BREAK UP THE BURGLARS.

That is the Cry of Lincoln Citizens to the Police Force.

SMITH'S ESCHEATED ESTATE.

His Heir at the Capital Endeavoring to Recover It—Suing For Agent James' Bonds—Where is Coons?

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

What shall we do with our burglars? is the topic at the capital city about these days, and judging from the amount of house-breaking and burglarizing going on at these times, the question is evidently in order. The gang have it in, evidently, for the inhabitants of the Third ward and in the vicinity of Sixteenth street, for nearly two-thirds of the house-breaking has been done in their immediate vicinity. The burglars are professional in cheek if not in practice, for if they attack a house and the inmates arise and protest, they adjourn to the next door neighbor and rob the place with neatness and dispatch. All these schemes furnish a good many items of news, but the citizens are getting tired of the goings on, and the complaint is general that the police department ought to sit up nights until the army of thieves are routed out or given berths in the penitentiary. Since the first house-breaking commenced, about a week ago, not one of the crowd has been arrested, and during that time to the present eighteen or twenty residences have been entered, and a man who can't wake up in the morning and find tracks under his window is an exception and not the rule. A detective in the city, in discussing the situation, remarked that the city was filled at the present time with thieves and gamblers, some of whom he could locate as professionals from Denver, and others from Kansas City and Omaha. "They have come to this city to rob in the shadow of the legislature," remarked a cynical man, as he described the number on the movement of his watch, lost the night before.

AFTER THE ESTATE

Readers of the BEE will remember the detailed account of the escheated estate of Leonard H. Smith, of Fort Calhoun, and the finding of the lost heir as related a few months ago. This estate, that for lack of an heir caused the turning of some $8,000 into the state treasury, had been hanging fire for several years, and last summer State Auditor Powell, of Vermont, who was acquainted with the family years ago, found in Ezra L. Smith, of Oregon, the nephew of Leonard H. Smith, who died intestate at Fort Calhoun. In August last these two gentlemen came to Lincoln to prove the right of Ezra L. Smith to the property, and found that it could be recovered only through an act of the legislature, consequently Messrs. Powell and Smith are now in the city and a bill to reconvert the property to the heir is under consideration by the house committee on claims.

SUIT ON THE BOND.

The state has filed the necessary papers in the district court to collect the bond of Law and Order Agent James, that was declared forfeited at the last term of the court, when that elegant reformer failed to come to time and answer to the charge of harloting, etc., in the guise of a reformer. His bail at the preliminary hearing was fixed at $300, and Mr. A. S. Raymond, a member of the league, signed the bond that kept James from jail. Several prominent parties in the league were injudicious enough to insist publicly and privately that James was decent and a persecuted man for conscience's sake, but that fact is now dissipated in the minds of all, and Mr. Raymond is left to settle with the state. It has been a lesson that will have its good effect in league work in future.

WHERE IS COONS?

The rumor is current in the city and the opinion practically unanimous that E. B. Coons, former private secretary of Superintendent D. E. Thompson, of the B. & M., has jumped his bail and departed for parts unknown. At Mr. Coons' preliminary hearing in county court, for forging time checks and collecting them, he was bound over for further hearing at the district court and his bail was fixed at $700, with Louie Meyer as bondsman. The belief was often expressed at that time that before court would meet that the bondsman would be secured and that Coons would fly. Coons has been seen in company with the tiger not very long ago and the stake has presumably been raised. A boarder at the place where Mr. and Mrs. Coons have taken their meals, states that she has not been seen for several days and she has probably accompanied her husband.

AFTER THE BANQUET.

The success of the Sigma Chi alumni banquet held at the Capital hotel Saturday evening was of a character befitting reunions of that kind. Seventy-two ladies and gentlemen were seated at the table, and among the invited guests were noted Governor and Mrs. Thayer, State Treasurer Willard, Secretary Laws, Hon. W. H. Conger and others. The reception committee consisted of H. O. Eddy and D. O. Clark, of Lincoln, and Clement C. Chase and D. H. Wheeler, jr., of Omaha. Prior to the feasting the spacious parlor of the house was completely filled with the guests and an excellent musical programme was rendered, participated in by Mr. J. B. Barnaby, D. H. Wheeler, jr., Prof. Gibault, E. H. Eddy, Myron E. Wheeler and others. After the dining room had been opened and the menu discussed, the toasts and responses were announced and the following topics were discussed: "The State," Chancellor Irving J. Manatt; "The University," Governor John M. Thayer; "The Literati," Senator George D. Meiklejohn; "The Social Circle," D. H. Mercer; "The Ladies," Clement C. Chase; "The City of Lincoln," ex-Mayor John B. Wright. Hon. J. M. Thurston, who was on the programme to respond to "The Student," was detained in Omaha, and Hon. J. T. Mallalieu, of Kearney, who was listed for a response to "Eastern Greek Friendship," was called home in the afternoon by illness in his family. The resident Sigs vote the meeting of the alumni an unqualified success.

TALKING PROHIBITION.

Yesterday the Capital City Prohibition club held its regular Sunday meeting at Temple hall and put in the session talking politics, the topic of the day being the legislative prohibition measures that are up in the two houses for legislative action. There was the usual large attendance that these meetings bring forth in fair weather, and the talk was long and loud for the measures that met favor with the audience. Noticable amidst the throng were several of the legislators, and a good deal of enthusiasm was worked up over the submission question. In conversation with a member of the house on this all-absorbing topic I wrested from him the information that the submission plank was sure to pass the house, and the general tenor of the meeting was to work the senate.

THE BOOM AND THE CHARTER.

The fact that the passage of the Lincoln city charter is almost an assured fact has stimulated business and property interests greatly in the capital city and made real estate owners and dealers walk with lighter step and brighter mien. The fact is that the charter will put the city in a way for internal improvements that have become a matter of the greatest necessity. Five miles of pavement, the coming summer, will be practically assured by the passage of the charter, and when the capital city is once lifted from the all pervaiding mud, the sanguine citizen sees nothing to hinder a constant boom upward in every interest. The demand for outside property is great and by spring will be a stampede, from present prospects.

ABOUT THE CITY.

Willie Hayes, a nine year old boy at 1 o'clock yesterday, raised a back window at Poehler's bakery on O street, and going inside he went behind the counter and was helping himself to a liberal supply of candy when some of the parties at the bakery came to the building and discovered the lad. Captain Post was telephoned for and took the boy in charge.

A small robbery was committed at the Oriental hotel some time Saturday night, a chap effecting an entrance to the room of one of the boarders and getting a small amount of money and a few articles of minor value.

Lincoln is infested with tramps at the present time and a citizen who passes a day without being importuned for sustenance is fortunate. A tramp wrung a quarter from a ten-year-old boy on the plea that he had not eaten for six days and the same night he was drunk in the cooler.

Will H. Kline, for a number of years with the B. & M. store department and lately with the Sante Fe at Topeka, is in the city en-route to St. Paul where he takes the position of store-keeper for the Minnesota & Northwestern railway.

Saturday's real estate transfers touched the notch at nearly $75,000 and some big contracts were closed that will be brought to light to-day.

The receipts of hogs at the packing houses at West Lincoln the past week were close to 6,000 head, an increase over the week previous.

FINANCIAL.

New York, Feb. 12.—MONEY—On call, easy at 3@4 per cent; closed with 2 per cent offered.

PRIME MERCANTILE PAPER—5@6 per cent.

STERLING EXCHANGE—Dull but steady at $4.85¼ for sixty day bills; $4.88¼ for demand.

GOVERNMENTS—Government bonds were dull but steady.

STOCKS—The settlement of the strike last night started the bears to cover this morning, and the trading for the day was generally upon a higher plane than that of yesterday. The day was dull, however. The opening was strong and remained strong on moderate business, advances ranging up to ⅝ per cent being established in the first hour. Later there was a general decline and in many cases the early advances were lost. There was some improvement in the last hour and the market closed generally firm at small fractions better than the opening.

STOCKS ON WALL STREET.

Pacific 6's of '95.	126¾	Pacific Mail.....	56¾
Central Pacific..	37⅛	P. D. & E.....	35⅞
C. & A.....	142½	P. P. C.....	144
preferred....	*155	Rock Island.....	125¼
C. B. & Q.....	139⅞	St. L. & S. F....	32⅛
D. L. & W.....	137⅞	preferred..	65⅛
D. & R. G.....	24⅛	C., M. & St. P...	92¼
Erie..	34⅞	preferred....	120¼
preferred..	72	St. P. & O.....	40¼
Illinois Central.	129	preferred....	108¾
L. B. & W.....	18	Texas Pacific...	23
Kansas & Texas.	31⅛	Union Pacific...	56⅝
Lake Shore.....	94⅞	W., St. L. & P..	16⅞
L. & N.....	61⅜	preferred...	28⅛
Mich. Central...	89	Western Union.	73⅞
Mo. Pacific.....	108⅛	O., R. & N....	102½
Northern Pac...	27⅛	Canada South....	58
preferred...	59⅛	Reading.....	38¼
C. & N. W.....	115⅛	Ex. div.	

PRODUCE MARKET.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Following quotations are the 2:30 closing figures:

Flour — Dull and unchanged: flour, $4.25@4.30; southern, $4.10@4.30; Wisconsin, $4.20@4.30; Michigan soft spring wheat, $3.70@4.30; Minnesota bakers, $3.70@4.30; patents, $4.50@4.80; low grades, $1.95@2.95; rye flour, quiet at $3.25@3.40; in sacks and barrels, $3@3.70.

Wheat—Weakness again characterized the market; opened stronger, about ¼c higher and closed 1½c under yesterday; cash, 75⅝c; May, 79 13-16c; June, 81⅞c.

Corn—Opened a shade better than yesterday; declined ⅜@⅝c and closed ½c below yesterday; cash, 34½c; May, 39⅝c; June, 40 11-16c.

Oats—Weaker with ¼@⅜c decline; cash, 24½c; March, 24½c; May, 28 15-16c.

Rye—Dull at 54c.

Barley—Dull at 50@51c.

Timothy seed—Prime, $1.86@1.87.

Flaxseed—$1.05¾@1.05.

Whisky—$1.18.

Pork—Moderately active; 2½@5c higher at opening, declined 5@7½c, later rallied 12½@15c but finally settled back 2¾@2½c, and closed steady; cash, $13.60@13.65; May, $13.75.

Lard—Fair demand; steady and about 2½@5c lower; cash, $6.75; May, $6.85@6.87½.

Bulk Meats—Shoulders, $5.75@6.00; short clear, $7.30@7.35; short ribs, $6.95.

Butter—Firmer; creamery, 21@26c; dairy, 13½@23½c.

Cheese—Firmer; full cream cheddars, 12¾@13c; flats, 12½@13c; young Americas, 13¾@14c; skims, 8¼@13c.

Eggs—18@19c.

Hides—Unchanged; green, 6½c; heavy green salted, 7½c; salted bull, 6½c; dry salted, 11@12c; dry flint, 13@14c; deacons, 25c each.

Tallow—No. 1 country, 3¾c; No. 2, 2¾c.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls.....	13,000	35,000
Wheat, bu.....	23,000	86,000
Corn, bu.....	66,000	36,000
Oats, bu.....	76,000	99,000
Rye, bu.....	3,000	none
Barley, bu.....	37,000	40,000

New York, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Receipts, 26,400; exports, none; spot, ½@¾c lower; closing heavy; options opened steady and advanced ⅛@¼c and later ruled easier and declined ¼@⅝c; closing weak; ungraded, 91¼@94c; No. 3 red, 88½c; No. 1 red, 93c; No. 2 red, 90⅝@90¾c in elevator, 90@90½c in store; 91¼@91⅝c f. o. b. afloat; 90¼c f. o. b. in store; April closing 91c.

Corn—Spot firm, options opened firm, later declined ¼@½c; closing with a slight reaction; receipts, 26,000; exports, 14,000; ungraded, 47½@48¾c; No. 3, 48c delivered; No. 2, 48@48¼c in elevator, 49¼@49½c delivered; March closing at 48⅝c.

Oats—Moderately active; receipts, 56,000; exports, none; mixed western, 36@38½c; white western, 39@42c.

Petroleum—Quiet; United closed at 63½c.

Eggs—Stronger; western, 18½@19c.

Pork—Moderately active and steady.

Lard—Lower and moperately active; western steam, spot, $6.97½.

Butter—Dull and lower; western, 12@26c; Elgin creamery 28c.

Cheese—Firm.

Cincinnati, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Quiet; No. 2 red, 84¼c.

Corn—Easy; No. 2 mixed, 38@38½c.

Oats—Weaker; No. 2 mixed, 30@30¼c.

Rye—Quiet; No. 2, 60c.

Pork—Firm at $14.00.

Lard—Easier at $6.05@6.65.

Whisky—Active and firm at $1.13.

Minneapolis, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Unsettled and closed 1@1½c lower; No. 1 hard, February, 76c; May, 79⅞c, No. 1 northern, February, 74½c; May, 77½c; No. 2 northern, February, 73c; May, 76c.

Flour—Dull; patents, $4.40@4.50; bakers, $3.50@3.60.

Receipts—Wheat, 48,000 bu.

Shipments—Wheat, 22,400 bu.; flour, 17,000 bbls.

Milwaukee, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Weak; cash, 74½c; March, 74c; May, 79¼c.

Corn—Steady; No. 3, 37c.

Oats—Firm; No. 2, white, 31c.

Rye—Firmier; No. 1, 55c.

Barley—Quiet; No. 2, 50½c.

Provisions—Weaker; pork, February, $13.00; May, $13.80.

St. Louis, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Weak; sharply lower; cash, 78½@78c; March, 78⅞c; May, 81½@81⅜c.

Corn—Weak; No. 2 mixed, cash, 33¾@34½c; May, 36¼c.

Oats—Easy; No. 2 mixed, cash, 27⅜c; May, 28⅝c.

Rye—Strong at 56c.

Whiskey—$1.13.

Pork—Easy at $14.00@14.12½.

Lard—Steady at $6.60.

Butter—Steady and unchanged, creamery, 24@27c; dairy, 15@23c.

Liverpool, Feb. 10.—Wheat—Quiet but steady and unchanged.

Corn—Quiet but steady, holders offer moderately.

Kansas City, Feb. 12.—Wheat—Easier; cash, 69c bid; March, 69½c bid; May, 74½c asked.

Corn—Lower; cash, 29¼c bid; March, 29¼c bid; May, 32½c bid.

Oats—Nominal.

THE LADY WHO LAUGHED.

How the Opera of Fidelio Was Disturbed at the Metropolitan.

SOME SHARP SHOTS AT SOCIETY.

Mrs. Roderspeiger, of St. Louis, in Her New Fifth Avenue, Tells Why She Could Not Restrain Her Feelings.

New York Star: It was supposed that the lady who laughed at the German opera so that the singers stopped singing, and the fiddlers stopped noddling, and General Sickles got up on his wooden leg and made a speech, was the great-granddaughter of a dealer in hides who grew very rich by getting the best of Indians in bargains. But this is an injustice to the hide dealer's great-granddaughter, for she was not the woman who laughed at the German opera.

New York society, which, as everybody knows, is the admiration of the society of London and Paris, has for several weeks tried to tear the iron mask off the woman who laughed at the opera, who she was and why she laughed, has at last discovered her, and, as in most mysteries, the discovery is disappointing. She was simply Mrs. Roderspeiger, of St. Louis, and she laughed because she couldn't help it.

A reporter called at Mrs. Roderspeiger's new home in Fifth avenue yesterday and rang the polished door bell. A gentleman in new livery opened the door, and the reporter, stepping on a $50 door mat, entered the hall and was ushered into the drawing room, which was full of $100 mirrors and $50 pieces of bric-a-brac. In one corner stood a $3,000 piano, over the mantel was a $300 picture, opposite to it was a $500 landscape. Three $400 pictures hung on the front wall. Near the fire place was a $750 Japanese screen crowded with storks. The carpet cost at least $500. The furniture was all upholstered, and was the best that money could buy. The books were all in morrocco and gold, and were also the best that money could buy. The dog had a blanket of imported satin, trimmed with real point lace. Everything bespoke elegance and culture.

A rippling laugh was heard coming down the stairs. "Ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"Do, sol, fa, me, re, do! Fidelio!"

A beautiful and richly dressed lady entered the drawing room. A moment later a sedate little colored boy entered the drawing room with her train on a waiter. He deposited the train on the floor, balanced the waiter on his head and walked gravely out of the room.

"I am Mrs. Roderspeiger, of St. Louis," said the beautiful woman, in a bewitching way, "and I am the lady who laughed at the opera. It was the funniest thing I ever saw. I have been to Dockstader's minstrels, but it was nothing to the opera. It is only three months since I came from St. Louis, where there are many places of amusement just as there are here. I used to go to Uhrig's cave and the Snowflake minstrels. I have seen "The French Spy," "The boys of New York," "Under the Gaslight" and other plays. My husband used to keep a restaurant in St. Louis and the actors boarded with him and paid him in theatre tickets. Last spring he retired from business and is now giving all his attention to society."

"And so you came to New York to live?"

"Society in St. Louis is not exactly what we liked. A great many society people there owe my husband for meals. We came on to New York to spend the resent winter and to choose our own ociety. We have taken the lead in society here, but it does not make us proud, and we try to treat all in New York society well, no matter how humble they may be. Not long ago we had a party, and I was unable, without enlarging the house, to invite a well-known society man, but I went to a drug store the next day and bought ten pounds of his soap. We were obliged last November to omit inviting one of the society leaders to our reception, but I made my husband go next day and buy ten pounds of the good man's tobacco. We do not want to hurt anybody's feelings, and you know I cannot invite everybody to my receptions unless I put some of them on the roof."

The reporter sighed.

"We take the Star every day," continued Mrs. Roderspeiger. "My husband won't read any other paper. For my part, I read the Herald. I wanted my husband to take the World to encourage the paper because it is from St. Louis, but he said it was sensational and unreliable, and refused to take it. Well, when we first came here I looked over the New York papers and saw an advertisement of Dockstader's minstrels. I went there every night for two weeks and I laughed so much that I had to send for a dressmaker and get a new bias put in my dress. After I had got a little tired of Dockstader's minstrels, I thought I would try German opera for a change. I hired a box and went there. It was the funniest thing I ever saw, Dockstader's minstrels were nothing! The first night nearly paralyzed me. I never laughed so much in my life."

The reporter grew pale.

"German opera is like a shivaree! When I was a girl, one of my sisters was married, and we had a shivaree. All our friends and acquaintances came with tin horns, drums and gongs and shivareed us; and we invited them in and gave them pumpkin pie and float and bridecake. Well, we had a great time that night, and when I saw the German opera with its horns and drums and gongs, I thought of the shivaree in the days when I was a girl, before Ike and I went into society. And then the singing was so funny. You ought to have heard it. First a tall, thin man, in trousers that only came to his knees and clothes that were very tight, came out and sung way up to the roof. I could hear his thin voice pattering on the roof like the rain drops on the dairy where I used to churn. Then a heavy man, whose clothes were four times too large for him, came out and sang way down in the cellar. It sounded like a voice from the Broadway tunnel. It was awfully funny. I laughed. They were so much better than the end men in Dockstaders's minstrels, but I suppose the German opera company pay high salaries and get the very best comedians on the stage. The opera went on. It was uproariously funny. I laughed more and more. At last the young woman in the boy's clothes, who was making believe she was a turnkey, or an assistant headsman or something of the kind rushed up to her beau, who was chained down in the dungeon, and threw her arms about him and said: "Ach, mein Florastan!" It was awfully funny. Why didn't she talk English? Why didn't she say something that anybody could understand? I laughed out loud. The fiddlers stopped. The people on the stage quit singing. I thought they did that to give the audience a chance to laugh, just as the minstrels do when they get off a chestnut. I looked around on the audience, with tears in my eyes from laughing, expecting to see them convulsed with laughter. They had the least appreciation of any audience I ever saw. Not one of them laughed. I felt sorry for the actors They had tried to do their best, and they were just as funny any day in the week as Dockstader's minstrels, and if I had sat in the orchestra I should have laughed out of politeness. I was sorry I didn't have any flowers to send to the girl. She did her part so well. I should have liked also to have sent flowers to the two comedians, who sang tenor and bass."

"Too bad," gasped the reporter.

"Well, while I was sitting there feeling sorry for the lack of appreciation shown the singers and wondering why the audience didn't laugh, up pops a little man on a wooden leg and begins to talk harshly to me. If he couldn't enjoy German opera why didn't he let me enjoy it? If he had a grudge against the managers or singers, why did he attack me? If he was bored by the opera why didn't he go out and get his money back at the door? I would have paid the poor man's money back myself.

"All the rest of the audience sat stiffly in their seats. There was no one whom I ever met in society, though I saw several of whom we buy candles and glue. I am sure that some of them were intelligent people, and would have liked to laugh, but I guess they were afraid of the wooden-legged man. I went home and cried. That is the way I happened to laugh at the opera. I hear it has been said by the newspapers that I paralyzed the singers. I want it distinctly understood that the singers paralyzed me!"

FIGHTERS FOOL THE SHERIFF

How the Wisconsin Legislature Witnessed a "Mill" in Safety.

Chicago Mail: Ten day ago a number of the Wisconsin legislature of sporting proclivities went into "Billy" Lakeman's place on West Madison street and proposed that Major Lakeman should furnish "some fun for the boys." The "boys" to whom he alluded are some fellow-members of the body now engaged in framing laws for the Badger state

"We will make it an object for you," said the member, "to furnish us a couple of game men. We want to see a tight. What will it cost?"

"A guaranty of $500."

"All right; send out two good ones. Here's $100 to clinch the business."

Major Lakeman found Paddy Carroll and Tom Gill, who agreed to handle the men who should be sent out to entertain certain frisky members of the Wisconsin legislature and their friends at $5 per head. The men selected to do the fighting were Fred Sommers and "Bill" Hagaman, who have frequently amused the "fancy" in this city. Carroll and Gill, with the principals, left the city on Wednesday night. Yesterday they circulated around in Madison, and the intelligence that two hard-hitters from Chicago would belabor each other in the little village of Waunakee that night was passed to the faithful; who gave up $5 each. Many who bought tickets did not know who was to fight, and the rumor that Burke and Dempsey would battle quickened the sale of tickets. Another funny story circulated was to the effect that "Parson" Davies would be on hand with Acton and Lewis, the famous wrestlers, and Arthur Chambers, the ex-champion light-weight pugilist. By 6 o'clock last night the interest in Madison was such that some single tickets were sold for $10.

Waunakee is a station on the Northwestern road, ten miles north of Madison. It is a notorious objective point for cock-fighters. Last night's "mill" was the first of any consequence ever fought there. Paddy Carroll, Jack Burke's trainer, said it would be the hottest meeting which ever took place in the state of Wisconsin and such it proved to be. Owing to Carroll's shrewdness Sheriff Force was thrown off the true scent. Several decoy parties left on a road leading south, with drums beating, horns tooting and flags flying, and men shouting "On to Stoughton," a little town due south from the capital. Some printed circulars announcing Stoughton as the battle-ground also served to mystify the authorities.

The fight occurred in a tobacco warehouse in Waunakee. Hagaman stripped at 140 pounds and Sommers at 144. Paddy Carroll was agreed upon as referee. The gloves used weighed exactly two and one-half ounces. Both men came to the scratch in fair condition. What they lacked in training, however, they made up in determination, and before the fight had progressed five seconds it was evident to the two hundred and seventy-five men present that the struggle would be for blood. Both men scored hits in the opening round, Sommers getting the worst of the exchanges.

In the second round some sharp fighting was done, with a reasonable percentage of 'science.' Sommers placing some body blows with his right. Hagaman forced the fighting in the third and got first blood, as he did in the fourth, tapping the other heavily, and in the fifth two heavy blows reached Sommers right between the eyes. In the eighth Hagaman got in a knock-down blow. In ducking from a blow aimed by his opponent in the eleventh round Hagaman received Sommers' clenched fist squarely on the head with such force as to disable Sommers's left arm. Time was called and a jangle ensued, when the referee pronounced Sommers' arm broken. Hagaman was asked under the circumstances, to make it a draw, and after consultations with his friends and obtaining a stipulation from Sommers for another meeting he consented and each man received $200. Both principals arrived at Chicago at 6:25 this morning. Hagaman went direct to Major Lakeman's place. He seemed as fresh as a daisy. Sommers' left wrist is undergoing surgical treatment.

Pleasant to the taste and surprisingly quick in relieving coughs and colds, it is not at all strange that Dr. Bull's Coughs Syrup always succeeds.

Salvation Oil, the greatest pain cure on earth, is guaranteed to effect a cure where it is possible for the seat of the disease to be reached by a liniment. Price 25 cents a bottle.

"Nat" Goodwin Embarrassed.

New York Tribune: Three hundred members of the produce exchange entered into a solemn compact, yesterday, that never again would they purchase a seat nor even accept a pass to see "Nat" Goodwin. These men paid a compliment to Goodwin and the Bijou theater, and also paid the regular price for the three hundred seats which they occupied in the orchestra on Monday night. Alexander Meakim, the leader of the mugwump contingent at the produce exchange, a week ago suggested a night off at the Bijou. The limit of three hundred was soon reached and on Friday Mr. Goodwin and Charles B. Bishop visited the produce exchange to observe the peculiarities and characteristics of some of the young members trading around the grain and provision rings.

The gallant 300, full of life and spirit, marched into the Bijou just as the orchestra began its overture on Monday night. They applauded the rising of the curtain and the entry of individuals and the chorus, but were more enthusiastic when Goodwin, Bishop, and one or two others appeared. This confused the actors, and when Goodwin called to the prompter to give him the cue the 300 applauded loudly, intermingling the applause with some side remarks. Finally Goodwin walked down to the footlights and made this address:

"This has got to be stopped. It embarrasses me and embarrasses the others, so that we forgot our parts. It must be stopped or I will ring down the curtain."

This little speech was a damper to the ardor and enthusiasm of the 300 and yesterday they regretted that they did not march out in a body at once. But they took an oath never to compliment "Nat" Goodwin again.

Pains in the small of the back indicate a diseased condition of the liver or kidneys, which may be easily removed by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. $1.00 per bottle.

Beautiful Valentines at Hospe's.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

An Investigation Into Its Legal Status, Its Fairness and Honesty.

Description of the December Drawing, With Other Facts.

NEW ORLEANS, (La.) December 15.

LOTTERY BUILDING.

California has been a large patron of the Louisiana State Lottery. It may be added, parenthetically, that it has been also particularly fortunate in its investments in this direction, winning many of the capital prizes. The chances of winning in these schemes of this company are thoroughly understood by its patrons. It would be a waste of time and space to analyze the schemes; the questions that interest the lottery ticket-holder are: Is the scheme honestly drawn? and, Is the company financially responsible? To satisfy itself on these points a member of the Chronicle staff was sent from San Francisco to this city to investigate the affairs of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and to witness the extraordinary drawing which took place yesterday.

LEGALITY OF THE LOTTERY.

The first duty of the Chronicle reporter was to ascertain the legal status of the concern. "Does it have a legal existence?" was the question he put to a leading member of the Louisiana bar, and a gentleman who will soon occupy a high judicial position in the state.

"Of course it has," he replied very promptly "Its franchise is now unquestioned in law. In 1868 the legislature of Louisiana enacted a law entitled 'An Act to increase the revenues of the state and to authorize the incorporation of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and to repeal certain Acts now in force.' This Act provided that no foreign lottery tickets should be sold within the state, and gave to certain citizens named authority to organize a corporation 'to protect the state against the great losses heretofore incurred in sending large amounts of money to foreign countries for the purchase of lottery tickets, to establish a solvent and reliable home institution, and to insure perfect fairness and justice in the distribution of prizes.' The capital stock was fixed at $1,000,000, in shares of $10 each. There were provisions for a board of directors and all the corporate rights to sue and be sued, etc. The duration was to be for twenty-five years. It was to pay $40,000 a year to the educational fund, and was required to give bonds to carry out these provisions. The constitution of Louisiana adopted in 1879, touches the lottery question as follows:

ARTICLE 17. The General Assembly shall have authority to grant lottery charters or privileges; provided each charter or privilege shall pay not less than $40,000 per annum in money into the treasury of the state, and provided further, that all charters shall cease and expire on the 1st of January, 1895, from which time all lotteries are prohibited in the state.

The $40,000 per annum now provided by law to be paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company, according to the provisions of its charter granted the year 1868, are devoted to the Charity Hospital of New Orleans, and the charter of said company is recognized as a contract binding on the state for the period therein specified, except its monopoly clause, which is hereby abrogated, and all laws contrary to the provisions of this article are hereby declared null and void; provided, said company shall file a written renunciation of all its monopoly features in the office of the secretary of state within sixty days after the ratification of this constitution.

These conditions were promptly accepted by The Louisiana Lottery Company; in fact, this constitutional provision guaranteed the company exactly what it was contending it possessed—a contract with the state of Louisiana. This position has been further strengthened by a decision of the United States supreme court rendered within a few days. An effort was made to tax the lottery company under an act taxing stockholders in corporations for state and city purposes. This tax the company resisted, on behalf of its shareholders on the plea that the company had a valid and bona fide contract with the state, and that it commuted the whole tax by the payment of $40,000 a year to the Charity Hospital. This plea was supported by the United States supreme court, which holds that the lottery company does have a legal and binding contract with the state of Louisiana, and that any attempt to extort from it a sum in excess of the $40,000 is illegal. This decision, however, carries with it a benefit to the Louisiana Lottery something more important to the managers than the mere saving of dollars and cents—recognition by the laws of Louisiana and of the nation as a corporation engaged in a legitimate business under a legal and valid charter. This recognition of the validity of contract gives The Louisiana State Lottery what no lottery has ever had in America since the days of Washington and Jefferson, when the presidents were authorized to draw lotteries for the benefit of the national capital—a legal existence for the period of its charter.

A RECOGNIZED INSTITUTION

The legal status of the Louisiana State Lottery is thus clearly and indisputably established. One cannot long remain in New Orleans without discovering that it is one of the recognized institutions of the city, and one that possesses the fullest confidence of the people. Whatever the rest of the world may think of lotteries, New Orleans believes in them. Interviews with the presidents of the leading banks, merchants and planters, not only proved this, but the further fact that these men have faith in the honesty of the management of the drawings and the perfect security of the institution. Indeed it is generally asserted that the Louisiana Lottery is stronger than any bank in the south, and all the banks cash its prizes at sight. Its stock, which is regularly quoted on Change, sells at $555. Its par value is $100. The management comprises the foremost citizens of Louisiana, financially and socially considered—men who are open-handed, broad and liberal.

C. Kohn, president of the Union National Bank, said: "I am not interested in lotteries in any way, and am opposed to gambling in any form or guise it may take. I do not think gambling should be encouraged, but if ever an institution deserved the friendship of a people, the Louisiana State Lottery deserves the friendship of the people of this section. It has done, and it is constantly doing, a great work for humanity. No one can imagine the far-reaching charity of that institution. Its vaults are always open to the poor and the needy. It is a rich corporation, perfectly responsible, and conducted with the strictest integrity."

J. H. Oglesby, president of the Louisiana National Bank, a conservative, careful business man, who does not believe in lotteries, said: "The company is thoroughly responsible, is carefully and honestly conducted."

A. Baldwin, president of the New Orleans National Bank, said that the managers of the lottery were thoroughly honest men, responsible and charitable almost to a fault.

P. O. Fazende of the banking house of Fazende & Seixas, said: "There is no stronger or more responsible corporation in America than The Louisiana State Lottery Company. The standing of the managers in the community would preclude the idea of dishonesty in connection with it. It could not afford to be dishonest. Its very life depends upon its honesty. It is strictly honest, and has the full confidence of our people."

These sentiments were expressed by every prominent man seen by the Chronicle reporter, and his interviews covered fifty different persons, in every walk of life. Not one man was found who had an evil word for the lottery, though nearly all deprecated the drawing of lotteries.

THE MANAGEMENT.

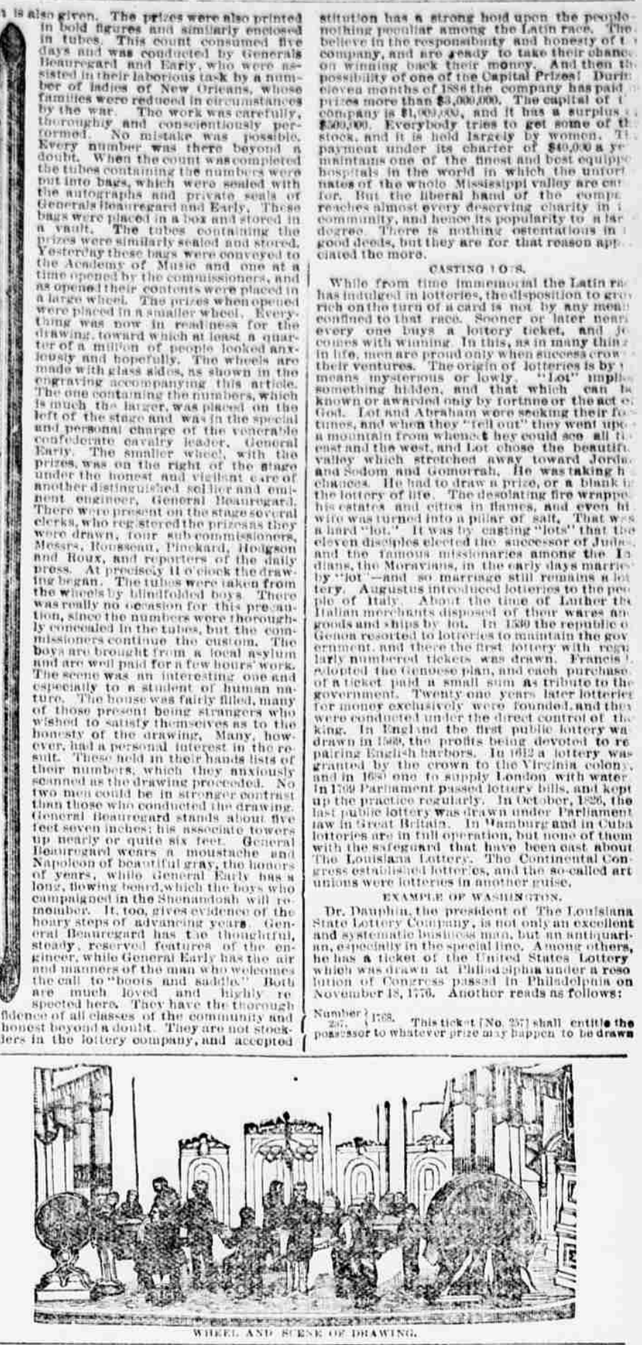
The reporter next presented himself at the management of the company, and frankly stated the object of his mission. Dr. M. A. Dauphin, the president of the company, promptly invited the reporter to feel at liberty to examine the conduct of the establishment. The company is the owner of its own building, at the corner of St Charles and Union streets. It is a handsome and substantial structure, three stories high, and is wholly devoted to the uses of the lottery. An army of clerks are engaged in keeping up the record of tickets, correspondence and books of this corporation. The system of the office is admirable, it is perfect. A complete record is kept of every letter received, and thousands of dollars pinned to letters in which they were received are found in a sort of dead-letter box, being letters that had not been signed or gave a name and no address. These are scrupulously cared for until demand is made for the money by careless correspondents, or the persons are found through an admirable system of tracers. The letters pertaining to each drawing are kept separately, and subsequently bound; with this record is kept another, showing to whom the tickets have been sent, so when the drawing is over the winners of prizes, as well as their location, may be immediately ascertained.

EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING.

Satisfied as to the legal and financial status of the concern, the reporter determined to investigate the honesty of the Drawing. This was an event in New Orleans. It took place in the Academy of Music which had been specially engaged for that purpose. It was an extraordinary drawing, the prizes aggregating $322,500, including a capital prize of $150,000, one of $50,000, one of $20,000, two of $10,000, and four of $5,000, with many smaller ones. The drawing of this lottery was wholly in the hands of General G. T. Beauregard of New Orleans, and General Jubal A. Early of Virginia. The management of the company had absolutely nothing to do with it. The preparations began on Monday and were not concluded until Friday. The scheme was based on a representation of 100,000 tickets, against which 859 prizes were to be drawn. Then there were 1,310 Approximation Prizes, not drawn from the wheel, making a total of 2,169 prizes. The numbers were printed on blue paper measuring two and one-half by one and one-half inches. These had to be carefully counted from 1 to 100,000. Then they were rolled

TUBE CONTAINING NUMBER.

up tightly by means of an instrument of which an illustration is herewith presented, and then inserted into a small rubber tube, of which a cut is also given. The prizes were also printed in bold figures and similarly enclosed in tubes. This count consumed five days and was conducted by Generals Beauregard and Early, who were assisted in their laborious task by a number of ladies of New Orleans, whose families were reduced in circumstances by the war. The work was carefully, thoroughly and conscientiously performed. No mistake was possible. Every number was there beyond a doubt. When the count was completed the tubes containing the numbers were put into bags, which were sealed with the autographs and private seals of Generals Beauregard and Early. These bags were placed in a box and stored in a vault. The tubes containing the prizes were similarly sealed and stored. Yesterday these bags were conveyed to the Academy of Music and one at a time opened by the commissioners, and as opened their contents were placed in a large wheel. The prizes when opened were placed in a smaller wheel. Everything was now in readiness for the drawing, toward which at least a quarter of a million of people looked anxiously and hopefully. The wheels are made with glass sides, as shown in the engraving accompanying this article. The one containing the numbers, which is much the larger, was placed on the left of the stage and was in the special and personal charge of the venerable confederate cavalry leader, General Early. The smaller wheel, with the prizes, was on the right of the stage under the honest and vigilant care of another distinguished soldier and eminent engineer, General Beauregard. There were present on the stage several clerks, who registered the prizes as they were drawn, four sub-commissioners, Messrs. Rousseau, Pinckard, Hodgson and Roux, and reporters of the daily press. At precisely 11 o'clock the drawing began. The tubes were taken from the wheels by blindfolded boys. There was really no occasion for this precaution, since the numbers were thoroughly concealed in the tubes, but the commissioners continue the custom. The boys are brought from a local asylum and are well paid for a few hours' work. The scene was an interesting one and especially to a student of human nature. The house was fairly filled, many of those present being strangers who wished to satisfy themselves as to the honesty of the drawing. Many, however, had a personal interest in the result. These held in their hands lists of their numbers, which they anxiously scanned as the drawing proceeded. No two men could be in stronger contrast than those who conducted the drawing. General Beauregard stands about five feet seven inches; his associate towers up nearly or quite six feet. General Beauregard wears a moustache and Napoleon of beautiful gray, the honors of years, while General Early has a long, flowing beard, which the boys who campaigned in the Shenandoah will remember. It, too, gives evidence of the hoary steps of advancing years. General Beauregard has the thoughtful, steady, reserved features of the engineer, while General Early has the air and manners of the man who welcomes the call to "boots and saddle." Both are much loved and highly respected here. They have the thorough confidence of all classes of the community and are honest beyond a doubt. They are not stockholders in the lottery company, and accepted



WHEEL AND SCENE OF DRAWING.

the Commissionership in 1877 only on condition that if they discovered anything dishonest they should have the privilege of exposing it.

LUCKY NUMBERS.

Those on the stage were there clearly in a business capacity. They had no interest in the drawing, save to see it honestly done. With the audience it was different. Anxiety and expectancy beamed on every face. The ladies filled the boxes and the balcony and leaned forward in their eagerness to catch the numbers as they were announced. They seemed to forget everything about them. One clergyman was present, and the audience included all classes of people. As General Early announced the first number, 75,066, a hush fell upon the audience. General Beauregard turned the wheel, and the boy having drawn a prize, the General said "$100," which was the prize given for that number. For several minutes the prizes ranged from $100 to $500, when General Early said "8712," and General Beauregard arose and said, in a distin