

Your Money's Worth THE OMAHA BEE Best in the West

TOPNOTCHER OF ADMIRALS

Enviably Position of George Dewey, Head of the American Navy.

CANNOT BE RETIRED OR DISCIPLINED

What He Does in Washington—Master of the Annual Maneuvers—Chummy with Men Who Fought in Manila Bay.

Admiral Dewey is still in the sailor business and works at it for eight or ten hours every day. Once a year, for two or three months, he gets aboard one of the smaller vessels of the navy at Washington, sails down the Potomac river and out to sea. There he looks on the assembled ships of the United States, picks out the largest and handsomest of the great floating fortresses and boards it. Then day and night he heads it southward, with a long string of big white monsters of the navy close in his wake. They sail until they get into Caribbean waters, and then the admiral begins to put them through their paces and to teach the officers and men the sailor business which he has learned it during the twenty-five years and more of his connection with it. They call the training "summer maneuvers," and it is admitted by the naval experts of the world that the performance under the admiral of the navy have given us the most skilled set of men in the handling of ships and guns there is in the world. They say the admiral is stern, but just.

There was the day when the ships were proceeding in an oblique course with the bows all supposed to be along an imaginary line and a full head of steam roaring through the funnels, with the dense black clouds of smoke rolling up them. The admiral then in his own forward the length of a small boat, and thought it was half a mile from the flagship, signal flags began to flutter from the admiral's flag ordering, "Alabama, you're out of line," or something to that effect. The sailor men have a technical word for the same thing that keeps from wanting out the signal books, but for the landmen to attempt to master the technique of it all is impossible without more study than the average landlubber chooses to give to the subject. Three times during the day the signal reminding the navigator of the Alabama floated from the top of the admiral's flag. Everyone knew that each time the signal was down it meant an entry in the log book of every ship in the fleet.

Dewey Made an Investigation.

After midday and the ships were lying idly in the water and the men were no longer at quarters, a launch went off from the flagship and kept from wanting out the signal books, but for the landmen to attempt to master the technique of it all is impossible without more study than the average landlubber chooses to give to the subject. Three times during the day the signal reminding the navigator of the Alabama floated from the top of the admiral's flag. Everyone knew that each time the signal was down it meant an entry in the log book of every ship in the fleet.

FOURTH WILL BE QUIET DAY

Nation's Anniversary Will Not Be Celebrated with Any Formal Program in Omaha.

Fourth of July in Omaha bids fair to be a day devoted to rest, sports and the lighting of small fireworks, with here and there a display of fireworks in the evening. Patriotism in the old-fashioned sense of the word, apparently is to be expended in the form of a respectful celebration at Florence and sending John R. Webster to Madison, Wis., to make an oration.

Friday morning the chief issued his proclamation concerning explosives and general Fourth of July regulations. In the first place not even so much as the smallest quantity of explosives is to be used until after 5 o'clock on the evening of July 4. Before and after that time three sources of devilry and joy are taboed. These are torpedoes on the street car tracks, explosive cans and revolvers.

NOVELTY IN LINE OF THEFT

Tea Quarts of Cherries Stolen and Police Admit This Is New to Them.

Even thieves give the public something of a novelty once in a while. The rule is with the police that they receive reports of thieves and burglars stealing articles which may be carried off easily and concealed, such as watches, jewels and money. Sometimes thieves steal chickens, but chicken stealing has been kicked as a profession by itself.

PLAN FOR NEW BUILDING

Draft Calls for Large Stores at Corner of Twentieth and Farnam Streets.

Plans have been completed and will be placed in the hands of contractors at once for the building at the northeast corner of Twentieth and Farnam streets, to be erected by F. D. Wead and H. H. Baldrige. The building will be sixty-six feet on Farnam street by 12 feet on Twentieth street and will embrace three stores fronting on the former street and two on the latter. Only one story will be erected at present, but the foundation and walls will be made strong enough for three stories. The entire building has been laid.

Printing of Ballots.

The printing of the primary ballots has been divided between the Omaha Printing Company and the Roberts Printing company. The former will print the seven ballots for the first election ballot in two sections and the latter the congressional ballot, which will also be in two sections and printed.

PERILOUS AUTO TRIP ENDED

Experience of Tourists from the Atlantic to the Pacific and Back.

NEARLY TEN MONTHS ON THE ROAD

Hardship Encountered on Mountain and Plain—Good Roads and Bad—A Run Through the American Desert.

Percy F. Megargel and David F. Fassett completed Saturday afternoon, June 5, the first cross-continent round trip in an automobile. They started from New York City at 5 o'clock in the morning of August 19 last year, and Saturday afternoon the odometer on their car had registered 11,742 miles when the tourists were met by a welcoming party at Central bridge at 130 o'clock. They went to Portland, Ore., then to San Francisco, and had originally hoped to be back in New York City for the automobile show last January, but the heavy snow encountered prevented this. Their route led them from New York to Buffalo and from there through Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska to Omaha, from where they proceeded to Portland through Wyoming, Idaho and Oregon. From Portland they made the journey down the Pacific coast to San Francisco. The return trip was made through California, Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado back to Omaha, from where they retraced their way over the route used going west.

Rains which covered roads with nine or ten feet of water delayed the pair in Wyoming after they had gone that far on the western half of their trip without serious hindrance. They started again before the weather improved and they would venture out and had to use shovels constantly to make a road for their car. Once they made a bridge of two railroad ties across a clay canyon fifteen feet deep and five feet wide when a slip of a few inches either way would have finished their trip then they were through. The machine was frequently used to haul them up the almost perpendicular sides of clay gulches. Through the Cascade mountains and western Oregon the pair traveled over a trail which had been impassable to wagons for several days. For much of the way they had to chop a road through dense woods. The logs had fallen across the trail and had to be built makeshift bridges over streams too deep with melted snow to be forded. For one stretch of three days they were without food, as their provisions had been exhausted.

Crossing the Desert.

Early in December they started to cross the great American desert, which had heretofore proved too severe a task for an automobile. When they drove into Peach Springs, Ariz., the natives gathered curiously around the machine, as there had been no other automobiles in the territory to reach there by automobile. One of the travelers traveled eighty-nine miles through a desert sandstorm which was so severe that the sun was completely hidden at noon and the plains were dark as night. For several days they were in the mountains of Arizona and they drove into Winslow, with a cowboy as guide. Christmas day was spent in hauling the car out of Padre canyon, the windblow being the only means by which they could hold it up the walls of lava rock. It was then that Megargel reluctantly gave up all hope of reaching New York City in the car. The snow, because the snow was so deep that progress was almost impossible. For the last three weeks of January the car was buried in the quicksands of the Rio Puerco river.

Fourth of July Will Be Quiet Day

Nation's Anniversary Will Not Be Celebrated with Any Formal Program in Omaha.

Fourth of July in Omaha bids fair to be a day devoted to rest, sports and the lighting of small fireworks, with here and there a display of fireworks in the evening. Patriotism in the old-fashioned sense of the word, apparently is to be expended in the form of a respectful celebration at Florence and sending John R. Webster to Madison, Wis., to make an oration.

NOVELTY IN LINE OF THEFT

Tea Quarts of Cherries Stolen and Police Admit This Is New to Them.

Even thieves give the public something of a novelty once in a while. The rule is with the police that they receive reports of thieves and burglars stealing articles which may be carried off easily and concealed, such as watches, jewels and money. Sometimes thieves steal chickens, but chicken stealing has been kicked as a profession by itself.

PLAN FOR NEW BUILDING

Draft Calls for Large Stores at Corner of Twentieth and Farnam Streets.

Plans have been completed and will be placed in the hands of contractors at once for the building at the northeast corner of Twentieth and Farnam streets, to be erected by F. D. Wead and H. H. Baldrige. The building will be sixty-six feet on Farnam street by 12 feet on Twentieth street and will embrace three stores fronting on the former street and two on the latter. Only one story will be erected at present, but the foundation and walls will be made strong enough for three stories. The entire building has been laid.

Printing of Ballots.

The printing of the primary ballots has been divided between the Omaha Printing Company and the Roberts Printing company. The former will print the seven ballots for the first election ballot in two sections and the latter the congressional ballot, which will also be in two sections and printed.

GOOD OLD DAYS IN CONGRESS

Recollections of Statesmen Who Smash Traditions and Defied the Speaker.

TOM REED'S TRIALS WITH THE KICKERS

How Buck Kilgore Booted the Door to Freedom and Red-Headed Sam Belford Played the Race—A Picturesque Pair.

Considerable irritation was exhibited by the representatives, who, through Minor's public notice, in a fashion in the statehood matter, were arrested by the assistant sergeant-at-arms and presented at the bar of the house. The resentful ones complained querulously of their arrest to the speaker, Uncle Joe's eyes, however, did not become bedewed with sympathy over their lamentations. He is old-fashioned enough to believe that a legislator ought to be willing to do some work for his pay, perquisites and prerogatives. He didn't advise the complaining ones to wait their troubles out, but he brought his gavel down right in the middle of the sad stories of several.

ROMANCE OF THE OIL KING

Refused Rockefeller When Magnate Proposed, and Woman Is Now Dying a Pauper.

"The hands of my clock are at five minutes to 12 and I can hear, in anticipation of their imminent coming, the strokes as they will ring out my life."

So says Miss Mary Gogora Barbeau, the most remarkable patient the Los Angeles County hospital has had in its history. This aged woman, with the face of an aristocrat and the brow of a seeress, might be moving a queen among the elect, yet she has chosen a life than which there could be none more humble and obscure.

It was just a year ago that Miss Barbeau became the subject of a public notice in a fashion somewhat startling and emphasized the heretofore prevalent at the hospital that here was a strange and almost unaccountable personality.

Nurses had known up to that time that Miss Barbeau was a Vassar graduate and that her rearing had been that of a rich young woman who had besides, the advantages of breeding and social prestige. But there was a long hiatus in her history which they could not bridge, and it was never known how she came to be a ward of a county poor farm. Her removal to the hospital was, of course, a natural step when she became ill.

When a letter was received by Miss Barbeau from a firm in Albany, N. Y., lawyers something over a year ago notifying her, she said, that a retired sea captain uncle had died, leaving her his entire fortune of \$50,000, the speculation about the old woman's past was revived.

Yet most startling than this proffered elevation of a pauper, though she was the "Queen of the Wards," to great and instant wealth was her own attitude.

"I will not accept the fortune," she said, "because I have done nothing to earn it. Two other letters came from the lawyers, one to Mrs. Mary or Miss Gogora, and she wrote refusing to be considered as an heir. She burned the letters, and would not even give the curious the satisfaction of knowing where they might get further information about the great inheritance.

For months Miss Barbeau received letters from the firm in Albany, and she wrote to reach there by automobile. One day they traveled eighty-nine miles through a desert sandstorm which was so severe that the sun was completely hidden at noon and the plains were dark as night. For several days they were in the mountains of Arizona and they drove into Winslow, with a cowboy as guide. Christmas day was spent in hauling the car out of Padre canyon, the windblow being the only means by which they could hold it up the walls of lava rock. It was then that Megargel reluctantly gave up all hope of reaching New York City in the car.

The snow, because the snow was so deep that progress was almost impossible. For the last three weeks of January the car was buried in the quicksands of the Rio Puerco river.

The letters have ceased, the memories of her petted girlhood, of wealth, homage and social distinctions have gone from the aged woman's mind, and she is now content to live for the future to be torn asunder.

"I am dying," says this woman of the high arched brow and silver hair, but even at the approach of death Mary Barbeau is not as others, for she holds strange notions of the value of life, but of the career in "death" she is not at all gloomy.

WILKINS' AUTO BLOWS UP

Machine Explodes and is Wiped Out Completely by Flames from Gas Ignition.

Bert Wilkins, a prominent Omaha autoist, had a narrow escape with his life Thursday evening on the West Center street road about half a mile west of Gallop's tavern. Mr. Wilkins and Chauffeur Stringer escaped injury. Jumping from their automobile in time to be out of danger of an explosion, the machine was burned to the ground. The machine was valued at \$2,500 and was a complete loss.

Mr. Wilkins was out for a ride Thursday evening and was returning to his country home three miles west of Hancock park when some irregularity in the gasoline feed pipe caused the two occupants sufficient warning to get out of danger before the gasoline tank exploded. Wilkins and Stringer stood at the roadside and watched the car burn.

Parts of the machine went into the air as high as 100 feet and the report of the explosion aroused people for a mile around. The fire is fully covered by insurance. John W. Howler, who handles the insurance, says that while many policies do not cover losses originating in the machine, this was an exceptional case, as Mr. Wilkins had taken out a policy guarding against that contingency.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Bids, to be received July 2, have been asked by the school board for painting the houses, Lincoln and Forest street buildings.

Olson Gordon of 218 North Twentieth says the fully covered car which was stolen by Joseph McGuire to whom she was married in Council Bluffs, Ia., in May, 1891. She charged desertion. She wants the custody of their three children.

The first regular meeting of the new board of examining engineers was held at the city hall Thursday night, organization effected and arrangements made for meetings on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

BITTER TALK IN THE DUMA

Georgian Member Desires Executive Officers Tried for Murder and Robbery.

ALLEGES THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR CRIME

Rusky Invald Says Troops Are Not Greatly Disaffected, but War Office Will Speedily Correct Abuses.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 22.—The discussion of Interior Minister Stolypin's explanation was resumed in the lower house of Parliament today. The radical orators were given the floor first.

Ramish Ali, a Georgian member of the house, on behalf of the social democrats, offered a resolution holding the administrative officials guilty of murder, robbery and other crimes, and demanding the prosecution of law and order demanding the prosecution of accessories of the ministry, which the resolution declares, has been sheltering their agents and preventing an exposure of the conditions by the press.

The House of Commons today, on the report of the war office commission favoring an amelioration in the army regulations, which has been the main cause of complaints, and demanding the urgency of the situation is recognized.

The papers announce the arrest of twenty-four privates of the Preobrajenski regiment for circulating proclamations in favor of the revolutionary agitation.

The police are conducting an energetic campaign for the suppression of the radical press, daily confiscating six or eight St. Petersburg papers just as they come off the press. But the editors have an inexhaustible stock of new names and franchises and manage to appear regularly. Father Petrov, a Christian socialist organ is among the papers suppressed.

CHICKENS CAUSE LAW SUIT

Fowls Precipitate Neighbors in Wrangle Which Gets Into Court Twice.

A jury in county court returned a verdict for the defendant in the case in which Mrs. Hannah Baker sought \$1,000 damages from John Craig and wife, growing out of a quarrel between the two families which has been alreid in court once before.

The tables in the court room were covered with exhibits, a painful of the love powder and some specimens of the breast-plates being displayed there.

Assistant District Attorney Soper made the opening statement to the jury. He said the "White's" apologetic and hypocritical mail order business had attained such proportions that his postage bill amounted to \$1,000 a month, and that he had been obliged to purchase a horse and wagon to take his mail from the postoffice.

Mr. Soper said that "Dr." White had made a fortune during the three years he spent in the business. "You may get some idea of the magnitude of it," said Mr. Soper, "when I tell you that in one month 2,400 people, from Maine to California, each sent him a dollar and a lock of hair in order to obtain a 'life reading.' And every reading was identical. The same reading was sent to every person who sent a dollar, and a husband and his wife, both of whom sent to 'Dr.' White for readings, were very much disgusted when they each received the same reading."

"Place an egg before the fire and watch it without moving or uttering a sound until nightfall. Then the egg will sweat blood, and when the spookly words 'Abra cadabra' are uttered a tempest will arise, and all the evil spirits which were ever heard of since the world began will appear."

The "Adam and Eve" charm was the one used to create love. Adam and Eve were represented by roots—Adam was a root and Eve was the other. Mr. Soper read the roots for their use to the jury. The roots should be placed in running water, he said, and the words "Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder" should be recited over them.

Mr. Soper also described the "ancient Egyptian breastplate" containing the powder and prayers, and charged with "magic solar fluid."—Baltimore News.

HARD STRUGGLE FOR A TEST

Discouragements Met by the Youthful Inventor of the First Air Brake.

Persons who should have known better thought Westinghouse visionary when they were told that we proposed to stop a train by air.

Nobody seemed inclined to let him try to plan on a real train, but they did not object to his working model of it in shop where he could do no harm or involve anybody else in expense.

He knew his scheme would work, but he could not make anyone else believe it. So he continued to sell his invention for replacing derailed cars on the tracks and talking about his brake to any railroad man who was willing to listen.

"Well, have you ever stopped a train with this air thing of yours?" they would ask.

"No, he couldn't say that he had done so. Nobody would let him try it even on a train of dump cars."

One day he arrived in Pittsburg, selling his brake out to a man connected with a railroad. That's a great idea of yours," said the man. "We'll try it on our line!"

So the officials of this railroad permitted Westinghouse to put his new klickshaw on one of their trains. He had to agree to indemnify the road for any damage that might be caused to the train as the result of his trials.

DOPE FOR EASY MARKS

Love Powders and Magic Breastplates Sold by a Thrifty Doctor.

Nearly 200 witnesses, representing thirty-seven states, appeared in the United States district court in Baltimore to testify for the government at the trial of "Dr." Theodore White, charged with using the mails to defraud. There were present also seventeen pretty typewriters, who were kept busy by "Dr. White in conducting the correspondence incident to the immense business he had established in concocting love powders, manufacturing magic breast-plates and dispensing diplomas conferring the degree of Ph. D. on the graduates, who had established their title to that degree by paying for "Dr." White's book, "Blessings for All Mankind."

The tables in the court room were covered with exhibits, a painful of the love powder and some specimens of the breast-plates being displayed there.

Assistant District Attorney Soper made the opening statement to the jury. He said the "White's" apologetic and hypocritical mail order business had attained such proportions that his postage bill amounted to \$1,000 a month, and that he had been obliged to purchase a horse and wagon to take his mail from the postoffice.

Mr. Soper said that "Dr." White had made a fortune during the three years he spent in the business. "You may get some idea of the magnitude of it," said Mr. Soper, "when I tell you that in one month 2,400 people, from Maine to California, each sent him a dollar and a lock of hair in order to obtain a 'life reading.' And every reading was identical. The same reading was sent to every person who sent a dollar, and a husband and his wife, both of whom sent to 'Dr.' White for readings, were very much disgusted when they each received the same reading."

"Place an egg before the fire and watch it without moving or uttering a sound until nightfall. Then the egg will sweat blood, and when the spookly words 'Abra cadabra' are uttered a tempest will arise, and all the evil spirits which were ever heard of since the world began will appear."

The "Adam and Eve" charm was the one used to create love. Adam and Eve were represented by roots—Adam was a root and Eve was the other. Mr. Soper read the roots for their use to the jury. The roots should be placed in running water, he said, and the words "Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder" should be recited over them.

Mr. Soper also described the "ancient Egyptian breastplate" containing the powder and prayers, and charged with "magic solar fluid."—Baltimore News.

MARKET HOUSE FOR HOSPITAL

Council Favors Transforming Capitol Avenue Structure into Asylum for Contagious Disease Patients.

Health Commissioner Connell as a temporary expedient favors the conversion of the unused market house on Capitol avenue into a contagious disease and emergency hospital to be maintained by the city. The plan was approved by the board of county physicians. Swedberg, president of the county caring for diphtheria, scarlet fever and other contagious disease among the poor.

"There is some justice in the county physician's demands," said Health Commissioner Connell, "and there is no place in Omaha where contagious disease can be taken and cared for except the isolation hospital, seven miles from the center of the city, which was built and is used for smallpox patients."

Had to Be Courted.

Miss Konstantyca Wozniak came all the way from Europe to marry Thomas Kosinsky, whom she had never seen. It was a queer romance. Thomas, who had been left a widower, was the brother in the old country that he was long since dead. "I've got property and a home and I want a wife. You ought to be able to find one over there that will suit me."

He inclosed money for the passage to America as well as for the trousseau. The young woman sailed on the first ship and when she got to Baltimore, Thomas was waiting with a glad light in his eyes.

"I won't marry any man unless I love him," said the young woman.

"Can't you love me?" asked Thomas.

Konstantyca was a little bit uncertain about it—and, besides, she did not want to be seen too easily. She remained at the immigration house on Locust Point for a week under the wings of Commissioner Weis. Kosinsky was permitted to come every day and pay his court. At last Konstantyca admitted that she loved him and the minister was sent for. The marriage took place at the immigration house and was witnessed by the commissioner and his force of inspectors.

Girls Are So Queer.

"When are you going to be married, Hilda?"

"Met' Why, what an absurd question! Haven't I always told you I hate the very sight of men?"

"Yes, but I thought you were joking, and—"

"It is no joking matter. I am a bachelor girl and I am proud of it. I wouldn't be wedded to the best man on earth."

"How interesting! Do you remember that handsome Jack Dashing? Well, he told me that he adored you more than any girl under the sun and he would like to make you his wife."

"And—and what did you say?"

"Why, I told him you were a bachelor girl, lated men and he might as well leave town."

GOOD OLD DAYS IN CONGRESS

Recollections of Statesmen Who Smash Traditions and Defied the Speaker.

TOM REED'S TRIALS WITH THE KICKERS

How Buck Kilgore Booted the Door to Freedom and Red-Headed Sam Belford Played the Race—A Picturesque Pair.

Considerable irritation was exhibited by the representatives, who, through Minor's public notice, in a fashion in the statehood matter, were arrested by the assistant sergeant-at-arms and presented at the bar of the house. The resentful ones complained querulously of their arrest to the speaker, Uncle Joe's eyes, however, did not become bedewed with sympathy over their lamentations. He is old-fashioned enough to believe that a legislator ought to be willing to do some work for his pay, perquisites and prerogatives. He didn't advise the complaining ones to wait their troubles out, but he brought his gavel down right in the middle of the sad stories of several.

It was just a year ago that Miss Barbeau became the subject of a public notice in a fashion somewhat startling and emphasized the heretofore prevalent at the hospital that here was a strange and almost unaccountable personality.

Nurses had known up to that time that Miss Barbeau was a Vassar graduate and that her rearing had been that of a rich young woman who had besides, the advantages of breeding and social prestige. But there was a long hiatus in her history which they could not bridge, and it was never known how she came to be a ward of a county poor farm. Her removal to the hospital was, of course, a natural step when she became ill.

When a letter was received by Miss Barbeau from a firm in Albany, N. Y., lawyers something over a year ago notifying her, she said, that a retired sea captain uncle had died, leaving her his entire fortune of \$50,000, the speculation about the old woman's past was revived.

Yet most startling than this proffered elevation of a pauper, though she was the "Queen of the Wards," to great and instant wealth was her own attitude.

"I will not accept the fortune," she said, "because I have done nothing to earn it. Two other letters came from the lawyers, one to Mrs. Mary or Miss Gogora, and she wrote refusing to be considered as an heir. She burned the letters, and would not even give the curious the satisfaction of knowing where they might get further information about the great inheritance.

For months Miss Barbeau received letters from the firm in Albany, and she wrote to reach there by automobile. One day they traveled eighty-nine miles through a desert sandstorm which was so severe that the sun was completely hidden at noon and the plains were dark as night. For several days they were in the mountains of Arizona and they drove into Winslow, with a cowboy as guide. Christmas day was spent in hauling the car out of Padre canyon, the windblow being the only means by which they could hold it up the walls of lava rock. It was then that Megargel reluctantly gave up all hope of reaching New York City in the car.

The snow, because the snow was so deep that progress was almost impossible. For the last three weeks of January the car was buried in the quicksands of the Rio Puerco river.

The letters have ceased, the memories of her petted girlhood, of wealth, homage and social distinctions have gone from the aged woman's mind, and she is now content to live for the future to be torn asunder.

"I am dying," says this woman of the high arched brow and silver hair, but even at the approach of death Mary Barbeau is not as others, for she holds strange notions of the value of life, but of the career in "death" she is not at all gloomy.

WILKINS' AUTO BLOWS UP

Machine Explodes and is Wiped Out Completely by Flames from Gas Ignition.

Bert Wilkins, a prominent Omaha autoist, had a narrow escape with his life Thursday evening on the West Center street road about half a mile west of Gallop's tavern. Mr. Wilkins and Chauffeur Stringer escaped injury. Jumping from their automobile in time to be out of danger of an explosion, the machine was burned to the ground. The machine was valued at \$2,500 and was a complete loss.

Mr. Wilkins was out for a ride Thursday evening and was returning to his country home three miles west of Hancock park when some irregularity in the gasoline feed pipe caused the two occupants sufficient warning to get out of danger before the gasoline tank exploded. Wilkins and Stringer stood at the roadside and watched the car burn.

Parts of the machine went into the air as high as 100 feet and the report of the explosion aroused people for a mile around. The fire is fully covered by insurance. John W. Howler, who handles the insurance, says that while many policies do not cover losses originating in the machine, this was an exceptional case, as Mr. Wilkins had taken out a policy guarding against that contingency.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Bids, to be received July 2, have been asked by the school board for painting the houses, Lincoln and Forest street buildings.

Olson Gordon of 218 North Twentieth says the fully covered car which was stolen by Joseph McGuire to whom she was married in Council Bluffs, Ia., in May, 1891. She charged desertion. She wants the custody of their three children.

The first regular meeting of the new board of examining engineers was held at the city hall Thursday night, organization effected and arrangements made for meetings on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 22.—The discussion of Interior Minister Stolypin's explanation was resumed in the lower house of Parliament today. The radical orators were given the floor first.

Ramish Ali, a Georgian member of the house, on behalf of the social democrats, offered a resolution holding the administrative officials guilty of murder, robbery and other crimes, and demanding the prosecution of law and order demanding the prosecution of accessories of the ministry, which the resolution declares, has been sheltering their agents and preventing an exposure of the conditions by the press.

The House of Commons today, on the report of the war office commission favoring an amelioration in the army regulations, which has been the main cause of complaints, and demanding the urgency of the situation is recognized.

The papers announce the arrest of twenty-four privates of the Preobrajenski regiment for circulating proclamations in favor of the revolutionary agitation.

The police are conducting an energetic campaign for the suppression of the radical press, daily confiscating six or eight St. Petersburg papers just as they come off the press. But the editors have an inexhaustible stock of new names and franchises and manage to appear regularly. Father Petrov, a Christian socialist organ is among the papers suppressed.