AFTER THE CITY OFFICES

Identity of the Candidates Nominated on Republican Ticket.

MEN WHO ARE SEEKING PLACES OF TRUST

Facts Concerning Those Before the Public Asking for Suffrage of the Voters of This City at the Coming Election.

Colonel Frank E. Moores was born in Hamilton, O., and is about 55 years of age, He engaged in mercantile business in that state previous to the war. During the war the was a member of the famous "Cincinnati Tigers," which took so prominent a part in the civil war and which later, as the result of great loss of men, was merged into the Eighth Ohio cavalry. War records show that he was in the thick of the terrible rain of fire at Cumberland Gap, where his company stood the shock of a storm of confederate bullets. Colonel Moorea carries little souvenirs of the occasion in the shape of two bullets now in his body. However, as the colonel pleasantly says, he was able to be in at the surrender "at the Gap" and to participate in the long series of bloody engagements under Burnside which followed the fall of the Cumberland Gap

Colonel Moores early settled in Omaha and for years was the leading railroad man in the city, having charge of the Wabsah lines here. The corner of Fifteenth and Farnam streets, where Moores had his office in those days, is still known lovingly by the pioneer jokers of the city as the "old Wabash corner." There Moores acquired the reputation, which still clings to him, of being the best story-teller in the city. He that corner to become district court clerk, which position he held for eight years He is one of the most popular men who ever ran for office in the city

Beecher Higby, candidate for city clerk, a New Yorker, and came to Omaha in 1864. He was elected city clerk to fill a vacancy in 1894, and re-elected for a full terns in 1895. He was a gauger in the revdepartment during the Harrison ad-

A. G. Edwards, candidate for city treas-urer, is a native of Ohio, and has been in Omaha for ten years. He was engaged in the real estate business when elected to the treasurership in 1896, succeeding J. H. Dumont in that office. He was a member of the council in 1892 and 1894, being president of the body during the last term.

John N. Westberg, candidate for comp-troller, was engaged in the mercantile busi-ness here before he was chosen for a public position. He is a Scandinavian. He was deputy comptroller under Olson, and was elected comptroller in 1895, being at present the occupant of that position.

Fred J. Sackett, candidate for tax com-missioner, was an abstracter before he was elected county clerk in 1891. He served four years in that position, and upon leaving that office was appointed deputy comptroller under Westberg, still serving in that position S. I. Gordon, candidate for police judge, came to Omaha in 1885 and engaged in the real estate business till 1895, when he was

admitted to the bar. He was elected to the council in 1894, and elected police judge in 1895, resigning the former position when he qualified for the latter. He is an old ALL SEEKING RE-ELECTION

Ernest Stuht, candidate for the council for a number of years, and is now operating a hotel. He takes an active part in the affairs of the South Side Improvement club. He was elected to the council last fail. He came to Omaha in 1866. He is a German.
W. W. Bingham, candidate for the council in the Second ward, is engaged in the commission business. He was elected to the council in 1895, and is now president

Louis Burmester, candidate for the counell in the Third ward, is of German de scent. He was formerly engaged in the business, but abandoned it after his election to the council in the fall of 1895. W. F. Bechel, candidate for the council O., and educated in a college where Gar field was an instructor. He is an old sol-dier. He is an officer and a director of the Pacific Express company. He was elected to the council in 1884 and 1886 and was elected president of that body in both of ms. He was again elected to the

D. H. Christie, candidate for the council in the Fifth ward, was born in Omaha. He is secretary of a building and loan asciation. He was elected to the council M. D. Karr, candidate for the council in

the Sixth ward, has been in Omaha for nine years, during nearly all of that time being engaged in the coal business. He was elected to the council last year. D. T. Mount, candidate for the council in Seventh ward, is an old-timer in this

He is also an old soldier. He is engaged in the coal business. He was elected to the council in 1896. T. S. Crocker, candidate for the council the Eighth ward, is an employe of the Pacific Express company, in the auditing

department. He was elected to the count cil the first time in 1896. George Mercer, candidate for the council the Ninth ward, is another Omaha boy. He was educated at Yale, and is now an officer of the Mercer Chemical company. He is now serving his second term in the

CANDIDATES OF THE FUSIONISTS.

Who They Are and Their Political

E. E. Howell, candidate for mayor, is a democrat, about 37 years of age, and has spent the greater portion of his life in COSTLY BLAZE IN CINCINNATI. Douglas county. He was elected to the city council in 1891, being the only candidate Three on the democratic ticket to pull through at that election. In 1893 he was re-elected and elected president of the council. He was this morning an automatic fire alarm notielected to the state senate last fall, and is fied the central fire tower of a blaze startthe reputed author of the new charter under ing in the George F. Otte company's car-

John O. Yeiser, candidate for city clerk, is eity from Red Cloud about seven years ago. He taught school in that place for several years, reading law in the meantime, and was nitted to the bar there. He is a mer ber of the present legislature, having ac-quired his seat through a successfully prose-cuted contest. It is the first public position

By nourishing every part of your system Health with blood made pure by tak-

ing Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then you will have nerve, mental, bodily and

In the Spring

digestive strength. Then you need not fear disease, because your system will readily resist scrofulous tendencies and attacks of illness. Then you will know the absolute intrinsic merit of

Hoods

Sarsaparilla The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. \$1, six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills effectively. 20 cents.

he ever held. He was a candidate for city clerk on the populist ticket two years ago.

J. H. Schmidt, democratic candidate for city treasurer, is a German. He has been in Omaha about twelve years, and is at present engaged in the drug business at the corner of Twenty-fourth and Cuming streets. He has never held a public office, although he was a candidate for the council a few

years ago.

C. F. Erlekson, populiet candidate for comptroller, is a Scandinavian, about 33 years of age. He is now engaged in the advertising business for Swedism publications. He has been in Omaha about four years.

C. P. Halligan, candidate for police judge, came from New York, and has lived in this city ten years. He is a so-called republican, 35 years old and a single man. He was a candidate for the republican nomination for county attorney in 1894, and was defeated by H. H. Baldrige, the presen occupant of

AMBITIOUS TO MAKE LAWS. George E. Gibson, silver republican candifor tax commissioner, to a printer and an old resident of the city. He served as a justice of the peace in this county from 1891 to 1893, having been elected by the repub-licans. He has also engaged in the real catate business.

J. B. Schupp, candidate for the council in the First ward, is a populist and a cigar-maker, and has been president of the Cigar-makers union. He has taken an active part in all affairs concerning organized labor.

Thomas J. Flynn, democratic candidate for the council in the Second ward, is a plumber. He is at present a member of the council from that ward. He is 30 years old and has spent the greater portion of his life

J. F. Lally, populist candidate for the council in the Third ward, is engaged in the cigar business on North Stateenth street. He is a man of middle age, and has not figured prominently in political circles previous to the present time.

Samuel Rees, democratic candidate for the council in the Pourth ward, is a native of Ohio and is president of the Rees Printing company. He is 54 years old and has spent nearly half of that period in Omaha. He served one term as a member of the Board of Education, being elected on a nonpartisan ticket.

C. O. Lobeck, silver republican candidate for the council in the Fifth ward, was for several years engaged in the hardware business here, but is now employed as a trav-eling man. He is a Scandinavian. He was elected to the state senate in 1892 as a re-publican and sought the republican nomina-

tion for congress last fall.

E. F. Rutherford, populist candidate for the council in the Sixth ward, is a granite worker, being engaged in business on Cum-ing street. He has resided in Omaha for a number of years and of late has taken an active interest in populist theories.

A. H. Rawitzer, silver republican candidate for the council in the Seventh ward, is a member of the Omaha Tent and Awning company. He is an old resident of the city.
Frank J. Burkley, democratic candidate
for the council in the Eighth ward, is president of the Burkley Printing company. He was born in Omaha thirty-eight years ago. He is now serving his second term as a of the council. F. W. Simpson, democratic candidate for

the council in the Ninth ward, is an old soldier. He ran for the same office a year ago, but was defeated. German Republican Club.

The German Republican club met at Sander's hall yesterday afternoon to make preparations for an active campaign during the next two weeks. It was decided to hold several meetings, one during this week at Mueller's hall or some other place in the south, and the next one a little later. For this purpose a committee was appointed which will have full charge of all the ar rangements. The members of the club expressed themselves as willing to labor long and earnestly for republican success in the pending campaign and will leave no stone inturned to see the ticket nominated las Saturday night elected. Routine business occupied the balance of the time that the

WOMAN IS CHARGED WITH MURDER.

Accused on Her Husband's Testimon; of a Four-Year-Old Crime. CHICAGO, April 4 .- Mrs. Ernestine Dun key, living in the suburb of Melrose Park, has been arrested charged with the murder of Ernest Kueneth, and aged farmer of Melrose Park, in October, 1892.

A cornknife and stove poker spattered with blood and hair lay near. The crime has been a mystery until yesterday, when a neighbor of Mrs. Dunkey informed the po lice that Herman Dunkey, the woman's hus band, had said she was guilty of the mur

Dunkey tells the following story: October 26, 1892, my wife went away from our home on the South Side at about 8:30 o'clock in the morning. She remained away all day, and it was long after midnight be fore she returned. Her hair was hanging down and matted with some sticky stuff. I put my hand on her hair and my pain was stained with blood. There was blood on her dress. Her face was bruised and scratched and there were marks of fingers on her chin and throat. She told me she had had a terrible fight with a man, and tearing off her garments she burned them in a stove. The next day I picked up a German paper and read of the murder. When read aloud she sprang from her chair with a scream. 'Don't, don't read!' she cried.
'I see him now! I see him sitting in the chair! I see the blood flow down his face! And to think, only \$150! I thought he had much more. But at the least never again will he propose marriage to a woman and then break his word!" The principal evidence against the woman

came from her husband. She denies having anything to do with the murder. She is a large masculine appearing woman and is said to have had nine husbands before she married Dunkey.

Hundred Thousand Dollar

Stock of Carpets Burns. CINCINNATI, O., April 4.-At 1 o'clock the coming spring election will be pet store on the south side of Fourth street, He is engaged in the coal and insur- one door west of Race street. The entire fire department was called out and a battle populist, 34 years old. He came to this ty from Red Cloud about seven years ago. \$300,000 and insured for \$150,000, was destroyed in less than two hours. The entire interior of the Otte building was burned out and the rear wall fell into Baker alley. The fire communicated to the roof of Henry Rosenbaum's clock manufacturing establishment at the corner of Race and Fourth streets. It was confined to the top story, however, and otherwise Rosenbaum's dam-age is wholly by water, fully insured. The age is wholly by water, fully insured. The Meader furniture warerooms adjoined Otte, a great tailoring establishment was sepa-rated from Otte's by an alley and across the street from Rosenbaum's was the St. Nich-olas hotel. None was injured. The total loss to buildings and stock will be \$400,000. The buildings belong to the Eckstein estate and are fully insured. The fire started in the top story of Otte & Co.'s carpet store next to Eaker allege. the top story of Otto

Baptist Minister Sued for Divorce. NEW YORK, April 4.—Rev. Dr. Daniel C. Potter, who five weeks ago was put out of the Baptist Tabernacle church after a of the Baptist Tabernacie church after a fight with the Haptist City Mission society, which had extended over five years, has been sued for divorce on statutory grounds. Mrs. Potter names as principal co-respondent "one Jetlia Oschewski, better known as Julia Ross, his housekeeper and super-intendent of the Young Woman's mission and bible class." There are other co-respondents. Dr. Potter occupied his puipit today. respon

BOSTON, April 4.-Dr. Jacob Chamberlain crites from Mandanapalle, India, to the American Biblical society that committees of reception, formed from all classes and creeds to greet Dr. Barrows of Chicago, who was president of the World's Parlia-ment of Religions, have secured for him immense audiences in all the large cities.

India's Greeting to Dr. Barrows.

Silk Weavers on Strike. NEW YORK, April 4.—Over 1,000 silk weavers employed by Giveraud Bros, in West Hohoken, Homestead and Hackensack struck yeaterday for an increase of 30 per cent in wages. CALIFORNIA BREAKS

Wheelmen on the Coast Form ar Organization of Their Own.

SEPARATE THEMSELVES FROM THE L. A. W

Threatened Rupture in the Ranks of the National Body Comes at Last -Officers Chosen and Constitution Adopted.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.-The Call fornia Associated Cycle Clubs at a meeting last night effected an organization which practically severs their connection with the League of American Wheelmen. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, officers were elected and the clubs officially assumed control of track and road racing in the state of California.

The new organization differs in severa important particulars from the national league. Professionals are not excluded from membership, clubs are permitted to pay actual expenses of members participating tr races for club trophies in which the rider bas no personal interest and the League of American Wheelmen rules suspending investigations is not included. The constitution also provides for individual memberships, the fee for which will be \$1 per annum with no initiation fee until after Jan-uary 1, 1898, when \$1 will be charged. Club

"Any white person of good character over the age of 18 years," is the constitutional description of eligibility. J. Coffey tried hard to have the word "male' inserted, saving that he objected to woman in a bicycling organization. The fair members, however had numerous champions to fight their cau and Coffey's suggested amendment was de-

A. P. Swain was elected president of the new organization; J. Hanock treasurer, and Stanley G. Scover secretary.

The meeting was adjourned until next Saturday evening. The following clubs were represented at the meeting: Acme Club Wheelmen, Alameda Cyclers, Bay City Wheelmen, California Cycling club, Capital City Wheelmen, East Oakland Wheelmen, California Cycling Club, Capital City Change College California Cycling Cyclin Garden City Cyclers Golden Gate Cycling club, Imperial Cycling club, Mountain View Cyclers, Olympic Cyclers, Pathfinder Bicycle club, Reliance Wheelmen and San Fran

BAY CITY BICYCLE RELAY RACE. Ten Men Ride the Century in Less

Five Hours. SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—The Bay City wheelmen today won the annual 100-mile interclub road race, and as this makes the third successive victory for the Bay Citys, the handsome silver trophy now becomes the property of that club. The annual relay race is the most important cycling event on he Pacific coast. The course extends around the bay from San Francisco to Oakland. Each club participating enters ten riders and each rider goes ten miles. This year ten clubs entered teams, making 100 racers The 100 miles was made in four hours, forty-nine minutes and thirty-nine econds, breaking all previous records Bay Citys finished a mile ahead with Reliance second, a wheel ahead of Acme

Organization to Instruct the World on the Evils of Inebriety. BOSTON, April 4.-Many references have een made in newspapers during the last three years to a "committee of fifty for the investigation of the drink problem." but the public for the most part has a very vague notion about this mysterious body, and the people most concerned with temper

COMMITTEE OF FIFTY ON DRINK

ance reform are wondering what relation the new organization proposes to hold to their work. The committee is not a new agent in temperance agitation; does not propose to take and direct part in reform, being simply an organization in the interest of research. Its work is conducted by four subcommittees on different aspects of the subcommittees on different aspects of the problem, physiological, legislative, ethical Kueneth was found dead in a chair in his home, with two great gashes in his head.

A cornknife and stove poker spattered with Warner, "that any organization or any na-tional power can suddenly or radically change the habits of the world. But wise and practical efforts can mitigate almost any evil under the sun, can produce a public opinion that operates in the right direction. The first requisite in any social problem is to throw light upon it, and this is the hun

THEOSOPHIST CRUSADERS AT HOME

ble office of the committee of fifty.

Mrs. Tingley and Her Band Return from Their Pilgrimage. NEW YORK, March 4.- The theosophical crusaders reached this city tonight after a tour of 40,000 miles. They held a public reception at the Madison Square hall, but at the same time the other thosophist leader. Mrs. Annie Bessant, held a meeting in Chickering hall.

It was a flattering reception at the Madi son Square Garden hall for the theosophical crusaders, those of the Mrs. Tingley branch. With much eclat the crusade of 294 days, which began on June 13 last and extended the world, ended formally. Sur around rounded by multitudinous mystic symbols flags, drapery, ribbons, wreaths, buttons, etc. Mrs. Tingley and her band were public; welcomed to the city by their conferees. The flag of the school of the revival of los mysteries was spread back of the platform Flags of all the nations visited by the crusaders were strung around the platform. The audience numbered 2,000. The band reached the city early in the evening. They were met at Albany by a party from this city, which went up in a special car to meet the crusaders.

NUNEZ IN HIDING NEAR NEW YORK.

Noted Filibuster is Supposed to Have Returned from Cuba. NEW YORK, April 4.-The United States authorities here have information that Colonel Emilio Nunez, who is wanted for organizing and taking part in a dozen or more filibustering expeditions, has, within the past few days, returned to this country from Cuba It is also hinted that Nunez is hiding here abouts, having come to New York with Dr. Joaquin D. Castillo, who, after forfeiting his bond, surrendered himself last week and was allowed to give new ball for trial. Colonel Emillo Nunez distinguished himself as a daring cavalry leader during the ten years' war. It is said that since the breaking out of the present struggle, Nunez has been en-gaged in organizing and sending men, arms and ammunition to Cuba. He was tried here last winter for breaking the neutrality laws in connection with one of the Bermuda expeditions, but the jury disagreed.

Deaths of a Day. FREMONT, April 4.—(Special.) — Mrs. Jennie M. Keene, wife of L. M. Keene of this city, died very suddenly of peritonitis t her residence on Fifth street at 9 o'clock last evening, aged 47 years. She had been sick but a few days. Mrs. Keene was a woman of genial and charitable nature, a leader in the highest social circles and respected and honored by a large circle of friends. She leaves a husband and two children.

MONTREAL, April 4 .- James Guest, for years one of the best known wine merchants in Canada, died at Verdun Hospital for the

In Canada, died at verdun Hospital for the Insane today, aged 59 years. NEW YORK, April 4.—Captain Edward P. Doherty died at his home in this city yester-day of heart disease, aged 56 years. In 1861 he enlisted as a private in the union army. He became captain of the Sixteenth New York cavalry, and after Lincoln's assassination was detailed with fifty men to capture Booth and Davis, the fugitives, in a barn, they having been surrounded. As Captain Doherty sprang in to seize Booth, Booth raised a gun. Before he could fire at Doherty, Sergeant Boston Corbett's bullet through a knothole killed him.

Two Men Drowned in the Niagara.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 4.—A sailing skiff capsized in the Niagara river last night and Thomas Dowd, aged 23, and Edward Bowling, 39 years old, were drowned.

Schofield today presented Lieutenant General John M. Schofield, U. S. A. (retired), with a fine, healthy girl baby. General Schofield was retired eighteen months ago on account of the age limit. He is now 66 years old.

STRUGGLE HAS REEN MANY-SIDED.

Six Candidates in the Field for the Mayoralty of Chicago. CHICAGO, April 4.—The fighting preliminary to Tweeday's city election is practi-cally at an end. National issues have cut but little figure in the struggle, local questions having absorbed all the interest. Six candidates are in the field, four of whom have made an active campaign. They are: Carter H. Harrison, regular democrat; Judge Nathaniel C. Sears, regular republican candi-date; Washington Hesing, independent gold democrat; John M. Harian, independent re-publican; Ja Itying Pearce and Frank H. Collier, independent, On account of the bit-ter fight which has been waged for some time against the so-called republican "ma-chine," both Hesing and Harlan will undoubtedly draw heavily from the McKinley vote, although it is impossible to tell whether this virtual splitting up of the republican vote among three men will cut into McKinley's large majority sufficiently to result in the election of Harrison, who will have the almost solid free silver sup-port. A few threads of this tangle are th endorsement of Harlan by the middle-of-the-road populists; the support of Sears by two weekly democratic labor papers, and a big row in League of American Wheelmen cir-cles over the issuance of a circular endors-ing Harrison by some of its local members.

ELECT A SUCCESSOR TO PINGREE. Mayoral Contest in Detroit Arouses Much Interest.

DETROIT, April 4.- The elections which will be held throughout Michigan tomorrow will wind up a quiet campaign so far as the state election is concerned. The only state officers to be chosen are one justice of the supreme court and two regents of the Unisupreme court and two regents of the University of Michigan. Justice W. Long, republican candidate for justice, confidently anticipates re-election, although George L. Yaple, the fusion candidate, is expected to at least largely lessen the big republican majorities of last November.

The contest preceding the elections of city and town officers have absorbed most of the attention. The greatest interest prevails throughout the state in the outcome in Detroit for mayor, to succeed ex-Mayor Pin-

troit for mayor, to succeed ex-Mayor Pin-gree, who was ousted from the office by the supreme court. The republican candidate, Captain Albert E. Stewart, was selected and recommended to the nominating convention by Governor Pingree, and he is pledged to carry out the Pingree ideas of reform. William C. Maybury, ex-congressman and lead-ing attorney, is the democratic standardbearer. He is equally pledged to reform measures, but is conservative, compared with more picturesque methods of Pingree Both sides confidently claim the city.

STAND ON THE CHICAGO PLATFORM. Bryan Clubs Organize Into a Pro-

gressive Democratic League. NEW YORK, April 4.—Representatives of 100 clubs that supported Bryan and Sewall last fall met today and organized the Progressive Democratic league of New York City. It is estimated that aside from the single tax clubs and the labor organizations which took part in the campaign, there were 200 Bryan and Sewall clubs organized. While only half, of the clubs were represented today, the leaders of the movement say that the other 100 and the seventy-five clubs not distinctively of Bryan and Sewall nature, wilf fall in line as soon as the of-ficers of the organizations are communicated The deaders, claiming for these independent organizations the casting of the bulk of the vote for Bryan and Sewall, be-lieve that the new movement will assume immense proportions, and that the independ-ent vote cast next fall, if political circumstances should make it necessary for such a vote to be cast, will exceed the vote cast for Henry George in 1886, 68,100. The con-vention adopted a declaration of principles affirming allegiance to the national democratic platform of 1896.

BOSSES ACCUSED OF BLACKMAIL.

Trouble Booked For at the Elections in Cincinnati Today. CINCINNATI, April 4 .- It is believed there v'll be trouble at the municipal election here tomorrow, Charges have been made that certain firms have been blackmailed for funds by agents of the "bosses," and an investigation by the state food commis-It is also charged that corruption has been discovered in the proposed construction of new water works to cost \$6,000,000. Ore nan has leen arrested for falsely registerng twenty-six names, and the registration list indicates that there will be many arrests for fraudulent voting. While this election is purely local, it will have some bearing on the election of members of the legislature next November and the friends of Mark Hanna and John S. McLean, the candidates for United States senator, are taking a very active part. Senator Foraker is home assisting the republican managers.

HARRIS AS BRYAN'S SUCCESSOR. Kansas Senator Suggested for Pres-

idential Candidate. TOPEKA, Kaff., April 4 .- For some little time the probable candidacy of United States Senator Harris of Kansas for the nomination for president of the fusion forces in 1900 has been common gossip among Kansas capitol politicians. The Daily Capital in this connection to day says: "A little political cloud, no bigger than Senator Harris, has risen over Mr. Bryan's chances for the ladership of the popocratic forces of 1900. ladership of the popocratic forces of 1900. The former is being urged by his friends to

PHOEBE COUSINS' CHANGE OF MIND. Abandons the Advocacy of Female

Suffrage, Her Life Work. CHICAGO, April 4.- The Chronicle this norning prints a special from its St. Louis correspondent to the effect that Miss Phoebe Cousins has abandoned the female suffragists, to whose welfare she has devoted a lifetime. The correspondent says: "Brought back from California, through the kindness of friends, on an invalid chair, she lies on bed racking with pain and so stricken by her ancient enemy, rheumatism, that she will probably never rise again."

Hanna at Home to Vote. CLEVELAND, O., April 4 .- Senator Mark Hanna arrived here tonight, in order to cast his vote tomorrow in the municipal elec-tion. He will return to Washington after having cast his ballot.

FORGETS EVEN HIS OWN NAME Daxed and Dispossained Man Claims to Be a Railroad President.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 4.-Last evening a man staggered into the Kremlin hotel on North St. Paul street. There was a deep cut in his temple, and his clothing was cov ered with blood that flowed from the ugly wound. He was sent at once to St. Mary's hospital, where he is at present in a very dazed condition. The man said his name was John McNeil, and he claimed to be the president of the Oregon Rallway & Naviga-tion company. First he said he had been enticed into a saloon by three men and as-saulted, one of the men using an axe, and then thrown hito the street. Today he contradicted this story and stated that he storned over at the Central station, while on his way west, and while wandering about the streets either fell down or was assaulted. His mind, however, does not seem clear enough for him to give a detailed account of his experiences in Rochester. He had considerable money and jewelry with him.

Mrs. St. John Going to Europe, KANSAS CITY, April 4.—Mrs. Eugenia St. John, the woman preacher and suffrage advocate of Kansas, who recently startled advocate of Kansas, who recently startled the people of Kansas City, Kan., by declaring that a government by men, after centuries of test, was a dismal failure, cas completed arrangements for a trip to Europe, where she will spend the summer studying the matters pertaining to municipal government in the older cities of the world and secure material for a series of lectures to be delivered on economic topics when she returns.

General Schofield's Baby Girl. ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., April 4.-Mrs

It Began Joyously in Arkansas and Ended Hungrily in Louisiana.

EXPLRIENCE OF FIVE STARVING MEN

Opening Jackpots on the Roof of Shanty in the Midst of a Torrent_Hot Game for a Hunk of Brend.

"For thousands of dollars to change hands n a game of poker." said the man from Arkansas, to the poker expert of the New York Sun, "was an everyday occurrence in my state before the war, and very often tasted, into the crock. droves of slaves and whole plantations were won and lost down near the Louisiana border in the jack pote that were played on the packets that plied between New Orleans and the towns in southern Arkansas. The game am going to tell you about was far more remarkable than any other, and possessed some features that made it truly unique, even in that region of extraordinary happeniogs. It began on the Ouachita river, a

little to the north of the boundary, and came to an end on the Mississippi in Louisiana. The stakes were small at its beginning; then the play grow reckless and law is sailed the Ouachita nearly all my days, but I saw things on it that night that no river thousands of dollars were wagered, and in the last hand the lives of five men depended on the cards, while gold and greenbacks lay

the current right up to the side of the ark, chita district, or are acquainted with its geography, you will understand why it is that time and modern improvements haven't made much difference with its general layout. The boats from New Orleans still make their fortnightly accommodation trips to the darkies kept coming to us, all dressed in the Hotel Royal down at New Orleans; and darkies kept coming to us, all dressed in towns in the southern part of Arkansas, and the spring freshets still continue to defy the railroads. In fact, uside from the hard times, things down there today are about as frying and venison broiling; and then the they were thirty-odd years ago, when that great river was fairly alive with people me game started up on a Saturday night well and women and children, white and black along toward March. It was beginning to and red, all nations and all ages, and every rain a little, and looked as if it would keep one of them eating, eating eating, and never on raining in the spring style, so the attendance at the club was far below the average in numbers. I was one of the five who didn't know enough to stay in cut of the rain, and the others were about the worst poker flends in the whole region. We all had plenty of coin in our belts with which to back our opinions, and we all felt that the session was going to be a pretty lively one, though, and we didn't see things the way we although, of course, we had no idea of the did in the dark. Our eyes kept wandering unexpected extra features that were to be added to the program.

A GLANCE AT THE SURROUNDINGS. "The building in which we had met was just like hundreds of others that are still to be seen thereabouts. It was one story high, with a flat roof, raised on four posts like a Yankee cornerib, and looking alto-gether as much like a solid square box as anything else. It wasn't very perfect as to its appointments, either, but it had a table for the cards and some stools for the play-ers and a very ample shelf for bottles. It was a new concern and didn't leak from the Whether it was equally waterproof from the bottom up remained to be seen when the spring freshet came along, which happened during that memorable game. "I think everybody concedes that time will

pass more pleasantly and quickly in a good stiff poker game than in any other kind of amusement, except, perhaps, fighting. All Saturday night the deal kept going merrily round, and not until Sunday evening did the players get thoroughly warmed up and really settle down to business; then a big jack started and grew and grew, and was opened for a cool thousand, and everybody stayed, and finally it ended by making the opener nearly ten thousand to the good and the rest of us proportionately that much poorer. This made things interesting during the next few hours and nebody at the table. poorer. This made things interesting during the next few hours, and nobody at the table had time to notice that the water had been running slowly in under the door and oozing now trickling through the keyhole. Before daylight on Monday morning it was over our boot tops, and the panes of glass in the window were creaking and straining against the outside pressure, and the posts under the corners were beginning to sway a little as the earth in which they were sunk became locsened and softened by the water. There had evidently been a cloudburst to the north of us, and the Ouachita had been roaring and swelling and creeping toward us and had surrounded us, and there we were—caught in the worst spring washout that Arkansas ever knew before and entirely too much interested in that poker game to think of the flood until i was too late.

WATER ON THE SIDE. "It was useless to think of escape, for the water was already too deep for walking and too swift for swimming. Moreover, the open-ing or breaking in of the door or window would have flooded the house in an instant and ruined the pack of cards. Then, too, the poker game was another consideration o detain us, for three of the players heavy losers, and it was only natural that they should want to get even. There was a trap door above us, through which we could ascend to the roof, but as long as the window panes held solid we were good for three or four hours more before being drowned out by the drops that trickled in through the cracks and keyhole. So we kept on with the game, and luck still stuck to the two winners, and the remaining three began to fear we would be drowned before the cards would run our way. Just at the deciding of an unusually interesting pot, which I won on a bluff, the lower pane in the window gave way, and, taking the cards and the bottles and a stone crock from the shelf, we made for the roof. We made another quick raid evident from the first glance we might be obliged to have a long siege of it. About all that could be seen was the gray sky and the tops of a few trees about a mile from what had been the bank of the river. As for the Ouachita, there was no end to it. It might have been the Mississippi or the Atlantic ocean for the way it stretched out on every side and surged along and foamed and fought to hold its new territory. Some of the vil-lage lay below us where it had always been. and we could see the housetops and the peo-ple on the roofs, but a good deal of it had moved off with the freshet. The rain had moved off with the freshet. The rain had stopped and the air was quite warm, so after put a touch here and a touch there, and be we tired of looking around we squatted hold, a picture. The picture wasn't a work down on the flat roof and went on with the down on the flat roof and went on with the

AFLOAT ON THE FLOOD. "It really wasn't half bad up there, and as ome pretty high hands turned up at which I had good action and won, I rather enjoyed the turn things had taken. If I could hold the cards I was sure of a chance to get square with the game, as none of the money could get away from me until the fiood went down which was rather a comforting thought to a man who was several thousands in the hole. After we had been playing for a couple of hours in our new quarters something seemed to give way all of a sudden, and before we knew it we were affoat, shooting past the few remaining houses in the little village, and booming along southeast with the main current of the Ouachita. A pile of driftwood had struck us and knocked us off the corner posts. At first the ark rolled and swayed a posts. At first the ark rolled and swayed a little, but finally it righted and started down the river like a packet under full steam The novelty of the thing took our atten tion for a few moments, but we soon got ac-customed to the motion, and went on with the game. By sundown—it had cleared in the afternoon—I was not only even, but had managed to pull myself a few hundreds ahead by conservative playing. When it When it until morning, and all night we slept calmly iaid out on the dry firt boards, with the stars shining over us and the Ouachita carry ing us along past treetops and housetops into Louisiana, and on toward the great Missis-sippi. It wasn't light enough to play by the sipp. It wasn't light enough to play by the stars, and besides we were terribly tired and aleepy after having been at it for forty-eight hours. But when the night had passed and the sun popped up over the flood on the left, showing that we were going south, nobody wanted to play poker. All the money on earth wouldn't have driven away the thought that was uppermost in each man's mind. The cool morning air and the hours of sound

sleep had brought the secret out so plainly that you could see it written over every-body's face and flashing out of his eyes. The

NO BREAD, NO BULLETS.

"After a while one of the men started up and ran over to the crock, which had been brought up from below, and opened it. With a sudden exclamation, his hand disappeared inside and came out holding a great hunk of corn bread. It never got as far as his mouth, for in less time than it takes to tell it four guns were whipped out and pressed against his temples, two at each side. Mad as he was with hunger, he had sense enough left to know that his muscles would cease to move before his jaws could close on that corn bread; and, as we all wanted it equally bad, and knew that it was four against one whoever tried to get away with it, we thought it over individually and let it drop back, un-There wasn't enough of it to go around and do anybody any good, and there were no four out of the five good enough Christians to appoint themselves a ommittee to stand by and watch the other man eat it. So we went back and stretched out on the roof again around the money and I had often had an appetite the cards. after a day's hunting or fishing, and so had the others, but none of us ever had been really hungry. It's bad enough to be broke when a big game is going on and not be able to sit in it, but it's a hundred times more uncomfortable to be starving.

were eating houses every quarter of a mile, and tables spread right out on the water on the table unnoticed and uncared for. It and covered with ham and eggs and rare was a scene to be remembered, and, as far as I have heard, without an equal for interest and strangeness.

There were bottles of coffee and cans of milk floating all around us, first hurled by "If you have ever been down in the Oua- the current right up to the side of the ark enough to tell the cook what we'd have to eat. The light made us feel a little better, in the direction of the uncovered crock, but nobody was crazy enough yet to walk over toward it. The man who attempted it would been killed with four bullets before he had taken half that many steps. Then somebody proposed that we play a jack pot for that hunk of corn bread. The idea for that hunk of corn bread. The idea straightened our wits out instantly, just as a sudden shock or a piece of bad news will sober up a drunken man. We agreed to be getting order out of chaos." "I don't know sports and stand by the bargain and all of sports and stand by the bargain, and all of us threw our revolvers overboard, so as no to have to shoot the winner while he was eating that bread. A great Missouri vultur hovered close over us after he saw us throw the guns away. He was waiting to feed on us, and, like anything cise from Missouri, grew brave as soon as he knew he couldn't get hurt. GAME FOR GRUB.

"Then we turned our backs on the crock and picked up the cards. We cut for deal and it fell to me. There was no more craziness then. Each man was as cool as stone, as hard as iron, as quiet as death.

This was the jackpot of our lives, and every one felt it. One crooked turn of a card or one suspicious motion would have brought four men on me and forty fingers at my throat. But they would abide by the cards in a fair deal, and if I won the corn bread was mine.

"'Burr-r-r-up,' went the cards in the shuffle, and 'slap' as they were solemnly divided, and the upper cut placed on the

board-'slap' again as the lower cut was placed above the others, and now they were ready. One, two, three, four, five, for five times around the circle. I did it very slowly, pinching each card to avoid a mis deal. The not was declared open by my neighbor on the left. When it came to me I dealt myself three cards to a pair of queens. I shall never forget the jump my heart gave as I saw another queen peeping at me in the draw. It meant bread to me, and bread meant life, for three queens is a pretty big hand in an honest deal, and a man doesn't feel very uneasy when he sits behind them. I forget the other hands, but I won the pot. Even in that moment when I was mad with hunger I could no help feeling a sudden sorrow for the others who sat there looking the very pictures of despair. In a moment more I felt just as bad as they did, for as I turned toward the crock the big Missouri vulture, with my hunk of corn bread in its benk stepped from the edge of the jar and flapped away toward the nearest tree.

"We were picked up more dead than alive ten hours later by a big Mississippi freight boat and taken to New Orleans. It hasn't been safe since for Missouri vultures to nav igate very freely on the Quachita river, and poker games in the spring rains are starting on boats."

TOUCH THE PICTURE NEEDED.

The Achievement of an American Art Student in Berlin. "It is probable that the young American

who entertained a Berlin audience unexpectedly one evening half a dozen years ago may have set up a studio of his own some where in this country, and if he has I'il guarantee that he entertains well," said an artist to the New York Sun man. "I was in Berlin doing a little painting at the time and I fell in with a little colony of Americans who made my stay very pleasant.
"We dropped in to see a variety show
one evening at the Reichs Hallen. The star performer was a lightning-sketch artist, who figured on the bill as "Professor." He was a tall, long-haired man, with arms that reached almost to his knees. A large easol held his canvases, and the rapidity with which he worked greatly pleased his audi ence. His arms worked like a windmill and as he swung them the paint flew off his brush in a steady stream. The result on the canvas didn't resemble anything until, of art, to be sure, but then the spectator were by no means critical. As the profes sor's arms flew around and his brust whacked the canvas, turning out new pict ures in less than half a minute, the enthusi asm increased. The professor sat down to rest. A well-dressed young man, very shaky German:

"'Oh, professor, you are slow and your pictures are bad," pictures are bad,"
"'Come up and try one yourself, if you think so,' replied the professor snegringly.
"'All right,' said the young man, and while the rest of the spectators were shouting and laughing at the invitation he climbed up on the stage and took possession of the professor's paints and easel.
"It was apparent that he knew something about painting from the case with which he shout painting from the case with which he about painting from the ease with which he handled his brush. After two or three preliminary motions to limber up his arms he turned and bowed low to the audience in

> AYER'S THE PILL THAT WILL CURE HEADACHE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION

the professor's best manner. The caricature was appreciated and a terrific howl greeted him. Turning to the canvas he swung his body's face and flashing out of his eyes. The cards lay on the boards, the money and paint brush at a rate that made the profesenceks beside them. Every spot in the deck, every dollar in the pile, every drop in the Oiachita seemed to mean the same thing—

of the stolid Germans in the theater bulged. out with autorishment. They forgot to drink their beer. In less than a minute the Amer-ican turned and bowed again to the spectators to imply that his picture was completed, and he awaited their decision. As he stood aside and the canvas on which he had been working was exposed there was silence for a moment, and then came a storm of jeers, in which even the professor joined. The canvas was merely a blotch. Not even the wildest imagination could trace any sugges-

tion of a picture on it.
"The American looked pained at his greeting, and then turned toward his canvas. A surprised expression came over his face. That couldn't be his picture. The spectators were still jeering him when, as if it were a second thought, he sprang to the easel and turned the canvas bottom side up. The jeers were changed to cheers. The canvas now bore an excellent landscape with no detail left out. There were trees, a stream, an old Dutch house, and in the background several cows. It had been painted coarsely, but it was effective, and far superior to anything that the professor had turned out. While the spectators were laughing at the young American's ready wit, he sprang off the stage and, accomparied by several friends, left the hall. I learned that he was studying art in Berlin and that he spent more time in practical jokes than at the art schools. He had fairly beaten the professor at his own game, however, and there were no more lightning sketches that evening." now bore an excellent landscape with no de sketches that evening.

Reflections of a Bachelor. New York Presa: Marriage has reformed

great many men by their not going into ft. A woman always judges a man by his voice and a man judges him by his necktie. A man is generally said to be sick abed, while a girl is said to be confined to her The man who will never admit that he's

wrong generally ends with the biggest repu-

A woman always thinks a man isn't having a good time unless he's jumping around and hollering.

tation

When you call on a girl and her hands look nice and white it is generally a sign that she has held them up above her head all the way downstairs.

Striving to Please. Indianapolis Journal: "One of our oldest subscribers," said the foreman, mailing clerk and advertising solicitor of the Plunkville Bugle, "has written to say that he wouldn't be found dead with our measly sheet on him."

"We've got to win him back," said the editor. "Put in an ad to the effect that we will give \$8 accident insurance to the heirs of any man who dies with a current copy of our paper about his clothes."

Bound to Get There. The dry goods merchant was explaining

the situation to the new drummer he had just employed, says the Dry Goods Chronwho Chaos is," cheerfully replied the drum-mer, "but I bet I'll sell him a bill of goods if I have to hang on to him a week.

Two Men Drowned in Arkansas. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 4.-J. Clark and W. J. Johnson, citizens of De sare, were drowned in the White river at that place yesterday, their boat capsizing.

Blood

Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, speedily cured by warm baths with Curreuna SOAP, gentle anointings with CUTIC ment), the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood

FACE HUMORS falling Hair and Baby Blem



AMUSEMENTS.

THE CREIGHTON MAKE BY 13531. -TONIGHT AT 8:15-WARD AND VOKES

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