FROM THE FARTHER WEST

RESOURCES OF SOUTH DAKOTA

The State as it is and the Possibilities of the Future.

CLIMATE, SOIL AND THE PEOPLE

Agricultural Products—Creameries and Sugar Beets—Advantages of Irrigation—Educational Facilities and Other Things.

The following is an address recently delivered by John W. Hestin, president of the Agricultural college of South Dakota:

South Dakota is really an empire in itself. It extends north and south 225 miles, and east and west 360 miles.

Comparing it with all the New England states it is one-fourth larger. With Illinois it is one and one-half larger and more than that ahead of Pennsylvania or New York. It is not located so far away as is often intimated; 600 miles almost due west of Chicago, and you are in South Dakota. This brings the state within easy reach of the great markets of the country and makes her products valuable and desirable.

The climate of South Dakota is not that of the frigid zones, but about the same as New York, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Instead therefore of it being undesirable, it is a delightful state in which to live and its climate even exceeds that of many other states of the same latitude.

South Dakota resources are varied and extensive. For sake of convenience they may be divided into: The soil and climate, minerals, irrigation advantages, railway facilities, cheap lands, educational advantages, character of her people.

But a few words can be said on each of these topics in the time at our disposal.

The soil and climate need but little additional explanation. Nowhere in the state is there any lack of soil adapted to the various agricultural activities of the people.

CHARACTER OF THE SOIL.

For several years the state has been recognized as valuable soil for cereals, grazing purposes and especially creamery interests. It has just recently been discovered that the sugar beet can be grown to most excellent advantage. Tests made from more than 300 samples grown in various parts of the state show wonderful results and adaptability of soil to this purpose. The sugar test has gone as high as 24 per cent in some samples and all tested stood above the 12 per cent necessary for commercial purposes. The following figures indicate the adaptability of the soil for agricultural purposes and tell their own story. In 1896 the state produced: 31,136,950 bushels of corn valued at $5,004,651; 27,583,450 bushels of wheat valued at $17,101,739; 17,957,445 bushels of oats valued at $2,334,468; 3,368,736 bushels of barley valued at $628,660; 6,048,384 bushels of potatoes valued at $1,209,677; 2,683,320 tons of hay valued at $8,371,958.

South Dakota has 145 creameries now in operation and several cheese factories. The value of her monthly exported butter is about $285,000. South Dakota butter leads in the markets of the world. There is none better anywhere.

SOUTH DAKOTA IRRIGATION.

The irrigation advantages of the state are important. There is a broad belt of country extending through the state from north to south called the Jim river valley where abundance of water may be had anywhere for the digging. It is known as the artesian basin and is of great value to the state. It is not always realized but it is none the less true that irrigation is of great commercial value where it is possible and practicable. There are statistics to support this theory.

The total value of irrigated farms in the United States is $296,850,000. That is 283.08 per cent upon cost, including land, water right, fences and preparation for cultivation.

The total value of the productive irrigation system is $94,412,000, 218.84 per cent upon their cost.

The average value of irrigated land in farms is $82.28 per acre and that of nonirrigated lands is $20.95.

The annual value per acre of irrigated farms is $14.89 and for nonirrigated it is $6.80.

The railway facilities of the state are ample. The Chicago & Northwestern, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul each have a strong system in the state. The Great Northern and Burlington also enter it.

CHEAP LANDS.

Cheap lands is one of the strongest inducements the state offers. Good land may be bought for $3 per acre. Land ranges from that up to $25 per acre.

It is possible for dairymen, as an example, to secure the very choicest grazing lands at a merely nominal price and produce butter superior to anything else in the country at a price away below what is possible in a state like Illinois, where land has become high and scarce.

The educational facilities are of the very best. The public school system is well developed and liberally supported. In every township two sections are set aside as school sections and become a source of revenue at once. No other state in the union has such an endowment for educational purposes. In addition to this the Agricultural college, State university, School of Mines and three normal schools are in a flourishing condition and all liberally endowed by land grants from the state and national governments.

The character of her people is a matter of great importance and is worth emphasizing always. The people of South Dakota are intelligent, industrious and conservative. There is no disposition among them to boom their state, as is too often done in some sections of the west.

I do not mean that no effort is put forth to get settlers into the state. Far from it. There are several firms successfully at work in this direction, but they do not employ the usual tactics of western land agents. They are reliable, truthful and honest men. I know one firm in my own locality composed of the best men in the county and they have brought into our state some of the best families in this or any other state. These advantages of soil, climate, water, minerals, etc., are inducements not more important than those mentioned of education and characteristics of the people. Altogether they form some of the best opportunities to be found anywhere in the union. But I cannot close these remarks without a comment of a general nature on the subject of immigration.

A SOCIOLOGIC PROBLEM.

It has been asserted that cities are overcrowded, and no one disputes this, but this question of immigration is a sociologic one and is not easy to solve.

To shift the overflow of cities to country seems but a natural solution of the problem, yet how can this be done and what better off would a helpless, penniless man be on the prairies of the west? Verily he would be more miserable than in the crowded marts of a great city. What is needed is to get capitalists who are philanthropists to develop some industries in this country which will give employment to large numbers of men and thus induce the crowds from the cities. That would be practical and might succeed well. When such men can be found South Dakota stands ready to welcome a dozen sugar beet factories and guarantees successful products for same and you have in one industry a profitable enterprise, a feasible solution of one great urban evil of your civilization.

After a Starch Factory.

YANKTON, S. D., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—The second night's meeting of business men here to discuss and take active measures in regard to securing a starch factory was enthusiastic. It is the plan of Mr. Beattie, the gentleman who is vigorously pushing the scheme, to organize a stock company with a capital of $50,000, of which $25,000 is to be subscribed at once. The site of the building has been decided upon, although not made public. The mill, when completed, will employ about twenty-five people at the start. About 300 bushels of corn will be consumed daily, and the product, it is stated, can be converted into cash within twenty days, the mills to grind the year around. Subscription for stock was started, Mr. Beattie starting it with $2,000, while others signed for from $500 to $1,000 each. The mayor will appoint a committee to solicit the full $25,000 without delay.

INQUIRY ABOUT SCHOOL LANDS.

Valuable Domain in South Dakota for Would-be Settlers.

PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—There is considerable inquiry at the land commissioner's office in regard to the disposal of the lands donated to the state by the general government at the time of the admission of the state. In this the government was liberal to South Dakota, in the way of endowments, but by far the largest area of the state lands is included in the school lands which include two sections in every congressional township. These lands amount to 2,150,400 acres, not including the permanent Indian reservations, which will in course of time be thrown open, and largely increase this amount, in fact add nearly 500,000 acres more. None of this land can be disposed of for less than $10 per acre, and that portion which has been disposed of has brought the state nearly $12 per acre. Out of this large domain the state has so far disposed of but 145,685 acres.

The endowment lands, those donated to the state for the benefit of the various educational and charitable institutions, and for a public building fund, amount to 698,080 acres, of which but 666 acres have yet been disposed of, this land bringing $10 per acre. These lands are located in the counties of Campbell, McPherson, Edmunds, Faulk, Hand, Hyde, Walworth, Potter, Sully, Fall River, Pennington, Meade and Harding. By far the largest acreage in any one county is in Harding.

Practically all of the school lands disposed of were in the counties along the eastern border of the state and in the further southeastern counties.

The fund invested for the benefit of the schools of the state at the present time has reached the total amount of $2,051,203 and the income from that for the last fiscal year was $146,295. This fund has since the organization of the state amounted to a total of $821,731, which has gone directly into the public school fund. It has grown each year, from $23,890 in 1890, to nearly $150,000 in 1897. When the school lands of the state are finally disposed of at the minimum price allowed under the constitution and the fund invested the total annual income will be nearly or quite $2,000,000, which will of itself conduct the schools of the state without a cent of taxation.

GAVE HER LIFE FOR OTHERS.

South Dakota Schoolma'am Drowned While Rescuing Two Girls.

MILBANK, S. D., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—This town is in gloom over the tragic death of Miss Blanche McCallister, assistant principal of the High school, and the manner of her death lends additional interest. It turns out that she was drowned while engaged in rescuing two school girls who had skated into an airhole in the lee on the lake. She was able to save the two girls, but was unable to save herself afterward. She lived at Madison and her father is a traveling man. She was beloved by all who knew her there and by her pupils in the school here.

Shuts Out Circuit Judges.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—A sensation has been created in the state by Judge Moore, the newly elected populist judge in the Eighth district of this state, in his decision that circuit judges have not the right to perform the marriage ceremony. In looking up the law on the question the judge finds that the old territorial statute provided that members of the supreme court, probate judges, justices of the peace, mayors and ministers of the gospel could perform the ceremony. Under the old law circuit judges were justices of the supreme court and could and did perform the marriage ceremony. After statehood the circuit judges were no longer connected with the supreme court and according to the findings of Judge Moore they have no right given them in the new state laws to perform marriages. There are a number of married people in the state who are not married, according to the law.

South Dakota Man in Trouble.

ABERDEEN, S. D., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—E. A. Deitz, agent of an elevator company at Groton, is said to be short. The safe in the office has been opened and his accounts in the matter of coal are shown to be at least 100 tons short. It is expected his grain books will also reveal a shortage. He mortgaged his property and borrowed freely of his friends. He disappeared from Groton, leaving his wife and two children, on New Year's eve. He went to the Twin Cities and nothing has been heard of him since. His bond was carried by a Philadelphia surety company, which already has detectives on his trail.

South Dakota Agricultural College.

BROOKINGS, S. D., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—The South Dakota Agricultural college is prosperous this year beyond all other years. There are now 325 students actually in attendance. New students are still arriving and by the close of next week it is expected that there will be 350 present. Every department is giving good satisfaction and the improvements made during last summer have been found necessary to accommodate the increase in attendance. During exercises in the chapel many students are compelled to remain standing for lack of seating room. Every member of the faculty seems to be working with a will.

DEVICE FOR TREATING GOLD ORE.

Cost of Mining and Milling May Be Reduced to $1 a Ton.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—A mining engineer of this city named Fred Hillis has a machine called the "emancipator arrastra," which will treat gold ore in large quantities, including mining and milling, for considerably less than $1 per ton. Mr. Thomas Edison has proposed to so reduce the cost of treating gold ore as to make it possible for $1.25 values to be handled with profit. But this machine, Mr. Hills says, makes $1 ore a profitmaker. The machine is comparatively small, and the principle of extracting the gold is an old one. Says Mr. Hills:

"The arrastra is centuries old, but as it was not constructed on scientific lines the work was necessarily slow. The emancipator, by taking out the center and increasing the diameter, forms a speedy and practical way of reducing ore." Mr. Hills argues that Mr. Edison's gigantic machinery will not begin to accomplish what the emancipator arrastra has already done. The vast amount of low-grade ores which have been passed by unnoticed in the Cripple Creek district will doubtless soon be marketed, and thereby a great impetus be added to the mining industry in this state, as well as in other mining localities.

Death of "Buffalo" Jones.

WICHITA, Kan., Jan. 16.—From information received here it seems that J. C. (Buffalo) Jones is dead, as has been feared for some time among his friends all over the west. Mr. J. D. Walker of Mulvane, this state, recently purchased the late residence of Jones in Guthrie, where he resided before and during the last session of the Oklahoma legislature, of which body he was sergeant-at-arms.

Mr. Walker also states that he is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Jones which confirms the death of her husband. The letter was sent from some point in Alaska and states that Mr. Jones came to his death in that territory from overexposure, but whether he died from some malady caused by exposure or was frozen to death he could not say definitely, according to the wording of the letter.

SHORTAGE OF FEEDING STOCK.

Ranges of the West and South Have Been Cleaned of Feeders.

"I have just completed a careful tour through Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and all the cattle breeding districts of the south and west for the purpose of investigating the report that there is a great shortage in the crop of feeders and stock cattle," said William C. C. Dixon, a representative of the Anglo-American Packing company of Chicago in Denver to a reporter of the Times.

He continued: "A shortage in stock animals means a shortage in packers' supplies, which means a great deal to us, and for this reason we are endeavoring to determine the exact condition of affairs, and I am forced to admit from my observations that if the prices of cattle continue to advance there will soon be little or no bovine stock left in the country. Prices have been so low for ten years that a rise of a few cents more will tempt the holders of cattle to sell out to feeders or packers and many of these will quit the business and go to agriculture or horticulture, which is made possible by large irrigation companies covering areas of land which ten years ago was fit only for propagating jack rabbits and coyotes.

"In the latter industry the man need have no fear of blackleg. Texas fever, the quarantine officers or any of the dozen other annoyances which make the life of a stock grower a burden.

"Those taking advantage of the good market and desiring to re-enter the business will not do so until they can come in at lower prices, and this cannot be done until the ranges are restocked, which, at the lowest calculations, will take five years, and for this period look for a scarcity of cattle and high prices, no matter what arguments the men who operate the bear side of the market put in circulation to break down the prices.

"In the states of Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas, the greatest feeders of stock cattle in the United States, the affairs of the cattlemen have reached a condition which they regard with much apprehension. The situation is due to the fact that the ranges of the west have almost been drained of their supply of stock. This shortage applies to all kinds of cattle, even extending to calves and yearlings.

"Nothing similar has ever been experienced in these states. For this reason the stockmen and proprietors of large ranches are unable to determine from experience the course they should pursue. All admit that something must be done or there will be nothing next year in the shape of cattle. The scarcity of range cattle is due to the high prices that have prevailed for several months past at the stock yards in Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, Sioux City and further east, for all classes of western stock. This has by no means been confined to beef cattle, as in times past. It has extended more particularly to stockers and feeders."

ANOTHER LOST CABIN MINE.

Latest Searchers for a Property that Has Disappointed Many.

There arrived in Butte one day last week William Billard of Decatur, Ill., and John M. Thorn of Red Lodge, Mont., says the Butte Miner. They came all the way from Meeteetse, Wyo., by wagon, a distance of 640 miles. In June last Mr. Billard, who is a well-to-do Illinois farmer, reached Montana about the 999th man to look for the Lost Cabin mine. When he began preparing for his journey he told a Miner representative that he was possessed of both a route and location map and a plat of the famous old myth, given him by a convict while Mr. Billard was officiating as guard at the Illinois penitentiary at Joliet. This description he obtained in the spring of 1896 and resigning his office he immediately started in search of the "mine."

After experiencing some difficulties and innumerable dangers, he finally found the Lost Cabin in the latter part of October of the same year, just as the snow flies buzzed and he had to seek a warmer clime. He took some ore away with him, however, and is possessed of a certificate from a St. Louis firm attesting that by the ton it is worth $100,000 in gold. Last April he again determined to seek the mine and outfitting at Red Lodge and selecting Mr. Thorn as his companion he started in June.

He now states that he lost his bearings and could not find the location. Vowing he will renew the search with the advent of clement weather, Mr. Billard returns to his farm in Illinois Sunday. The gentleman bears no ear marks of the genus crank and by his talk cannot be adjudged the least locoed. He firmly believes in the Lost Cabin mine and in his favor stands the fact that there are others and they range from British Columbia to Maine and from Nova Scotia to Mexico.

Idaho News Notes.

A three-story hotel of modern design and conveniences will be built at Lewiston this year.

Thomas Barry has 100 tons of good ore on the dump at the Olympia, on Summit Flat. He is now opening the mine to the depth of over 300 feet by tunnel.

The scaffold upon which James Ellington was hanged has been removed to Idaho City to be used in the execution of St. Clair, the condemned murderer of John Decker.

P. M. Bruner, attorney for Wilson and Worthington, defendants in a sheep stealing case at Hailey, has made application to Judge Stockslager for a writ of habeas corpus to test the validity of the information law.

The Poorman, at Florence, has a tunnel 400 feet long, which exposes a ledge four feet in width of ore that will mill from $65 to $85 per ton. The company has ordered a five-stamp mill, which will be taken in on sleighs and erected during the winter. It will endeavor to have it ready for crushing by March 1.

Sinking to explore the famous De Lamar, in Owyhee county, below water level has begun. Heretofore that great producer has been worked through a tunnel run in from pretty well up the side of the mountain. If the rule holds good still larger bodies will be reached when the shaft is below the bottom of the gulch.

Steps are being taken by sportsmen of Moscow to import a considerable number of Chinese pheasants from Oregon. Several years ago three were purchased and turned loose on the Little Potlach. Within a year seventeen were seen at one time, and since then they have appeared at intervals, though they do not seem to have scattered to any extent.

Colorado News Notes.

Grand Junction wants a modern hotel.

The Colorado Northwestern railroad will not, it is now stated, lay a third rail between Boulder and Denver on the Gulf grade.

A committee of Sterling's town council has been appointed to formulate a plan looking to the establishment of a system of water works.

At Ouray Mark Stevens confessed that he alone blew open a safe at Ridgeway last June and exonerated three other persons held on the charge.

Jack Burke, night watchman at the Summit stamp mill at Gilpette, accidentally put a bullet through his right knee and the leg will have to be amputated.

The Denver & Rio Grande Railroad company has built at the Burnham shops, Denver, during the last year, 150 standard gauge, thirty-foot, 40,000 pounds' capacity freight cars, on special designs. They are lined so that they may serve for fruit cars.

Mrs. Willis Smith, wife of a leading grocer of Grand Junction, was removing bed coverings when a revolver kept under a pillow was thrown on to a nearby window sill and exploded, the ball penetrating Mrs. Smith's left lung and coming out below the shoulder blade.

The Colorado Fuel and Iron company shows a production of coal and coke last year amounting to 2,560,000 tons, and iron and steel amounting to 29,276 tons. Divided into merchant iron, castings, piping, spikes, bolts and nails. The company shows an increase in earnings of $1,000,000.

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Don't Stop Tobacco
Suddenly and rack the nerves. Take BACO-CURE, the only cure while using tobacco. 50c. or $1 box. 3 boxes (Guaranteed cure) $2.50; of Druggists or of us.
It Gently Weans.
EUREKA CHEMICAL AND MFG. CO., La Crosse, Wis.

JUROR'S LIFE IS NOT A SNAP

Too Much Rest Makes a Man Weary.

EXPERIENCES OF THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED

Locked Up in a Room Causes the Average Citizen to Pine for His Freedom and His Home.

The trial of the case of the City of Omaha against the first term bondsmen of Henry Bolin, ex-city treasurer, that was concluded a few days ago, broke all records, so far as length was concerned when the courts of this county are taken into consideration. The jurors went into the box on November 15 and returned a verdict on December 18, during which time they were not allowed to separate or pass beyond the custody of the bailiffs. The jurors took their meals and slept at a hotel. They occupied three adjoining rooms and all occupied seats at the same table. When one took exercise, all went along, no one man being allowed to go alone.

Persons who have never been on a jury that is out for a long period of time have an idea that it is a snap to board at a hotel and spend the day listening to the testimony of witnesses or the arguments of attorneys, but here is where they make a mistake, as all of the jurors who were on the Bolin bondsmen case will testify. It is an enjoyable occupation for a few days, after which it becomes rather trying. As time passes along the men begin to realize that they are prisoners and after about the third week the men become as restless as fish out of water.

Juror Oney, who was on the Bolin case, in telling his experience the other day, said: "I had never been on a jury. For years I had been anxious to get onto a jury, just for the experience. I saw men drawn each year and saw them pull out $2 per day, but the job did not come my way.

"Last September I was drawn and for once I was happy. I told the boys up at the Omaha Street Railway company power house of my good luck and that I was to have a rest for three weeks and would draw good wages while resting. Getting into court I sat on a number of unimportant cases that consumed some little time, but I did not get a real taste of life on the jury until I was called on the Bolin case. Having been accepted, I was happy, for I realized that I was to sit in a real case. At that time, however, I did not know that I was to be locked up as a prisoner. When I was notified that there would be no more liberty until the case was disposed of I did not take the matter to heart, as I realized that it was board and lodging.

NOT A PLEASANT SITUATION.

"To make a long story short, we started in and the first night that I was locked up a peculiar feeling came over me. I knew that I was a free man, but when the bailiff told me that I could not leave the room things seemed different, for I had not been in the habit of having men tell me when and where I could not go. I submitted of course and all went well until morning, when I was told that I would have to be out of bed at a certain hour. I thought that this was going a little too far, but even then I did not protest very much. When I got ready to eat I could not go to the table, but had to wait until the other eleven jurors were ready. After a meal I could not leave the table until all of my companions had finished and even then I could not go out in the hotel office and talk as other men did. In fact we had to herd like a lot of sheep.

"Things went on this way from day to day and each day seemed to be more trying than the preceding day. There were times when it seemed that I would have to get right out and declare myself, but what was the use; the bailiffs had the judge back of them and the judge had the law of the state to back him up.

"The last few days were worse than the first two or three weeks. Having been used to hard work, it was simply killing to sit in the court room during the entire day and then be marched to the hotel like a lot of convicts and be kept under guard during the night. Of course I do not complain of the treatment of the bailiff or the judge, for they did everything for our comfort that lay in their power, but notwithstanding all this, we were prisoners and were prevented from coming and going as we pleased.

"If you ever want to see human nature brought out in its true light, you must get on a jury that is locked up for a long period of time. You will find that men who are sullen and morose upon the streets and in their daily walks are the most congenial companions. They will be talkative and jolly, while the men who are pleasant fellows to meet outside are just the opposite in the jury room. Some men will want to stay up all night, while others will insist in getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning and disturbing everybody in the precinct. I am glad to be able to say, however, that the jurors on the Bolin case were good fellows and each man tried to make it as pleasant as possible for his associates."

JUST LIKE OTHER MEN.

Bailiff Knofell in discussing jurors said: "They are much like other men and have about the same ideas concerning matters. They all object to be imprisoned and the jurors in the Bolin case were no exception to the rule. They were with me for more than thirty days and on the whole I have no hesitancy in saying that they were as fine a lot of fellows as I ever met. Of course they were occasionally obstinate, but what of that? They were free citizens and putting them behind locked doors was depriving them of their liberty.

"The greatest objection to handling a jury that is out for a long time is due to the fact that no two men want the same thing at the same time. If one juror wants to smoke, as a rule there are eleven who are opposed to the idea. If another juror wants to read, there are eleven who want to make a noise and attract his attention to everything except his book or his paper. So it goes, both night and day, and it seems that each day the jurors become more obstinate.

"When the real fun comes is at the time when the men in our charge receive the instructions of the court and enter upon the work of reaching a verdict. Upon these occasions we are of course shut out of the room, but we can usually hear the struggle and debate that is going on. One man usually poses as the spokesman and he wants every other man to listen. Sometimes he knows the facts in the case, but more times he knows little about what has been going on and tries to push his conclusions by arguments that are entirely foreign to the subject."

Modern Woodmen at a Ball.

The first masquerade ball under the auspices of Omaha Hebrew camp, No. 4944, Modern Woodmen of America, was given last night in Crounse hall and was in every way a successful affair. The attendance was large and the costumes were many and original. An excellent program of dances held the guests until a late hour. S. Rosenberg was master of ceremonies and the committees in charge were made up of the following: Sam Waxenberg, H. Schoenstadt, P. Alexander, P. Stein, M. Rosenblatt, R. Rosenberg, S. Adelson, B. Feltman, M. Nattan, S. Diamond, J. Frieden, D. Diamond.

TESTIMONY OF THE BEEF PACKERS.

Express Their Views on the Baby Beef Question.

In preparing the recent volume issued by the Kansas Board of Agriculture devoted to the "Beef Steer and His Sister" Secretary F. D. Coburn addressed to several of the more extensive packing concerns of the country a series of inquiries intended to discover their views upon a variety of subjects in which the beef-producer presumably would have much interest. As these slaughterers and packers are the men who invade the markets of all lands seeking cash-returning outlets for the meat products of American pastures and cornfields and whose views must in many respects be from standpoints quite different from those of the producer their observation cannot fail to be worthy of careful perusal.

Answers to some of the inquiries sent them are as follows:

Armour Packing Company—"Baby beef" has been very popular. On account of age, the quality is probably not so good as that of older stock. The consensus of opinion among retailers is that it can be cut to better advantage and there is less waste. It has probably not been in supply equal to the demand, and that has affected its price. Rangemen in the last few years have been putting a great many thoroughbred Hereford and Shorthorn bulls in their herds, making it possible to produce good "baby beef" in a short time, and the demand for it is growing continually.

Swift and Company—We would hardly call cattle from 12 to 24 months old strictly "baby beef;" would consider "baby beef" to be that from animals 10 to 18 months old. We think that in a good many cases this class of meat would bring as much as beef from animals 6 to 18 months older.

Cudahy Packing Company—Beef from cattle 12 to 24 months old, if well fattened, is in great demand and more highly esteemed than that from animals 6 to 18 months older. One reason for it is that there is not a great deal of it on the market, whereas there are numerous butchers doing a small business who do not want to handle a heavy carcass, especially during the hot weather, but who at the same time have a trade that demands good beef. It is very seldom that the market is overstocked with good, fat yearling steers or heifers, yet through a very large portion of the year they command as high a price as the 1,200 to 1,300-lb. steers of similar quality.

Swarzschild & Sulzberger Company—Beef from well-fattened cattle 12 to 24 months old is as highly esteemed as that from cattle 6 to 10 months older, for some markets only.

Armour and Company—Steers would probably bring in the neighborhood of 50 cents per 100 more than spayed heifers. The latter are probably worth 25 cents more per 100 than those not spayed. They have a tendency to be more thoroughly finished, and there is a surety that she is not in calf.

Swift and Company—We think that 25 cents per 100 would at nearly all times cover the difference in price between spayed heifers and steers of the same quality, weight and fatness. Generally one or two spayed heifers in with a load of steers, if they are of as good quality and ripeness as the steers, sell at an even price with the steers. We do not consider spayed heifers worth any more than other heifers of equal quality not spayed.

Cudahy Packing Company—Steers are worth 35 cents per 100 more than spayed heifers of the same age, grade, and general quality. We do not consider spayed heifers worth any more than those of similar age, grade and general quality not spayed.

Schwarzschild—If of approximately the same age, grade and general quality, spayed heifers would bring from 25 to 50 cents per 100 less than steers. Spayed heifers would bring 50 cents per 100 pounds more than unspayed, if of the same quality and size. A spayed heifer will dress from two to four pounds per 100 more for live weight than if spayed, if of equal quality.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

MULE LANDS ON WRIGHT'S STOMACH.

Animals Object to a Stranger Sharing Their Quarters.

Last night C. H. Wright received injuries from the kick of a mule which leave his recovery in doubt. Wright had crawled through a small trap door in the rear of James Edwards' stable at 907 South Sixteenth street in search of a night's lodging. The door opens just behind the stalls of two mules and Wright emerged almost against their heels. One of the animals became frightened and kicked, striking Wright squarely in the stomach. The man was thrown a distance of six feet and lay groaning in a corner. The barn is located beneath the Sixteenth street viaduct, where there are few passers, and Wright was not found for two hours. About 9 o'clock Edwards went to the stable to give his mules a parting attention for the night and found Wright semi-conscious and in great pain. He was unable to give his name and seemed in a serious condition.

The police surgeon was summoned and Wright was taken to the station. There were no visible injuries from the blow, but the action of the heart was found to be very unsatisfactory. Wright continued to suffer pain and only regained partial consciousness. The physician did not give an opinion regarding the man's recovery.

Wright is a colored man about 25 years old. He is unmarried and has been employed as a barber in a shop near Sixteenth and Jackson streets.

Arnold's Bromo Celery cures headaches, 10c, 25c and 50c. All druggists.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

J. H. McIntire of Nebraska City is in town.

Gould Dietz is spending a week in Washington.

N. T. Hall of Hopewell, N. M., is stopping at the Barker.

Charles Everett and wief of Denver are stopping at the Barker.

Thomas H. Wiells of Hot Springs, S. D., is a guest at the Barker.

Casper E. Yost on Saturday returned from a two weeks' visit in Boston.

Charles R. Truax and Edwin B. Truax are registered at the Barker from Des Moines.

Nebraskans at the hotels: C. J. Dutton, Springview; J. H. Davis, Gibbon; George Willing, Broken Bow; Mrs. E. Walsh, Mrs. E. Pulver, North Platte; M. D. Cravath, Rushville.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Herman Kountze is ill with typhoid fever. The attending physician says that it is a light attack and that Mr. Kountze's condition is not serious.

Henry Saunders, charged with snatching a pocketbook from a woman who was in the vicinity of Sixteenth and Leavenworth streets, has been released from custody. The woman withdrew her complaint and admitted that she did not lose a pocketbook.

MOST TOO MUCH JOHNSON

Tribulations of the Honorable Postmaster of Podunkville.

WOES THAT PURSUE AN OFFICEHOLDER

It's Fun to Seek the Place, but When Once Captured Then Life Becomes a Hedge of Thorns.

The party was composed of traveling men, several politicians and a few "well known citizens." The conversation was general. The exposition, the Cuban question and divers other subjects were discussed in all their phases. Finally there was a lull in the conversation and a politician from out in the state, who is in Omaha "boosting" one of his constituents for the appointment as postmaster at Podunkville, said: "Do you know that the consuming desire of the majority of the business men in the smaller towns throughout the country is to serve their country in the capacity of postmaster?"

No one present knew it, or at least no one answered the query, and he continued: "Well, it's a fact. And it's a fact also that nine times out of ten there are animosities engendered in the communities where the postoffices are listed under the 'fourth class' head that make life-long enemies of men who prior to the appointment of a postmaster were boon companions and the best of friends."

HE HAD BEEN THERE.

He paused long enough to relight his cigar and as no one took up the gauntlet he continued: "I know whereof I speak. I served one year as postmaster of a country hamlet, not 100 miles from Omaha and base my observations on personal experience. At that time I practised my profession—medicine, besides taking a prominent part in the game of politics and when the slogan: 'Turn the rascals out!' was sounded all along the line I concluded that inasmuch as I had marched very close to the band and carried a torch and broom in every political demonstration pulled off in Podunkville during the preceding campaign, under the auspices of the republican party, I was entitled to the postoffice. The more I thought the matter over the larger my hump for the appointment grew. However, I did nothing but saw wood until such time as the sign in the political zodiac would be favorable to my entry into the arena. After the iron was heated to the proper temperature I struck it good and hard and often, and, notwithstanding not less than three others of the faithful—the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker—were entered in the race I—owing to my winning ways and a few other circumstances that I will not take time to recount now—wielded the club that knocked the persimmon. My opponents would not get off the track, however, until they read in The Bee, under a Washington date line: 'D. R. Squills has been appointed postmaster at Podunkville, Neb., vice D. E. Mocrat, removed.'

"Immediately after I was inducted into office my troubles began. The disgruntled patriots were sore over their defeat and carried concealed about their persons, besides knives with which they longed to sever the anchor ropes attached to my political balloon, whole gobs of desire for revenge. As that was but natural I gave it no attention. Before I had thoroughly warmed my official chair, however, I was the most sick man, officially speaking, in the government service. While I did not depend wholly upon the emoluments of the office to keep myself and family in meat and drink and clothes to wear, it grieved me sorely, inasmuch as the duties of the office required the undivided attention of one man six and one-half days out of seven, when I found that I could earn more money working as a farm hand.

THEN HE GOT TIRED.

"After holding the office about sixteen months I made arrangements to divest myself of the official robe and resigned in favor of a merchant who embarked in business in the town some time after I was appointed and consequently was not an aspirant for the appointment when I received it. The change was made very quietly and when the announcement appeared in The Bee under the head, 'Postoffice changes: A. P. Otheke has been appointed postmaster at Podunkville,' there was very little flutter over it. My resignation pacified the troubled waters and the butcher, baker and candlestick maker who during my regime had persisted in carrying their mail to the depot and mailing it on the trains in order to euchre me out of the cancellation commission, came back into the fold and increased the volume of business of the office 60 or 70 cents a week."

"The postmaster has all kinds of people, good, bad and indifferent, to deal with. The story of the Swede farm hand who went into a postoffice and inquired for mail for 'Me' and waxed wroth when the postmaster asked him his name and responded: 'Yust look, it stands on the letter,' is not overdrawn the least bit. There are several of his prototypes abroad in the land and the amount of shoe leather they wear out walking to the postoffice and the mail they do not receive is enormous. The greatest nuisance the postmaster has to contend with, however, is school children. In the smaller towns the kids, as soon as the schools are dismissed for the noon intermission or for the day, run pell mell for the postoffice and for a time it is mighty interesting for Mr. Nasby.

"Children whose parents were never known to receive a piece of mail matter from one year's end to another are the most persistent. They can't understand why the letter they are constantly looking for never comes and to preclude the possibility of a mistake in identity being made by the postmaster A. P. Johnson's boy will frame his face in the aperture through which the business of the office is transacted and interrogate:

"'Mail for Johnsons?'

HAS HIS OWN TROUBLES.

"The man behind the case is in a position to know there is no mail for the Johnson family and so informs the scion of that household. The youth is crestfallen, but not dismayed and a colloquy of which the following is a fair sample follows:

"'Mail for Mr. Johnson?' (accent on the Mr.)

"'Nope.'

"'Mrs. Johnson?'

"'Nope.'

"'A. P. Johnson?'

"'No!' (emphatically.)

"'Andrew Johnson?'

"'No!!' (emphasis on the o.)

"'Peter Johnson?'

"'No!!!' (hysterically.)

"'Andrew Peter Johnson?'

"This is six times too much Johnson, and if no women are in the office the answer to the last query bears a strong, sulphurous odor.

"The kids pester the official plenty, but when a woman is so inclined she can make it awfully unpleasant for the overworked and underpaid postmaster. My advice to all postmasters who are new in the business is to drop everything in hand when Mrs. Jones rushes up to the general delivery window and snaps out in a falsetto voice, 'Mail for Joneses?' and very deliberately scan every letter in the 'J' box, even though they know to an absolute certainty there is nothing there for any of the members of the household of which she is the head. If they do not go through the motions Mrs. Jones will probably give them a piece of her mind and wonder, audibly, 'what Uncle Sam pays a postmaster for, anyhow?'

"I have told the dark side of the story. As every cloud has a silver lining I will call your attention briefly to the bright side.

"During the time the postmaster is distributing the mail the gang that congregates at the office keeps him in good humor by keeping up a constant crossfire of repartee, peanut shucks, overripe tomatoes and other bric-a-brac. The village wit is always present, and when some one calls attention to the fact that it takes Hank a long time to sort the mail the wit invariably rushes to the rescue and accounts for the delay by asserting that as there was an unusually large number of postal cards received and as Hank is in duty bound to read them all he should not be blamed. Then everybody, except the postmaster, laughs.

"Taken altogether, the duties of a fourth-class postmaster in a third-class town are exceedingly irksome. But still the hewers of wood and drawers of water fight like the famous cats of Kilkenny for the offices and attendant honors and emoluments.

"At this juncture the country politician looked at his watch and excused himself, saying he had an appointment with a friend uptown."

Destructive Storms Along the Coast.

Reports of maritime disasters along the coast come in thick and fast. People who "go down to the sea in ships" should bear in mind one thing in particular, namely, that it is highly desirable to take along a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy for sea sickness. Nausea, dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, malaria, nervousness and kidney trouble, all succumb to its beneficent and speedy action.

SEVERAL LETTERS GO ASTRAY.

Thieves Believed to Have Tampered with Street Letter Boxes.

The fact that a somewhat unusual number of letters have been reported missing has given rise to a supposition that several of the downtown mail boxes were robbed on December 30. These letters contained checks. In a couple of instances these checks have been presented to local banks after being "doctored," and in one case money was secured.

The firms which have reported missing letters and checks are the Rector & Wilhelmy company, W. V. Morse, Riddell & Co. and E. N. Bauer. In all a dozen or more letters have failed to reach their destination. They were deposited in the boxes at Tenth and Jackson, Thirteenth and Howard and Eleventh and Howard streets. So far as known but one of the missing checks brought any returns. That was one missed by the Rector & Wilhelmy house, but the name of the payee and the amount was erased. It was then made out for $190 in favor of "Cash" and was presented to the National Bank of Commerce and was paid. The check signed by W. V. Morse was not honored at the First National bank. It was made out in favor of "Cash" and had been raised from $144 to $193.75.

The majority of the missing letters were mailed on December 30, but some of them were deposited in the boxes on December 21, December 27 and January 1. Nevertheless, it is believed that the boxes were robbed on only one night, December 30, and that the work was done by members of a gang who are said to have operated in Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati and other places.

Postmaster Martin is of the opinion that the boxes were robbed and the postal authorities are of the same belief, from the fact that such work has been done in other cities. The matter is being investigated.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says, "My child is worth millions to me; yet I would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles.

HIS AMBITION LANDS HIM IN JAIL.

Gozzozyski Steals Goods to Make Up a Cowboy Outfit.

Adolph Gozzozyriski, with an ambition to become a cowboy, was put in jail yesterday for transgressing the law in acquiring his outfit. It was his wish to supply himself with spurs, saddle and belt, quirts and cartridge belts for the purpose of leading a free life on the plains. The accumulation was gathered rather slowly and in the meantime the man already mentioned was in the habit of frequenting different gun stores, where he put in his time to the admiration of cowboy equipments. He became acquainted with the proprietors and became so friendly and useful