

DOUGLAS COUNTY FINANCES.

Table with multiple columns showing financial data for various departments and funds, including County General Fund, School Apportionment Fund, Special School Fund, Railroad Bond Sinking Fund, Bridge Fund, Court House Fund, City Taxes, Redemption Money, Poll Fund, Road Fund, Fee Fund, and Miscellaneous Fund.

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE TREASURER OF DOUGLAS COUNTY FOR THE ONE-HALF YEAR COMMENCING JULY 1ST, 1883, AND ENDING DECEMBER 31ST, 1883, INCLUSIVE. Includes a recapitulation of the total amount on hand July 1st, 1884, and a statement of the Treasurer.

NEAR TO THE JAWS OF DEATH. A Diver's Remarkable Adventure with a Shark.

Special Correspondence of the Globe-Democrat. DUNCAN, Ia., January 14.—The following, a thrilling adventure with a shark, was related to your correspondent by a gentleman of veracity, and who claims to know both the diver and the "Atlantis," which was captured in a storm on September 22, 1883, on the coast of North Carolina. He says: The owners of the craft contracted with a diving company to have her raised and to recover as much of her cargo as possible. Two divers went to work at once. They made several successful descents, but on the fourth trip one of them met with the adventure which we are about to speak of. His comrade signalled hastily to be drawn up, and when he had been hauled into the boat he related how his comrade had been seized by a monster shark and carried off; but scarcely had he done speaking when the one that was supposed to have been devoured rose from the water about fifty yards from the boat and was picked up insensible, with several holes punched in the metallic part of his diving suit. Means were successfully adopted to bring him around, and next day he told the following story: "We made our fourth descent, and while my companion clambered into the vessel I waited on the ground till he should attach the cords to draw something up. I was just about to signal to be drawn up for a moment's rest when I noticed a shadowy body moving at some distance above me and toward me. In a moment every fish had disappeared, the very crustacean lay still upon the sand, and the cuttlefish hurried away as fast as they could. I was not thinking of danger, and my first thought was that it was the shadow of a passing boat. But suddenly a feeling of terror seized me. I felt impelled to flee from something, I know not what; a vague horror seemed grasping after me such as a child feels when leaving a darkened room. By this time the shadow had come nearer and taken shape. It scarcely needed a glance to show me that it was a man-eater, and of the largest size. Had I signalled to be drawn up then it would have been certain death. All I could do was to remain still until it left. It lay off about twenty feet, just outside the rigging of the ship, its body motionless, its fins barely stirring the water about its gills. It was a monster as it was, but to add to the horror the pressure of water upon my head made it appear as pouring flames from its eyes and mouth, and every movement of its fins and tail seemed accompanied by a display of fireworks. I was sure that it was thirty feet long, and so near that I could see its double row of white teeth. "Involuntarily I shrunk closer to the side of the vessel, but my first movement betrayed my presence, I saw the shining eyes fixed upon me, its tail quivered as it darted at me like a streak of lightning; I shrunk closer to the side of the ship, but it turned on one side, its mouth open and heard the teeth snap as it darted by me; it had missed me, but only for a moment; the sweep of its mighty tail had thrown me forward; I saw it turn, balance itself and its tail quivered as it darted at me again. There was no escape. I turned on its back as it swooped down on me like a hawk on a sparrow. The cavernous jaws opened and the long, shining teeth grated as they closed on my metal harness. It had me. I could feel its teeth grinding upon my copper breast plate as it tried to bite me in two, for, fortunately, it had caught me just across the middle where I was best protected; having seized me it went tearing through the water; I could feel it bound forward at each stroke of its tail. Had it not been for my copper helmet my head would have been torn off by the rush through the water. I was perfectly conscious, but somehow I felt no terror at all, only a feeling of numbness. I wondered how long it would be before those teeth would crunch through, and whether they would strike just into my back or my breast. Then I thought of my wife and the baby, and wondered who would take care of them or if she would ever know what had become of me. All these thoughts passed through my brain in an instant, but in that time the connecting air tube had been snapped and my head seemed ready to burst with pressure, while the monster's teeth kept crunching and grinding away upon my harness. Then I felt the cold water begin to pour in and heard the bubble, bubble, bubble, as the air escaped into the creature's mouth. I began to hear great guns and to see fireworks and rainbows and sunshine and all kinds of pretty things; then I thought I was floating away on a rosy summer cloud, dreaming to the sound of sweet music. Then all became blank. The shark might have eaten me then at his leisure and never would have been the wiser. Imagine my astonishment, then, when I opened my eyes on board this boat and saw you fellows around me. Yes, sir, I thought I was dead and at one sure."

Compare the dose and quantity of Hood's Sarsaparilla and you have conclusive proof of its superior strength and cheapness. Try it. Beer at Fairs. "I see that the Jersey City Presbytery has rebuked the Paterson Presbytery church for selling beer at its church fair, and the manager of the fair moved his pipe out of the religious editor's reach and locked up his tobacco. "Is that so?" exclaimed the religious editor. "Has the fair closed yet?" "Yes," replied the managing editor. "It's closed up tight, and since the Presbytery has rebuked the sale of beer at religious sales for the benefit of the preacher or the church, I think something ought to be said about it. "Made up your mind what that something ought to be?" inquired the religious editor, with disgust. "Have you figured out whether we defend the action of the Presbytery or the beer keg. Want me to insist that beer and pretzels should take the place of wine and bread at communion, or do you want the beer put down once and forever in its relation to the churches?" "It was a German church," said the managing editor, "and a question may arise whether any one has a right to interfere with the German's right to drink beer when he feels like it. Most Christians are inclined to regard the drinking of beer by the German as a sort of religious rite, and I am inclined to think that the Presbytery was a little hasty in rebuking the action of the church authorities in putting up beer for sale at the fair. "In other words, it is admissible in fact, Christian—for the German to drink his beer, but if the man who isn't a German does it his soul is to be damned without benefit of the clergy. Is that the argument you thought you would like to have me make on the editorial page of this paper? You want me, as I understand it, to prove, logically, that it is a question of dialect, and not of drinking?" "You must admit that people take a different view of a glass of beer in its relation to a German than they do in its relation to any other Christian. The German drinks beer and other denominations drink water." "So do you and I," retorted the religious editor, "but you think the church would let us off with a rebuke, if we set up a keg at a Sunday school picnic? And if it is wrong for us, why and wherein is it right for the German? Does beer undergo any chemical change in his system that makes it any more acceptable to God? Is the fact that he smothers his beer in Imbinger cheese and garlic, and you and I don't, to be taken as evidence that beer prepares him for heaven and us for torment? It strikes me that this thing is a matter of the beer and the act of drinking it, and not of the language in which the drinking is done. If the Christians are right in everything else, and if beer-drinking is a question of tongue, then 'two beers' becomes a curse, and 'xwei beer' is a prayer!" "Of course, we don't want to say anything that will cost the democrats the German vote," said the managing editor. "A question like this has to be handled tenderly. It won't do to say that it is wrong for the American Christian to drink beer if it is as bad for the German to indulge. That would put us out with the foreign element and it would put us in bad odor with the churches, for they are inclined to wink at the German's interest in his beer mug. While if you say that it is all right for a German to drink and all wrong for the American, you may be agreeing with the churches, but you are talking like an idiot. In fact I don't see what what is to be done." "Suppose we should come right out, flat-footed, and say that no amount of argument can convince us that it is right for the German to drink apple jack while the American is deprived of the same privilege. If there's anything a Dutchman hates his apple jack, and the church don't know anything about it, because it has no information about anything that's good. In this way you avoid the beer question and don't make enemies." "I don't believe we had better tackle it at all," ruminated the managing editor. "The apple jack!" exclaimed the religious editor, with a look of despair at his chief. "Any of it," replied the managing editor. "There is nothing so unsafe for a paper to meddle with as the question of rum and religion. You never know where you are going to come out, or how they are going to take things." "Right you are!" chimed in the religious editor. "You want to stick to the people whom you know are certain how to take things as they should be taken. Now I always take my apple jack perfectly straight at this time of day. At home in the evening, I sometimes mix in a little hot water and put in a baked apple. But at this particular moment of the new standard time series I always take it straight." "That reminds me," interrupted the managing editor, "I am all out of apple whiffy. I meant to have ordered some this morning on my way down, but it slipped my mind. How?" "But the religious editor had fled. He wasn't going to take the chances of another editorial assignment, knowing there was nothing to stimulate him to pious exertions on behalf of the cause. "You will find this very nice," remarked the managing editor to the city editor as he poured out a spoonful of beef, wine and lion for him. "I was going to offer some to that infernal ass, for he needs a tonic, but he hadn't any time to stay. You will." "But the city editor had also disappeared, and the last seen of these two members of the staff the religious editor was \$12 ahead and raising a jack pot with three kings that the city editor had opened on nines up. Twenty-four Hours to Live. From John King, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago, I was, to all appearances, in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave me up, and I finally got so low that my doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friend then purchased a bottle of DR. Wm. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine." DR. DEWITT'S KIDNEY'S LINIMENT is an infallible cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness and Diseases of the Scalp, and for promoting the growth of the Hair. Eley's Carbolic Troches cure colds and prevent disease. How a Smart Conductor Got His Fare. Worcester Spy. There was quite a little circus on the express train going east over the Montpelier & Wells River railroad last Saturday afternoon, says The Argus and Patriot. A rough looking fellow boarded the train at Montpelier, having come from Denver, Col., with a ticket for Boston via the Central Vermont road. When Conductor Eugene Rand asked for his fare he produced that ticket for a passage to Lancaster, N. H., but was told it was no good on that line, and he must pay or get off. The man said he had no money. Conductor Rand started to signal the engineer to stop, when, quick as a flash, the fellow drew a revolver and fired; but quick he was George Smith, the express messenger, was quicker, and struck his arm in time to turn the bullet into the wall. He was immediately disarmed, the revolver sold to a passenger for \$1.75, the \$1.50 fare to Wells River taken out, the balance given to the reckless shooter and he allowed to ride to Wells River and depart in peace. But few articles have reached such a world-wide reputation as Angostura Bitters. For over 50 years they have been the acknowledged standard regulator of the digestive organs. Their success has incited imitations. Be sure you get the genuine article, manufactured only by Dr. J. C. & G. Siegert & Sons. H. Toennissen, of Lyons, was arrested recently for disturbing the peace, and confined for several hours in the calaboose. He now brings a civil suit for \$5,000 damages for false imprisonment, claiming he had committed no offense. Horsford's Acid Phosphate. In Sickness. Prof. ADOLPH OTT, New York, says: "I used it for sickness during an ocean passage. In most of the cases, the violent symptoms which characterize that disease yielded, and gave way to a healthful action of the functions impaired." Veas Coffin, of Union, Hardin county, while at work in the timber recently, split one of his feet with an axe. B. H. Douglas & Sons' Compound Cough Drops are manufactured by the same firm, and are the result of over forty years' experience in compounding cough medicines.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tireless sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. Feels Young Again. "My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physician or medicine did her any good. Three months ago I began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence. Bradford, Pa., May 8, 1876. It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNY GREEN. \$1,000 Lost.—"A tour of Europe that cost me \$8,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia." R. M. Auburn, N. Y. High Authority. Hop Bitters is not an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal benefit. GREEN B. RUM, U. S. Com Int'l B'n. So. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, 1875. Sirs—I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. J. W. BROWN. We are so thankful to say that our nursing lady was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters with its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. 30 DAYS TRIAL DR. DYER'S ELECTRIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH. DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT. Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Spasms, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Bladder, Protrusion of the Uterus, Prolapsus of the Rectum, Hemorrhoids, etc. Dumb Aneurysm, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electro-Belt in America. Made and sold by WILLIAM LYONS, 1430 Douglas Street, Omaha, Neb. \$1.00 Would Not Buy It. Dr. Horne's Electric Belt is not a medicine, and cured by using a belt. To any one afflicted with this disease, I would say, buy Horne's Electric Belt. Any one can order with me by writing or calling at my store, 1430 Douglas street, Omaha, Neb. WILLIAM LYONS. MAIN OFFICE—Opposite postoffice, Room 4, Fremont Block. For sale at C. F. Goodman's Drug Store, 1110 Farnam street, Omaha. Orders filled C. O. D. CHICAGO SCALE CO. 240 N. WABASH ST. CHICAGO, ILL. HENNING'S IMPROVED SOFT ELASTIC SECTION CORSET. Imported Beer IN BOTTLES. Erlanger, Bavaria. Cullmeyer, Bavaria. Pilsner, Bohemian. Kaiser, Bremen. DOMESTIC. Budweiser, St. Louis. Anheuser, St. Louis. Best's, Milwaukee. Schlitz-Pilsner, Milwaukee. Krug's, Omaha. Ale, Porter, Domestic and Rhine Wine. ED. MAURER, 1214 Farnam. GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Cures Physical & Debility OF MANY VIKERS, Rheumatism, etc., when all other remedies fail. A cure guaranteed. It is a small bottle, four times the quantity, \$5. By express to any address, add all druggists. DR. J. C. & G. SIEGERT & SONS, 115 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. I have sold Sir Austin Cooper's Vital Restorative at various places. Every customer speaks highly of it. It is a small bottle, four times the quantity, \$5. By express to any address, add all druggists. C. F. GOODMAN, Druggist, Omaha, Fe. 1, 1884. 115 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

PERFECTION Heating and Baking. It is only attained by using CHARTER OAK Stoves and Ranges, WITH WIRE GAUZE OVER DOORS. [For sale by] MILTON ROGERS & SONS, OMAHA. M. HELLMAN & CO., Wholesale Clothiers! 1301 and 1303 FARNAM STREET COR. 13TH, OMAHA, NEBRASKA. LOUIS BRADFORD, DEALER IN Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shingles, Lath, ETC.; LOW PRICES AND GOOD GRADES. Call and Get my Prices before buying elsewhere. Yards, corner 9th and Douglas. Also 7th and Douglas.