SHOOTING THE SILHOUETTES.

The Skirmish Firing at the Bellevue Range Yesterday.

THE ADVANCE ON THE ENEMY.

Scores Made By the Competitors, Manner of Conducting the Practice and the Skill Which Makes a Marksman.

On the Range.

Yesterday was an ideal summer day, and the scene at Bellevue range of the department of the Platte, where the preliminary practice for the ninth annual rifle competition is in progress, was one of interesting activity and picturesqueness.

As is well known, the range is a lovely spot, and seen under yesterday's genial sunshine, was only to increase its enchantment. The splendid weather, too, seemed to have a most exhilerating influence upon the contending marksmen. They entered into their friendly rivalry with uncommon zest, and good scores were the natural result. It is a well-known fact, though, that man or beast performs any sort of a duty, or any kind of labor better and with greater satisfaction, under harmonious atmospheric conditions. A soldier's life is a monotonous one, at best, in times of peace, and sometimes burdensome, especially at an inland post, where the daily routine of duty is confined to the unvarying prescribed regulations.

A rifle competition, the inspection by a superior officer, or any event out of the seemingly interminable rut, is hailed with an undefinable delight by the soldier as an oasis in the dreary waste of time. Is it any wonder, then, that the soldier is fuller of life and spirits, of excitement and eagerness on the morning of an important rifle competition, on a glorious summer day like yesterday!

The late rains had tempered the soft southern breezes until they fanned the brow like a refreshing balm. The sun shone softer and the birds sang more sweetly, and all nature seemed a dream of happiness. The blue of the sky was of that tender transparent tint through which one seems to penetrate to unbounded depths, and over it the light winds wreathed their graceful cloud paintings. The long rows of tents glistened in the sunshine like so many piles of snow, while the flashing blue of the restless soldiers vied with that of the azure above.

It is not the intention in this article to enter into any of the details of camp life, but instead to elaborate upon the scenes of the rifle competition, which is filling the United States with the truest and most unerring shots in the world. So much has this rifle practice done for the regular soldier in the past few years that it is the opinion of old, tried and experienced army officers that a single company of these thoroughly drilled marksmen, if pitted in battle on an open plain, with a regiment of ordinary soldiers which had not received the benefits of these competitive trials, would win the day, and would rout the tyros of the knapsack and the gun, horse, foot and the dragoons.

It requires a cool head, a steady nerve and clear eye to make a rifle shot, and these essentials only come by practice and experience, and that is what the soldiers of Uncle Sam are getting in these rifle competitions.

It was remarkable to see with what precision the skirmishers yesterday sent their leaden projectiles crashing through the silhouettes hundreds of yards away, firing shot after shot with a rapidity that would have made the soldier of twenty years ago stand aghast. The day's programme was as follows:

At 8:15 the chief bugler sounded "Assembly," and the sixty-eight men who were to enter into the skirmish firing contest buckled on their belts and in fatigue uniform formed in company on the level plateau on which the range is laid.

After the usual preliminary the squad was divided into minor squads of eight men and the shooting commenced. "Skirmishers, forward, guide center!" commanded Lieutenant Tyler, the range officer.

"Ta, ta, te," sounded the bugle and the line moved. The commanding officer spoke to the bugler again and this time the men quickened their pace. It was the "double" time over the green sward they hurried until the shrill note of the clarion again sounded. It was the "Halt, commence firing!"

Down on their backs go the men, and in an instant, almost, puffs of smoke are seen here and there, and then the crack! crack! crack! crack! of the muskets is heard. Ping! ping! go the sibilant missiles, and, if careful, the listener can catch the "chuck" of the bullet as it strikes the target.

Now the men are up again in response to another call of the bugle, and again the soldiers advance as if before an imaginary foe, only to halt within the next one hundred yards, and by a performance similar to the one above described, hold them in check by a moment's rapid firing. And thus it goes on until "recall" is sounded.

Skirmish firing, it is understood, is one of the important requisites in the making of a skilled marksman and soldier, for, unlike poets, fine rifle shots are made, not born. By the system used in the United States army, a man, if his eyesight be good, though he doesn't know rifle from a hoe, can be taught to put a bullet through a man's lungs at five hundred yards nine times out of ten. In firing at a stationary target, at a known distance, the task is, comparatively speaking, easy, once the system is fairly understood. It is a poor soldier who can't make some sort of a score, because if he hits the target at all it counts two. But in skirmish firing the marksman shoots at an object just his own size and made in imitation of himself in his own position. He fires at a man standing, a man lying down and a skirmisher kneeling. The targets are silhouettes and are ranged in groups of three, the kneeling, standing and recumbent. At 200 yards the soldier fires at the latter, and very ordinary is he who cannot reach his anatomy in some portion. At 300 yards he shoots at the kneeling figure, while from that distance up to the 600-yard limit bangs away at the standing figure. Of course he can fire at the recumbent figure all the time if he chooses, and is an expert marksman, but the soldier usually adapts himself to circumstances, and in all cases distance embraces all circumstances and surroundings. The limit of possibility in scoring is 200. That is to say, if the soldier in the forty shots allotted him succeeds in penetrating the recumbent figure forty times without a miss he scores 200, and his record is perfect, a hit counting five points. A bullet striking the kneeling figure counts four, while the standing figure counts three. One hundred points is good shooting, and many a young soldier has considered himself lucky upon making ninety-six.

Corporal Snell, of company I, Seventh infantry, was the fortunate man yesterday, scoring 104 points; Lieutenant Goodin was second best, with a score of 101. The score of Corporal Snell is an exceedingly good one, and with him as an antagonist an enemy would have to keep close under shelter to avoid being perforated. Lieutenant Goodin, too, would keep an opponent hustling for convenient trees, or other protection, and in fact all the leaders in yesterday's shoot would, as they all made creditable scores.

The following scores were made by the leaders yesterday, showing the standing in both skirmishing and shooting at known distances:

C. H. Cochran, second lieutenant Seventh infantry, known distance 243, skirmish 95, total 338; Albert Saladin, sergeant I, Eighth, 260, 78, total 338; Charles M. Snell, corporal I, Seventh, 233, 104, total 337; B. B. Buck, second lieutenant Sixteenth, 245, 91, total 336; William Evans, corporal G, Sixteenth, 231, 99, total 330; John Davidson, corporal E Eighth, 239, 91, total 330; Edmund Gerber, sergeant F Twenty-first, 234, 88, total 322; Charles H. Reirdon, corporal G Eighth, 238, 84, total 322; August Scholle, sergeant K Seventh, 240, 82, total 322; John Cerrie, private band Seventeenth, 247, 72, total 319; Patrick Donaghue, sergeant D Sixteenth, 242, 73, total 315; William Morgan, sergeant D Eighth, 243, 72, total 315.

The following were among the twelve leaders in the preliminary practice of Thursday. They were also among those in the lead yesterday. Appended is a grand total showing their standing after the shooting of both days in both skirmish firing and shooting at known distances:

Albert Saladin	514
John Cerrie	485
William Morgan	473

The afternoon's programme consisted of firing at known distance as described in yesterday's BEE.

RANDOM SHOTS.

Acting Assistant Surgeon Henderson put on a red striped flannel shirt and went out with the first squad. He made a score of 22. His position exempts him from any adverse comment from his brother officers, for they might be taken sick some time and then the surgeon would have them at his mercy.

Lieutenant Palmer, of the Twenty-first infantry, surprised his horde of friends by making the superb score of 16. He was the recipient of numerous congratulations, and with a few days' practice his friends think he may be able to reach 20, with a rest. Lieutenant Wright remarked to the writer that a man ought to make a better score than that at 200 yards with a sword.

Lieutenant Wilkins, range quartermaster, claims that his best work in skirmishing is in the vicinity of the mess tent.

Lieutenant Grote Hutcheson is a clever and obliging gentleman, and a marksman from way back. He can stand on his hands, so it is said, and make 110 out of a possible 100.

Republican State Committee.

There will be a meeting of the republican state committee at Omaha, at the Millard hotel, at 8 o'clock p. m., Wednesday, August 7, 1889, for the purpose of calling a state convention to nominate a judge of the supreme court and two regents of the university.

L. D. RICHARDS, Chairman.
WALTER M. SEELY, Secretary.

Have You Catarrh?—There is one remedy you can try without danger of humbug. Send to A. G. Coleman, chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Judge for yourself. Mention this paper.

STOPPED THE BRIDAL.

Donaldson's Double Marriage Prevented by a Bunch of Letters.

"I am the best advertised man in America," is what Edward A. Donaldson wrote from Milwaukee to a young woman at Galesburg, Ill., whom he had deceived and betrayed.

Edward is a married Omaha traveling man, and of the most dashing Lothario's style. This discovery was made through the presence in this city of Samuel Frolicka, a hotel keeper at Galesburg, who is looking up the young man's record. An examination of records in in the county court discloses the fact that two years ago a license wass issued to Edward A. Donaldson and Jennie Fennal. They were then joined in the bonds of matrimony. Subsequently Edward met Miss Kate Broughwalk, described as a tall, graceful, pretty girl, about nineteen years old, at Galesburg, and fell in love with her. Being rather handsome as well as audacious, Donaldson won her affection, and a courtship of several months' duration resulted in the engagement, and great preparations on Miss Broughwalk's part for the marriage.

While away from home, selling goods, Donaldson corresponded with Miss Broughwalk as well as with his own wife.

Three months ago, while he was traveling in Missouri, both women directed letters to him at a certain town in that state where they knew he expected to be detained over Sunday. There is where the fates reversed their fortunes and set a trap for Donaldson. The latter never received either of these letters. In due time the missives were forwarded to the dead letter office at Washington, and there passed, by chance, through the hands of one clerk, who after reading them, forwarded both to the wife in this city.

This opened her eyes and trouble commenced. Before returning home, Donaldson received an intimation that his appearance would create a sensation, and instead of going to his own house, remained at a downtown hotel. As soon as Mrs. Donaldson heard that her husband was in the city she ascertained his lodging place and called to see him. Luckily, he happened to be out, but she got the key, visited his rooms, broke open his grip and captured a bundle of letters which he had received from the Illinois girl. These missives disclosed the fact that Donaldson and Broughwalk were to have been married within two weeks from that time.

To the latter, and her friends, Donaldson represented that he was somewhat complicated with a woman in Nebraska, meaning his wife, but could easily get rid of her at any time. But recent developments show that in this opinion he found himself very badly mistaken.

After Mrs. Donaldson had secured sufficient proof to convince her that she was being duped a firm of lawyers was consulted and steps were taken to institute legal proceedings. Donaldson heard of this and disappeared. From Milwaukee he wrote to Miss Broughwalk, telling her everything, and it is supposed left the country. A suit for divorce will follow. Frolecka says that the Galesbury girl had her wedding trosseau prepared, invitations sent out and everything in readiness for a brilliant society event on the day of her marriage.

AMUSEMENTS.

It is a long stride from Rosalind, so tender, sweet, charming and innocent, to Mary Stuart, yet Modjeska takes it with an air of ease, grace and dignity that is certainly refreshing. Last night the madame presented Schiller's wonderful creation at Boyd's opera house, and only when Modjeska assumes the character do theater-goers of this day and generation have revealed to them a realization of its masterly importance and terrible meaning. To analyze her performance of the dethroned and imprisoned queen would fill columns, still nothing more interesting, instructive and entertaining can hardly be imagined. It is realism personified, passion duplicated in natural accord with humane feeling and sentiment, intense action kept within bounds of reason and judgement, art as clean, pure, beautiful and finished as ever graced the mimic stage. It was in the climax to the third act that she proved beyond question the great scope of her magnetism, eloquence and power. As the curtain fell upon the scene a terific outburst of applause swept the audience, and did not cease until the star made her appearance in acknowledgement of the approving judgment upon her efforts. The principal support, with one or two exceptions, was brilliant. John A. Lane as Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester; Charles Collins as Lord Burleigh, and Lawrence Hanley in the role of Sir Edward Martine, acquitted themselves nobly. The other parts were well taken.

At the matinee this afternoon Madame Modjeska will appear as Beatrice in "Much Ado About Nothing," and to-night bring her season to a close by presenting "Twelfth Night," in which she will be seen as Viola.

Electricity and Gas.

The matter of lighting the city by electricity or gas has been referred by the council to the committee of the whole, and will be considered by that body at an early date.

It is understood that a definite plan will be decided upon as to the manner of lighting, and, in accordance with this, specifications will be issued and bids asked thereon.

The sentiment of the council seems to be in favor of arc lights, incandescent lights and gas.

The arc and incandescent lights will be used in the more thickly settled parts of the city, while gas will be extended into the outskirts. Both the electric light and gas companies express themselves as pleased with this arrangement, and offer to have bids as called for by the council.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind, bleeding and itching piles when other ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c and $1 per box.

WILLIAMS' M'FG CO., Prop's. Cleveland, O.

A Bit of Romance.

A bit of romance was attached to a marriage license issued yesterday. Dr. C. C. Clark, of York, Neb., and Miss Mary Slavins, of Chicago, were the contracting parties. From Clark it was learned that they were eloping, but he would not say where from. Late yesterday afternoon a marriage license was procured and the couple were united.

UGLY VEGETABLE PARASITES

How Stale Prunes Are Steamed and Refreshed.

FOOD FOR BUGS AND WORMS.

Disclosures That Will Cause the Epicure to Turn Pale—One of the Tricks of the Trade in Omaha.

A New Industry.

Some of the merchants of this city are in the habit of sending stale dried fruits and other goods to a certain house on North Sixteenth street, for the purpose of having the stuff steamed and refreshed, in order to make it saleable.

A reporter visited the place to see if reports concerning it were true. As he reached the place a wagon bearing the name of a prominent wholesale house backed up to the rear entrance of the place and five barrels of prunes were unloaded and placed near the door. The tops of the barrels were covered with coffee sacks.

The reporter lifted one of these and peered inside. A sickening odor of must and rottenness was wafted to his nostrils, but holding his breath a moment he took another look. Scampering hither and thither were bugs that thrive in corruption while everywhere could be seen the disgusting squirm of worms.

A handful of this garbage was wrapped up carefully in a piece of paper and held for future reference. Inside the engineer was getting the machinery ready to steam this refuse and give it the appearance of freshness. The place was devoted to the roasting of peanuts and the rejuvenating of infected prunes and other dried fruits.

"Why do you steam those prunes?" was asked.

The fellow colored, and with some hesitancy, said:

"To dry them."

"But doesn't steaming them make them moist?"

The fellow looked still more confused and said: "Well, yes; we steam them to make them look fresh."

"Do you steam only old prunes?"

"Yes."

"But what becomes of these worms?" and the interrogater lifted the cloth of one of the barrels.

The fellow cast an angry gleam at the questioner and in a tone indicating that the conversation was at an end, said:

"The steaming kills them."

A couple of well known and reputable physicians were sought by the reporter and the prunes taken from the barrel were shown them and subjected to microscopic examination.

"Well," said one of the doctors, "these squirming vegetable parasites that you see are but a small portion of those in the fruit. Did you notice that these prunes are covered with a myriad of minute white spots? Well, these are sugar mites, bacteria and other germs of disease, the same as the microscopic insects that infect diseased meat and are equally as dangerous in case they are swallowed with the food. You might as well drink the water of a sewer as far as health is concerned. In a strong constitution they may remain latent for awhile, but eventually they will cause disease. These prunes are utterly unwholesome. They are rotton."

The other physician confirmed these statements.

Two or three of the white spots were put on the microscope and the instrument was handed to the reporter. On peering into it, three monsters were revealed, not unlike mud turtles, each with a myriad of legs with a continual motion that made the reporter's flesh creep.

The attention of Dr. Ralph, city physician, was called to the fact that these disordered prunes were being sold. The doctor said that if he could obtain sufficient evidence he would proceed against the guilty parties at once. There is no city ordinance, he said, to cover the case, but it could be taken care of under the Nebraska statutes. Such a practice, he was emphatic in declaring, should be stopped at once, as it could not prove otherwise than disastrous to the health of many people.

Dr. B. T. Coppedge, of Verona, Mo., says he has sold a large quantity of Swifts Specific, and to a great many customers, and knows it to be most successfully used for maladies of the blood.

FLOODS IN KANSAS.

Trains Suspended and One Million in Property Destroyed.

Reports were received at the Union Pacific headquarters to the effect that the territory in Kansas in the vicinity of Junction City and Fort Kearney is flooded owing to the heavy rains that have prevailed for the past twelve days. With the exception of transferring passengers, traffic on the Kansas division of the Union Pacific has been suspended, the road being so badly washed that through taains cannot run.

Near Fort Kearney the country is flooded for miles in places to the depth of several feet and the railroad track is submerged. It seems that the Solnkey and Republican rivers overflowed their banks and the bridges spanning both streams owned by the Union Pacific have been carried away. It is also reported that the grain crop throughout Kansas has been damaged to a considerable extent and that in the flooded districts the crops have been almost totally destroyed.

The damages have not as yet been computed, but it is thought that the loss on crops alone will foot up close to a million dollars, and possibly more. The damage to the Union Pacific will aggregate $25,000. Further damage is expected from the overflow of the river.

Another Blockade.

The atmosphere in the immediate vicinity of the Union Pacific and Burlington depots savored of brimstone yesterday. The yardmaster of the Union Pacific gave orders to transfer a chain of empty cars which was stationed at Summit to Council Bluffs, and a train of 120 cars was made up. It required about ten minutes for the train to clear the Tenth street crossing, but the significance of this was that about this time passengers on their way to the Burlington depot to take the train were unable to cross and several failed to make connections and partook of the opportunity of venting their spleen denouncing the impropriety of the railroads generally.

The U. P. Squatters.

An attache of the Union Pacific stated, when asked why the company was making a move against the squatters, that it was done for the reason that some of the squatters had resided on the ground so long that they began to feel that they had an interest in the property. He was of the opinion that the land was not desired for immediate laying of track.

As regards the property of the company contiguous to Cut-Off lake, he stated that the company had acquired a strip of land 500 feet wide, through purchase and grants, extending from the center of Cut-Off lake along the river to the main line; also, that the company would not interfere with the squatters unless the latter resided on property actually needed by the company.

Adams is Coming.

The private car of President Adams of the Union Pacific was dispatched to Portland from this city yesterday, and will return with President Adams in about two weeks. Mr. Adams has spent three weeks in Alaska, and the report is that his mission in that section is for the purpose of considering the building of a line from Portland to Alaska, thereby forming direct connections with the Canadian Pacific. On his return Mr. Adams will stop over here and give the union depot problem his personal attention.

Railroad Notes.

General Manager Burt of the Elkhorn, has returned from the west.

Judge Kelley, assistant general attorney of the Union Pacific, is at Lincoln.

General Superintendent Hughes of the Elkhorn, is inspecting the South Platte division.

H. C. Cheyney, assistant general passenger agent of the Elkhorn, has returned from Chicago.

General Manager Holdrege of the Burlington, has gone to Chicago to attend the meeting of the transcontinental association.

W. B. Kniskern, assistant general passenger agent of the Chicago & Northwestern, is in Omaha.

C. M. Wead, purchasing agent of the Burlington, has returned from a busines strip to Arkansas.

The Atlantic express on the Union Pacific, arrived from the west in two sections, the first being fast freight.

G. W. Loomis, chief clerk in the office of the general manager of the Burlington, has returned from a trip to points south.

General Purchasing Agent McKibben, of the Union Pacific, has gone to New York on important business connected with his department.

When the Energies Flag.

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. T. C. Smith, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It is an invaluable nerve tonic, a delightful beverage, and one of the best restorers when the energies flag and the spirits droop."

LEATHER-HEARTED WIFE.

Submits Her Husband to the Lowest Marital Degradation.

Marriage, in W. B. Leather's case, was a failure, distressingly so, if his own recital of his tale of marital woes can be accepted as correct.

Fifteen years ago, Leather, then a man forty-five years of age and a well-to-do architect at London, Canada, became enamored of a dashing young girl in her teens, named Mollie Warren, and finally married her. Leather was architect of the London postoffice and was very successful in business. He became connected with the engineering department of the Grand Trunk railway and afterwards came west and held a responsible position for several years in the architectural department of the Santa Fe route. His domestic relations were apparently of the pleasantest nature. Two children blessed the union and Mrs. Leather made two trips to her home in England during her husband's stay with the Santa Fe folks.

Three years ago Leather came to Omaha and found employment in the engineering department of the Union Pacific. He lived with his wife and two children at 1513 South Tenth street. Leather was industrious and economical and secured considerable valuable property.

About a year ago Mrs. Leather induced her husband to sell his Omaha possessions and move to Council Bluffs. There Leather purchased a neat house and a laundry business, the title to both properties being vested in his wife. Then trouble commenced. Mrs. Leather found a handsomer man and tired of being an old man's darling. The new object of her affections was duly installed as clerk and manager of the laundry business, and finally succeeded Leather in his place as head of the household.

Leather was given a small room in his home and was compelled to be content while the young man usurped his place as manager of the property and in his wife's affections.

The domestic relations finally became so strained that Leather decided to return to his old home in Canada and leave his wife with her new-found love.

The old man was in Omaha yesterday bidding a sad farewell to his friends in this city. He left for London last evening, leaving his children with their mother and her paramour.

MRS. M'INTYRE'S MEMORY.

Remembered in a Tribute From Many Medical Associates.

Whereas, It has pleased God in his wisdom to remove from our midst one of our beloved and most highly esteemed classmates, in the person of Mrs. Margaret P. McIntyre; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to her relatives and many friends our heartfelt regret for her sudden departure, and our deepest sympathy in this their hour of bereavement.

Resolved, That she, as a member of the class of 1889 of the medical department of the University of Wooster, was held in the highest esteem by all, and that we deeply deplore the loss of an exemplary member.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the faculty, to the family of the deceased, to the press of the city of Cleveland and to THE OMAHA BEE.

W. M. MILLER,
JOHN N. NELMS,
E. P. CROWE,
Committee.

Andrew J. Grisham, of Rock, Pope county, Ill., says: "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diorrhœa Remedy in my family for summer complaint and cholera morbus and it gave the best of satisfaction. It also proved good as a preventive of flux. I praise it very highly and think it is the best I ever saw for such complaints." All of the leading druggists in Omaha sell it.

Attempted Suicide.

Mrs. Bohannon, mother of Will Bohannon, who dropped dead in Heyn's art gallery Thursday, has been so overcome with grief over the death of her boy as to attempt to take her own life with poison yesterday morning. Some neighbors who happened to be in the house at the time, divined her purpose, and before she could get the fatal draught to her lips it was knocked to the floor and the glass containing it was shivered into fragments.

Rev. Williams, of St. Barnabas' church conducted the ceremonies at the funeral of young Bohannon yesterday afternoon. A large number of sorrowing friends were present. The ceremonies were simple, no sermon being preached, but very impressive. The remains were interred in Prospect Hill cemetery.

A Country Hostelry.

Messrs. W. A. Post, B. S. Peck and L. Hedstrom, of Stromsburg, are in the city consulting architects with a view to having plans made for a $12,000 hotel in their town. Mr. Post is credited with having worked the enterprise up, and is very anxious to see his hopes realized. A stock company has been organized, and just as soon as drawings can be made, ground for the building will be broken.

In a short conversation with the gentlemen, at the Millard hotel, they gave glowing accounts of big crops, good business and general prosperity of the people in Polk county.

Pears' soap is the most elegant toile adjunct.

Civil Service Examinations.

The civil service examinations of candidates for positions as clerks, carriers and messengers in the postoffice employ will occur on August 6. The examination will be in reading, writing, grammar, spelling, etc., and the examiners will be F. W. Pickens, J. E. Waters and M. Fitzpatrick. There have been sixty applications filed up to yesterday. To-day is the last day that papers can be filed with Secretary Fitzpatrick.

A Case of Sunstroke.

An old man named Kowkaska was brought into the central station about 1 p. m. yesterday suffering from sunstroke. Dr. Ralph was summoned and the man was placed on a cot in the old court room. He soon recovered and was able to go home about sundown. Kowkaska was employed as a laborer at the corner of Seventeenth and Izard, and lives at the corner of Twenty-sixth and Walnut streets.

Cole's Office Furniture Attached.

Frank Moores, as guardian of James H. Cole, levied an attachment on the office furniture of H. E. Cole in the court of Justice Dunn, to obtain $90 obtained for his ward on a real estate deal. James H. Cole is a colored man, in the saloon business at No. 1018 Capitol avenue.

Turner's Junket.

The county clerk has received a bill from the Wabash for Commissioner Turner's four tickets to New York. It amounts to $197. There was no order issued for them.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle.

VISITED THE BEE BUILDING.

Harrison County School Ma'ams Among the Typos.

INFORMATION AND FUN GALORE.

Fair Femininity Looks at Types, Stereotypes and Presses, and Is Pleased With What It Sees.

Recreating Mind Builders.

"Well, isn't this too lovely for anything!"

This remark emanated from one of 150 feminine school teachers who viewed Omaha from the roof of THE BEE building yesterday afternoon. Such a fluttering of dainty skirts and suppressed shrieks as the elevators shot up from the ground floor to the roof, had never been heard before in THE BEE building.

A phalanx of the beauty and brains of Harrison county, Iowa, assembled on the top floor at 3 p. m., and were escorted to the roof by members of THE BEE staff, who pointed out the principal features of the city to the visitors. After they had been satiated with the scenic side of Omaha a descent was made to the next floor, and they were shown through the editorial rooms. Rapturous expressions of delight at the appointments of the various offices bubbled from the lips of the young ladies as the procession wound its way along. Near the reporters' room a water tank was discovered and everyone was thirsty.

"What are we stopping here for?" asked a maiden in the rear ranks.

"Oh, this is where we stop for 'feed and water,'" came the reply from one near enough to know the cause of the delay.

As they passed the door of the reporters' room many curious glances were shot in by merry eyes and all seemed anxious to see the curious animal in his lair. The good looking reporter—who is a myth, by the way—was not in at the time, consequently no harm was done.

The composing room created a great deal of interest. The girls all wanted to know what a horrid thing a "slug" was that the foreman was calling out about, and wanted to be shown "the phat man," and when he was pointed out one of them said: "Why, I don't think he's very fat." The matter was explained to her, and the other girls gave her "the laugh," so to speak.

The stereotyping department was next visited, and as the forms were being stereotyped the room was crowded. The brawny young men who manipulate the ladle were objects of great interest, and the girls carried away pieces of matrix paper and splatters of metal from the floor as souvenirs. One of them was heard to remark as she came away, "I've got three perfectly romantic pieces," exhibiting about a pound of distorted caricatures of splatters.

Then the floors below were examined one after another, and the workmanship of the builders highly praised.

"This is one of the best tighted and best arranged office buildings I was ever in," remarked genial Banker Holbrook, of Missouri Valley, who accompanied the party.

They all rested while in the court waiting for the web press to start up. When this occurred they filed into the press room and stood around the press watching everything with intent intelligence. Madame Modjeska was looking at the working of the press at the time, and her identity was soon whispered around, and created quite a flutter.

"Isn't she just lovely," exclaimed one.

"Hurry along so we can get a good look at her," cried another; "I never saw a real actress off the stage before."

Considerable diligence was necessary to keep the young ladies from getting their dresses caught in the cogs of the machinery, as they pressed forward in their eagerness to see everything that was going on.

After all had been seen they expressed themselves delighted with everything, and carried away material for considerable hard thought on the production of a great daily.

A brighter, more intelligent body of young women it would be hard to find, or one more appreciative. Following is a list of the visitors: George Smith, Bert Swan, Herbert Crane, Arthur Lyon, Carrie Beedle, Tillie Perry, Etta Ervin, Mrs. Matter, Mrs. Riddell, Dollie Yates, Bertha Cadwell, Clara E. Cadwell, Bertha Kimpel, John Prichard, Anna Losh, Minnie Fry, George Thompson, Alice Brandiff, Ellen Hileman, Lillian Hilleman, Laura Cadwell, Ada Stearns, Libbie Sarachon, Rosie Sarachon, Clara Chase, Della Cole, Maud Hill, Effie Cole, Lizzie Frock, Kate Lance, Kate Griffin, Liddie Hall, Ada Wilson, Anna Newman, Lizzie Toby, Ida Dovie, Mary Keith, Georgie Linn, Ella Frock, Belle Wiley, Sadie O'Connor, Sarah Mathews, Mary Arbaugh, Rettie Wallace, Eva Wood, Grace Kelley, Hattie Van Arsdale, Bertha Lewan, Grace Greevy, Bertha Cole, Viola McCoid, Mary McClure, Abbott Little, John Vincent, Edith Lyon, Jeannie Johnston, Sarah Payne, Minnie Christy, Flora Wade, Luella Rogers, Leonard Hall, Edna White, Jessie White, J. O. Servis, Laura Binks, Claire De Bolt, Hallah Hilliard, May Gilkey, Mary Bannberger, Mina Cunnard, Jeannie Coe, Kate Coe, Eva Bonney, Aggie Bonney, Bertha Hall, Cora Howorth, Kate Schwertley, Emma Schwertley, Carrie Emmerson, Mamie Emmerson, Jessie Pond, Caroline Wannamaker, Laura Shurts, Anna Shurts, Jennie Giddings, Rose McClannahan, B. F. McCoid, W. E. Connor, Thomas Jeys, Chas. Hargens, Mrs. Hargens, C. C. Price, Millie Chapman, Lottie Reedy, Emma McGee, Eliza McCabe, Edith Wills, Eva Lawrence, Belle Chinworth, Lida Kirkland, Julia Olinger, Edith E. Williams, Harry Lawrence, J. L. Tamisiea, Susie Tamisiea, Anna Tamisiea, Emma Finley, Clara Smith, Jennie Smith, Florence Kennedy, Gertie Kennedy, Eva Gleason Gertie Gleason, Anna Coulthead, Ollie Morgan, Anna Williams, Maggie O'Connor, Aggie O'Connor, Emma Steele, Myrtle Owens, Elsie Bates, Anna Steele, Fannie Anderson, Ora Johnson, Maud Burket, Anna Fitzgibbon, Amy Lake, Anna Fountain, Mary Cody, Susie Ferguson, Ivy Riley, Susie Akers, Bertha Penrod, Lottie Logan, Lulu Reeves, Mildred McAdon, Nora Kellar, Nettie Howard, Alice Derry, Hugh Tamisiea, Grace Morrow, Bessie Jeys, Myrtle Ford, Mrs. Anderson, Anna Cutler, Emily Harding, Fannie Glover, Roxie Mills, Lillie Forburg, Susie Bird, Emma Little, Maggie Little.

Sick Headache

IS a complaint from which many suffer and few are entirely free. Its cause is indigestion and a sluggish liver, the cure for which is readily found in the use of **Ayer's Pills.**

"I have found that for sick headache, caused by a disordered condition of the stomach, Ayer's Pills are the most reliable remedy."—Samuel C. Bradburn, Worthington, Mass.

"After the use of Ayer's Pills for many years, in my practice and family, I am justified in saying that they are an excellent cathartic and liver medicine—sustaining all the claims made for them."—W. A. Westfall, M. D., V. P. Austin & N. W. Railway Co., Burnet, Texas.

"Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered stomach and liver. I suffered for over three years from headache, indigestion, and constipation. I had no appetite and was weak and nervous most of the time. By using three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured."—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kansas.

"I was troubled for years with indigestion, constipation, and headache. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, used in small daily doses, restored me to health. They are prompt and effective."—W. H. Strout, Meadville, Pa.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

MADAME MODJESKA.

The Celebrated Actress Pays a Visit to the Bee Building.

Yesterday afternoon Count Bozenta and his wife, Mme. Modjeska, called at THE BEE office and were shown through the establishment by Mr. Rosewater. The madame had never seen the stereotyping process, nor a web perfecting press in operation, and expressed herself as surprised and delighted at what she saw in THE BEE building. She was not satisfied until she had been in every part of the building, from the roof to the sub basement, where she showed the keenest interest in the large Corliss engines and the electric dynamos in operation there.

Mme. Modjeska first visited Omaha in 1877 and she said in her conversation about the wonderful growth of Omaha that she could not help but notice the great change which had taken place, in the streets particularly. At that time everything was rough and unkempt. To-day the entire city is paved. She thought that the improvement in the city had been more marked in the past two years than for any similar period previously.

After inspecting the building the Count and madame called at the residence of Mr. Rosewater.

At the expiration of her engagement in Omaha, Mme. Modjeska goes to Chicago, the residence of her son, who two years ago resided in Omaha. He is now connected with the Morrison engineering firm. After a short visit with her son she goes to the Atlantic seaboard.

Count Bozenta said in the course of his conversation that he at one time controlled a newspaper in Poland, and later, in Paris, was on the staff of one of the leading French dailies. He is familiar with the machinery and equipment for the production of a great newspaper, and seemed thoroughly at home in a newspaper office.

Leland Hotel, Chicago

Overlooking the lake, boulevard and park. Pure water, pure air ventilation unsurpassed. Music during dinner.

WARREN F. LELAND, Proprietor.

AMERICA'S TYPICAL HORSES.

This Trotting Season Promises to Eclipse Its Predecessors in Interest.

The coming trotting season promises to eclipse all previous ones in interest, says the New York Herald.

The purses of the grand circuit, which opens at Cleveland July 30 and closes at Philadelphia September 27, are more tempting than ever before. The aggregate exceeds a quarter of a million dollars. In these entries, as well as those of other meetings throughout the country, the horses average up unusually well, while many flyers—some already famous, others just looming up—are in training for great efforts. Among expected sensations are the trial of speed to be trotted in Buffalo in August by Barry Wilkes, record 2:13¼, and Belle Hamlin, 2:13¾, and the probable match between Guy, who has just trotted in 2:11¼, and Jay-Eye-See, whose mile in 2:10 has been eclipsed only by Maud S. in 2:08¼.

Though the season has just opened record breaking has begun. The young stallion Axtell scored a grand achievement at Minneapolis last week in reducing the three-year-old record from 2:18 to 2:15¼, while Guy, at Cleveland, has lowered his own time from 2:12 to 2:11¼.

These figures suggest the remarkable development that twenty years have witnessed in the speed of the typical American horse. When the war closed only one trotter had ever made a mile in less than 2:20. Flora Temple's Kalamazoo performance in 1859 was the wonder of the world. For nine years afterward she reigned queen of the turf, as she had for three years before.

Yet the record which gave her fame—2:19¾—has now become commonplace. It was reduced to 2:17¼ by Dexter in 1867. Goldsmith Maid first lowered it to 2:17 in 1871 and three years later to 2:14. It remained there till 1878, when Rarus trotted in 2:13¾. The following year St. Julien brought it down to 2:12¼ and the next season to 2:11¼.

In 1880 Maud S. was crowned queen of the turf with 2:10¾ on her banner, which she reduced to 2:10¼ in 1881. For three years she was without a peer. In August, 1884, she was dethroned by Jay-Eye-See who scored a mile in 2:10. But only for twenty-four hours. The next day the great mare trotted in 2:09¾, and in 1885 she made her record of 2:08¼, which still stands the marvel of the world.

From this review it will be seen that the trotting record has been reduced just eleven seconds in thirty years. That shows the superiority of Maud S. over Flora Temple. But the development of the trotter is only partly illustrated by a comparison of the achievements of these two horses. During the reign of Flora Temple there was but one two-twenty trotter. Now there are scores of them. Many have trotted low in the teens. Hundreds of others have entered the two-thirty list. In special classes, such as two, three and four-year-olds, the lowering of the record has been remarkable.

To what is this development of trotting speed due? Various causes. First, breeding, to which more thought, enterprise and capital have been given every successive year. The horse itself has thus been greatly improved. Then it has been greatly helped by artificial means. The track of to-day is "faster" than the old-time course. It is a mile instead of a half mile, elliptical instead of round, and with greatly improved footing. A sulky now weighs forty pounds. It used to weigh eighty to a hundred. Then there are too weights and special shoes designed to balance the trotter in his gait, boots and other appliances to protect his feet and legs. Corresponding improvements have been made in harness, reins and bits. Finally, a higher degree of skill has been attained in training and driving. All of which have combined to increase the speed of the trotter.

Has the limit of this speed been reached? Hardly. Many think that in her day Maud S. has been capable of 2:08, 2:07 and even 2:06. It is not improbable that her present record will be surpassed by some other horse. There has been some speculation whether any horse will ever trot a mile in two minutes. That is purely a matter of speculation.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two-ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABIETINE OIN