LOCKED THE CASHIER IN THE BANK VAULT.

Daring Daylight Robbery at Chadron, Neb.

QUICK WORK DONE BY A COWBOY BANDIT.

Nearly Three Thousand Dollars Was Given Up.

Reason to Believe That Two of the Roscoe Robbers Have Been Caught—Respite Granted in the Case of Henry Brown, Sentenced to be Hanged—A Man Quarrels With His Brother and Then Lets Out His Brains—Other Crimes and Criminals.

Omaha, April 12.—A special to the Bee from Chadron, Neb., says: At 3:45 this evening while Alfred Whipple, cashier of the Crawford Banking company, of Crawford, Neb., was alone in the bank, a stranger, attired in cowboy garb, entered and shoving a six-shooter in Whipple's face, demanded money.

Whipple, being taken unawares, could do nothing but give up all the cash on the counter, amounting to about $2,100. The robber then compelled Whipple to enter the vault and then locked him in.

About twenty minutes later, Allen Chase, entering the bank, heard strange noises coming from the vault and, seeing no one in sight, hastened to the president, who let the cashier out.

Two men, one of whom answers to the description given by Whipple of the robber, were noticed riding leisurely out of the town a little before 4 o'clock.

Whipple's description of the robber is a man about 30 years old, five feet, ten or eleven inches tall, heavy black mustache, dark complexion and with about four or five weeks' growth of black whiskers, black suit and high-heeled cowboy boots. Several parties are out after the robbers, and Sheriff Hardy and Bartlett have just left here for Crawford on swift horses. It is thought the robbers can not escape.

Races at 'Frisco Today.

San Francisco, April 12.—Entries tomorrow. First race, three-fourths of a mile, maidens—Sidney, 108, May Day, 100, Prince Idle, 114, Long d'Or, 97, Gosling, 114, True Briton, 114, King Sam, 108, Candor, 97, Corn Cob, 97, Instillation, 7, O'Rossalle, 94.

Second race, half mile, 2-year-olds—Sam Harris, 104, Washoe, 105, Silver, 105, Adolante, 118, Coquette, 100, Gasser, 109, Venue, 109.

Third race, three-fourths of a mile, selling—Braw Scot, 111, Romaire, 116, Tillie L. 99, Trix, 97, Rube Burrows, 105, Motto, 109, Lonnie B, 106, Tigress, 102, Conde, 115, Morven, 97.

Fourth race, one mile, handicap—Articus, 120, De Bracey, 117, Gussie, 109, Artist, 110, Booze, 109, Roadrunner, 110, Carmel, 100, Ravine, 96.

Fifth race, five-eighths of a mile, selling—Vangadene, 86, St. Croix, 112, Banjo, 101, Raphael, 92, Queen Bee, 103, Whitestone, 101, Londonville, 102, Perecal, 106, Red Light, 113, Nelson, 110, Rosie P, 95.

THE ROSCOE ROBBERS.

Belief That Two of Them Have Been Captured.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 12.—United States Marshal Gard and a posse of five men came into the city today with John Comstock and Walter Thorn, ranchers who live at the mouth of Little Tejunga canyon, as their prisoners.

Marshal Gard charged the ranchers with being the men who wrecked and robbed a Southern Pacific express train at Roscoe, killing two trainmen, on February 15 last.

Another posse is still in the canyon searching for Pat Fitzsimmons, who is said to be another of the robbers. Two other ranchers named Johnson and Smith, who also live in Tejunga valley, were recently arrested for the crime, but proved their innocence.

Charged with Murder.

Barbourville, Ky., April 12.—There was a chamber session of court here yesterday at which the court heard evidence in the case of J. G. Jones and Marshal James Bowman, charged with the murder of William Reeder to determine whether the defendants would be admitted to bail. Bowman was held without bail and Jones gave $5,000.

Female Blackmailer.

Minneapolis, April 12.—The grand jury is investigating the charges of blackmail against Mrs. Christiana Miller, who has been a domestic in several well-known families, and to secure $8,000 from H. S. Siedle. She induced Siedle to visit her room to discuss the sale of property, when two confidants rushed in; an attempt to similarly bleed George A. Brackett, failed, and resulted in prosecution.

Simply Wanted to Die.

New York, April 12.—Josiah D. Blossom, a retired broker of Brooklyn, committed suicide tonight at the office at No. 8 New street, where he was formerly a partner. The family is unable to assign any reason for the suicide, as Mr. Blossom had retired from business and his domestic relations were happy.

Third Warrant Issued.

Saginaw, April 12.—A third warrant was issued today for Newell B. Parsons, the confidential book-keeper of the Wellston company, now under arrest on a charge of forgery. The complaint alleges that Parsons abstracted Scott railroad bonds, payable to the bearer, to the value of $563,000.

Goes Up For a Year.

San Francisco, April 12.—Ex-Custom inspector Aclesha H. Doughs, convicted of opium smuggling, was this morning in the United States circuit court, sentenced to one year's imprisonment in jail and to pay a $5,000 fine. While an officer, he was a principal in a smuggling conspiracy.

Will Live a Little Longer.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 12.—Governor Stone today granted a respite until May 4 in the case of Henry Brown, the convict who was to have been hanged tomorrow for the murder of Frank Mackey, a white foreman in the penitentiary harness shop. The crime was committed August 3, 1892.

Murder in the First Degree.

Fontanelle, Ia., April 12.—D. S. Clayman, the murdered of M. Menser, was indicted for murder in the first degree today, and was also indicted for assault with intent to kill Ida Menser.

Doesn't Pay to Quarrel.

Quincy, Ills., April 12.—Henry B. Groetting, cigar manufacturer, shot himself through the head today, as a result with a financial quarrel with his brother-in-law, Alfred Kroman.

Good Signs of the Times.

From all sides good news comes. The people are beginning to take hold of politics. It is characteristic of Americans that they stand a wonderful amount of wrong, but when they turn they clean out abuses with marvelous dispatch. They are turning now. It looks like a series of revolutions in all the large cities north and south, east and west.—Baltimore American.

Literary Item.

Si Jackson is not one of the most intelligent negroes in the state of Texas. Colonel Yerger, by whom he is employed, was reading a book. The colonel caught Si peeping over his shoulder, and finally asked him what he wanted. "I wants ter ask a queshun." "Well, what is it?" "I has seen folks reading books and newspapers and de like, an' I jess wants to know which is it yer reads—de white or de black?"—Texas Siftings.

As Good as Dead.

He—What's this terrible thing I hear? I am told that you are not a widow, but a married woman with a husband still living, and yet you have engaged yourself to me. She—Don't let that worry you, my love. We will never meet him. He does not move in our set.—Puck.

LOCAL AMUSEMENTS.

SUCCESSFUL OPENING OF THE FAIR LAST EVENING.

"A Pocket Edition of the Kirmess" at the First Congregational Church—Dancing Party at St. Mark's.

"A fine pocket edition of the Kirmess" is what an interested spectator said of the "Echoes of the World's Fair" last evening. The basement of the First Congregational church presented a kaleidoscopic scene. There was all the beauty, without the other features, of the Midway Plaisance. There was a large number present to enjoy the sights, sounds and viands, and as far as the booths and the attendance were concerned the "Echoes" were a great success.

On entering the visitors were greeted by one or more of a reception committee consisting of Mrs. Clarence Brown, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Donnelly, Mrs. Augsberg, Mrs. Habbs and Miss Hjelm. All but Mrs. Hobbs were in fancy costume, Mrs. Brown as a Japanese lady, Mrs. Donnelly as a Norwegian, Mrs. Morton as Queen Victoria, Mrs. Augsberg as a Spanish lady and Miss Hjelm as Empress Josephine.

Before taking charge of their booths there was a grand march by the proprietors of the same, which was extremely picturesque, the snowy costumes of the maidens from Iceland being in strange contrast with the warm hues of the attire of the Turkish and Spanish damsels.

A very handsome booth was the Turkish, presided over by Mrs. D. J. Sharp. Miss Ella Druehl and Miss Katherine Lowe. The furnishings of the toilets of the ladies were Oriental in splendor. R. J. Glendinning reposing among the cushions and smoking a Turkish pipe, was a good reproduction of a Sultan of the east, but there was a purpose in this magnificent display. Those who paused to admire it did not leave without a draught of the delicious lemonade and cherry phosphate on sale.

The Japanese booth also was a flattering comment upon those who arranged it and the ladies in charge were all handsome in their curious attire. Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Green, assisted by Miss Webber and Miss Simmons had charge of the booth.

Passing on to the wickiups of the Navajo Indians, the spectator was struck by the arrangement of fine branches and mineral specimens about the entrance and the richness of the bright blankets on the floor. Curios collected in the course of much travel and study among the red men were so arranged that Ramona and her half barbaric, half cultivated taste was recalled to the mind of the beholder. Mrs. Dickinson, the presiding genius here, was effectually disguised as a Navajo. Miss Julia Dean was an exceedingly pretty Pocahontas, Rob Stevenson made every beholder glad that his white brothers were in the majority at that convention and little Julia Crismon and Frank Ranseimar were the brightest young Navajos in the country.

Mrs. Dickinson also deserves credit for the attractive gypsy tent where Miss Jean Groo looked very handsome in Romany costume, acted as door keeper, and where James Pollock showed great skill in the art of palmistry.

There was even a ferris wheel, with Mrs. Clark in the national colors and looking a genuine goddess of liberty, in charge.

Mrs. Ranseimar looked after the Hawaiian booth, which contained many curios from the "paradise of the sea," including two natives of the islands, who occasionally treated the audience to some native music.

Even the blarney stone was to be seen after some athletic efforts which Mrs. John N. Sharp and Miss Frankie Sharp superintended.

The Utah exhibit, under the able management of Mrs F. E. Root and Miss Mather, drew a constant crowd. This booth, one of the largest and finest, is a miniature of the Industrial Fair. Souvenirs distributed here were bottles of dainty perfumery of home manufacture, and soap. This booth has a mission and is accomplishing it.

The Spanish booth was a pretty nook, decorated with red, yellow and black. The stores of home made candy at this booth were soon disposed of by Mrs. Beattie, assisted by Miss Reed and the Misses Rhodes, to all of whom the costume of the country beyond the Pyrenees was most becoming.

The Iceland booth was well patronized, and it was an open question whether the principal attraction was the pretty Iceland maidens or the excellent ices served there. This booth was beautifully fitted up with elegant fur rugs loaned for the purpose by Mehesy, the furrier. The young ladies who helped to make that spot especially attractive were Mrs. Chapman, Misses Roundy, Lena Preston, Stella Tiernan and Ethelyn Webber.

The art gallery contained a fine collection of paintings and bric-a-brac and was in charge of Mrs. Benedict and Mrs. O. F. Davis.

But while some went to one booth and some to another, they all brought up at the old Vienna Cafe. The nook reserved for this feature was fitted out like a garden spot.

Fir trees were scattered about and festoms of everygreen lent a pretty and cheerful effect. Here viands suggestive of Fatherland were served under the direction of Mrs. Howat, aided by Mrs. Crossman, Mrs. Bartling, Miss Isabel Sears and the Misses Howat, all of whom were attired in the picturesque Viennese costumes.

The new Banjo club, composed of Messers Sam Park, George Downey, Harry Sherman, George Nye and George Lawrence, made its debut and scored a success.

The "Sunbonnet Drill," a very good parody of a physical culture class, caused much amusement.

Owing to the absence of the gentleman who was to have operated the calcium, the tableaux were not so effective as they would otherwise have been, but this evening everything will be in order and they will prove an attractive feature. The "Echoes" will also be heard tomorrow evening, when the fair closes.

A Dancing Party.

Miss Louise Putnam gave one of the prettiest of the post lenten parties last evening at St. Mark's school house. It was a dancing party, with Christensen's excellent orchestra in attendance.

THEY HAVE TAKEN HEROIC MEASURES.

Democrats Will Force the Republicans to Vote.

VERY FIERCE FIGHT MADE IN THE HOUSE.

All Leaves of Absence Have Been Ordered Revoked.

Reed Rampant, as Usual, and, as Usual, Suffers Defeat—A Battle in Which the Giants on Both Sides Were Conspicuous—Every Member Will Be Summoned to His Desk, by Telegraph or Otherwise, Unless Excused on Account of Sickness.

Washington, April 12.—The Democratic members of the House decided that the time had come when some effective methods should be adopted to force the Republicans to participate in legislation.

During the last Congress, and during the recent Congress, the Republicans have on frequent occasions dead-locked the House for days by refusing to answer to their names, thus breaking a quorum. As there was no rule to compel them to vote, and as the speaker declined to adopt the method of counting a quorum without the authorization of a rule, the House was constantly at the mercy of the minority.

For the last few days the Republicans have blocked business and there was a widespread belief on the Democratic side that this was in pursuance of a preconcerted arrangement with the Republicans at the Senate end of the capitol to delay all business with a view to postponing action on the tariff bill.

It is intimated that a quorum would hereafter be demanded, not only on partisan measures, but on the routine business of the House. Under such a stress of circumstances Speaker Crisp, Mr. Catchings and Mr. Outhwaite, comprising the Democratic end of the committee on rules, decided this morning that the time had come to act.

A resolution embodying a new rule designed to fine members $10 for refusing to vote was prepared and presented. When the House met the Democrats were by no means unanimous in their approval of it. While the general sentiment of the House favored some modification of the rule to accomplish the purpose desired, a wide difference of opinion existed as to what that modification should be. The Democrats today were unable to muster a quorum to act on the new rule and finding themselves unable to proceed, a resolution was offered to revoke leaves of absence and compel the attendance of absentees.

By a resort to every means known to parliamentary law, the Republicans succeeded in preventing the adoption of this order for six hours and a half.

Tomorrow, the struggle will be resumed. It may be that the Democratic opposition to the new rule as drawn will result in its modification or possibly a complete substitution of some other method to prevent filibustering, but there is no doubt when the present struggle is over the wings of the filibusterers will be clipped and a new order of things will be invoked in the House.

WILL CLIP THEIR WINGS.

Filibustering Will Soon Be a Thing of the Past.

Washington, April 12.—Democratic managers in the House today decided to take heroic measures to force the Republicans to participate in the proceedings. The committtee on rules held a meeting just before the House convened to formulate a rule to crush filibustering, making a failure to vote punishable by a fine.

The Republicans were determined to contest every inch of ground, and a fierce parliamentary fight immediately was precipitated.

Speaker Crisp, however, swept aside all preliminaries, and forced the fight on the main issues.

As soon as the journal had been read, the speaker recognized Mr. Catchings, from the committee on rules, to present the report.

Burrows and Reed attempted to delay matters, raising points of order and no quorum, but the speaker averted his head and refused to recognize them.

The report submitted by the committee on rules was to amend rules to the effect that every member shall be in the hall of the House during the sitting, unless excused or necessarily prevented, and shall vote on each question put unless he has a direct, personal or pecuniary interest in such question. A failure to comply with the rule is punishable by a fine of $10.

Crisp Was Deaf.

Mr. Reed attempted to get the floor, but the speaker would not hear him and the vote on the previous question was ordered.

Result—99 to 0.

Burrows demanded the yeas and nays on the point of no quorum.

The Republicans refused to vote, as did eleven Democrats, Geary, of California, being one of the eleven, Populists voting with Democrats. The vote stood 141 to 11, showing the Democrats thirty-seven short of a quorum.

On motion of Mr. Catchings a call of the House was ordered.

On the motion to excuse Mr. Hull, a point of order was raised and overruled. The motion was lost—84 to 105.

Mr. Catchings, of Mississippi, was recognized to offer a resolution, but when it was read Mr. Lacey claimed the floor to reclaim a reconsideration of the vote just taken.

Mr. Reed contended the motion to reconsider under the rules took precedence of all motions.

Mr. Richardson, who was in the chair, directed the clerk to read the resolution, which proved to be a resolution revoking all leaves of absence except on account of sickness and directing the sergeant-at-arms to request the attendance of some absentees by telegraph.

Reed at It Again.

Both Mr. Reed and Mr. Boutelle jumped to their feet, when the reading of the resolution was completed, and made the point of order that it did not take precedence over a motion to reconsider.

Mr. Catchings argued that the adoption of the resolution would terminate further proceedings under the call, and must, therefore, take precedence of a motion to reconsider a vote, which was a part of such proceeding.

The debate over the point of order continued for over an hour, the giants on both sides crossing swords.

At the conclusion of the debate, Mr. Richardson, who was in the chair, said that while it was competent to enter a motion to reconsider, a previous motion having been made in the form of Mr. Catchings' resolution, the latter took precedence, but would not prevent the disposal of the motion to reconsider at a subsequent period. He, therefore, sustained the point of order.

This had the effect of making the resolution the pending question.

The Resolution Goes.

Then there followed a series of dilatory motions, but finally the vote was taken on the demand for the previous question on the resolution to revoke leaves of absence and telegrams for absentees and it was ordered—112 to 38.

Mr. Reed made the point of no quorum.

The chair overruled the point of order.

Mr. Boutelle moved to adjourn. Lost.

The resolution was then agreed to and at 6:30 the House adjourned.

Pendleton Takes a Turn.

Washington, April 12.—Mr. Pendleton, of Texas, has introduced in the House a proposed amendment to the rules providing for a count of the members present and not voting when a roll call has developed the absence of a voting quorum. The rule is to be surrounded with the necessary safeguard to prevent the counting of members from accident or intention who are not present when the question is put or at some time during the pending roll call. The rule is not applicable to motions that may be determined by a vote less than a quorum.

Those Free Coinage Bills.

Washington, April 12.—It is the intention of Chairman Bland to call a meeting of the House committee on coinage for Wednesday next, to consider the free coinage bills referred. He considers the members now absent will be here by that time.

Sent to Puget Sound.

Washington, April 12.—Paymaster John R. Martin has been detached from the Yorktown and ordered to the Puget Sound naval station, relieving Assistant Paymaster E. B. Webster, who is ordered to the Yorktown.

What's the Matter with Wolcott?

Washington, April 12.—Senator Wolcott today introduced a bill providing for the allotment in severalty of lands in the Uncompahgre Indian reservation in Utah and the annexing of the remainder of the lands to settlement.

HOW TO TEST SILK.

Some Practical and Easily-Learned Points from an Expert.

To know good silk from bad is, the experts tell us, among the few things that are easier done than said. But here are a few simple rules, derived from the knowledge of one of these same experts, that may help to save the inexperienced from the goodly outside which so often falsehood hath in silk, especially black silk, the dear delight of the economist, the wildest extravagance of the spinster. As there is no other fabric so much the livery of genteel poverty, so also there is no other in which it is less safe to invest your money without due and proper care. The first, the greatest safeguard is, never to let yourself be beguiled into buying very cheap black silk, no matter what pretext may be set forward to excuse the cheapness. Though it is barely possible that bankrupt sales may now and then furnish a genuine bargain in the fabric, the possibility is so very slender as to warrant the advice of going without if you cannot pay a fairish price.

Costliness, though, is no guarantee of excellency. A good plan is to buy an eighth-yard, and test it in the leisure of your home. It may seem a waste to those who need to count every penny, but will prove an excellent investment if it prevents a bad bargain. The first thing to do is to try and tear it, both lengthwise and crosswise. If it gives way readily in either direction, be sure either that the dye has destroyed the strength, or that the thread is composed in part of what is technically known as silk waste. Pure silk, properly dyed, is the strongest known fibre. Nearly all the cheaper dyes, particularly the dark and black ones, have a basis of metallic salts that eat into and weaken what they color.

Next test the firmness of weave by scraping diagonally across the fabric with the thumb nail. If it is durable and worth buying, the threads will not slip for any amount of manipulation. Otherwise, the thumb nail will soon make a space of loose threads as big as itself.

After that ravel out a bit of the silk and look carefully at the quality of both warp and woof. Sometimes a pure silk warp has heavily-loaded woof. At others, especially in satin weaves, so much of the woof as comes on the surface is of pure silk, with inferior backing. The pure silk, unloaded, is of a lively lustre and very soft to the touch. If the lustre has been artificially produced, the fibre feels harch and brittle. If it is silk, but loaded with metallic dye, the fibre looks like cotton, but is somewhat softer.

Another test of quality is to pull out threads both ways and try their strength between your fingers. That is, catch them with both hands about an inch apart, give a quick outward jerk, and note the force necessary to break them. Then try to tear the silk along the lines that the thread came out of. If it parts so difficultly that there are puckers along the tear, it is proof that it will wear decently well.

The supreme test of all, though, for either weighting or adulteration of fibre, is to burn a fragment of the stuff, and also some ravelings of it. If it is pure and properly dyed, it will take fire with difficulty, even when held directly in flame. It will go out almost as soon as the flame is withdrawn, leaving ashes that are nearly jet black.

On the other hand, weighted silk is almost dangerously inflammable. It takes fire readily, and once burning, will smoulder through the piece, leaving ashes that keep the shape of the cloth and are of a light yellowish-red color. If there is cotton mixed with the fibre, the smell of the smoke will betray it.

The requisites of a thoroughly good silk are strength, smoothness, lustre, and richness, without weight, no matter how thick the texture. Adulteration invariably causes a harsh feeling. In heavy weaves, such as brocade, it is particularly important to see that the foundation is of sound, firm silk, as otherwise the fabric will not repay the cost of making.—Harper's Bazar.

A Sailor's Yarn.

"No one can ever believe the truth of an incident in my life," said Captain Webb Fallon, an old seafarer who commands a whaleback on lake Superior. He was talking to some acquaintances. "There are half-a-dozen men scattered over the world, though, who can vouch for it," he went on. "Just after the war I was second mate of the Franklin Pierce, a Boston boat that was engaged in the sugar trade with Cuba. She was a big three-master schooner and remarkably seaworthy. In the spring of 1867 we were on our way south, when a howling piece of storm came along almost before we knew it, just like a simoom, and stripped off our canvas like skirts off a clothesline. We pitched and rolled the worst I ever saw, and all of a sudden somebody yelled a warning, and the next instant a million tons of water seemed to hit our decks. I was standing near the mainmast and before I could grab anything away I went. A chicken coop went with me, as well as everything else on deck that wasn't nailed, and when I came to my senses the coop was near me. I struck out for it and got it. I looked around for the Franklin Pierce, but she was nowhere in sight. The storm increased in violence. It seemed as if there was something under the water raising it up all the time, and I rode waves on that coop that would have swamped the Great Eastern, I firmly believe. I reckon I'd been tossed about for over an hour when a big black mass seemed to come up out of the water in front of me. At the same moment I felt the water fairly jump under me, and I was thrown forward as if by a catapult. The shock broke my hold on the coop and away I went buried in water. Then I struck something hard, and grabbed a thing that struck my hand and held on like grim death. It was a rope. The water left me and I opened my eyes, but closed them again as another wave came. I knew I was on a vessel's deck, and I lay there and waited. The storm went down almost as suddenly as it came up. Gentlemen, as I stand here, I found, when I could examine my whereabouts, that I had been washed back on the Franklin Pierce."—Washington Star.

DEBTS OF THE U. P. AND C. P. RAILWAYS.

Wade Hampton Submits His Report to the Committee.

DECIDEDLY OPPOSED TO FORECLOSURE.

Governmental Operation is Out of the Question.

It Could Not Well Be Diverted From Politics, and the Attendant Danger of Corruption, and This Would Mean a Worse Condition Than Now Exists—Reduced Rates Made By the Southern Pacific—The Octopus Elects Officers.

Washington, April 12.—General Wade Hampton, the commissioner of railroads, has submitted to the House committee having supervision of the matter, sundry memoranda on the various pending bills for a settlement of the debt of the Pacific railroads to the United States.

From this memoranda, it appears that the commissioner is opposed to the foreclosure of the lien on the roads and the management thereof by Congress as proposed by one bill, but is favorably disposed to the maintenance of the sinking fund and the payment into it of a larger proportion of net earnings.

He says that on the maturity of the debts of these roads, these forms of settlement with the committees will be presented from which a choice must be made, viz: First, foreclosure; second, maintain the sinking fund and require that a larger percentage of net earnings be paid into it, and third, refund the debt.

Discussing the question of foreclosure, he says: "A foreclosure of the lien, it is admitted, will not satisfy the debt, as a sale of the subsidized roads under a decree of a court would not realize more than enough to cancel the amount of the first mortgage bonds, in which case the United States would be required to lose the claim or buy in the liens and pay off the first mortgage indebtedness. Railway management by Congress, besides being opposed to the settled policy, would not only be a doubtful but a dangerous experiment. It could not well be diverted from politics, associated as the latter is with the attendant danger of a corruption of the civil service. This alternative, therefore, should be rejected.

Under the second form of settlement he says the sinking fund may be maintained and a larger portion of net earnings be required to be paid into it so that not only the current interest may be met, but the principal of the bonds gradually diminished. This proposition, he says, has already been recommended for adoption in the form of a proposed bill, which was submitted to the secretary of the interior for transmission to the committee.

Concerning the question of the refunding of the debt, the commissioner points out that the Frye Senate bill, introduced in December, 1891, is the same as the Brown bill, introduced in the House at this session of Congress and which provides for the refunding of the debt.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

Reductions in Freights By the Southern Pacific.

San Francisco, April 12.—The Southern Pacific, this afternoon, announced the following changes in freight rates, effective April 25, from New York to California terminals, except San Diego:

Class.	New rate.	Old rate.
1	$2.40	$1.50
2	2.15	1.40
3	2.00	1.30
4	1.70	1.20
5	1.65	1.10
A	1.60	1.10
B	1.10	1.00
C	1.00	1.00
D	1.00	1.00
E	95	1.00

These rates will be duplicated later from Chicago.

THE MERRY WAR KEEPS ON.

"You're Another," Seems to Be Echoed by All Railways.

Chicago, April 12.—Vice-Chairman Donald, of the Central Traffic association, is preparing to lay before Chairman Caldwell, of the Western Passenger association, upon the latter's return from the east, charges against several of the Western Passenger lines who are placing orders for tickets in many cities of the east.

The roads accused of placing these tickets are the Rock Island, Alton and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. The Atchison has also placed orders wherever the Western Passenger lines have.

Mr. Donald asked the Atchison to call in its orders, but it refused, saying it would only withdraw its orders after the others had taken back theirs. If the western lines do not agree to withdraw their orders, the Central Traffic association will probably invade the territory between Chicago and Denver and Chicago and St. Paul and keep after business there until the Western Passenger lines have agreed to quit soliciting business in the territory not their own.

The Rock Island has preferred charges against the Burlington for alleged cutting of the rate between Rock Island, Ill., and the Pacific Coast. The regular rate is $49.75, and advertisements have appeared, issued by the Burlington, offering to sell the tickets for $49.25. The Burlington claims the reduction is merely a typographical error. The Rock Island, however, has issued notice that it intends to meet the rate advertised at once.

The Great Western today charged the Burlington & Missouri line, which is part of the Burlington system, with cutting rates between Rhinebeck, Iowa, and Chicago.

Mineral Lands Involved.

Washington, April 12.—The Supreme Court was engaged today in hearing arguments in the case of the Northern Pacific Railroad company vs. Patterson county's treasurer, from Montana, and the Clark county auditor from North Dakota.

The question at issue is whether the railroad company shall be compelled to pay taxes on lands within its grant ascertained since the grant was found to be mineral, and for which patents have not yet been issued. The case is closely allied to that heard by the court yesterday concerning the right of the railroad to minerals within its grant and known to be such at the time of the granting of the act.

The Officers of the Octopus.

San Francisco, April 12.—The directors of the Central Pacific Railroad company, who were elected at the stockholders' meeting on Tuesday last, met today and elected officers for the coming year as follows: President, Isaac L. Requa; vice-president, C. P. Huntington; second vice-president and treasurer, W. H. Mills; third vice-president, Isaac E. Carter; secretary and auditor, W. M. Thompson. These officers were elected without opposition.

"My Aunt Bridget."

"My Aunt Bridget" is underlined at the Salt Lake Theatre tonight and tomorrow night. George W. Monroe is the leading light of the company, and he assumes the role of a good natured uncultured Irish woman, whose efforts to be ultra-genteel are said to be very funny. The tendencies of the supporting company are toward specialties, in both singing and dancing.

"Spider and Fly."

The bill-boards and plate glass windows are resplendant with gay pictures of shapely and comely maidens in the various postures incidental to M. B. Leavitt's spectacular production of "Spider and Fly." This engagement covers Monday and Tuesday evenings, and the sale of seats for both nights begins this morning at the Salt Lake theatre box office.

A "BRUDDER'S" EXPERIENCE.

He Rises in the Meeting and Tells of His "Tranch."

Old Jordan, fervent if rheumaticky, arose: "Brudderin en sisters! I fotches good tidin's good tidin's ob gre't joy which shall be ter all people." De book sez de ole men shall see visions. I hab seed one. In a deep sleep, lack de same ez fell on Brudder Noey. I wuz cyar'd in a tranch ter heab'n. When I sot me fut in de New Jerusalam my ole shoes tu'n ter gol'n slippers, en my ole close ter a white robe. My old ha'r waz a crown ob gol'. En de anguls dey met me et de gate; en dey formed themselves inter two lines, wid a paf down de middle fur me ter trabbul. En dey all lif' up de harps dey uz holdin' wid one han', en de pa'm branch dey uz hold'n wid tudder. En dey waved de pa'ms en strike de harps wid bof han's; en dey shout, 'How you do, Brudder Jordan?' Not Unc' Jordan—naw sah; dey ain't no uncl'n' up dar. En dey say, 'Welcome home Brudder Jordan; come en git yer harp.'

"But I sez ter de anjuls, 'Stan' out de way dar, chillun; lemme git ter de King.' En I elbowed myse'f up ter whar He uz sett'n on de throne jes' lookin' on et de glory. En he see me, en he riz up an helt out His han,' en sez he, 'How you do, Brudder Jordan?' same ez de anjuls. En when he done sey dat he moved ter one side ter make room fur me, en sez he, 'hab a seat on de throne Brudder Jordan, en res' yose'f whil'st yo' room's a fixin' fur yer.' I wuz sorter s'prised some et dat sho, en sez I, 'I's jest a nigger, sah, down yander whar I come fum.' 'Heish!' sez he, 'dey ain't no such word ez dat up here.' Den sez I, 'Marster, ef it am true lack yer sey, dat de niggers am all tu'n white up here, den what's de meanin' ob all dem colored gen'lemen stan'in round' here?' Sez he, 'dey's de whi' folks what useter wuz.' Den I wuz sholy ustonished, en sez I, 'Brudder, I ain't nebber heeard 'bout dat; I 'lowed we wuz all des plain white erlack.' Sez he, 'Umk-hmk! don' yer be'lieve it honey; dey swops—dey des' swops places. See dat lean looking nigger ober yunder by fi'place putt'n on a stick o' wood? Well, dat's yo' ole marster. He's gwine put on 'is ap'n an' walt on you alls, soon's de bell rings fur dinner.' Den sez I, 'Lawd, let dy serbent depart in peace, fur my eyes hab seen de glory.'"—Will Allen Dromgoole in the Arena.

The Increasing Gold Output.

During the whole of March last year the Denver mint took in a total of $114,000 of gold, while for the first nineteen days of the month this year the aggregate was $260,000, about one-fifth part of which was received on one day, that amount beating all records. The gold is of varying degrees of fineness but is fully up to the general average of 850 parts of pure gold and 150 parts of silver and baser metals. Some of it is from Cripple Creek, and is pure except only one part in 2,000, that small quantity of baseness representing an infinitesimal admixture of foreign stuff which is almost impossible to eliminate. The miners say the Cripple Creek gold is the purest in the world. The gold from Boulder county ranks next in fineness, while the poorest, obtained in San Miguel county, Phoenix, Ariz., is yielding an average of more than $30,000 of gold per month. New Mexico and Southern Nevada are yielding moderate quantities, and some has been sent from Wyoming this year. The indications of these and other sections point to the conclusion that the production of 1894 will largely exceed that of last year, and substantially the same remark may be made for the gold mining districts in other countries than the United States. There will be no scarcity of gold by the time the silver extremists come to their senses sufficiently to be able to see that the world has moved onward while they have been standing still.—Chicago Tribune.

The Ladies First.

A class of boys in a board school were being examined in Scripture. "What can you tell me about Moses?" asked the inspector; "what sort of a man was he?" "Please, sir, he was a gentleman," piped forth a pale-faced, bright-eyed lad of 11 or thereabouts. "Gentlemen!" repeated the inspector, with a look of surprise, "what do you mean?"

The little boy promptly replied: "Please, sir, when the daughters of Jethro went to the well to draw water, the shepherds came and drove them away, and Moses helped the daughters of Jethro, and said to the shepherds: 'Ladies first, please, gentlemen.'"—Good News.

His Fatal Mistake.

He stole a kiss. With flashing eyes
The maiden asked him how he dared
To take a girl so by surprise,
For such an insult unprepared.
So wroth she seemed, the young man thought
His hasty act had not been wise,
And, thinking to appease her wrath,
He hastened to apologize.

Fatal mistake! For hardly had
The girl, his first excuses heard,
Than, really angry now, she turned,
And left him there, without a word.
So all young men, bear in mind:
In sight of maidens worldly-wise,
It's sometimes wrong to steal a kiss,
But always to apologize.
—Somerville Journal.

Postal Item.

Gus de Smith—What did you do with that letter that was on my table?

Colored Valet—I tuck it to de pos'offis, sah, and put it in de hole.

"Did you not see that there was no address on the envelope?"

"I saw dar was no writin' on de 'velope, but I 'lowed yer did dat ar on pu'pose, so I couldn't tell who yer was writin' to. I's an eddicated niggah, I is."—Texas Siftings.

No Sale.

Peddler—I've got some signs that I'm selling to storekeepers right along. Everybody buys 'em. Here's one, "If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It!"

Country Storekeeper—Think I want to be bothered with people ashkin' fer things I ain't got? Give me one reodin': "Ef Yeh Don't See What Yeh Want, Ask Fer Something Else!"—Puck.

A Fijian Precedent.

"Papa," said the Fiji Island maiden as she laid down her paper, "I have just read that ball-room dresses are daily becoming more and more decollete. What does that mean?" "It means, my child," replied her grizzled warrior father as a flush of pride struggled with the Pacific tan on his brow—"it means that, uncivilized as they call us, we are not beyond establishing a precedent!"—Life.

A Troublesome Insect.

Diner—I say, waiter, there's a fly in this soup.

Waiter—Glad to kno' it sah. We'se been trying to kill dat ar fly fo' seben weeks.—From Judge.

A Policy of Silence.

The apprehension that more congressmen are to be Pollardized is without foundation. No congressman will let his case go into court after this—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Tommy—Paw, what makes the stars so bright? Mr. Figg—Oh, these astronomers are scouring the heavens all the time.—Indianapolis Journal.

NOT ONE SOLITARY WITNESS SUMMONED.

Sudden Collapse of the Trial of Bishop Bonacum.

THE PRIESTS ARE FAR FROM BEING SATISFIED.

An Appeal Has Been Taken to Mgr. Satolli.

Charges Against the Bishop Include Tyranny and Oppression, Insubordination, Inciting Strife, Personal Slander, Misappropriation of the Church Funds, Falsehood, Perjury, Arbitrary Use of Power, Speculation with Church Funds, and Several Others of a Similar Character.

Omaha April 12.—The trial of Bishop Bonacum, which promised to be a nine days' sensation in Roman Catholic circles, collapsed today without a witness being summoned.

The only thing done was to read the charges against the bishop, preferred by Priests William Murphy, John Crowley, P. Kuppenbender, P. H. Hansen, F. X. Schraff, J. J. Loughran, Martin J. Corbett, O. N. Turgon, John English, Dennis Fitzgerald, F. L. Loughran, L. A. Dunphy and Christopher Quinn, of the Lincoln diocese.

The charges were extensive in character, including maladministration of office, tyranny and oppression, insubordination, inciting strife, personal slander, arbitrary use of power, violation of the statutes, misappropriation of church funds, falsehood, speculation with church funds, perjury and many others.

Archbishop Hennessy, of Dubuque, presided over the ecclesiastical court. Attorney E. F. Warren of Nebraska City, represented the complainants, and Attorney Dickson of St. Louis acted for Bishop Bonacum.

Personal Grievances Only.

The archbishop stated the manner in which the proceedings would be conducted. It was to be an investigation of personal grievances, and those having such grievances would be heard singly.

The complainant tendered the services of a stenographer and guaranteed secrecy upon his part, but the bishop would not agree to it, stating that the secretaries would take all the minutes necessary.

The final question then came up, whether the archbishop would consider the charges consecutively. Attorney Warren, for the complainants, asked that the charges be read and considered in detail. After the reading of the charges and the specifications, the archbishop declined to consider the principal ones on which the action is based, and stated emphatically that he would hear nothing but the "personal grievances."

Exceptions were taken to the archbishop's ruling, and at the conclusion of the reading, the complainants filed a general exception and appealed the case to Mgr. Satolli.

So Ends the Third Act.

So ends the third act in a celebrated case. But it is not the last act by any means.

The complaining priests declare that if they do not gain their point with Mgr. Satolli, the case will be carried to Rome, and pushed with all the vigor possible. They also assert that the case will now be given full swing in the civil courts, for as they have not been able to secure a hearing before the archbishop, they propose that when the case comes up at Nebraska City, next week, the public shall know the inside history of the case.

The injunction is one by which the district court has restrained Father Corbett, one of the complaining priests, from drawing money deposited in his name from the bank, it being alleged that the cash belongs to the Palmyra parish, which he presided over until removed by Bishop Bonacum.

BRAZIL'S KINDERGARTEN.

Take Your Choice of the Various Rumors.

New York, April 12.—The Herald's Montivedeo dispatch says: Advices received here today from Rio Grande do Sul city in Brazil confirm the rumor that Admiral Mello has been successful in his siege of that city.

A body of government reinforcements marching thither from Petotas by Peixoto's orders was also defeated yesterday by the insurgent general Saraiva at Linquinta.

Generals Salgado, Pina