

COUNCIL BLUFFS ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS. THAT SMELL!

The Fertilizing Business of the Packing House Proves Unsavory.

An Attempt To Be Made to Lessen It.

The board of health held a meeting yesterday afternoon. The committee who visited Stewart's packing house, in regard to the stench arising, reported that they found the stench strong, but that Mr. Stewart explained that it was unusually strong because of a break in the fertilizing machinery. The committee had a very unsavory visit. Their clothing was saturated with the unsavory smell. Ald. Mynter, in his report tried to make himself a little more agreeable to his companions by using a bottle of carbolic acid. Ald. Keating had hung his overcoat on the fence to air out and put a boy out to watch it, while he laved himself with ammonia. The committee reported the stench a nuisance, and that it ought to be remedied or done away. The trouble seemed to arise from the fertilizing apparatus, but Ald. Keating thought the whole thing smelled, and that it was the same old smell which had been in the air for years, whenever the killing and packing process was going on. Ald. Siedentopf suggested that the fertilizing apparatus was comparatively new, having been in operation only three or four years. Ald. Keating thought it was no improvement to the smell, even if new. Ald. McMahon was unable to join in the report, as he had been taken ill on reaching the door of the establishment, and could not personally inspect it. Ald. Mynter thought that the only thing to do was to pass a resolution calling upon Mr. Stewart not to fertilize matter after it was over forty-eight hours old, or else declare the whole thing a nuisance, which will be a grave responsibility. The mayor suggested that the city might buy the buildings and ground, and give him some other location in its stead. The city could then use the ground for a union depot. It was suggested that the business was now just in its rushing period, and the season would be over soon, and the matter could be adjusted some way. The packing house was a worthy enterprise, and gives much employment to the working classes. The city attorney suggested that the council had no right to declare it a nuisance. The city could prosecute, and the citizens who complain could start prosecutions. Then there would be a beginning and if the complaint did not stick the citizens would bear the responsibility with the city. A resolution was prepared and passed forbidding Mr. Stewart from making into fertilizer any meat or substances forty-eight hours after the death of the animal, and that all such aged material be buried as required by ordinance.

AT THE FAIR.

The Prices Drawn Thus Far and the Theatrical Entertainment To-Night.

The Catholic Fair closed last evening. Among the articles awarded are the following: Fruit dish, Mary Lennax; hanging lamp, C. A. Fox; vases, Pat McAtce; slippers, Miss K. Kelly; pillow shams, Mamie Atherton; laprobe, Mrs. M. G. O'Connor; ebony stand, Mrs. E. A. Pierce; teapot, Josie Durgan; heating stove, Mrs. James Wickham; napkin rings, Geo. Blaxton; castor, Mrs. Cusick; table cover, Mrs. Gannoude; motto, Mrs. Buckhoff; slippers Mrs. P. J. Ewing; plush toilet case, Jennie Sullivan; picture, D. A. Sweeney; pl. cushion, Mamie Mitchell; pillow shams, J. O'Donnell; handsome clock, Mrs. M. Keatney. The saddle to be voted upon, for the most popular young lady, was awarded to Miss Annie Murphy. To-night the play "Eileen Oge" will be reproduced at the opera house for the benefit of the fair fund. It will also be presented as a matinee performance this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The admission at either performance will be fifty cents, and for children twenty-five cents.

PRESIDENTIAL POVERTY.

Few of Our Executives Who Have Left Fortunes Behind Them.

Washington Letter to Cleveland Leader. John Adams, at the age of 60, after twenty-six years of continuous public service, retired to his little estate near Quincy, Mass., with barely enough property to give him the needs of life on a farm and the only thing he got out of the United States during his later years was the privilege of receiving and sending his letters without postage. Thomas Jefferson had to borrow something less than \$10,000 dollars of a Richmond bank to pay his debts before he left the white house, and the history of the last seventeen years of his life is one of continuous financial embarrassment. During the forty-four years which he devoted to the service of his country his property dwindled away and his estates became involved. In asking for the above loan he says: "My nights will be almost sleepless, as nothing could be more distressing to me than to have debts here (in Washington) unpaid. If, indeed, I should be permitted to depart with them unpaid, of which I am by no means certain."

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Chicago News. "I don't 'zactly understand this Spanish treaty. 'What does it do?" "Why it gives us cheaper sugar."

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Then rose a few more clouds, and the man of stocks lapsed into a brown study, at the end of which he half muttered, half growled, "H'm! Yes, I was on hand, and had a very narrow escape. I never worked so hard in my life as I did for the twenty-four hours from 10 o'clock on Sunday morning to 10 o'clock on Monday."

"In saving the pieces?" suggested the reporter. "No, but in keeping myself from going to pieces."

"And so you think you won't forget it in a hurry, do you?" "Just suppose," said the broker, as he fell to musing again, "just suppose you met with an accident. Well, a railroad collision will serve my purpose as an illustration. Now then, if you had at any time of your life happened to be on board of a train going at the rate of forty miles an hour and you had hit another train coming at the same rate, you probably would not forget about it in a couple of days, would you?"

"I rather guess not," admitted the reporter. "Well, then, suppose yourself picked up out of the pile of the burning rubbish, with your four ribs broken, a compound fracture of the leg, your arms bent double and your head so bruised that it had swollen to the size of a half-bushel measure, and it took you six months, with a brain fever thrown in by way of variety to get on your legs again, don't you think that you would keep the incident in mind for a while? I tell you, many an honest fellow lost every penny he had that day, and it is not an easy thing to see the result of twenty years swept away—not lost, mind you, by any misjudgment, but stolen outright, just as much as though a highwayman was to put a pistol to your head and cry out, 'stand and deliver.' The brokers were like flies and this big spider, Gould, sucked the life out of them."

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"Well, either fear or common sense or prudence prevailed, and no one stirred. I saw that nothing was to be done, and I went back to my office and sent post-haste for a prominent lawyer, now a judge. I stated the case and he shook his head. That was not encouraging. Simply saying he would see what he could do, he went away and left me in a perfect fog. On Monday morning at 12:15 o'clock I was raising as I never knew it to rain before, but I was down on the steps of the bank, with a young sprig of the law and with injunction papers to serve. If I could once get hold of the President, or even of a director, and put the papers into his hands, the bank would be only too glad to pay me in full rather than submit to any sort of investigation. My plan was to knock and when the janitor opened the door to have the lawyer put his foot in the crack of the door and then the rest of us, there were four altogether, would give a shove and get inside the building."

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A WHITE DEER.

Result of an Old Hunter's Chase in the Yellowstone Range—The Story He Told.

St. Paul Day.

"See that!" observed William Jump, the veteran hunter of the park, as he addressed a group of pilgrims and laid a fine specimen of white deer as a trophy of his prowess at their feet, and stretched himself at full length on a silver-tipped rug before his campfire, in his hen-house shack near the butte. "That is the first animal of the kind I have ever seen in thirty years of active life as a hunter in the mountains. You want to know how I bagged him? Well, I thought you would. I am weary and hungry from this long chase. Let's have a slice from those hanches before I tell you all about it." So saying the old hunter dextrously carved some steaks from the hams of the juicy venison and proceeded to toast them before the fire on the small hearth before him. The group gathered about in anxious expectancy awaiting the feast that they felt must surely follow. Well developed appetites paid proper tribute to the delicate morsels with a few toothsome flaps-jacks added, and then came well-filled pipes and the story of the capture of the white deer.

"Sir John, that's my thoroughbred dog, and I were having a hunt all to ourselves away up in the Yellowstone range just east of the lake. We had just arisen from our camp in a little coulee and eaten our breakfast of bacon and corn-dodger, and I was in the act of pulling the picket pin of my horse and pack when I observed fresh sign of deer. There had been a slight fall of snow and I could very easily trace the course of the game. There was nothing in the trail to indicate that it was anything more than a band of black-tail that had been feeding on the young shoots and leaves in the clump of aspens near where my camp had been pitched. I was looking for meat, so I re-packed my pack animal and mounting my hunting mare, calling Sir John, and swinging my old sharps across the pommel of my saddle, I started out in search of the game. The trail led up through a series of little parks, through which broke many brooks from spring sources along the mountain side. For the many years I have been in the mountains there are many charms for me in these little parks. I never tire of their natural beauties. Nature in her softness has many graces for the recluse like me. In the ravines that the beautiful scenery lent, I forgot I was out of meat or that I had any practical mission than to study the solitude and enjoy the music of the twittering birds in the wealth of symmetrical pines which towered aloft in the line of my pathway and sighed in the early morning breeze. But just as I sounded a point of a steep declivity on the rugged mountain side, and looked far in advance through the clear atmosphere, I saw a band of black tail quietly feeding in a dense copse. I silently slid out of the saddle, and picking my horse in a coulee, I carefully examined my cartridges and seeing that Becky Sharp was ready for action I buckled Sir John to my hunting belt and started out along the confines of the wooded park to make a sneak for meat on the band. We made a long detour, keeping to the windward of the unsuspecting band. When we had got within some eighty yards of the band and I had taken time to size them up, I was surprised and delighted to see the prettiest deer I had ever gazed upon, as symmetrical as a gazelle and as spotless a white as the down of an ideal angel. I was stupified with surprise for in all of my experience of more than a quarter of a century in the mountains I had never seen anything so singular, although I had heard of such things from hunters. I was so struck with the beauty of the animal that I could hardly bring my rifle to bear. Even Sir John's bristles indicated that he was surprised and stricken dumb with admiration. Finally I regained my nerves and after taking a steady aim, with a rest against a decayed fir trunk, I fired. The black tails scrambled in every direction, but my beautiful white trophy dropped and spread his limbs in convulsions, and as I reached him his pink eyes were glazed in death. Sir John, for the first time in his eventful experience, exhibited signs of emotion. As he lay there I looked upon that animal as if I had been guilty of profanation. I felt consciousness-stricken. It seemed to me as if it had been sent down from above to admonish me that my mission of killing such a noble game was wrong and that I had mistaken my calling. You wouldn't believe it, but my hardened heart weakened, and then and there resolved never to shoot another white deer. But I threw him across my saddle, just the same, and started out to camp, and here I am with the precious trophy of my chase."

"Grant's Declination of Aid. New York, January 8.—Cyrus W. Field had this morning in regard to Grant's refusal to receive the fun being raised for his benefit, that he had no knowledge of Grant's reasons. It is supposed that some friend had taken up Van derpoort's claim. Field said he had returned every cent subscribed, but refused to state the amount raised. He said that there would have been no difficulty in raising the amount available to the property of the General was intrinsically worth \$120,000.

"The Opdyke Failure. New York, January 8.—Opdyke & Company, bankers, lately failed, announced this morning they had completed arrangements to pay in full. The assignment of the dividend of 75 per cent almost immediately, the remainder shortly.

"CHICAGO. Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY. The SHORT LINE. And BEST ROUTE. FROM OMAHA TO THE EAST.

TWO TRAINS DAILY BETWEEN OMAHA AND Chicago, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Cedar Rapids, Davenport, Dubuque, Burlington, Janesville, Rock Island, Freeport, La Crosse, Elgin, Madison, La Crosse, Beloit, Winona, and all other important points East, North-west and South-east.

Death of James M. Bingham. CHICAGO FALLS, January 8.—James M. Bingham died at his home this morning after an illness of ten days, aged 56. He was a native of New York and a member of the Senate and repeatedly member of both the senate and assembly.

Fireman Maimed. CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, January 8.—L. Davidson, a fireman on B. C. R. & N. railway, had here a fall from a ladder while cleaning the ash pan of his engine at Trar, last night.

More Earthquake. MADRID, January 8.—Fresh earthquake shocks were felt yesterday at Nava and Velez. Malaga. Several houses were damaged.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN OMAHA TO BUY FURNITURE

IS AT DEWEY & STONES

One of the Best and Largest Stocks in the United States to Select From.

NO STAIRS TO CLIMB. ELEGANT PASSENGER ELEVATOR

MAX MEYER & BRO Are now offering PIANOS ORGANS

AT FACTORY PRICES. The greatest bargains ever seen in Omaha 200 ORGANS!! 100 PIANOS!!! FOR CASH OR ON INSTALLMENTS Also great reductions in Diamonds, Jewellery, Clocks and Silverware.

MAX MEYER & CO. The only importers of Havana Cigars, and Meerschaum Goods in Omaha. Wholesale dealers in Guns, Ammunition, Sporting Goods, Notions and Smokers' Articles.

CHAS. SHIVERICK, Furniture UPHOLSTERY AND DRAPERIES.

RUEMPING & BOLTE, MANUFACTURERS OF ORNAMENTAL GALVANIZED IRON CORNICES

GEORGE D. WYATT, LUMBER MERCHANT.

CUMINGS AND 20TH STS OMAHA, NEB

A. J. SIMPSON Established in '58 THE LEADING CARRIAGE FACTORY 1409 and 1411 Dodge St. Catalogue Furnished on application Omaha Neb

Dr. CONNAUGHTON, 403 BRADY ST., DAVENPORT, IOWA, U. S. A. Established 1876—Catarrh, Deafness, Lung and Nervous Diseases Speedily and Permanently Cured. Patients are ed at Home. Write for "THE MEDICAL MISSIONARY" for the People. Consultation and Correspondence Gratis. P. O. Box 292. Telephone No. 26. DR. EDWARD RUSSELL, Postmaster, says: "Physician of the Ability and Marked Success." CONGRESSMAN MURPHY, Davenport, writes: "An honorable Man, Fine Success, Wonderful Cures."—Hours 8 to 6.

CHICAGO. Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY. The SHORT LINE. And BEST ROUTE. FROM OMAHA TO THE EAST.

LAGER BEER. FRANZ FALK BREWING CO. Milwaukee, Wis. GUNTHER & CO., Sole Bottlers.

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