of having too much curiosity shortly after noon recently near West End, says the Los Angeles Express.

He had evidently had a full midday meal, for he looked satisfied with the world and all the buzzards that in it are. It needed rest, however, and so perched himself upon one of the arms that hold up the trolley wire. There he sat and blinked at the sun. A couple of his brothers circled about his head and uttering a peculiar quack disturbed the resting bird's nap, but after they had flown away he again closed his eyes and was soon peacefully dozing. Shortly afterward a street car enroute to the city hove in sight.

"See that buzzard?" said the motorman to a