

FIRM IN THE FAITH.

Defeat Has Not Disheartened the Republican Leaders, Who Will

HUSTLE THE FORCE BILL.

The Measure to be Taken Up in the Senate at Once, and a Gag Rule May be Adopted.

OPENING SCENES IN CONGRESS.

Deeds of the Victors in the Recent Contest Crowned With Choice Floral Tributes From Friends.

BRECKENRIDGE AGAIN IN HIS SEAT.

A Number of Measures Intended to Modify the New Tariff and Silver Laws Have Already Been Introduced.

INGALLS ATTRACTS CONSIDERABLE ATTENTION

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—At five minutes of noon Speaker Reed, with slow and solemn tread, made his appearance in the House. There was no sign of a smile upon his face and the floral display on his desk was simplicity itself compared to profuse adornment which heralded his return from Maine, three short months ago.

There was the same dense throng in the galleries, the same buzz of expectancy on the floor, but on this occasion Mr. Reed was not the hero of the hour. He ascended to his place and rapped the House to order, without any demonstrations being made in his welcome. The Republicans were not feeling like welcoming anyone, and the Democrats mercifully refrained from expressions of their regard to the man who, they allege, had helped them to revolutionize the popular branch of the national Legislature.

Even the Chaplain Was Merciful. In a minute or two, for the shrewd Chaplain cut his prayer exceedingly short, lest the Republicans might think he was praying for them, the Clerk was calling the roll of members by States, amid a buzzing and profusion of hand-shaking, which rendered the responses of all but the strongest languid inaudible.

The ladies in the galleries craned their pretty necks to see the flower show on the desks of a dozen or so of members. Even some of the Republicans were remembered in this fragrant way by their friends, but most of the flowers were on the Democratic side, causing some one to remark that for once the flowers were for the living, and not for the dead.

The most striking display of this sort was that which adorned the desk of Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, or, rather, the desk which was his before Mr. Reed's House lifted him (none too gently) and dropped him without the ramparts.

Breckinridge Back in His Seat. Breckinridge was on hand with a certificate of election to fill the vacancy caused by his own unkind taking off, as well as a little clear to two years more after the present House has dissolved and left the inevitable regrets and heart-burnings behind it. Among other floral pieces on his desk was a huge pair of scales, evenly balanced, typical of the justice which an Arkansas constituency had meted out to this victim of the majority's hunger for seats and salaries.

Mr. Kerr, of Pennsylvania, was modest as possible behind an immense floral arch which had no keystone, but which its imagination was evidently depended upon to supply. This offering was from Philadelphia friends. So the card was inscribed, but it is an open secret that the gift was that of Governor-elect Pattison, who owes so much to Mr. Kerr's admirable management of the campaign.

The Rewards of the Victory. Nor was Roswell P. Flower forgotten. In the midst of a bush of roses as big as a forest tree on a Western timber claim was seen the smiling face of the Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, the man who took out of his own pocket about one-half of the money used in carrying on the campaign, and who would have been wildly delighted two weeks before election if some insurance company had guaranteed him 30 or 40 majority as the result of his persistent efforts in behalf of the Democratic cause.

Next to Mr. Flower in point of floral magnificence came Mr. Vaux, of Philadelphia, and the inquiry was passed round if good Queen Vee had thus neatly remembered her old admirer. Mr. Springer also worked off his old joke about "Vaux populivauz del," and the old Philadelphia shook his great shod of long gray hair, freely adorned with bear grass, in polite appreciation of the honors paid him.

Not Enough to Make a Show. Abner Taylor, the tallest man in the House, looked very solemn. He had a very small bunch of roses, so small, indeed, that after looking askance at them for a few minutes the long statesman put them away in his desk.

Stolid Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, one of the few noble survivors of the storm, was greatly pleased and surprised on receiving from some admirer a square and solid looking floral gift. Mr. Burrows will continue to hold the fort in the next Congress, providing Mr. Vaux, his late antagonist, doesn't contest his seat.

Elijah Morse was not forgotten by the florist, and the manly bosom of that great statesman swelled with pride behind a nice bunch of chrysanthemums which must have cost 75 cents. There were no flowers on the desks of Major McKinley and Joe Cannon.

Stories of the Late Unpleasantness. For half an hour before the appearance of the Speaker the scene in the hall was a spirited one. Members and others crowded the floor and jostled one another in their eagerness to shake hands with both friends and

JOES AND SWAP STORIES ABOUT THE LATE UNPLEASANTNESS.

A central but decidedly inactive figure was that of the Little Napoleon of the tariff bill. Mr. McKinley, looking quite solemn and sedate, kept close to his seat, where he was occasionally surrounded by friends, but it was by no means an ovation with which he was greeted. At noon and he retreated to the lobby, and on such occasions he appeared to be communing with himself, and looked more than ever like Meissonier's Napoleon in retreat.

The illusion is not perfect, however, for this Napoleon is not in retreat. He is looking straight ahead and is as determined as he can be.

All the leaders on the Democratic side—Mills, Springer, Bryan, Crisp, Orthway, Wilson, Hatch, Breckinridge, McMillan—courteously went over to the Republican side and consoled with the unfortunate. A number of Democratic warhorses were suspiciously active and cordial in greeting the members of their own side, causing the remark to be often made that the Speakership canvass had already begun.

Mr. Lawler distinguished himself also as the only Democrat who had the courtesy to rush up and shake the hand of the man that bosses the House for three months more. The roll call disclosed the presence of 227 members, and then Mr. McKinley exercised one of his rights as leader of the majority by offering the usual resolution informing the Senate of the House proceedings.

Mr. Cannon then bobbed up, exercising his right as a member, in commendation of the traditional reappointment of a committee to join the committee of the Senate in notifying the President that Congress was in session and prepared to receive any communication which he might have to make.

At this juncture, Mr. McKinley wanted the House to take a recess of half an hour while waiting for the President's message, but there were two or three little formalities to be attended to, which Mr. McKinley had evidently forgotten. The throng in the gallery looked a variety of ways, and the representatives of the House were prepared to receive any communication which he might have to make.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Reed's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned. The President's message, which he had the honor to read, was in the usual form, and the House adjourned.

DAVE NICELY CAUGHT

He Was Hiding Within a Mile From the Jail Where He Escaped.

THE MURDERER IS BADLY USED UP.

Broke His Leg While Sliding Down the Water Pipe to the Ground.

BROTHER JOE IS STILL MISSING.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. SOMERSET, Dec. 1.—The interest and excitement over the escape from jail of Joseph and David Nicely, the condemned murderers of Herman Umbarger, is still intense. Early this morning a Mr. Ferner, who lives about one mile distant from the jail, went to his stable to feed his stock. He proceeded to the mow with a pitchfork to throw down some hay, and was about to plunge the fork into the hay when a weak voice came from under the pile, saying: "Don't hurt me, I am already hurt."

A man then emerged from the hay, and to Mr. Ferner's surprise, it turned out to be Dave Nicely. Dave said: "I am unarmed and badly hurt. I surrender." He then asked Mr. Ferner to go down the ladder and assist him down. This was done, after which Mr. Ferner assisted Nicely to his house. Dave Nicely had lain in the mow for hours, and had almost perished from starvation and cold. He had broken both legs and had an arm in a sling, and was unable to get up. He had broken both legs and had an arm in a sling, and was unable to get up.

Mr. Ferner prepared him a good breakfast, but he was too sick to eat. He offered Mr. Ferner \$500 to take him across the mountains to the vicinity of his home. This was refused, and he was sent back to the jail. He was placed in a buggy, and at 9 o'clock put back in the jail from which he so easily escaped 40 hours before. Dave tells the following story:

"Arrangements had been made for the break for several days, and Joe and I had sawed the padlock off the door to the attic several days before we attempted to break out. The lock was allowed to remain in place to avert suspicion. We removed the bricks from the wall, fastened a slim rope to the window and the end of the rope and started down. Joe went first, but the rope broke. By the aid of the water spout, however, he reached the ground safely. Another prisoner by the name of Hamerton then followed, and got down safely.

Joe and I broke his leg. "I then followed, but my hold on the water pipe slipped and I fell and broke my leg at the ankle. A third prisoner by the name of Hamerton followed me down. Then Queen followed and fell 30 feet to the ground, breaking his leg in two places and injuring himself terribly. He raised a shout, and was picked up by citizens and carried into the jail hospital, where he now lies at the point of death."

The prisoner's story continued in effect as follows: "At the meantime Joe had helped Dave over the fence and dragged him down a dark alley, and upon Dave's solicitation he was left to his fate. Dave managed to crawl about until he found a stable where his horse was found. Dave says it was his intention to steal Ferner's horse and ride away as far as he could, but the continued tramping of the horse brought him to the stable where he now lies in bed, unable to get up."

At 3 o'clock this afternoon this town was thrown into another spasm of excitement, brought about by the report that Joe Nicely had been discovered in the barn of a Mr. Cobough, about two miles from town. At about 10 o'clock this afternoon this town was thrown into another spasm of excitement, brought about by the report that Joe Nicely had been discovered in the barn of a Mr. Cobough, about two miles from town.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

SIX PATIENTS READY FOR A TRIAL OF PROF. KOCH'S LYMPH IN NEW YORK.

A Supply Sent Over by the Doctor Himself is Expected Daily—Six Rooms in a Hospital Have Been Set Apart for the Experiments.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—A quantity of Prof. Koch's lymph, it is expected, will reach this city in the mail on the North German Lloyd steamship Werra. It was sent by Prof. Koch himself to Dr. Abraham Jacobi. It has been arranged to experiment with the lymph at the Mt. Sinai Hospital. Six rooms in the hospital building have been set apart for the use of Dr. Jacobi and Dr. H. Newton Heineman, who will assist him in his experiments. Dr. Jacobi is a consulting physician of the hospital, and Dr. Heineman is a visiting physician.

Six patients, it is expected, will be selected to be experimented on, but the name of only one is known. He is Edward Schreyer. He came to the hospital six weeks ago, and has been treated there since. His disease is said not to have fully developed, although the doctors will not say anything about him. Dr. Jacobi last night that he did not know how much of the lymph he would get. It might be a drop, and might be a teaspoonful; it surely would be more than the latter.

He would not tell when he intended making the first experiment. He is disinclined to discuss the experiments until they shall have been made. The success of the experiment, the facts will be made public. The lymph, it is said, is affected by atmospheric changes. After it arrives, it may be necessary to keep it in a cool place until it is prepared for use. It will be accompanied by a description of its exact appearance when in condition to use and instructions how to prepare it, its preparation, its use, and how to use it after it is prepared.

Dr. Paul Guiter, of the Pasteur Institute, says he expects the lymph which he sent for to arrive early next week, and then experiments will be made at the institute.

HANGED FOR KILLER. Ellis Miller Hung Up for Killing His Sister-in-Law. COLUMBUS, Dec. 1.—Ellis Miller, the Union county murderer, was executed at this penitentiary to-night. The crime was committed near Marysville January 16 last, when he shot and killed his sister-in-law, Mrs. Johnson. Miller was 35 years of age when he was hanged. He was accused to beat his wife until some time previous to the murder. White Caps appeared at his house one evening took him out and gave him a severe flogging. Mrs. Johnson and others, whom he blamed as being instrumental in the whipping.

On the day of the murder he was with his wife in an upper room of the hotel. Johnson came along the road on her way to a neighbor's, and Miller, seeing her approach, ran out and stopped her in the road. He asked her for a dollar, which she refused to give. He then seized her by the neck and pulled her back to his room. He then drew a revolver with the intention of shooting her. She begged for mercy and he let her go. She fled to her father's house. She had not gone far until he called for her to stop, and as she did so he fired the fatal shot. The ball entered the side of her neck and she fell to the ground. He covered her face with her shawl and proceeded to her home with the intention of shooting her.

On the day of the murder he was with his wife in an upper room of the hotel. Johnson came along the road on her way to a neighbor's, and Miller, seeing her approach, ran out and stopped her in the road. He asked her for a dollar, which she refused to give. He then seized her by the neck and pulled her back to his room. He then drew a revolver with the intention of shooting her. She begged for mercy and he let her go. She fled to her father's house. She had not gone far until he called for her to stop, and as she did so he fired the fatal shot.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

ALLIANCE AT WORK.

Convening of the National Convention of That Body at Ocala.

HUNDREDS OF DELEGATES PRESENT.

An Effort to Strangle the Third Party Movement Under Way.

A KANSAS WOMAN'S STRONG ADDRESS.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. OCALA, FLA., Dec. 1.—More than 800 persons from outside the State of Florida have already come to Ocala to attend the National Farmers' Alliance Convention. The town was well filled with visitors before the small army began its invasion, and tonight there are simply not beds enough for the new comers to sleep in. Ocala expects before long to become the capital of the State, and it is one of the liveliest and most ambitious of Florida cities. It undertook a big task when it invited the Alliance to meet here in connection with the opening of the tropical exhibition, but the hospitality of the people is boundless, and they are leaving nothing undone in their efforts to entertain their visitors.

There is all the excitement and bustle of the eve of a political convention at the Ocala Hotel to-night. The leaders of all the factions of the Alliance begin to realize that the hope of harmony and of a general agreement in the Alliance line is reaching its definite understanding regarding many disputed points before the meeting is called to order.

THE THIRD PARTY MOVEMENT. The great difficulty is in strangling the third party movement. The Western radicals are hot in their desire to force the Alliance into a political career. The West is almost solid for it. The South is almost solid against it. The North and West are leaders in the movement, and they have been whooping it up to-day with great enthusiasm. But they will not be able to carry a majority of the vote.

When they are disclosed they will probably have a strong effect in suppressing the direct third party movement. The project is to put the third party movement and other organizations under the name of the Farmers' Alliance, it is not merely a case of whipping the devil around a stump, as might be thought. The plan is a precaution against disaster.

The leaders realize that if a third party should be organized under the direct auspices of the Farmers' Alliance, the project, the disaster might involve the whole organization in ruin. If, however, the movement should be undertaken nominally under the name of the Farmers' Alliance, the project would be successful. The project is to put the third party movement and other organizations under the name of the Farmers' Alliance, it is not merely a case of whipping the devil around a stump, as might be thought.

WORKING ON DOUBTFUL DELEGATES. Some of these ideas are being quietly brought to the attention of delegates from doubtful States to-night, and the Conservatives are confident that the first vote will show the third party enthusiasts that their cause is hopeless in this convention. Many a party crag crumbly confidant that the first vote will show the third party enthusiasts that their cause is hopeless in this convention.

HEMINGWAY'S DOWNFALL. State Treasurer of Mississippi Sent to the Penitentiary. JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 1.—To-day the Supreme Court rendered its decision in the case of W. L. Hemingway, defaulting State Treasurer. The lower court's decision is affirmed, and Hemingway is now in custody of the Sheriff under sentence of five years in the penitentiary.

On the conclusion of the reading of Chief Justice Wood's opinion, he ordered the defendant into the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

HELD RESPONSIBLE. A Railroad Company Condemned for the Killing of a Boy. ELIZABETH, N. J., Dec. 1.—A coroner's special inquest held to-night on the killing of a boy by a train of the Jersey Central at an unprotected grade crossing, strongly condemned the railroad company, and held it criminally responsible for keeping a dead trap in the city.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

THE OPENING OF CONGRESS.

been shamefully, woefully mismanaged. We arrived at that conclusion, and we clucked it on the 4th of November. We did not propose to have any more of the old kind of business management in the future. In order to do that we decided that we must have a clean sweep; a new deal and some new names. Let your own sentiment say to his elbow neighbor the word liar, and see if it is not something very material; something will come of it; something will happen. Now then, these party names, Republican and Democrat, stand for something. Hurl the word Democrat at an old Western Republican and something is going to happen. And I suspect that if you hurt the word Republican at an old Southern Democrat something will happen.

Nothing good is ever going to happen any man so long as you put these words back and forth between the North and the South. Here is the test. It is the new business management, which is only a new political deal with some new names. We have made the name in Kansas, but I don't care whether you adopt that or not. Just let those old names and adopt something that will yoke together the Solid West and the Solid South.

The little woman and her sentiments were loudly cheered when she sat down, and this ended the exercises.

SITUATION AT ROSEBUD. CONFLICTING REPORTS AS TO WHAT THE INDIANS ARE DOING. The Military Officials at Washington Express Considerable Alarm at the Condition of Affairs and General Miles Asks for More Troops. CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—At 10 o'clock to-night General Williams received at my headquarters this dispatch from Colonel Poland, who is in command of the United States troops at the Rosebud Indian Agency: "All is quiet here; nothing new."

From Pine Ridge Agency two dispatches had been received up to 11 o'clock. General Williams stated that matters at that point were undoubtedly quiet. General Miles will be at headquarters to-morrow from Washington. Colonel Cody, Dr. Frank Powell, known as White Beaver, and E. B. Haslam, known as Pony Bob, arrived at Mandan, N. D., this morning. The military situation at Rosebud is quiet. At Pine Ridge Agency two dispatches had been received up to 11 o'clock.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce Joseph. From the time he was captured, he was kept in the hands of the Sheriff to be conveyed to the penitentiary, where he was sentenced by Judge Chrisman of the District Court. Hemingway returned to the town, and a few days later he was freed.

The posse consisted of about 50 people, but a thorough search failed to produce