

The Reflector.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1894

RECENT REFLECTIONS.

Enterprise had a New Year's ball. Other people's habits need the most reforming. There is one consolation - winter can't last long now. Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Focht this morning, a daughter. The wise man did not tell his friends what resolutions he made yesterday. Dan Hornaught ought to join hands with Mrs. Lease and make a fight to hold his job. A pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. John Kapp of Buckeye by their friends last evening. T. S. Zook and Katie Todd, of Junction City, began the New Year by getting married. R. V. Tatman of this city officiated. It was fun to see the long faces that the Pops in town wore when they learned of Mrs. Lease's removal from the State board of charities. The Methodist have begun a series of revival meetings. Rev. J. S. Ford, of White City, formerly of this county is assisting Rev. Mayor. The body of Joseph Zook, a half brother of Noah Zook, was brought in from Junction City Saturday evening and buried from Zion church in North Dickinson Sunday. E. L. Hess singing class at Ramona in Marion county closes on Friday night of this week. From there Mr. Hess goes to Manchester and vicinity where he expects to take up several classes. The Christian Sunday school elected the following officers for the new year last Sunday: J. N. Shane, superintendent; Mrs. Tolbert, assistant; Miss Myrtle Shane, sec'y; Miss Nettie Blandin, treas.; Prof. VonWiederhold, organist. The story has been started that Sid Cooke of Herington, was offered the Bolivian mission and declined it. The Emporia Gazette comments: "The idea that a Kansas Democrat would decline anything is what makes the item funny." Charlie Estes, the popular representative of the Wells Fargo Express Co., is carrying his arm in a sling, the result of being thrown from a wagon. The bones were badly hurt near the elbow and it will be some time before the arm is all right again. The bells rang out the old year and in the new. Nobody thought it meant fire but George Gleissner who arose from bed and made a rush to see the blaze. It was supposed that his experience on the Midway would carry him over such an experience. Charles Fritz, aged 61 years, died at Hope yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock of heart disease. He was a widower and had two sons, Jacob and Will. Henry Fritz, of this city, a brother, with his wife went down on the night train to be present at the funeral. Herington Signal: The Abilene Reflector carried off the laurels for Christmas editions. The Reflector was all dressed up in gaudy colors and contained an unlimited amount of Christmas selections with enough advertising to make it handsome. This is a little late, brother Reflector, but all are liable to forget. T. K. White, the popular insurance agent, has sold his business to M. P. Jolley and will remove to McFarland. He has by his straightforward and businesslike ways made hosts of friends in Dickinson county who will regret his departure and commend him heartily to all in his new location. Mr. Jolley needs no introduction. He will look after the business in perfect and satisfactory style. A Pleasant Surprise. The ladies of the Eastern Star with their husbands gave Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Crawford a pleasant New Year surprise last evening, marching in upon them entirely unexpected. The evening was spent socially and with such hearty happiness as always characterizes the O. E. S. gatherings. Love's Ever Young. The last day of 1893 saw a wedding at the home of Judge Hutchison when his honor joined in matrimony Isaac L. Hart of Buckeye aged 70 and Mrs. Jane Kilgore, widow of the late Cyrus Kilgore, aged 67. The couple was as happy as though a half century had been taken from their lives. The New Livery. Remember the new livery man, Chas. Kubach, when you come to Abilene and give him a call. Special attention to farmers' feed trade and boarding horses. Finest rigs and good teams always on hand, can be ordered by telephone. Come and see me. Positively the lowest rates in the city. Telephone 27. CHARLES KUBACH. Modern Woodmen Officers. Last evening the following were elected officers of Camp No. 359 M. W. of A. for ensuing year: A. L. Russell, V. C.; G. G. Lyon, W. A.; F. J. Murphy, Ck.; T. M. Jones, E. B.; C. A. Snider, E.; F. J. Boutin and H. B. Foltz, physicians; Ira Rygers, W.; David Hill, S.; W. F. Lebold, manager; A. L. Russell, delegate; T. M. Jones, alternate.

NEW YEAR OCCUPATIONS.

How Some Abilenites Spent the Time January 1st. D. D. Hornaday-Writing a congratulatory letter to Mrs. Lease. A. H. Paul-Reading the bible to Perry Pitta. P. J. Stoddard-Admiring his new watch. Marshal Favor-Wondering whether he could collect the occupation tax. D. R. Gordon-Praying that Cleveland would go on a ten months fishing trip. B. L. Strother and V. B. Coak-Praying that he wouldn't. M. C. Hemenway and A. S. Phillips-Wondering how to manage their elephant. W. H. Giles-Breaking in his new pair of overalls. M. B. Fulton-Buying a diamond ring for an Abilene girl. J. F. Kerr-Returning thanks that he is not stationed in Texas. L. H. Faulkner-Taking up the Andrews. Levi Hunsbarger-Writing to his b. g. Dr. Blayne-Thanking fortune that nothing to religion prevents a man's being a good shot. H. L. Humphrey-Writing a sonnet. G. W. Hard-Eating turkey and drinking Sand Springs water. Tom Smith-Figuring on his nomination for congress. Supt. Gray-Fabulating school reports. T. H. Malott-Meditating on the price of mutton. Geo. Gleissner-Sipping ice water. Harry Lids-Eating anti fat. Jay Harding-Thinking about Midway Plaisance. Capt. Reagan-Writing his war book. Fatty Walck-Growing. Geo. De Beaumont-Studying the tariff. M. P. Shearer-Memorizing the P. A. A. ritual. Perry Friz-Writing a spring poem. John Cooper-Shaking hands with the boys. J. R. Burton-Trying on a new suit. Pitt Hallock-Eating nice pie. Judge Hutchison-Judging marriage fees. Chas. Bergstrom-Meditating on how to escape some of his social engagements.

ODD FELLOWS SOCIAL.

A Large Crowd Sits Down to a Sumpuous Lunch. The banquet social of Western Home lodge held last evening was a success from every point of view. The attendance was large, indeed the lodge room was too crowded for real comfort; the program was interesting and the lunch appetizing. The wives and daughters of the members did themselves proud in their arrangement of the tables. When the program was called for H. C. Junken, past noble grand, presided. Rev. Dr. Blayne offered prayer. Interesting and well received addresses were delivered by T. H. Malott, Rev. A. S. Deebaut and Dr. Blayne. Miss Grace Monroe gave a declamation and Miss Waring presided at the organ. The exercises were enjoyed by all and the social will long be remembered as one of Western Home lodge's most successful meetings. City School Records. The city schools will reopen next Tuesday for the second half of the year's work. Supt. Gray and his efficient corps of teachers have made a splendid record and everything promises the best year's work in the schools' history. Following are the figures on attendance, etc. for the first three months of the year:

Table with 3 columns: Category, 1st 3 months, 2nd 3 months. Rows include Teachers employed, Pupils enrolled, Average daily attendance, etc.

AMUSEMENTS.

ANDREWS' OPERA CO. "Fra Diavolo," a comic opera in three acts, will be produced by the Andrews' Opera Co. at Bonbrake opera house Monday evening, Jan. 8. This company consists of such artists as Ed Andrews, the funniest comedian on the operatic stage, Marie Roe, Florence Clayton, Grace Hale, Jessie Andrews, Madge Hill, Jessie Rice, W. H. West, E. F. Seaman, Fred Clayton, F. W. Walters, J. S. Johnson and others, who for years have been identified with the best operatic companies extant. Beautiful costumes, perfectly staged, assisted by their own orchestra they cannot fail to please you. New Years Pleasures. A gay company composed largely of members of the Whist club enjoyed the ever charming hospitality of Miss Ida Uphaw last evening. The early evening hours were given up to what at which Miss Mace King and Edith Johnson gained the prizes provided by the hostess. The guests were then seated at a daintily set table where a banquet with toasts was heartily enjoyed. Dancing was then in order until the morning hours caused the guests to take a reluctant departure. Dr. Price's Cream Eaking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ASSESSMENT VALUES.

The County Clerks Urge a Full Valuation on Property. County Clerk Nottorf returned from Wichita where he attended the State convention of county clerks. About half the counties in the State were represented. The manner of assessing property was the principal topic before the meeting and the following resolution was unanimously adopted: Resolved, That the county clerks of the State in convention assembled request the state auditor, secretary of state and attorney general to forthwith issue a circular letter to county attorneys, county clerks and boards of county commissioners, asking them to insist on all property being assessed for the year 1894 and thereafter at its actual value in cash, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the State board of railroad assessors and they be earnestly requested to assess all railroad property at its actual cash value. The clerks realize that there is no use of attempting a reform in this direction unless it is done all over the State and they advocate no such foolish efforts as Dickinson county was urged into two years ago by a Populist official. Mr. Nottorf was made a member of the legislative committee. He is recognized as one of the best officers in the State. T. C. HENRY'S DITCHES. One of Them Overlooked and Now in the Farmers' Hands. J. J. Cooper, of Las Animas, Colo., superintendent of the ditch lands along one of T. C. Henry's largest ditches, spent New Years in town. The ditch has been the subject of much litigation and last week a court ruling on the matter was secured. The decision was in favor of the farmers upon every point at issue. The decision declares that according to the water right contracts, the ditch was to be turned over to control of the farmers when the capacity of the ditch was sold and a majority of the water right paid. The testimony had shown that two thirds of the water rights were paid in full and that the capacity of the canal was overpaid. The decision places the entire system in the hands of the farmers who own water rights. The next move will be the organization of a Farmers' Ditch company and the election of officers to manage the affairs of the canal and the time for that will depend to some extent upon the old company opposing the whole question to the supreme court. The legal capacity of the canal is 701 cubic feet. The settlement of the ditch question has attracted much attention in southeast Colorado and indications are that the end is not yet reached. A Handsome Rig. Charlie Kubach, the popular south-side liveryman, is always to the front and he started in the new year in a way that will please his patrons. In purchase of Pradergast a new double carriage, latest style and with expensive furnishings. With his swift horses and handsome robes and harness he has a rig that will be eagerly sought for by all who want something nice. WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION. Resumed on New Year's Day After a Lapse of Two Days. WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.-The official season in Washington began with the regular New Year's reception at the White house, the first held in two years. A year ago the presidential household was in mourning for the death of Mrs. Harrison, and social functions were generally suspended. There was nothing in yesterday's reception that differed materially from those of former years. There were the same banks of ported foliage and the same hanging doors behind them, now ascending to the third story, now descending to the basement, now the one holding and shadowing the candle was left alone again. Spencer drew back from the keyhole a moment, trying to think if there was anything he could do. Sir William's room gave on to the corridor; he must be knocked through, though Spencer, or surely, she would have heard some noise, for he often late reading and it was round his door that the thieves were clustered. He was a passionate man and powerful, beloved by his servants for his bounty, though feared on account of his temper. Surely he would have made a fight for it, if he had not been taken at some cruel disadvantage. What could she do? The alarm bell, even if she could muster courage to try and get it, was quite at the other end of the house, applying her eye once more to the keyhole, she was terrified to find not only darkness, but in the darkness some one breathing close to the door. Then she hastily brushed her cheek as it was touched, and back and hinges were struck by the silent pressure brought to bear upon them to push a door that instinctively she drew back, expelling the door to be forced in upon her. The door crashed as the pressure relaxed, and just then the stable clock struck three. As the minutes passed and silence was unbroken, Spencer gathered courage to look from his peeping place. He was in the kitchen, and he had been in his former place. She became pale and cold at her post, not moving, that she could see or hear, except that the man trimmed his candle now and then with his fingers and turned his head watchfully from side to side, his eyes gleaming behind his mask and seeming now and again to fix themselves on her lurking place. At a low whistle from the basement he and his friend vanished together. Taking the precaution to stop up the keyhole, Spencer struck steel and flint till she obtained a light, then hurried on a few clothes, inserted the key, turned it, stood one minute outside in silence and darkness, then snatching up her candle made a rush for the only open door in the corridor-it was her master's. Bound hand and foot to a chair and gagged was Sir William. The room was in the wildest confusion. Boxes, chests all turned upside down, and their contents scattered indolently on the floor. Her ladyship was in bed, bound and gagged, too. With double fingers Spencer set to work to free her master. No sooner was this accomplished than she herself was bound at the mouth Sir William staggered out of the room and to her dismay, she heard him descend the stairs. Having released her mistress the lady's maid, next hurried to the room of her ladyship, where she found the lady bound hand and foot to a chair, her head thrown back, her eyes staring, her hands clenched in a convulsion. She was in a body to the ground floor in search of their master. Here everything was

THE COTTAGE FAR AWAY.

I see with vision washed with tears. Yet brightened up with smiles. That which is far away in years As well as far in miles. A sweet but humble little spot, Fair as a summer day. To me its beauty fadeless now- The cottage far away. I see what cannot now be seen. The trees as they were then. The curtains washed fresh and clean, And mother at the door. I hear the cherry, merry laugh Of her who has grown old and gay. 'Tis but my own heart's photograph- The cottage far away. I cannot go to look upon The place as it may be. Since the leaves have been gone And I shall never see you. No I shall rarely sit and view The place in memory's ray. To me its beauty fadeless now- The cottage far away. -J. P. Hutchinson, in Chicago Record

SIR WILLIAM'S CLEW.

How He Recovered His Stolen Property by the Aid of a Dog. The 25th of March, 1893, was marked by a thaw succeeding a severe frost of three weeks' duration. At Lehigh court, a mansion situated fifteen miles or so from London, on the west side, great inconvenience and some damage had been caused by the heavy snow and ice during the day. In especial, one room was rendered so damp that its usual occupant, "Spencer," Lady Browne-Salter's lady's maid, was compelled to change her sleeping place. Instead of sharing one of the housemaid's beds she chose, with her ladyship's permission, to make up a bed for herself in the small room, or loggia, attached to the end of the corridor which ran through the whole breadth of Lehigh court on the first story. It was a room used to store trunks and boxes in, and Spencer placed some of these as a foundation for her bed. Many of these trunks had made the voyage to India and back, for Col. Sir William Brown-Salt had, during his absence, not a little in his own company's service. There he found much extra work for all the servants at Lehigh court that day, and as he was late before Spencer retired to her bedroom. On getting into her bed she found her feet numb by no means so comfortable as it looked. It had to be changed, but on extinguishing her candle she found she had found herself in a very awkward position. While she was thus engaged she heard some faint sounds, and immediately getting up she became conscious of a substance sliding outside her door. Because she had the key in her hand she unlocked the door and saw a man, but not one of her fellow servants; he held a lighted candle in one hand, shading it with the other, and he was dressed in a way that she knew. His face was concealed by a mask of black crepe and he was wearing a hat. A beautiful miniature of two passed, and as if by magic, there were two or three other men in the corridor, all masked in crepe, behind which their eyes shone in the candle flames. They went up and down the corridor, noisily as so many specters, and at the same time, opening doors behind them, now ascending to the third story, now descending to the basement, now the one holding and shadowing the candle was left alone again. Spencer drew back from the keyhole a moment, trying to think if there was anything he could do. Sir William's room gave on to the corridor; he must be knocked through, though Spencer, or surely, she would have heard some noise, for he often late reading and it was round his door that the thieves were clustered. He was a passionate man and powerful, beloved by his servants for his bounty, though feared on account of his temper. Surely he would have made a fight for it, if he had not been taken at some cruel disadvantage. What could she do? The alarm bell, even if she could muster courage to try and get it, was quite at the other end of the house, applying her eye once more to the keyhole, she was terrified to find not only darkness, but in the darkness some one breathing close to the door. Then she hastily brushed her cheek as it was touched, and back and hinges were struck by the silent pressure brought to bear upon them to push a door that instinctively she drew back, expelling the door to be forced in upon her. The door crashed as the pressure relaxed, and just then the stable clock struck three. As the minutes passed and silence was unbroken, Spencer gathered courage to look from his peeping place. He was in the kitchen, and he had been in his former place. She became pale and cold at her post, not moving, that she could see or hear, except that the man trimmed his candle now and then with his fingers and turned his head watchfully from side to side, his eyes gleaming behind his mask and seeming now and again to fix themselves on her lurking place. At a low whistle from the basement he and his friend vanished together. Taking the precaution to stop up the keyhole, Spencer struck steel and flint till she obtained a light, then hurried on a few clothes, inserted the key, turned it, stood one minute outside in silence and darkness, then snatching up her candle made a rush for the only open door in the corridor-it was her master's. Bound hand and foot to a chair and gagged was Sir William. The room was in the wildest confusion. Boxes, chests all turned upside down, and their contents scattered indolently on the floor. Her ladyship was in bed, bound and gagged, too. With double fingers Spencer set to work to free her master. No sooner was this accomplished than she herself was bound at the mouth Sir William staggered out of the room and to her dismay, she heard him descend the stairs. Having released her mistress the lady's maid, next hurried to the room of her ladyship, where she found the lady bound hand and foot to a chair, her head thrown back, her eyes staring, her hands clenched in a convulsion. She was in a body to the ground floor in search of their master. Here everything was

BAD FIRES.

Six Lives Lost in a Conflagration at Buffalo. GREAT FIRE RAGING IN BOSTON. The Globe Theater in Flames-No Doubt a Total Wreck-The Losses Not Yet Estimated, But Are Large. BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 2.-Soon after 9 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the rear of a cheap restaurant and lodging house, on the west side of Washington street, just north of Swan street. In addition to the proprietress, a notorious character known as "Scotch Liz," there were from twelve to eighteen lodgers. At 3 o'clock six dead bodies had been taken out of the ruins, and it is thought that there are other bodies in the cellar. The building was old and dry and proved a veritable tinder box. Several of the inmates jumped from the second story and received terrible injuries. Among those injured and taken to the hospital are Fred Overman, Charles R. Edwards, John Nell, George Matthews and George Anderson. The names of the dead cannot be learned at this hour. GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON. BOSTON, Jan. 2.-At 10:30 a morning fire was discovered in the cloak room of the Globe theater in this city and in fifteen minutes the entire building was in flames. The first arrival of the fire apparatus was wholly unable to compete with the flames and a second, third, fourth and finally a general alarm was sent out. Even then the fighting apparatus was insufficient and the suburbs fire apparatus was sent for. At 2 a. m. the theater was a seething mass of flames and the surrounding property was threatened. The building is so located that it is impossible for the firemen to enter it or reach the flames except on one side, and from the rear is an old section filled with old buildings, which will go quickly if once ignited. Across the street from the theater are three large hotels, and almost a panic has sprung up among the guests, for at this point Washington street is not more than forty feet wide. The theater itself is practically ruined and while the buildings that faced Washington street are unharmed in their fronts, the roofs of all of them have been gravely injured. Hanson Bros. "Smoker" was occupying the house and their properties were saved with great difficulty. The six-story building at the corner of Washington street and Hayward place is owned by the Harvard college trustees. The fire is still burning furiously, but it is believed it will not spread further. No accidents have yet been reported, and it is widely anticipated to estimate the losses at this time. Mr. Johnston is the owner of the theater. MANCHESTER SHIP CANAL. Completion of a Mammoth Work for the Benefit of Commerce. MANCHESTER, Jan. 2.-The great ship canal from Eatham to Manchester is now an accomplished fact and the town of Manchester, situated about forty miles from the sea, can be reached by sea from New York in about ten hours after arriving at Liverpool. On December 7 a steamer conveying the official party of the canal, and the formal official opening did not take place until yesterday. In order to realize the full significance of this fact and all that it implies, we have to consider the sudden creation of a great port in direct communication with all parts of the world, some 100 miles from the coast of the Atlantic, and the fact that the canal is surrounded by an industrial population of 2,500,000. Besides the actual canal, the docks are of a most extensive character. The smaller docks and quays, and the approaches will be principally occupied by coasting vessels, while in the larger docks will be moored ships from the farther states, Canada, India, etc. At other docks will be accommodations for cattle, and in fact, Manchester had, at a stroke, become one of the largest and most important ports in the United Kingdom. The work is the outcome of a series of long investigations in parliamentary committees in the years 1881, 1884 and 1885. NEBRASKA FARMERS' ALLIANCE. Annual Meeting of the State Organization at Hastings. HASTINGS, Neb., Jan. 2.-Alliance hosts are gathering for the annual meeting of the State Farmers' alliance, which will convene today. There promises to be much of interest in the discussion. The great effort will be made to secure harmony in the alliance by turning down some of the present leaders and electing the factional lights they represent. Along with the alliance meeting will be the session of the Reform Press association and the conference of the leaders of the people's party. Plans for next summer's campaign will be laid. Catholic Knights. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 2.-When the case of the Catholic Knights of America against five local bondsmen was called in the United States circuit court yesterday, plans of accord were filed on both sides agreeing to compromise for \$15,000. The five Claxton programs were on ex-Treasurer O'Brien's bond for \$20,000. If Judge Key approves the plan and orders judgment entered it will end the liability of the local bondsmen. The shortage was \$75,000. DENVER, Col., Jan. 2.-Two men attempted to hold up an electric car on the Eighth avenue line. As the car stopped at Alta street a man stepped in front of it and smashed the headlight with a club. He then made a dash for the motor, which drove a revolver and fired at him. He ran and another shot was fired. He gave a yell and his arm fell limp at his side. Meantime a second man was trying to board the car, but as the motorcade had turned on the full current he was left behind. There were only four passengers in the car. A heavy gale swept over the Tyne district, England. During the storm the German bark Frederick Oberheld was driven ashore and her crew was with difficulty rescued by the life-saving corps, by means of the rocket apparatus, the rescue causing a most exciting scene.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Greeting to the People of Dickinson: We wish you a happy New Year and thank you for your patronage of 1893. Do not forget me during 1894. You will find kind treatment and satisfaction at our new livery barn on south side. Positively the lowest rates in the city. Good rigs, fast horses, warm robes and courteous treatment. We guarantee to please you. Chas. Kubach, LIVERYMAN. South First Street, first barn west of Court House, Abilene. KLOCKSON'S STRANGE STORY. Klockson in Kansas City, Mo. (regained consciousness at Colorado Springs and West Hill, Mo. to be found.) FOUR SCOTTS, Kan., Jan. 2.-Since George Klockson, the grand treasurer of the Knights of Honor, who disappeared from home several months ago, was found in a hospital at Fresno, Cal., with his head and hands severely injured, no attempt has been made to explain the reason for his sudden departure or how he found his way into that western county. Yesterday his daughter received a letter from Mrs. Klockson, who is attending him at the hospital, giving his statement as follows: "After arriving at Kansas City I walked around the depot and was approached by two strangers, one of whom struck me on the head with some heavy instrument, after which I was unconscious and knew no more until I revived near a town which I found was Colorado Springs. I was in a box car with the same two men I had met in Kansas City. "They took all my money, watch and part of my clothing and then ejected me from the car. I walked to Colorado Springs and there worked my way west. Mrs. Klockson says she has a big wound on the back of his head and that he was so ragged that she did not know him. At the time of his arrival at the hospital his speech was very incoherent and his mental faculties were only restored by a long conversation with Mrs. Klockson. She says that it was while he was in the box car that he fell from the train and was injured in his hand that it became necessary to amputate two of his fingers. The doctors say it will be a month before he will be well enough to leave the hospital. A TEXAS DANCE. Many Lives Taken When the Animosity Broke Out. COLUMBIA, Tex., Jan. 3.-Full accounts of a wholesale killing at Cedar, about eight miles from here, are just in. E. S. Williams was dancing on the floor and across the animosity of London Gayle, who demanded that Williams surrender his place on the floor. Williams at first refused, but Gayle became belligerent and Williams started from the room when Gayle, his brother, London Gayle, and Bob Ealy, began firing at Williams and others. London Gayle shot through the window and killed a boy named Ed Will Wacker, who another boy, Isaac Scott, remarked: "London Gayle has killed Will Wacker," whereupon London turned and, saying, "What's that to you?" shot him through and through, killing him instantly. Then a general fusillade followed from guns and pistols. A woman was shot through the breast and is now dead, another woman has been wounded, the body of which will die in a few days. In the face, near the eye, another square in the middle of the head, the ball glancing and feeling next to the skin back of the head, one boy is shot through the arm and received slighter wounds. THE WATER SUPPLY. Scientists Getting at the Figures of the Mean Amount of Oil of the Stream. WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.-The determination of the problem of the amount of water to be used for irrigation in the west is the object of an investigation now in progress at the geological survey. The scientists of the survey have completed a chart showing the "mean annual runoff in the streams of the United States." It was compiled under the direction of geologist F. H. Newell, and is the first map of its character ever made. It is a result of about four-year's study, though only since six years ago has the investigation been conducted on an extensive scale. During the past six years all the large rivers in the country have been gauged by survey scientists. ROW IN A THEATER. Manager Sackett of the People Theater, Denver, Arrested. DENVER, Col., Jan. 2.-Manager Sackett of the People's theater was arrested last night on a warrant that charged him with assaulting Minnie All, a Chicago actress, who has been leading lady at the People's theater for a week. She was engaged for eight weeks, but after one week Manager Sackett gave her two weeks' notice, as her work was unsatisfactory. The two weeks expired Saturday and she says the manager refused to give her railroad fare east, as called for in her contract. Last night she went to the theater to talk the matter over with him and she declares he struck her. It is reported that the Tudor town works at East St. Louis, Ill., are about to resume operations in full. In Marselles a box of explosives was found before the residence of a banker who had become unpopular during the recent strike.