

A ROMAN MOB

Continued from Page 1.

surging mass of the humanity, but it seemed an age.

Mrs. McNamara was pushed, some twenty feet into the carriage, the bishop had his foot on the step, Kelly stood close by, and the cabman was picking up his reins when some dastard fired a shot at the bishop.

It missed him, Sped past Kelly, And grazed the cabman.

The next minute the horses were urged into a gallop.

Shot after shot was fired by the monsters who composed the mob, and the score of bullet holes through the carriage attested to the marksmanship of the religious zealots who set at naught a constitutional guarantee which conflicts with a law of the Roman Catholic church.

Luckily not one of the many shots which passed through the carriage hit either Mr. or Mrs. McNamara, and a few minutes after leaving the hall they were landed safely at the Midland hotel.

Prior to their successful attempt to reach the carriage several unsuccessful attempts were made, the mob each time outwitting them and forcing them back into the building.

Finally, realizing that there was no hope of reaching the carriage by strategy, they made a bold move openly for the vehicle which was in readiness to carry them away from the howling mob of Roman Catholic demons with the result above stated.

While the mob was yet furious because of the escape of McNamara and his wife Policeman Matt Dailey was busy giving out the number of the house at which the ex-priest was supposed to be stopping.

Many people were hit by flying missiles, among the number being a man named John Weiden, an employe of the Vine street electric line, who lives at 2520 Woodland. He will be all right in a few days.

Mrs. McNamara was slightly injured on the right shoulder by a blow from a rock hurled by one of Rome's minions.

The hackman was hit, but not seriously hurt, with several pieces of brick and stones.

Our business manager was in the thickest of the fray, but escaped serious injury, and while he does not "hanker" after any more mobs, he thinks this will do the Romans in Kansas City an immense amount of harm and the A. P. A.'s a corresponding amount of good. He spent some time prospecting, after the bishop was beyond the reach of the furious cattle, and informs us that the streets were alive up to 1 o'clock Wednesday morning.

One curious thing is there were no arrests made, although at least twenty shots were fired and thousands of missiles thrown at the carriage containing McNamara and his wife, and the policemen there saw those things done yet arrested no one.

OPEN LETTER

To Bishop Hogan, Roman Catholic Bishop of Kansas City, Mo.

You know the strained conditions existing in Kansas City in relation to matters which seriously affect the so-called Catholic people as well as the Protestants of this community; and I desire, through the medium of this open letter, to turn the attention of both classes to facts which lie at the bottom of all this bitterness.

I do not ask you to apply a remedy to this evil, for your system furnishes no remedy in a case like this. Rome has nothing but hatred and curses for those who differ from her, especially for those who are breaking away from her control and who feel called to let the world know the reasons for their departure from Romanism. The hatred and curses which Rome inspires into its followers only aggravate the evil which Rome has injected into society here as all over this nation. But if people cannot look to you for the needed remedy, it will certainly benefit Protestants and Catholics to show the causes which have produced in Kansas City the state of affairs existing here at present.

When these causes are laid bare, it will be comparatively easy for this population to remove the misdeed which has taken root among them. Before I ever saw Kansas City your followers made it impossible for Protestant associations to have a lecture delivered here for the purpose of showing the wrongs which Protestants were suffering at the hands of those calling themselves Catholics. Protestants are turned out of city employment, and Romanists

put into their positions. Public works of every sort are turned over to your adherents, storekeepers are taught that they must employ Catholics and reject Protestants. Business places of all kinds are invaded by Catholics, who resist to every foul method to make Protestants feel that only Catholics will be tolerated. And all this has been brought about by you and your priests, who have used the influence of their position to exalt or to cast down, according as it suits your interests. Your priests are trained to boycott business houses and to dominate sources of employment, so that Protestants may be discharged and your adherents put in their places. The daily papers of this city are so manipulated as to be an eye-sore on the newspaper profession. In deference to your wishes they are ever ready to parade your performances, to suppress the constant scandals proceeding from the indecent character of priests, while they never lose an opportunity to display, exaggerate and falsify whatever may be turned to the discredit of Protestant churches and their ministers.

The best people of Kansas City know these things are so. Your church has openly influenced the owners of public halls in this city so that, in most cases, they refuse to rent halls to any association that seeks to enlighten people on the injuries and injustice brought upon them by the leaders and partisans of your politico-religious system. Your hoodlums have heretofore paraded the streets with a halter to hang to a lamp-post a lecturer who came here to talk like a scholar and a gentleman about the outrages which your party have inflicted upon Protestant people, and Romanist policemen of this city have, during these disturbances, refused to quell the riot, and positively declared they would be willing to shoot such lecturer or allow him to be murdered by the Catholics of this city. Now, I come to Kansas City and secure a hall for lectures, wherein I say nothing but truth as vouchered in God's Word and in records undeniable. The ignorant and the vicious among your adherents make the city hideous with curses, threats and lying accusations against me and against all who dare visit my auditorium. Protestants and Catholics flock to hear my presentation of subjects proposed; and to satisfy these that I am sincere and truthful, and working for the interests of both classes, I issued a public invitation to you and your priests to come, at my expense, and occupy my platform "two hours a day" for a whole week if necessary, that you may, if you can, prove to Catholics and Protestants that I am the wrong and that you and your priests are in the right on all or any of the points involved.

Have you accepted this invitation? Or are you too lofty a personage to stoop to the work of enlightening a dissenting priest? Have you condescended to meet the Catholics and Protestants of Kansas City to preach before them the gospel of the blessed God and allow me even a little time in your presence to preach that same glorious Word? Several Catholics of Kansas City have accepted the gospel as I present it, and have witnessed the fact that you decline to show a readiness to publicly disprove the propositions I advance. Others are loosening from Romanism because they doubt your ability to answer questions in which Catholics and Protestants are interested. I am showing that you and your priests are withholding from the Irish and others the truths of Holy Scripture and are shamefully extorting money from them for doctrines and performances opposed to the teachings of our Lord and His apostles. You and your priests do your utmost to cast discredit upon the free public schools which the American people love as a priceless treasure, and by your opposition to these schools you deprive Irish and German-American children of the advantage of receiving education at the hands of teachers selected by Americans as teachers fitted to mould American children into men and women after the model of their patriotic ancestors. This is a crying injustice to the families of Irish and Germans in America, and is a gross insult and outrage offered to people who love their schools as the fountains of intelligence, and as the cradle and bulwark of liberty for future generations on American soil.

Now when Protestant citizens come together to discuss those things in a truthful manner, your adherents assemble on the streets and in the halls to curse in regular Roman fashion and to fling missiles at the speaker, in presence of policemen, and of ladies and gentlemen assembled as a peaceful audience. Not only this, but the daily papers have not a word of condemnation for your drunkards and rowdies who disgrace this population. Nay, one leading daily, the Kansas City Star, went beyond all decency on the 15th inst. to please you and your priests and politicians and ruffians, and to say, "Certainly no person can be excused who doesn't throw a stone accurately enough to hit the object in view." That is your humble servant, at whom a miscreant flung a missile while I was addressing my audience in Kansas City on Sunday evening, January 14, 1894.

Now, sir, with such facts in view, the people of Kansas City and of these

United States have a right to hold you and the whole Romanist hierarchy responsible for the disorders and had citizenship arising from the bad example and false teaching which your lawless adherents receive. And you cannot reasonably object if here, especially, an outraged public call your attention to the state of things above described.

I thank God that many Catholics are sorry and ashamed that all I have said is only too true. And hoping that God will open the eyes of all our brethren and give them courage to abandon Rome, as I have done, I am your humble servant.

JAMES VINCENT McNAMARA, Late Priest of Rome, and Bishop of the Independent Reformed Catholic Church.

PURCELL'S CREDITORS ANGRY.

They are Refused Relief and then Furiously Denounce Catholicism.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 15.—At a meeting of the creditors of the late Archbishop Purcell yesterday a letter was read from Monsignor Sattoli in reply to a letter to him from the creditors appealing for help. The letter declined taking any action for relief, and referred to a like refusal from the propagandists at Rome. Furious speeches were made denouncing Catholicism and its ecclesiastics generally. The creditors have received 6 per cent of their claims and expect 1 per cent more soon.

If There Were Only More Such Men.

GALVA, Ill., Jan. 15.—THE AMERICAN Publishing Co.—Gents: Enclosed please find 50 cents in postal order, to apply on subscription. I can hardly afford it during these stringent times, but I am satisfied that I can lend afford to become a part under political Rome, therefore I contribute my meager mite to help sustain a fearless and truly American paper, as you publish. May your career be a successful and prosperous one in the defense of our free public schools and against the political machinery of the Roman church, and may you live to see the day when there will be a constitutional amendment protecting and defending our public schools and public offices from the usurpations and monopolistic contrivances and tendencies of the papal power. Yours respectfully, A FRIEND.

Church Notice.

Immanuel Baptist church, North Twenty-fourth and Binney streets. The pastor, Frank W. Foster, will have for his theme of Sunday morning, "Reason and Religion." In the evening he will give the first of his sermons, to be illustrated by the electric light and sound.

Died.

ALLAN—Kenith Cassius, Saturday, Jan. 13, 1894, aged 4 years, 10 months and 7 days.

The funeral occurred Sunday afternoon from the residence 2911 Seward St., and the remains were interred in Forest Lawn cemetery. This is the fourth and only remaining child which Mr. and Mrs. Allen have laid away, and only those parents who have met with a similar loss can fully sympathize with them. They have our sympathy.

Dedication.

The First M. E. church of South Omaha, built on the site of the one destroyed by fire on January 18, 1893, will be dedicated next Sunday, January 21. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Frank Crane at 10:30 a. m. All cordially invited. C. N. DAWSON, Pastor.

"A False Face," the new farce-comedy by Charles M. Breckenridge, was presented for the first time at Washington hall, in this city, Wednesday evening, Jan. 10, and scored an unqualified success. Considering the fact that the company was composed of amateurs, the play went off with remarkable smoothness, and had not the people been known to have been amateurs, they might easily pass for first-class professionals. Mr. Charles M. Breckenridge, in the character of Captain Jinks, the old soldier in search of his pension, created plenty of fun and gave evidence of ability to play eccentric roles, and Fred J. Breckenridge played the part of Smiler, the captain's son, in a pleasing manner. Miss Kathryn Goodsell as Daisy pleased the audience immensely, and Miss Virginia Goodsell was compelled to respond to several onerous with her beautiful singing, and Miss Lola Bond scored a decided hit with her dancing. Mr. Charles M. Richards, as Solomon Moses, sang and danced to the delight of the audience, and did Will Borroughs as Sandown, the "unemployed." Charles E. Matthews, as Miss Phoebe, the colored cook, kept the audience either smiling or laughing continuously. Mr. F. V. Westcott, as Jonathan Jinks, Esq., and Mrs. Jinks, his ill-tempered wife, played their parts satisfactorily. Should Mr. Breckenridge decide to repeat "A False Face," he will undoubtedly draw a large attendance. We understand it is his intention to play a number of the larger cities near by, and when times get better organize for the road.

Law Briefs.

We make a specialty of brief printing, and attorneys having this kind of work should call on us. We will be pleased to make prices which are reasonable, and guarantee good work. AMERICAN PUB. CO.,

THE ROADS OF CHINA.

NOTABLE BY THEIR ABSENCE, LIKE THE SNAKES OF ICELAND.

No Attempts to Establish Good Means of Communication For Five Hundred Years. Boundless Though Amusing Contrasts Between Land Owners and Tenants.

An interesting chapter on the topic of public roads is afforded in the results made by the Shanghai branch of the Asiatic Society of some extensive investigations made by its agents as to the condition and maintenance of roads in China. It is not, however, a chapter on good roads. Indeed it is much like the famous chapter on the snakes in Iceland, for there seem to be no roads in China worthy the name. Instead of the farmers being interested in the making and maintenance of good roads, as is the case here, the Chinese farmer interests himself largely in the destruction of such roads as may chance to be made. He does not travel himself and is against any one else doing so, at least over his land. There are no public highways made and maintained by law. Travelers may drive where they please—so far as the owner of the land may please—and there is constant warfare between the farmer and the traveler. In fact, the traveler is just what the one may suffer or the other avoid.

The Asiatic society concludes that "probably no country in the world—certainly none since civilization even of the most rudimentary nature—has paid so little attention to roads and means of communication as the Chinese empire." The only roads that exist are simple paths from one town or village to another. They follow all the natural irregularities of the country, are never macadamized, rarely drained and on level plains are often entirely undefined, wandering from side to side to avoid natural puddles or artificial pitfalls, to the driver the farmer in order to let the travelers onto his neighbor's land.

In the northern provinces war for the possession of the land is waged every spring between the farmer and the tenant. The latter has full right to drive his wagons over the country in any direction that may suit his convenience or fancy. The former has an equal right to plow up any road running over his land, and generally he exercises it. When a tenant finds an accustomed path plowed over, he takes another route over the adjoining land. Then the owner of that land digs pitfalls along the routes in order to save his crops and drive the tenant over to his neighbor's property. His neighbor does the same. But the farmer cannot continue this indefinitely without doing more injury to his land and crops than the recognition of a regular road would do, so that a compromise is gradually arrived at. Thus the tracks usually follow much the same lines from year to year, but there is sure always to be some little war about right of way somewhere on a much frequented route between two villages.

In the eastern provinces the roads, or the tracks that pass for roads, are usually sunk much below the level of the surrounding country, not infrequently as much as 20 to 50 feet. The soil is very sandy, the constant passage of carts keeps it stirred up and soft, and the wind takes it up and carries over the country the sand thus loosened, so that there is a constant sand-blast, and the tracks sink. A peculiar result of this is that the few bridges, which in some cases of public spirit have been constructed over rivers in various places, are usually utterly impassable for wheeled traffic, the abutments being many feet above the sunken road level. The roads through villages in these regions are invariably sunk below the general level of the country.

There have been at far distant and long separated points in the empire who have made attempts at establishing good means of communication between the principal towns and villages, but the last of these efforts was as far back as 1399. Vehicles came into somewhat general use at these periods and remained in use while the effects of the reforms lasted. But in the Yangtze delta and the southern provinces generally carts or wagons have long been obsolete, because their use became impossible. The only wheeled vehicle now used is a one-wheeled handbarrow with the wheel in the center. The main roads are generally paved in the middle to a width of from a foot to two feet with rough granite stones to accommodate this one wheel.

While there are no good roads in China nowadays there are one or two interesting roads of what were, in and for their day, most excellent roads. The first emperor of the Ming some time during his reign of from 1398 to 1399 made a road from the bank of the Yangtze, opposite Nanking, to his birth place in Anhui. The levels were carefully graded and the road carried across river valleys on well built arch bridges. It remains today simply a remarkable specimen of early engineering. The road from Peking to Tientsin, built by the emperors of the Yuan dynasty away back in the dim ages, remains as a vast effort of utility. It was paved with great blocks of granite, averaging 50 to 80 feet of square surface each, all closely jointed. Today it is worn into ruts a foot deep and is almost impassable. With the exception of these two roads no attempt of any note has been made to facilitate land communication throughout the empire. The stone bridges at Fukien and elsewhere, often instances as remarkable, are notably only as instances of the ability of the Chinese display in moving huge masses of stone by manual labor. For practical purposes they are of little use, and, says the report, "as feats of engineering are contemptible." Students of the art of making good roads do not appear to have much to learn from China.—New York Sun.

She Demanded a Receipt.

"And so you gave my new overcoat to a stranger," said an angry man to his wife, "simply upon his saying that I had sent for it?"

"I didn't know he was a swindler," replied the unfortunate woman between her sobs, "and besides that I took every precaution." "What precautions, pray?" inquired the husband.

"Why, I made him give me a receipt for it, and here it is," returned the wife, extending a piece of paper. "I always thought such acknowledgments were foolish." But alas for the overcoat—it was never seen again!—New York Herald.

Intricate Individuality.

A certain lady, writing about a certain gentleman, said he had an "intricate individuality." We haven't the dimmest idea what she meant. It is, however, a high sounding, mouth-filling phrase—"intricate individuality."—Louisville Western Recorder.

HURONS OF THE SALTON DESERT.

When the Mercury Ranges From 100 Above to 20 Degrees Below Zero.

Prof. J. Mouson in a lecture in San Francisco, gave some interesting statistics regarding Death valley and the Salton basin, both of which he has traversed. There are to be found in the Salton basin, most unworldly deserts in the world—hotter and drier than any other valley. The bottom of Death valley lies deeper beneath the level of the sea than any other valley. The desert district of California covers 80,000 square miles, embraced by Los Angeles, Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties. Death valley is in the south of Inyo county, not very far from Mount Whitney, which is 15,000 feet high. The valley is 15 miles long and from 5 to 15 miles wide. It is 400 feet below sea level. Mr. Mouson described his trip from Daguerre, which is 100 miles from the valley, by means of a team and buckboard. No single habitation can be found en route, and provisions, water, even hay for the horses, had to be taken in the equipment.

Some idea of the temperature was conveyed by the fact that meat can be cured in one hour, eggs can be roasted in the sand, flour breeds worms in a week, and no man can be more than an hour without water without becoming insane. There is something less than 1 per cent of moisture in the atmosphere. While at the Red sea 127 degrees of heat are recorded, at Death valley 137 degrees in the shade is not uncommon. Yet, on the other hand, the mercury sinks to 50 degrees below zero.

A feature of the valley is the curious "salt road," which was graded with sledges transported right through the center for the transport of horses. By this road are many unknown graves, filled by wanderers who have perished through the heat. They are 430 feet below sea level and are probably the lowest graves in the world. Only shallow graves covered with blocks of salt are necessary for the desiccated remains, for there are no animals there except snakes, tarantulas, scorpions and lizards.

Of the latter one, the shogwallah, dresses three pounds in weight and is eaten by both Indians and whites. The meat is said to resemble that of chicken. Of the snakes the "yellow rattler" is the most formidable. The name of the valley was derived from a party of emigrants from Salt Lake City. The party endeavored to cross the canyon in 1850 and lost their lives. Stereoscopic views of fragments of their skeletons, wagons, etc., caused a shudder among the spectators.

Much interest attached to the portion of the lecture describing "freighting by team." Two immense wagons, each weighing 7,000 pounds, are coupled so as to carry 45,000 pounds, and with a tank tender of 500 gallons capacity for water are hauled by 20 mules. The mule, or "tag of the desert," the teamster and "swamp-er," or teamster's assistant, were given a chapter.

The absolute necessity of profanity in a teamster's equipment was illustrated by the failure of a teamster after he had been converted by an evangelist. When invited to move without the usual deprecative emphasis, the 20 mules with one accord turned their heads over their shoulders and simply gazed in petrified astonishment.

Baltion is over 250 feet below sea level and comprises 15 square miles of salt. Here immense salt works are in operation, and 700,000 tons are produced in one day. The marsh to the depth of 4 feet is covered with salt. The work is chiefly done by the Indians. The salt is used for various purposes, and is also used for the manufacture of soda ash.

An Amusing Story. Barnum's museum, destroyed July 13, 1893, was one of the most amusing fires that ever occurred in New York city. It occurred in the daytime. Chief John Decker was in charge, assisted by Drs. Bates, Lash, Cleary, Everett and Sullivan. Thousands crowded Broadway clear up to Park place as well as Park row, while the park in front was black with people. It was fun to see the boys at the outset of the fire bringing out Barnum's old stuffed images and wax figures. One fellow ran out with Henry Clay under one arm and General Winfield Scott under the other. Queen Victoria was dragged out by the hair of her head, Mary, queen of Scots, was tossed out of the second story window, followed by Hicks, the pirate, Head Carpenter Walker of the theater, who was also a member of Engine No. 38, that lay in Ann street, got so excited that he fell headlong down the main entrance stairs, with Napoleon in one hand and Walker, fillister, in the other. Andy Furto, the old foreman of Engine No. 14, brought out two monkeys, one that gave him a mark that he carries to this day.

The happy family that attracted so much attention in those days were determined not to leave, the cage door was thrown wide open and the birds and animals pounced with sticks to drive them out, but few would accept their liberty and were burned to death. All of the 100,000 curiosities were destroyed.—Western Fireman.

The Arab at Home. Dr. J. P. Peters was the manager of the expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania in 1888 to explore the ruins of Babylon. During the two years I was there, said he, "I lived with many of the wild tribes around the marshes of Arabia. The conditions in which I found them were most deplorable. They were a most depraved race, robbing, cheating, lying and fighting being the daily outline of their existence. The principal diet of these people is half cooked barley bread, and with a large percentage of the tribes this forms the sole diet. When I offered 12 cents a day for diggers and guards, I had half the population applying to me for wages to 10 cents. When one of these men has a headache, his friends burn him with red-hot irons, and many times I have seen wounds carefully filled with iron rust. Their government, or rather lack of government, is a practical exhibition of anarchy."

Collections in Kansas. We picked up a Winchester rifle the other day and started down the street, intending to deliver the weapon to its owner, from whom we had borrowed it the day before, but it did not such effective work in the way of collections that we had made up our mind to keep it as long as we could. The first man we met on the street was J. W. Miller, who coughed up \$1.50 for a year's subscription to The Democrat before we even thought of pointing the gun at him. The very next man we met was a farmer whom we had always considered a poor subscriber. He had not missed a paper or paid a cent in seven years. But when he saw that gun he waltzed up with a \$10 bill. When we got home, we found a barrel of turkeys, which had been brought in by delinquents. If money will buy turkeys, we are going to keep it to make collections with.—Arkansas City Democrat.

He Knows It Was So.

STRAFFORD, N. H., Jan. 11, 1894.—J. C. Thompson, Esq., Omaha, Dear Sir: I don't know just what your subscription expires for THE AMERICAN, but as I intend to renew, I will remit you \$2 today for another year's subscription, to commence when the present one expires. I enjoy THE AMERICAN very much and am always anxious for it. I was very much struck with a letter from Washington, D. C., in your paper of two weeks ago. I know it is very nearly correct, for I have been there, and have talked with men who had to pay their 10 per cent, per month to hold their jobs. I wish we could have a letter from Washington every week, so the people who read your paper could see just what is going on there.

P. B.—I am not writing to get my name in the paper, for that is one place I never like to see it. It will get there soon enough. J. M. H.

Friend Powers, the instigator of the A. P. A. movement, and who now lives in Clinton, Iowa, said in a speech at Davenport a short time ago: "Protestantism developed a Lincoln, and the Romanist church provided an assassin to kill him. The public schools graduated a Garfield and the parochial schools developed a Gleason to shoot him. Out of the public schools came a Carter Harrieson, an able politician, but out of St. Patrick's came a Prondergast to take his life."—American Blade.

TOURIST CAR TO CALIFORNIA.

Travel Rate, Quick Trip. The travel from the north and north-west territory, tapped by THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, has demanded service of this character, and beginning October 5th, tourist cars will leave Minneapolis every Thursday morning and join the regular tourist train out of Chicago every Thursday afternoon at Columbus Junction, Ia., at 11 p. m.

Central Iowa and the great west slope district of that state, demands and will receive a similar service, and beginning October 10th, a Phillips-Rock Island Excursion Car will leave Albert Lea every Tuesday morning, and via Livermore, Ft. Dodge and Angus, will arrive at Des Moines that evening, and Wednesday a. m. go west on the "Big Five," via Omaha, Lincoln and Belleville, at which point it will join the regular Tuesday train from Chicago.

Full particulars as to cheap rates tickets for this trip, and also as to cost of berth in the tourist car cheerfully given on application to any Great Rock Island Route Ticket Agent, or agent at coupon stations of connecting lines. J. S. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

Via Denver and Salt Lake City.

Patrons of the Great Central Route Weekly Excursion to California via the Union Pacific, can have their baggage road via Denver and Salt Lake City through at nominal expense. Send for folder giving details and advantages offered. F. E. SHEARER, Mgr., E. L. LOMAX, 191 So. Clark St., S. P. & T. Agt., Chicago, Omaha, Neb.

Christian Aid Society.

An organization of colored ladies, who are assisting the needy, are desirous of calling upon all people to donate anything in the way of cast-off clothing. They make over and repair all goods given them, and give them out to needy among their race. All donations can be taken or sent to Mrs. L. M. HANCOCK, President, 118 W. Boulevard and Broadway.

THE WESTERN TRAIL is published quarterly by the CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. It tells how to get a farm in the west, and it will be sent to you gratis for one year. Send name and address to "Editor Western Trail, Chicago," and receive it one year free.

Notice.

I am offering at private sale my household and kitchen furniture, the contents of the six-room cottage, No. 717 North Twenty-third street. Shall take great pleasure in showing the goods at above address for one week. Any publicity given this notice will be appreciated. JNO. D. REED, OMAHA, Jan. 16, 1894.

Notice of Chattel Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that by reason of default in the conditions of a chattel mortgage dated October 1, 1893, issued by J. H. Bradrick and C. H. Hendrick to W. H. Bradrick and assigned to J. M. Hinshaw by the said W. H. Bradrick, and recorded in the office of the County Clerk for Douglas county, Nebraska, on which mortgage the sum of one hundred fifty dollars (\$150.00), with interest thereon at 10 per cent per annum from date, is still due and unpaid, the undersigned will on the 15th day of February next at 10 o'clock a. m. at 115 South Twenty-sixth St., Omaha, Nebraska, sell at public auction the following property encumbered by said mortgage, to-wit: One toy gelding, about 2 years old, weight about 1000 pounds, named Billy; one red spring wagon, made by Willard & Steadman—being a doctor's article of carriage. Said sale is made to satisfy the said J. M. Hinshaw in full amount with interest thereon as above stated. Omaha, Nebraska, January 15, 1894. J. M. HINSHAW, Assignee of said mortgage.

FOR INDIAN TERRITORY, THE CHEROKEE STRIP, OKLAHOMA, FT. SMITH, LITTLE ROCK, and HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

Ticket Office, E. E. Corner 13th and Farnam Sts.

FOR KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS AND ALL POINTS SOUTH AND SOUTHEAST.

Ticket Office, E. E. Corner 13th and Farnam Sts.