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**FURNITURE**  
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**DEWEY & STONE'S**  
 One of the Best and Largest Stocks in the United States  
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1885  
**The St. Louis Exposition**  
 WILL OPEN  
 Wednesday, September 9, at 7 p. m.  
 And Continue Until October 26, at 10:30 p. m.  
 NOTE THE ATTRACTIONS PRESENTED.

A Magnificent Display of all classes of Machinery and Agricultural Implements.  
 The most beautiful variety of Manufactured Articles ever exhibited in the West.  
 The Art Galleries contain a Collection of Paintings by the most celebrated Artists of Europe and America, which has never been surpassed in this country.  
 The Music will be rendered by the "United States Cavalry Band" and "Gilmore's Celebrated New York Band."

ADMISSION--ADULTS, 25c; CHILDREN, 15c.  
 Special Low Rates of all Trains Running into St. Louis During the Exposition.

**RUEMPING & BOLTE,**  
 Manufacturers of Ornamental  
**GALVANIZED IRON CORNICES, FINALS**  
 Dormer Windows, Wit dow Caps, Metallic Sky Lights, &c. Tin, Iron and Slate roofs.  
 516 S. 12th St. Omaha, Neb. Work one in any part of the country.

**ACADEMY of the SACRED HEART**  
 Park Place, Omaha, Nebraska.  
 Boarding School for young ladies under the direction of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart.  
 The course of studies embraces all the branches of a useful and refined education.  
 She schedules year commences on the first Wednesday in September.  
 TERMS--Payable in advance, including board, washing, tuition in English and French, instrumental music, use of books, per session of 5 months, \$150.  
 EXTRAS--Painting, Drawing, German, Vocal Music, Harp, Guitar, Violin. For further information apply to the Right Rev. Jas. O'Connor, or to the Lady Superior.

J. A. KELLER. J. H. VICKER  
**PIANOS AND ORGANS**  
 TUNED, CLEANED AND REPAIRED  
 RE-VARNISHED AND POLISHED.

No. 309 1/2 North 15th Street, Omaha, Nebraska  
**CHAS. HIVERICK**  
**FURNITURE**  
 UPHOLSTERY AND DRAPERIES.  
 Passenger Elevator at all floors. 1205, 1208 and 1210 Farnam St.  
 OMAHA, NEBRASKA

A. J. TULLOCK, Eng. and Supt. H. W. DIAMOND, Asst.  
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**Missouri Valley Bridge and Iron Works,**  
 OFFICE AND WORKS LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

Manufacturers and Builders of  
**Wrought Iron, Steel, Howe**  
**TRUSS and Combination**  
**BRIDGES**  
 For Railroads and Highways.  
 Turn Tables, Draw Spans, Roe  
 Tusses, Piers and Sub-  
 structures.  
 Tinsley, Shire Tulock  
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Please send us word of all bridge work to let. Correspondence solicited from engineers and bridge  
 commissioners.  
**M. HELLMAN & CO.,**  
**Wholesale Clothiers.**  
 1301 AND 1303 FARNAM STREET, COR. 13TH.  
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**THE A. L. STRANG COMPANY,**  
 Double and Single Acting Power and hand  
**PUMPS, STEAM PUMPS**  
 Engine Trimmings, Mining Machinery, Bolting, Hose, Brass and Iron Fittings,  
 at wholesale or retail. HALLADAY WIND-MILLS, CHURCH  
 AND SCHOOL BELLS.  
 Corner 10th and Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

**C. F. GOODMAN,**  
**Wholesale Drug gists**  
 AND DEALER IN  
 Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Window Glass  
 OMAHA, NEB.

**P. BOYER CO.,**  
 DEALERS IN  
**Hall's Safe and Lock Com'**  
 FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF  
**SAFES, VAULTS, LOCKS, ETC.**  
 1020 FARNAM STREET, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

What It Cost the County for Justice  
 Shops.

Many Cases, Few Convictions.

Council Bluffs Correspondence.

Few of the tax-payers realize, and, in fact, have little chance to know, what it costs to maintain the justice shops. The meeting of the county board, and the filing of bills for the past quarter, gives a little insight into the amounts which the county has to pay for comparatively nothing. The Bee man went through the accounts of Justice Fralney, and gathered some facts and figures which are strikingly illustrative of the expense of maintaining the criminal law. This justice presents fee bills in eighty-three criminal cases. It seems that in most of the cases there was no cause of action and the expense was wholly needless. Of the cases seventy-one were dismissed, and only in twelve cases was there any witness sworn. This is a large percentage of needless arrests, seven out of every eight cases being dismissed or the defendant discharged. It is well known that any one can get a warrant no matter whether there is anything to the cause of complaint or not. Irresponsible parties get mad over some trifles, or want to force some one to pay a bill, and they dash into a justice office and file an information. Before the day of trial, either their temper has cooled or the matter has been settled, and the case is dropped while the county is called on to pay eight dollars up.

The seventy-one cases in which there was no conviction cost the county a total of \$339.00, or an average of \$7.60 each. This includes the justice fees and the fees of the officer. The twelve cases in which there was some decision reached were of a varied character, some being for the purpose of having a glandered horse shot, some for recovering some stolen trinket, and only one or two bound over to the grand jury. Possibly there were two or three out of the whole lot in which there was some violation of the criminal law of such importance as to warrant the officers of the law in invoking its power to punish the offender, and if out of the whole batch there are finally two or three offenders punished for anything more than a technical offense, it will be surprising. These twelve cases cost the county \$218.40, and the total costs for the eighty-three cases amounted to \$758. For actual convictions of real criminals, supposing there are out of the whole batch two or three, will amount to \$250 or more apiece.

Justice Hendricks has filed a bill which shows about the same state of facts only on a smaller scale. He had fourteen cases, and not a single conviction. The cost of these cases amounted to \$98. Most of them were brought to him by charges of venue, being started elsewhere, and while he may not be responsible for any undue expense, yet it illustrates that the system as practiced by the justices is an expensive one, and real violations of the criminal law are few in comparison with the foolish cases in which the county is throwing away its money.

The accounts of N. Shurz show that in his court there were fifty-five cases, and that thirty-five were discharged or dismissed, and there were twenty cases which resulted in conviction, or in some such disposition. The total cost in these thirty-five cases, for justice, constable, and witnesses, was \$338.22. In this court there is a better showing for the money called for than in any of the others.

All the bills be whitened down so far as possible, but the trouble is that the present law permits of abuses to arise, and the just and unjust bills are alike carried through to a payment, and those who present them are obliged to stand the brunt of the fault-finding. It is urged by those who have been in position to watch these bills from year to year, that the next legislature should change the law, that in cities and large towns the justices can be paid a salary fixed by the county board, and then there will be less temptation to allow cases to be brought and paid on the county without cause. The justice can do a great deal to either increase or diminish these costs, for by entertaining cases which have no shadow of a foundation, other costs besides those of the justice's are made, each officer and witness having a fee bill to swell the amount of the whole.

PERSONAL.

W. A. Gould, of St. Paul, Neb., is in the city.  
 Charles A. Crocker, of Stillwater, Mich., was in the city yesterday.  
 A. J. Snyder and his family leave to-day for a week's visit to Nebraska.

D. M. Hobbs and family left last evening for a visit to friends in Peoria, Ill.  
 W. Twine Cross, brother of Dr. Cross, arrived here yesterday from Baltimore.

Mrs. A. Haynes, of Ohio, is visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. Harry Harworth.

Rev. Dr. Cooley, pastor of the Baptist church, has been called away by the death of his brother.

F. L. Spanogle, treasurer of the Western implement company of Red Cloud, Neb., was in the city yesterday.

Hon. Thomas S. Wright, of Des Moines, was in the city yesterday, having some cases to look after in the circuit court.

N. M. Hubbard, Jr., son of Judge Hubbard, of Cedar Rapids, arrived in the city yesterday to look after some legal business here.

Prof. C. B. Lipfert left yesterday for Creston. He will return to-morrow morning in time to take his accustomed place at the organ in the Episcopal church.

H. H. Van Brunt and J. J. Vanderveer went to Lincoln yesterday to look after Van Brunt & Co's exhibit at the Lincoln fair. They return this evening to spend Sunday at home.

Richard Harworth, brother of Harry Harworth, visited this city some time ago, and was so impressed with the many advantages of the city that after returning east and taking unto himself a wife, he has returned now with her, and intends taking up his residence here.

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A FAMILY AFFAIR.

BY HUGH CONWAY,

Author of "Called Back" and "Dark Days"

CHAPTER XXV. CONTINUED.

After this she went to Uncle Herbert and something of the same scene was gone through. The Talberts then re-arranged their pockets as much as to say that although such impulsive embraces might be allowed once in a way they were not to be a general rule.



The Talberts then re-arranged their neckties.

"But I don't understand," said Horace. "Whittaker said Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers were married some time ago. Married in Munich. Fine city, Horace--you know it. We only came back from our wedding trip a few days ago. You are the first we have seen. We thought perhaps you would have put us up for a couple of days."

"This request put the Talberts on their mettle as hosts. Hospitality overruled everything. Their house was at the young people's service so long as they wished--the longer the better. But why did Beatrice run away?" asked Horace.

"Why?" said Frank carelessly. "That's the question."

"It could not have been to avoid you," said Herbert.

"She says not. But one is never sure about such things."

"You are afraid you would have to give up the boy," said Horace to his niece.

"She hesitated. 'Yes, I feared he would be taken from me,' said Horace. He looked out and saw his niece's face. His theory and been the right one after all."

Then they went off to see that a room was got ready for their unexpected guests. While the Talberts were so engaged their guests walked down to the village and found Sylvanus Morrell.

Sylvanus positively startled when he heard the news. It freed his conscience from a shadow which had for months been lying upon it--the shadow of the "Cat and Compasses." He took a hand of each of his friends.

"Sorry for one thing--only one. That I didn't join these hands. Would have given worlds--anything--gone to Munich on purpose. I wouldn't tell either of you why I would do it."

The last words were spoken with genuine feeling. Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers pressed the curate's hands and thanked him for his good wishes. When they left him Sylvanus called for his tricycle and propelled himself ten miles out into the open country. He did so, he told himself, to keep his wind up to sermon mark. He was unwilling to confess that the need for such violent bodily exercise was brought about by the sight of Beatrice as a bride.

That night at Hazelwood House the table was as tastefully laid, the napery as smooth and spotless, the glass as lustrous, the wines as unimpeachable, the crockery as perfect as ever. Frank did nearly all the talking. Horace, Sylvanus and good Mrs. Carruthers and Beatrice meant to lead, as coolly as if all her friends had been at her wedding. Beatrice said very little. She was simply, quietly happy. Horace thought the young couple behaved very well. As he remembered to Herbert afterward, "There were none of those embarrassing little familiarities which so often make the company of a bride and bridegroom--well, undesirable."

Beatrice left the men and strolled through the garden. Horace and Herbert then, in their glasses, and in a courtly way wished Frank every happiness. "Not," said Horace, "that we can honestly say we approve of your having been married in this clandestine way. But you may, of course, have had good reasons."

"We had good reasons," said Frank. "We think, however, we have a right to ask for an explanation of Beatrice's strange conduct--her flight and concealment."

"Certainly," said Herbert, "most certainly."

So Frank told them all. As he had the command of language and spoke in earnest tones, as he had the skill to make certain shadows look lighter, and to bring out strong points in his clients' favor most strongly, he could speak of what she had endured, and so involve play as well as mercy, Beatrice could scarcely have found a better advocate.

But Horace! Herbert! A line of notes of exclamation would not properly express their surprise. With eyes fixed on the speaker they listened like persons under a spell. Even when Frank had said his say they continued to gaze at him. Horace was the first to speak. "Is this true?" he gasped.

"Every word of it--poor girl!" said Frank. "Then," said Horace, with his no appeal manner, "we can never forgive her--never see her again. Never!"

He glanced at Herbert, as if expecting the usual echo. But it did not come. Frank rose. "Very well; then there's nothing more to be said. I'll go and tell my wife to put her things on. Which is the best Blacktown hotel?"

This was a staggering shot. It was a cruel shot. Carruthers was right when he said it would take a great deal to make the Talberts turn even a dog away.

"Give us a few minutes to talk it over," said Herbert. "Let us leave you here for awhile."

"No. I'll go into the garden. I can't give you more than twenty minutes, because most of our things are unpacked, and it is growing late."

Before he left them he spoke again; this time with all his former earnestness. "Horace, Herbert," he said, turning from one to the other. "In talking this over, remember, that if you cannot forgive her, you must be strangers hereafter. By casting her off you give the world a right to say what it chooses. Remember, also, she is my wife--that she loves you--that she is even now on thorns of suspense awaiting your decision."

With this he left them, went into the garden, and out of sight of the house, walked with his arm around Beatrice and bade her be of good cheer.

Before the twenty minutes had expired, Whittaker came to inform them that Mr. Talbert desired him to say that tea was waiting in the drawing-room. Frank smiled, drew Beatrice's trembling arm within his own and led her indoors. As soon as Whittaker had withdrawn after handing round the tea Horace spoke. He was standing up, his lip in his hand, and his calm eyes seemed to be gazing at nothing.

"My dear Beatrice," he said very gravely, "I think if you and I cannot manage to prolong your stay till to-morrow week we might ask a few friends to meet you at dinner. The invitation would be a short one, but under the circumstances will no doubt be excused."

Carruthers turned away to hide a smile. Yet he felt that, considering who the speaker was, no word could have been better, more judiciously or more delicately chosen to express the fact that Horace and Herbert had decided to forgive the culprit, and not only to say no more about her misdeeds, but, also, if necessary, show the world that they took her part. It was a triumph.

No more was said; but Beatrice could not refrain from letting a few tears of gratitude flow over Horace's immaculate shirt front, or from sitting for a little while with Herbert's hand in hers.

Sir Managery had, of course, to be told all. This was a painful task, as telling Sir Managery meant telling Lady Clouston. Her ladyship had her revenge by being able to say the girl had, after all, "done something disgraceful," but as she thinks a great deal about the honor of her husband's family, she will not proclaim the correctness of her estimate of Beatrice's character.

And others will have to be told. The Oakbury people will hear a great deal. They will shake their heads and gossip. But fortunately, or unfortunately, Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers' future life will not be spent among these families of position, so such gossip will matter little to them. They will live in the great world of London, and Frank Carruthers may or may not become a famous man. At any rate he will be a happy one.

And Beatrice? Beatrice will make a circle of friends. No secret will be made of the facts that she has been twice married, and that little Harry is her child by her first husband. And if some day it should be whispered in the drawing-rooms of London, so such gossip will matter little to them. They will live in the great world of London, and Frank Carruthers may or may not become a famous man. At any rate he will be a happy one.

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