

**Nebraska State News**

The U. P. overland express, when leaving Fremont on the evening of the 8th, ran into a farm wagon, killing James Wilson and eight-year-old Lena Kavich and seriously injuring young Max Kavich.

W. Brehm, a resident of Hastings, and upward of eighty years of age, either fell or jumped from a moving train near Grafton on the 7th and was killed. He left his home to visit relatives at Sutton.

A new pest in the shape of a large green worm has attacked the beet fields near Hastings and early reports show that whole fields were devastated in one night. Nobody seems able to locate the pest entomologically, and it seems as destructive as a flight of locusts.

The Madison band has been enlisted as the First Nebraska regiment band, and Madison people are feeling very proud of that fact.

On August 7 occurred the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Harrington of Pawnee City. The old people have six children and many grandchildren and at the date of this anniversary there had never been a death in the family.

On the 7th inst. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lull of Nebraska City celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of their marriage.

Orin D. Franklin, a three-year-old boy, fell into a well near Butte on the 7th, and was killed.

Omaha has an ordinance requiring the city controller to cancel taxes when ordered to do so by resolution of the city council. The controller decides that the ordinance is illegal and refuses to cancel. The result of the controller's stand will be a suit to go to the supreme court.

During this year the Union Pacific railway has purchased 60 locomotives, 300 steel frame box cars and 300 steel frame coal cars. This may be added to in the near future.

Commencing yesterday, the 15th, free rural delivery of mail will be made from Panco, Dixon county.

The attorney general has commenced proceedings against the Nebraska grain dealers' association, alleging it to be a trust organized for the purpose of fixing the price and controlling the marketing of the grain grown in the state. It caused the arrest of Secretary A.

H. Brewster at Omaha and he is under \$500 bonds to answer to a criminal charge of managing the trust. Mr. Brewster denies that the association has any mission beyond protecting its members from railway freight and terminal extortions.

The Nebraska Telephone company is extending its lines all over the state and putting in exchanges at many small towns which have never before had telephone service.

Wayne will have a street fair and carnival September 20, 21 and 22.

Beatrice furnishes the Second regiment with its official band.

The worm which is eating the tops of the beets near Grand Island is accompanied by a mite of some sort which attacks the beet itself and in a short time causes it to turn black and commence to decay.

William Long, living near Garrison, was killed in a runaway last week.

Nels Remillard, an old soldier living two miles south of Superior, started to walk home on the railroad track one night last week and while on the bridge was struck by a train and killed. He was well to do and leaves five adult children.

The country papers this week generally report improved conditions to corn and benefit to pastures due to timely rains.

Sheldon Smith of Sarpy county became entangled in an automatic hand-cutter on a thrasher and had his arm chopped into ribbons. He may lose the arm.

Neil is building an electric light plant.

Hold robbers near Hastings hold up bicycle riders and rob them.

Fullerton is extending her water system this year. A Lincoln firm has been given a franchise and will put in an electric light plant this season.

Red Cloud has a new flouring mill which will open for business September 1, and has plenty of good wheat in sight to keep it running.

Andrew Anderson, near Oosola, threshed 407 bushels of fall wheat from nine acres, which is a pretty good yield, even for Nebraska.

William Elder, a young farmer living four miles east of Ashton, on the Nike Kosmiski farm, had the misfortune to lose his barn by fire containing four horses, a wagon, harness and all his farm machinery. He did not discover the fire until the next morning.

Hay is reported very scarce in Colfax county and bringing \$6.50 a ton.

A \$50,000 convent, the largest in the west, is being built at O'Neill by the Franciscans, a Catholic order founded in 1209 by St. Francis of Assisi.

Platte county reports 6,628 school children, of whom 3,810 were enrolled

in the schools the past year.

Much damage has been done by lightning during the past week, many buildings being burned and several deaths resulting from the severe thunder storms in various parts of the state.

A fire at Fremont last Saturday burned the Welch and Brooks hotels and a feed store. Loss \$5,000.

Orleans rejoices over the completion recently of two large business blocks and a \$22,000 Catholic church.

While threshing at the farm of H. Baumfolk, five miles from Beatrice, last Saturday fire caught in the straw and destroyed the threshing outfit of Henry Prerich. The loss was fully \$2,000.

Paul Eisner, a brakeman on the C., St. P., M. & O. road, was killed while switching at Blair last Saturday. He was a single man who lived in Sioux City.

The premium list is out for the York county fair which occurs September 18 to 21. Fast horses have a prominent place.

Fire destroyed two barns, a machinery shop, two binders, two farm wagons, a large straw stack, harness, etc., on the farm of Andrew Simpson, west of Tecumseh, last Friday. The place is occupied by Robert Gabriel. His young son played with matches around the straw stack. The loss is between \$500 and \$600, with no insurance.

Free rural delivery will be established at Guide Rock, commencing with one carrier on September 3.

Last week Judge Jackson of Washington county decided that farmers holding policies were liable for the 1899 assessment of the now defunct Grain Growers' Mutual Hail association of Omaha. If this decision stands it will add somewhat to the assets of the receivers of that concern.

Arthur Freeman, aged twenty-two years, was drowned in the Blue river at Beatrice, while bathing. He was a member of the Second regiment band and had just been mustered in. He nearly drowned a companion who attempted to get him out.

A severe storm, accompanied in places by hail, last Monday night did much damage in Dodge and Washington counties, where barns were blown down, stock killed and crops destroyed. At Scribner a freight car was blown down the track and smashed the caboose of a freight train.

Matt McNear, aged twenty-eight, living near Blue Hill, attached a string to the trigger of a shotgun and deliberately blew his heart out. He was highly respected and is said to have left letters explaining his rash act, but they are not made public.

A tornado near Kennard last Monday night blew down several houses and farm buildings. Mrs. John Lusk was severely injured.

John Fisher, aged twenty-one, liv-

ing near Endicott, was thrown from a horse and instantly killed last Saturday.

In a fight near Roseland, David Rhodes was struck on the head with a singletree by Sidney Joynt, and will probably die.

The fish and game association of Nebraska is trying hard to enforce the game laws. Many arrests have been made for shooting prairie chickens out of season, and one man at Hyaniss paid \$1,000 fine for having 800 birds in cold storage.

A lean, hungry looking man sailing under the name of E. M. Lingell, claiming to be a school supply agent, and sporting a McKinley pin on his coat lapel, was arrested for selling liquor to Indians this week. He was bound over to the federal court by Commissioner Sloan, and is now enjoying a vacation in the Omaha jail.—Pender News.

The Pender Times tells of the rounding up of one of the desperate Johnson boys of Thurston county last week, and that a posse is after the other three. The four brothers have long been terrors out there and last week they nearly killed the city marshal of Emerson, when the federal community concluded to stop their career.

During the thunder shower Wednesday Robert Dusenberry of Oak Creek was plowing and sought shelter from the storm in a straw stack. Lightning struck so close to the stack that the horses were knocked down and laid apparently dead for several minutes. Suddenly it arose and he returned to work and has been all right ever since. The stack of straw caught fire and went up in smoke.—Lawrence Locomotive.

Harold Least has a bullet hole in his hand as the result of a good natured scuffle at Valentine with Roscoe Fisher for the possession of a loaded revolver.

A careless user of a target rifle at Wisner shot Miss Belle Dollittle in the neck as she sat on the porch trying to enjoy the hot weather, but fortunately the wound was not serious.

Indianola has a Slamese twin in his newspaper line. J. S. Phillips and W. O. Bond have established the Red Willow County Publishing company and have issued the first number of two papers. One is the Red Willow County Republican, with W. O. Bond as editor. It is a straight republican, administrative organ. The other is the Red Willow County Sun, with J. S. Phillips as editor. This is a fusion paper and will support the ticket from Bryan to road governor. The new news and advertisements in both papers will be identical.

King & Lundak have passed the Niobrara Tribune over to E. S. Kendall, formerly "out west," then a member of the Nebraska state legislature in Lincoln. He announces that the main feature of the paper will be local news with enough fusion politics to entitle him to occasional pieces of pie.

The Nebraska national guard will hold its annual encampment at Hastings August 20 to 25.

**CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER**

**Republican Lilliputians and Gulliver Reed.**

**FUNNY SIDE OF POLITICS.**

**Perry S. Heath Would Ostracize the Man From Maine.**

**TRIBUTE TO SPLENDID GENIUS.**

**Thomas B. Reed Loves His Country Better Than His Party—Peanut Politics in Regard to Mr. Bryan—Teddy is a Boomerang Candidate. Judge Jackson's Pointed Remarks Anent the Pension Office.**

(Special Washington Letter.)

What a pity that Jonathan Swift, the mighty nature of St. Patrick's, cannot return to earth! Certainly the funniest thing and the most preposterous that has happened on earth since the Lilliputians undertook to conquer Gulliver is the determination of Perry S. Heath to ostracize Reed in the present campaign. The unutterable scorn with which the intellectual Titan must regard his pygmy persecutors needs the furthest genius and merest pen of Swift to describe it. 'T would be worth ten years of peaceful life to see big Tom roll in to Republican headquarters while Perry and his petty political pirates are in council as to how they will bobble the man from Maine. Blessed stars, how they would take to cover, get out, vamoose, skeddaddle, abscquatulate!

The Lilliputians drew up certain regulations for the conduct of Gulliver, whom they called "The Man Mountain," which regulations I commend to Perry et al. in their endeavor to slip up Mr. Reed. Here they are:

"First.—The Man Mountain shall not depart from our dominions without our license under our great seal.

"Second.—He shall not presume to come into our metropolis without our express orders, at which the inhabitants shall have two hours' warning to keep within doors.

"Third.—The said Man Mountain shall confine his walks to our principal highroads and not offer to walk or lie down in a meadow or field of corn.

"Fourth.—As he walks the said roads he shall take the utmost care not to trample upon the bodies of any of our loving subjects, their horses or carriages and not to take any of our subjects into his hands without their own consent."

Most Brilliant American.

Surely the ferocious Swift when he wrote "Gulliver's Travels" must have had in his mind's eye the events now transpiring about Republican headquarters. Unquestionably Reed is The Man Mountain, and it would be awful if he should walk or lie down in the Republican meadows or fields of corn, and in the language of rule 4 for the protection of the Lilliputians our Republican Man Mountain should take the utmost care not to trample upon the bodies of any of Perry's chums, especially those of Mark Hanna, William McKinley and Teddy Roosevelt.

Thomas Brackett Reed is easily the most brilliant man in America. He is the greatest living Republican. His most patriotic act was in resigning his seat in congress, and with it the speakership, because he could not endorse the un-American policy of the McHannate administration. To his eternal credit be it said that he possessed independence enough of soul to voluntarily lay down the political office second in power and importance only to the presidency—cheerfully gave up its emoluments—and retired to private life because he loved his country better than his party. No higher tribute could be paid to his splendid genius than that he should be feared and therefore hated by the pitiful dwarfs who are now running the Republican machine. They haven't brains enough to comprehend The Man Mountain, they haven't generosity enough to admire him, they haven't strength enough to tie him, and they haven't money enough to buy him.

Peanut Politics.

All decent men will agree that it is patent politics to say nothing worse of it, to drag Bryan's domestic affairs into the campaign and parade the fact to the world that Mrs. Bryan now employs a servant girl to help to do the work, whereas she formerly did it all herself. I humbly submit that Mrs. Bryan is clearly entitled to have a servant girl if she wants one and is able to pay her, and the Republican papers are doing themselves no credit by trying to use that fact to the prejudice of her illustrious husband. No purer home life has illustrated American civilization than that of the Bryans. They have not flouted their domestic felicity in the faces of the people, but have been content to live quietly and modestly—a thing greatly to their credit.

It had to come. It was inevitable. Webster Davis has been accused of plagiarism. That appears to be a favorite method of campaigning with Republicans. It will be remembered that when Bryan made his astounding speech at Chicago in 1896, which served the double purpose of securing the nomination and the adoption of the platform, it was suddenly discovered that Bryan had stolen one portion of his speech from Patrick Henry and another portion—the cross of gold figure of speech—from Congressman Mc-

Call of Massachusetts. But somehow it did not hurt Bryan much. Neither do I apprehend that the same charge will do any great harm to Webster Davis.

"To Quigg (verb transitive) means to cabbage; to make way with; to cause to disappear." That is the latest contribution to the dictionary. My friend, Lemuel Eli Quigg, has been converted into a verb, tra la! That happens to men only at rare intervals. Indeed I have never known it to happen to an American hitherto. Some have had their names used as adjectives. For instance, the Wellington boot and the McClellan saddle tree are familiar to men. McIntosh, McAdam and Burnsides are cases where names of inventors have passed to the things invented, but Lemuel Eli has the double honor of having furnished the basis for both verb and adjective, as the ungodly newspapers use the verb "to Quigg"—also the adjective "Quigg."

A Boomerang Candidate.

He has fallen. We may now gaze upon that splendid prodigy which erstwhile awakened our awe and made us gasp. We refer to Teddy. That St. Paul speech did the business for him. He is a boomerang. Republicans apologize for him; Democrats sneer at him.

Human nature is the same the wide world over. When the old woman was informed that the cow had eaten the grindstone, she exclaimed, "I told you so."

And my esteemed contemporary, the Washington Post, remembering many a jab which it made at Teddy in days of yore and remembering that its jabs were now taking on the character of prophecy, publishes the following editorial as to Colonel Teddy:

"THE INEVITABLE HAS HAPPENED. It must be an unpleasant duty for so staunch and loyal a supporter of the Republican candidates and policies as the Brooklyn Eagle to devote its editorial space to explanations of Mr. Roosevelt's St. Paul speech, with a view to mitigating the boomerang effects of his reckless indiscretion. Yet it is the expected, the predicted, the inevitable that has happened. It was expected by all who had any familiarity with the oratorical methods of the brilliant young statesman. It was predicted by The Post both before and after his nomination. It happened at the first opportunity. The governor of the Empire State and nominee for the second office under our system—the man who was selected for the second place because of his special qualifications to fill the first place in case of need—made these remarks before a great audience at St. Paul a few days ago:

"Study the Kansas City platform, and you cannot help realizing that their policy is the policy of infamy; that their triumph would mean misery so widespread that it is almost unthinkable and a disgrace so lasting that more than a generation would have to rue before it could be wiped out. They stand for lawlessness and disorder, for dishonesty and dishonor, for license and disaster at home and for cowardly shrinking from duty abroad."

What is there in that tirade that does not suggest the antipodes of each and all the qualifications which sober minded citizens of all parties deem requisite for the vice presidency of the United States? The delegates to the Kansas City convention represented the membership of the Democratic party. If that convention stood for grace, for lawlessness and disorder, for dishonesty and dishonor, the Democratic party stands for the same list of infamies.

There have been many vice presidential candidates for the office since Theodore Roosevelt. There have been few, if any, who surpassed him in traits and qualities that win and hold friends, but no party has ever named for the office a candidate who could possibly have committed the blunder of thus assailing and detaining 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 of his fellow citizens.

Pensions for Soldiers.

Mr. Ridgeley of the Third Kansas district is generally recognized as one of the most faithful and useful members of the house.

Judge A. M. Jackson of Winfield has been nominated as his successor. Judge Jackson is a Kentuckian by birth, an able lawyer, a handsome man and an orator of high degree. I predict for him a splendid career in congress.

Not long since his Republican opponent tried to curry favor with the old soldiers, whereupon Judge Jackson submitted the following vigorous and felicitous remarks:

"My opponent is very solicitous about the old soldier. Sir, I yield to no man in my devotion to the Union soldiers. They need no eulogy from me nor from any other person. Many of the dead heroes of the great yet cruel war have their last resting places marked by imposing slabs of marble, and yet these do not add luster to their names. Neither will any words which my opponent or I may utter add one cubic to their greatness. The highest encomium, the most magnificent eulogy, that can be paid to the old soldier is that he bared his breast in the defense of the Union; that he met in mortal conflict flesh of his flesh and blood of his blood—yes, that he met upon the field of battle men as brave and determined as himself."

"As the result of that mighty strife we have, thank God, one country and one flag. We now say all honor to those brave and gallant soldiers and that this government should deal fairly, justly and honestly with its saviors. My opponent, in his great anxiety to assure the old soldier of his sympathy and assistance, says that if he is elected to congress he will do all in his power to pass a law whereby all that should be necessary to obtain a pension or an increase thereof would be to present an honorable discharge, together with an affidavit that he is in need of money."

A Great Injustice.

"To my mind this would be a great injustice to the old soldiers of this land. Why should you be compelled to pay the munificent (\$3 sum) of 25 cents to make an affidavit that you are in need of money when no one for one moment will controvert that fact? My friends, the question of the need of money is not confined to the old soldier, but all men will insist that they are in need of money. Then I submit that it would be an injustice to require you to make an affidavit about a fact which no one disputes. Therefore I suggest that, if there be sense and reason in his proposition, then why not do away with the 'affidavit' and make the sole test an 'honorable discharge'? If I should advocate such proposition for either a pension or the increase

thereof, you would justly call me a demagogue and say that my proposition was foolish. My friends, you would be right. Either proposition is a foolish one, and any man who would go to congress advocating such theories would write himself down as an ass and bring his district into disrepute. By so doing he might also do incalculable injury to the cause of the old soldier, just as a tumblebug might spoil a cupful of good, pure and wholesome water.

"Your lawmakers should advocate sensible measures, which will meet with the approval of the conscience and the judgment of the people. The man who goes to congress advocating visionary measures can have no influence in that body and will not be able to accomplish anything for his constituents."

"My friends, the old soldiers, as I understand, do not complain of the law. Generally speaking, the law is liberal and generous. It makes ample provision for the soldier, his widow and orphan."

Enforce the Law.

"The crying want and need of today is not for more law, but for an honest, fair and impartial enforcement of the present law. Our pension law is enforced, if at all, through the department known as the commissioner of pensions. He sits as a judge and interprets the letter and the spirit of the law. His acts may be arbitrary, and he may wholly ignore the law in its application to a petition for a pension, and there is no adequate relief from his autocratic ruling. Therefore it is just as necessary that your commissioner of pensions should be an honest, pure and upright man as it is for your judge who enforces the civil and criminal law of the land. The law of the land makes ample provision for the impeachment of a judge who is dishonest and corrupt. The commissioner of pensions sits as a judge, granting or refusing pensions as it suits his pleasure. He interprets the law according to his whims or his humor or by influence, dehors the record. He is a 'one mind power'—mighty, omnipotent and most dangerous. He receives his appointment from one man, and is responsible to him and to him alone. He deals with the masses of the people. He acts as judge upon the cases of thousands of people, and yet those people have nothing to say as to who shall be their judge, or who shall interpret the law which was made in their behalf and in their interest. I insist that this is un-American and foreign to the genius of republican form of government. The great iniquity of the present system is fully exemplified by your present commissioner of pensions. This is not the time or the place to discuss in detail his work. It is sufficient to know that thousands of petitions from Grand Army posts in this nation have been presented begging for his removal. Your petitions have only been answered by repeated injury. You have pleaded, but the 'powers' have been deaf to the voice of justice. You have implored, but no answer has come for your relief.

By Popular Vote.

"My friends, this is a great injustice, it is a great wrong. Under the common law we learn that for every wrong there is a remedy. There is a remedy for this wrong, and in my judgment, this remedy is simple and adequate. I would make the commissioner of pensions an elective office. I would give the old soldiers the opportunity to say who should be commissioner of pensions, and who should interpret the law that was made for their benefit. As to how this should best be done I am not wedded to any particular advice. I am willing to consult and advise as to how this can best be done. At the present, it is my judgment that it would answer the purpose if a law was passed providing that each Grand Army post in this nation, should at stated times hold an election in their posts, permitting all beneficiaries over the age of 21 years to vote for whom they desire appointed commissioner of pensions, and the person who receives the highest number of votes should be appointed by the president commissioner of pensions. If I have the honor to represent this district in congress, it shall be my object and aim to do all in my power to have a law of this nature and character passed, a law making it possible that soldiers, their widows and orphans shall receive fair and impartial treatment, and that they shall have a voice in saying who shall be their judge."

All men may not agree with all the ideas expressed by Judge Jackson, but whether they agree with his ideas or not, they must admire the vigor with which he delivers them. He will make his mark and will rank among the strong men of the house.

Champ Clark

A Picturesque Character.

In all German settlements in the west a curious wedding custom prevails which is said to have been transplanted from Hanover. When a young couple is to be married, the elder brother of the bride, or if she has no brother, some other male member of the family, takes his place, starts out a few days before the wedding on horseback and distributes the invitations. He is called the "brautbeiter"—literally the "bride inviter." He is a picturesque figure, and in his trip about the country he is the recipient of many perquisites in money or gifts, which, by right of custom, are kept as his own; but, however small, the present is invariably expected and given. It may be a piece of money, a bill or a coin or it may be only a ribbon or a trinket. Upon his return trip he decorates his person and his horse with his gifts.—New York Tribune.

**Big Special Clearing Sale**  
For Ten Days, Commencing Aug. 13th,  
At the following LOW CASH PRICES to all:

Six Spools J. P. Coates' Cotton 25 Cents.	Sale on Lawns, worth 15c for 3½c.	3 skein of Belding Filo Silk for 10c.
Ribbon Sale, 1,000 yds., some of them worth 15c, on sale 5c.	Calico Sale, worth 5c, for 3½c.	Linen Skirt Sale, your choice 50c.
Linen Sale— Good 6½c toweling, 4½c Good 10c toweling, 6½c.	Shirt Waist Sale 25c and 35c, and 50c.	Ladies' Sailor Hats, 25c.....
Sale on Wrapper good, dark cotton, worth 75c, for . . . 50c.	1000 yds. Percale, worth 10c, on sale 5c.	Special Sale Black Dress Goods, 42-in. wide, fast col., 25c.
Lot 1, Sale on Lawns, 2½c.	Muslin Underwear Sale— Good gown, 48c, Good corset cover, 24c Good drawers, 24c. Good white sk't, 69c.	Big purchase of School Shoes for Fall Wear are now On Sale.

**3,500 Cloaks....**  
...BOUGHT AT LESS THAN...  
**25c on the  
....Dollar**  
WILL BE ON SALE THE LAST  
**....FIVE DAYS....**  
Now is your chance to buy a Good  
Cloak Cheap.

**OUR  
FALL  
GOODS...**  
Are coming in  
very fast. . .  
We will be glad to  
show all Fall Goods at  
any time.

We give Cash Coupons with every 25c purchase, redeemable in Chinaware.

**Mail Orders**  
Filled the same day  
they are received.

**TUCKER BROS. CO.,**  
Northeast Corner 10th and P Streets, LINCOLN, NEB.

Localities were reported along the Platte river last week where the water was so low that people went fishing with pitchforks, and some pools were simply alive with imprisoned fish.

Gilbert N. Hitchcock is out in a signed statement announcing himself a candidate for the United States senate to succeed John M. Thurston. Mr. Hitchcock is a democrat and editor of the World-Herald of Omaha. Edward Rosewater, republican editor of the Bee of Omaha, some time ago announced his candidacy for the same position.

The forty-sixth annual convention of the international typographical union is in session at Milwaukee. The secretary's report shows 49,000 members in good standing, an increase of several thousand during the year.

Lucas Barcoo, a Bohemian farm hand living in Dodge county, took a nap on the railway track east of Morse Bluff and a freight train ran over and killed him. He had relatives in the locality where he was working.

Dr. Pullis, pastor of the Baptist church at Columbus, has accepted a call to North Platte.

Herman Rocker, a well to do farmer near Stanton, was raising the pipe from a drive-well, using a lever, when the pipe slipped, jerked the lever from his hands and forced it upward. The end of the lever struck Mr. Rocker under the chin, killing him instantly.

The superintendency of the Beatrice asylum for the feeble-minded was transferred on the 15th from Dr. Lang to Dr. Deering. The books were checked up last week and everything made ready for the change in management.

The eleven-year-old son of John Hardick of Nebraska City was drowned last Monday while swimming in the Missouri river.

Major William K. Moore, N. N. G., was in Lincoln last Monday in connection with his duties as sheriff of Nuckolls county. He was captain of Co. M, First Nebraska, serving in the Philippines, and upon his return last fall was elected sheriff, being the only republican elected in the county.

Col. George Lyon, jr., of Nelson, who is captain of H company, First regiment N. N. G., was in Lincoln last Monday on business connected with the coming encampment at Hastings.

Colonel Bryan has also been nominated for president by the United States monetary league, and a committee will take advantage of the populist notification at Topeka on the 23d to inform him of the action of the league.

The Norfolk district camping meeting at Lyons, which adjourned Monday, was largely attended meeting ever known that part of the state.

Ben Mead, a farmer living near Winside, worried over troubles with some of his relatives until he settled the matter last Monday morning by hanging himself to a windmill tower where his dead body was found by a neighbor who called on business.