ABOUT THE CITY ON SUNDAY.

A Man Loses His Ear in a Brutal Fight in the Bottoms.

PASTORS PREACHING TO PEOPLE.

Interesting Exercises and Excellent Sermons at Trinity and Other Sanctuaries.

OMAHA CHAMPIONS VICTORIOUS.

The St. Joe Club Defeated by a Close Score--Sports at Hascall's Park --Other City News.

CHEWED HIS EAR OFF.

One of the most brutal fights which ever occurred in this city took place yesterday afternoon on Seventh street, in front of the Danmark house. The participants were John Kelly, alias Downs, a well-known bully in that part of town, and Chris Reed, a German. It seems that the two men have long harbored a grudge against each other, and when they met yesterday hot words ensued. Kelly made a pass at Reed, when the latter gave him a shove knocking him into a deep ditch half filled with water which runs in front of the Danmark house. Reed then jumped down on top of his antagonist, and both fell into the water, which completely covered them. While down the men clinched and struggled until they were both obliged to rise to keep from being drowned. Once on their feet, the fight was renewed, the men standing up to their knees in water and mud. By this time a large crowd had gathered to witness the contest. Wicked blows were interchanged for a few minutes, when Kelly suddenly closed on Reed, threw his arms about his neck, and inserted his teeth in his opponent's ear. Both men struggled fiercely in each others embrace, but Reed managed to break Kelly's hold, although in doing so he lost his ear, on which Kelly kept a firm hold with his teeth. When he saw his ear was gone, Reed became furious and swore he would lay Kelly out. The men squared themselves and a knock-down fight occurred. As they are both of muscular build the blows they delivered were not light ones, both being knocked off their feet several times. After the fight had continued for nearly an hour, Reed hit Kelly a frightful blow in the neck, fairly paralyzing him. He fell into the water and with great difficulty succeeded in regaining his feet. When he arose Reed asked him if he had had enough, but he was almost too weak to reply and simply nodded his head.

The men were then assisted out of the ditch by bystanders. They were both severely punished and presented a pitiable appearance. Their faces were bruised and bleeding, their clothing torn, and their whole bodies covered with mud and slime. With the help of friends they were taken to the river bank and thoroughly washed and their wounds dressed after a fashion. Reed will be disfigured for life, as the greater part of his ear was lost in the water and filth at the bottom of the ditch where the fight occurred.

Both men were arrested later in the day and taken to police headquarters. Reed was released after a short confinement on his own recognizance, but Kelly was held. It is said that the men have become reconciled and shook hands on the termination of the fight.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Trinity cathedral was well filled last night, on the occasion of the first appearance here of the Rev. Mr. Booth, the rector-elect of the new All Saints church, to be erected in West Omaha. His sermon was a powerful, eloquent exposition of the fourth verse of the twenty-eighth chapter of Mark: "For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself: first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

"This verse," said the speaker, "illustrates the growth of the Kingdom of God. This Kingdom is not an invisible thing, but a living, visible society, and we can witness its growth and development. All through the gospels, Christ compares it to real substantial things, as in the parable of the tree, the corn, the mustard seed, etc.

"The Savior, when he formed the church on earth, formed not a mere abstraction, but a real living society, not, of course, fully developed in all its parts, but ready for growth. He drew the great lines of the church, and what he left undone he commissioned the apostles to do. Thus we are to believe two things—that what Christ ordained is right and unchangeable, and that his Kingdom—the church on earth—is of visible, tangible existence.

"This growth of the church is natural. It is like the growth of seed, slow but steady in development." The speaker then went on to compare the growth of the small, feeble oak with that of the church. "And finally the church militant develops into the church triumphant—the church victorious becomes the church at rest."

"It is to be remembered that these remarks concerning the Kingdom of God apply particularly to the growth of the Christian church, in early days." The reverend gentleman then portrayed the growth of the early church, the martyrdom of the disciples, the warfare against the apostles and their teachings. "The period of the infancy of the church was the period of her martyrdom. What wonderful life there must have been in the organization that it did not die! What strength that it did not fall! But finally, like the sun comes from behind the clouds, so the church emerged from the night of its martyrdom to shed glory over all the earth.

"The growth of the church means the growth of the knowledge of Christ in the minds of men—the development of the souls of the disciples. As the early church grew and thrived under tribulation, so the soul every grows to an expanded life under trials and sorrows. The soul must be strengthened with spiritual food. As you feed your bodies, so must you minister to your spiritual life. If you do not this, the result is moral suicide, spiritual death, a starless night. Cherish the Christian life, and we shall grow to the likeness of Jesus Christ."

The speaker closed with an eloquent exhortation to his hearers. "How beautiful is this verse, the text of my sermon, in its application to the spiritual life. The blade, that is our mortal earthly life, the ear, that is the spiritual life, and the full corn in the ear signifies the completement of our spiritual being. This is the time, when, life over, we find the glorious crown of our reward—when, hand in hand, we cross the hills to that home where all is peace, and where we dwell forever more in the light of God."

SANITARY ECHOES.

Rev. W. J. Harsha preached last evening the third of his series of sermons on "Common Sense in Religion" to a large and interested audience.

The Gospel meeting yesterday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. rooms was conducted by George A. Joplin.

The Christian church society elected delegates yesterday to represent them in the state convention at Beatrice this week.

Rev. R. H. Ingram, pastor of the Christian church, returned [illegible] cation Saturday and [illegible]

pit yesterday, preaching to a large congregation.

Rev. Mr. Williams, of St. Barnabas, went to Lincoln yesterday, and there preached the "Harvest Home" services. In his absence Bishop Worthington officiated in the morning at St. Barnabas, and Rev. Mr. Booth preached. In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Brewster, of Baltimore, Md., preached at St. Barnabas, and at the cathedral in the morning.

ST. JOSEPH VS. OMAHA.

The game between the Union Pacific and St. Joseph nines yesterday at Athletic park was an intensely interesting one. The U. P.'s gained a long lead in the first two innings, making five tallies against one for the visitors. After that the game was more exciting, the St. Josephs allowing their opponents to score but one more run—in the third inning. In the same inning the visitors made two tallies, and again in the sixth another run. The seventh and eighth innings yielded nothing for either side. In the ninth the apostles made a heroic effort to forge ahead, but succeeded in making only one tally, giving the game to the Union Pacifics by a score of 5 to 6.

The playing on both sides was loose and full of errors. Walsh, for the visitors, covered himself with glory by making several beautiful assists at short. The score:

UNION PACIFICS.

	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Randle c	5	2	1	15	1	1
Van Dyke 2b	5	3	1	2	0	2
McKelvy 3b	4	0	1	0	0	1
Rockwell 1b	4	1	0	8	0	0
Canfield rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Salisbury p	4	0	1	0	21	0
Strock lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Lawrence cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Doherty ss	4	0	1	0	0	1
	38	6	7	27	22	5

ST. JOSEPH.

Swift 2b	5	0	0	2	3	0
Corcoran c	5	2	1	12	3	0
Werden lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Walsh ss	4	1	1	1	4	1
Isaacson 1b	4	0	0	12	1	2
Wogan cf	4	1	1	0	0	2
Donnelley 3b	4	0	0	0	0	0
Atkinson p	4	1	1	0	15	2
Flynn rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
	38	5	4	27	26	7

BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8
Union Pacifics	3	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	—6
St. Josephs	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	1—5

SATURDAY'S GAME.

The game of Saturday afternoon resulted in a score of 19 to 11 in favor of the St. Joseph team. The defeat is attributed to the fact that Salisbury lacked his stonewall support—Bandle.

A DAY'S SPORT.

The benefit given Dan J. Ross, the noted sprinter, at Hascall's park yesterday afternoon was very successful, about 1,000 people being present to witness the excellent programme of sports which had been arranged. The day was a beautiful one, and the races were exciting and great interest was manifested in the results of the various contests. The first thing on the programme was putting the shot, which resulted in a victory for John Turnbull, Homer Kirk second. The 100-yard race, open to all, best three in five heats, was won by W. A. Gregg, the Iowa champion. It was a splendid race, the best time made being 10¼ seconds. J. McClary won two heats, but Gregg captured the other three. The special match race, 100 yards, was won by Homer Kirk, Charles Bloom second; time, 11 seconds. The standing broad jump resulted in favor of A. J. McFarland, colored, the distance covered being 12 feet, 7½ inches, beating F. Gasmer by one inch. The five-mile handicap race for a purse of $50 was the event of the day. Dan. J. Ross conceded a quarter-mile start to Charles Johnson, of Kansas, and W. A. Gregg, of Iowa. Considerable money was wagered on the result, Ross being the favorite. From the start he gradually closed up the distance between himself and his two competitors, and after running three miles passed Johnson, and at three and a half miles forged ahead of Gregg. The Iowa man made a desperate effort to win, but Ross was to much for him, winning the race in 26 minutes and 42 seconds. Ross' backers were jubilant over his success, and everybody voted the race a fair and square contest.

BADLY BRUISED.

Will Bibbs, a colored barber, was assaulted and severely pounded by a gang of toughs at the foot of Douglas street about 12:30 last night. The whole party had been drinking beer and having a general carousal, when for some reason they became infuriated at Bibbs. There were eight or ten in the party and they succeeded in pretty thoroughly using up the colored man. He, however, made a break and ran up the street, the others following him until they met the watchman at the lumber yards. Bibbs called for help and the watchman drew his revolver and ordered the men back. They didn't wait for further commands, but scattered quickly and ran in different directions. One of the gang was caught by a policeman and taken to headquarters. The rest of them are known and warrants will probably be issued for their arrest.

HE WANTS TO GO BACK.

A small boy, his face one mosaic of dirt and freckles, stood behind the bars in the city jail yesterday morning, snivveling piteously. He was Timothy Linnane, jr. He ran away from his home in Des Moines some weeks ago, and was captured in this city by Officer Peter Matza.

"I left my mother because she wanted me to work all the time. I don't like to work night and day, and so I thought I would run away from home."

"Lots of fun in running away?"

"No, and I am sorry I ever did it. I want to go back home," and Timothy commenced to snivel again.

His folks in Des Moines have been notified of his capture, and he will be returned immediately to his fond and anxious mother.

NEW BANK BUILDINGS.

A reporter for the BEE met President Millard of the Commercial National bank on Saturday and questioned him, among other things, about his plans relative to a new bank building.

"We are undecided what to do," he replied. "We shall certainly not use the new Barker building at the corner of Fifteenth and Farnam. We are negotiating for a lot—for several of them in fact—but have not as yet been able to secure one to suit us. As soon as we succeed in getting a location, you may rest assured that we shall put a splendid bank building. But for the present I can't tell you anything definite."

The First National bank people are preparing to put up a handsome structure next spring which, it is rumored, is to cost something like $150,000. The Merchants' National will start next spring to erect a new building on the northeast corner of Thirteenth and Farnam. It is also said that the United States National folks are preparing to cast of their present unsightly hall.

INTERESTING COMPARISONS.

The movement for the Y. M. C. A. building in this city is booming. In other cities of Omaha's size, or even smaller, fine buildings for the local branches of the Y. M. C. A. are going up and surely the young men of this city [illegible] to erect a substantial structure in this city for the prosecution of association work.

Atlanta, Ga., for instance, has a population of about 60,000, 11,000 young men, no extraordinary wealthy citizens, and yet in less than a month $76,678 worth of pledges were secured for a new building. Nashville, another southern city, despite the fact that it suffered severely during the war, has since seen the necessity of Y. M. C. A. work, and the result is that $35,000 has been subscribed toward a new building for the association.

Newburg, N. Y., is a city of but 20,000 population, and yet the association there has its home in a $30,000 building. Meriden, Conn., 20,000 population, has a $30,000 Y. M. C. A. building, while St. Johnsbury, Vt., a little place with but 3,500 inhabitants, boasts a $40,000 association building. Surely Omaha, with her prosperity and wonderful growth, can afford a good building for the local branch of that noble organization, the Young Men's Christian Association.

DEMOCRATS IN COUNCIL.

The Douglas county democratic central committee held a meeting Saturday afternoon to make arrangements for the fall elections. Charles Brown acted as chairman of the meeting and Jacob Horck secretary. It was resolved to hold the primaries for electing delegates to the state convention on October 12, and that the convention be held on the day following. It was also decided to hold the primaries for the election of delegates to the county convention October 22, and that the convention be held October 24. Places for holding the primaries were decided on, and the conventions will be held in the council chamber of the city hall at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

BREVITIES.

A pleasant social party was held Saturday evening at No. 4 engine house, corner of Dorcas and Eleventh streets, under the auspices of the South Side Social club. There were about thirty couples in attendance, and music and dancing was the order of the evening. The social club is of recent organization and is composed of a number of young men, most of them being members of No. 4 company. They have made arrangements for a series of parties to be held this season, and the one Saturday evening was the inaugural. Judging by the success of their first effort the series will be most enjoyable.

Rev. C. H. Savidge, the father of Rev. C. W. Savidge, of this city, has just been appointed by Bishop Andrews to be the pastor of the M. E. church at Springfield, Sarpy county. Mr. Savidge is a man of ripe experience. He was chaplin of the Fourth Minnesota Volunteers during the war and had the honor of marching to the sea with Sherman. In the battle of Altoona Pass he had a testament in his breast pocket that saved his life. Mr. Savidge is in the best of health and spirits for his work.

C. W. Page, the Illinois detective who caused the arrest of Charles Bailey, a colored man, as a fugitive from justice, arrived in the city yesterday to take charge of his prisoner. Bailey is wanted for a crime committed at Lincoln, Ills., three years ago, when he was arrested for robbery and murderous assault, but succeeded in breaking jail. Detective Page leaves for Lincoln this morning to secure the necessary papers to take his prisoner to Illinois.

Marshal Cummings has received a letter without a signature from West Liberty, Iowa, asking after the whereabouts of Emma Graves, who came to this city a week or so ago to work in the Canfield house. It has been ascertained that the girl only worked one day in the hotel, and then entered a house of ill-fame, where she now is. Her mother in West Liberty has been informed of the matter.

At the meeting of the county commissioners Saturday, a petition was received from the voters at Millard station asking that their village be incorporated. The board granted the petition, and Christian Kalber, John Lempke, Charles Stettsner, Henry Lemons and Julius Schroeder were appointed trustees of the newly incorporated village, which will be known as Millard.

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a box car in a loaded freight train standing in the Union Pacific yards was discovered to be on fire. The blaze, however, had but slight start, and was promptly extinguished by yardmen. It is supposed that the fire originated through vandal tramps or mischievous boys.

Second Lieut. Charles M. Truitt, Twenty-first infantry, has been ordered to proceed from Fort Bridger, Wyo., to Uintah, Utah, on business connected with the subsistence department.

The busiest preacher in town is the one in a well-known cigar store, who stands in front of his church door and bites off the ends of the weeds for the smoke loving cutomers.

Second Lieut. Lewis D. Greene, Seventh infantry, has been ordered to Evanston and Rock Springs, Wyo., on duty connected with the quartermaster's department.

The Turner society held a very successful and pleasant dance at Germania hall last evening. There was a large attendance and a most enjoyable time was had.

George A. Hoagland, the well-known lumber dealer, has erected additional offices for the accommodation of his business at the foot of Douglas street.

A successful raid was made on the money drawer at the Paxton news stand by a sneak thief Saturday evening, resulting in the loss of $5.

Messrs. Woodman, Clark and Rogers, took a trip on their bicyles yesterday to Calhoun and return.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

W. C. Hulett, of Adrian, Mich., father of C. C. Hulett, the well-known cashier of the Millard hotel, and W. L. Lamont, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., are in the city stopping at the Millard.

W. D. Hammond, "the great American traveler," correspondent for a number of eastern journals, is in the city on his way westward.

Miss Jennie New, of Chicago, is in the city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ike New, No. 104 South Fifteenth street.

Ed F. Chinn, of the firm of Chinn & New, is blessed in the advent of a new boy at his house Sunday morning.

Edward Allen, of the firm of Allen Bros., returned yesterday from the east with his bride, a Cincinnati lady.

P. P. Shelby, general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, left for the Pacific coast Saturday night.

A. B. Smith, assistant general freight agent of the B. & M., returned Saturday from a trip west.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Morehouse of Council Bluffs, were visiting in the city Saturday.

J. M. Metcalf and wife went on a visit to friends in Hamburg, Iowa, yesterday.

Messrs. Holdrege and Eustis, of the B. & M., left for Chicago yesterday.

A corps of engineers came on to Fremont this morning, under charge of Wm. Norris, of Omaha, for the purpose of making a careful survey to determine the most feasible route cross the Platte river, on the proposed road south from Fremont. The survey is under the supervision of J. E. House, Esq., a man of large experience in preliminary surveys and locating railroad lines in the west. This survey is in the interest of the Fremont & Central Nebraska Railroad company, and is done in contemplation of a line south from Fremont to Lincoln probably. —[Fremont Tribune.

WHAT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

A Glorious Tale Which Was Told for a Good Newspaper Item.

A Reporter's Weary Search for a Grand Sensation Which Failed to Materialize.

"Are you a reporter?" asked a gentleman who was seated in a justice's office when a representative of the BEE dropped in on his usual round for news.

On receiving an affirmative answer, the gentleman continued: "I wish you could have been with me yesterday. I had the biggest item the papers have had in a long time. I said to myself at the time, 'what a chance for a newspaper reporter.'"

Upon being pressed to tell his story, the gentleman related, in substance, the following:

AS IT WAS TOLD ME.

I was riding on a street car, in the north part of town, yesterday, and in the same car was a gentleman who seemed rather nervous. He finally took from his pocket a pencil and paper, and having written something on the slip asked me to pass it to the driver. As I was about to give it to the Jehu I noticed that it was simply a request that the gentleman be notified when the car reached a certain street, and as I was to stop at the same corner I told him I would give him the desired information. As the car reached the corner we both alighted, and I asked the gentleman if I could render him any assistance.

Now comes the sensational part of my story.

AS THE MAN TOLD IT.

The man confidentially informed me that he was in search of his runaway wife and did not know exactly where she lived, but it was somewhere within four blocks of the corner where he had alighted from the car. The story he told was a strange one. For years he had lived happily with his wife, and three children had been born to them. But one day a handsomer man came along, his wife became infatuated with the stranger, and an elopement followed, the recreant wife taking the children with her. That was years ago, and from the time she disappeared until two weeks previous her husband had heard nothing from her. He became despondent after his wife left him, and selling out his business went west and entered the mines. Fortune, however, favored him, and he succeeded in accumulating wealth. But he longed for his wife and children, and made every endeavor to find them.

HIS FRIEND'S STORY.

His first news from his truant wife was received from a former friend whom he met in the western wilds. His friend informed him that while passing through Omaha he had met the lady. The circumstances of the meeting were peculiar and sad. He said he was walking along the streets of the city when he saw a funeral procession. It was a lowly one, and only one carriage followed the hearse. In that carriage he caught a glimpse of a lady whom he thought was the woman who had deserted her husband—his friend. He immediately made up his mind to follow the carriage to its destination and see if he could verify his surmises. He acted on the impulse, and at the grave positively identified the woman as the missing wife. He made himself known to her, and from her lips learned the story of her life since leaving her husband.

HIS WIFE'S STORY.

The man she had eloped with was a certain John Smith. Together they came to Omaha and settled down as man and wife. At first everything was lovely, but finally misfortune and poverty overtook them, and they led a precarious existence. Finally Mr. Smith died, and she was even then attending his funeral. She seemed to regret her rash act which had separated her from her husband, and was willing to ask his forgiveness.

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

As soon as possible after hearing of his wife's whereabouts, the husband concluded to go to her in her distress and offer to take her back and provide for her. He had reached Omaha that day, and expected soon to again clasp his long lost wife to his bosom and forgive and forget the past.

THE STORY ENDS.

The reporter had listened to the above story with considerable interest, and when the gentleman stopped to take breath he urged him to go on to a finish. But the gentleman informed him that so far as he was concerned the story was told. He left the gentleman on the corner just starting in search of his wife, and had not seen him since.

THE FACTS BEGIN.

The reporter, however, thought the story too good a one to end thus abruptly, and concluded to make still further investigations. The woman went by the name of Smith, she lived within four blocks of a certain corner, her husband had just died, she had three children. All these points the newspaper man made note of, and concluded it would be an easy matter to work up. It was still early in the afternoon, and after wading through about five pages of Smiths in the directory, the reporter located a number of families of that name who lived in the suspected vicinity. Then he started out on his tour of inquiry.

VISITING THE SMITHS.

He reached the designated corner and made a break for the nearest Smith. Children were playing on the veranda when the reporter boldly entered the front gate. "Does Mr. Smith live here?" was the inquiry addressed to the small specimens of humanity. The reply of "yes" settled the matter. If Mr. Smith was alive he was not the one the reporter wanted to see. At the next house the reporter visited his knock was answered by a lady who acknowledged that she was Mrs. Smith. But when the reporter asked if her husband had recently died she uttered a little shriek and exclaimed: "Oh, my, no; he just left me a few minutes ago." Several other calls were then made on various families of Smiths, but not a Smith was found who filled the reporter's bill. By the time a half-dozen calls had been made the afternoon was ended and darkness intervened. After a short rest and refreshments the reporter again resumed his task. More Mr. Smiths were found, but all of them were alive and in the bosoms of their families.

LOOKING FOR THE DEAD.

The anxious searcher after the deceased John Smith began to be discouraged. But a happy thought struck him. He would visit the undertakers and find out if any of them had buried John Smith in the last month. This plan proved more successful than the former one, as after visiting two or three funeral directors one was found who had conducted the burial of Mr. Smith. The deceased, however, lived in an entirely different part of town from that in which investigation had already been made. But the reporter concluded to follow up the clue and see where it would lead to. He secured from the undertaker Mr. Smith's late address and started for the place. Upon reaching the number indicated, what was his surprise to find that there was no building there whatever, only a hole in the ground. Inquiry was made at adjoining houses and the information gained that the building had been moved two weeks [illegible] "[illegible] inq[illegible] [illegible]ere,

but he had died a short time before the house was moved.

WAKING UP THE LIVING.

The reporter began to be encouraged and inquired for his widow. But there he was again doomed to disappointment. Mrs. Smith was gone but where none seemed to know. The man who moved the house would know and so the reporter inquired for his address. It was given him and away he started on his quest. By this time it was getting late, but nothing daunted the reporter trudged on in search of the mover of houses. At last the place was reached, an alarm given and the man aroused from his slumber. He was only half awake, but he answered the inquiries propounded to him. He knew Mrs. Smith; he moved the house she formerly lived in, but just where she moved to he could not tell. He knew a man who did know, however, but he lived three or four miles out in the country. As near as he could tell, the woman now lived in a certain locality, which he mentioned.

THE SEARCH ABANDONED.

At the mention of the locality the reporter brightened up. It was in the same neighborhood—within four blocks of the designated corner—in which he had conducted his search in the afternoon. He resolved to make one last desperate effort to find the undiscovered Mrs. Smith. A cab was called into requisition and the above locality was again visited. More Smiths were discovered, pulled out of their beds, catechised, and then left to wonder what it all meant. But the right Mrs. John Smith failed to materialize. At last, weary, disgusted, and heartsick, the reporter reluctantly abandoned the search and returned to the office, nothing accomplished and a big paper to fill with news.

THE SEARCH RENEWED.

That there was a big sensation in the matter the reporter never for an instant doubted. He, therefore, arose early the next morning and renewed the search. The man who knew where Mrs. Smith had moved to was found, and told the reporter all about it. She had rented a house just four blocks from the corner which had been taken as a starting point in the search, and was living there with her children. With a joyous heart and a light step the reporter quickly reached the place, knocked at the door and was admitted. Mrs. Smith was there and so were the children. The visitor had his questions all cut and dried, and proceeded to propound them. And this is what he found:

HOW IT ENDED.

Mrs. Smith's husband was dead. She had been married before. She had left her first husband. She had taken the children. But she did not elope. She had been divorced. Her first husband knew where she was, all the time, and often visited the children. He resided only a few miles out of the city. He was not rich. He did not want her to come and live with him again. And the only foundation for the story was that he had been unable, just like the reporter, to find where she had moved to when her former place of residence was taken to another part of the city.

"To be or not to be that is the question." This may be so, but there should be no question as to whether or not to rub when you have rheumatism. Do it at once with St. Jacobs Oil. It conquers pain.

FEMALE VANDALS.

Startling Revelations of Grave Yard Desecration by Women.

Mrs. Rebecca Armstrong, a woman living in the neighborhood of Prospect Hill, was Saturday morning arrested on the complaint of C. A. Baldwin for violating property in the cemetery. She waived examination and was bound over to the district court in the sum of $300, which bail she furnished. The woman is the widow of George Armstrong who was bayoneted to death by a militiaman during the riots of '82.

This case develops some facts sensational to a startling degree.

For the past few months Prospect Hill cemetery has been subjected to a course of vandalism which has well nigh robbed the premises of their beauty. Some fiends with a persistency worthy of better application have instituted a system of plunder and willful destruction worse than ghoulish in its conception and inexpressibly fiendish in its execution. Flowers have been cut by the wholesale, rare blossoming plants and ornamental shrubbery uprooted and carried away or crushed and trampled under foot. Cupidity, however, seemed the prominent impulse, as the amount of evidently wanton destruction did not compare with the total abstraction of plants which occurred repeatedly.

Sickened with the persistent desecration of the soil which the dead enshrines before all men of common sensibilities, a number of citizens conjoined to ferret out and punish the guilty parties, under the statute so providing. A detective was employed at liberal recompense to watch the lots of these gentlemen, and the results of his work are almost incredible. It had been thought that the outrages were committed by parties necessarily of a low order of intellect, but the character of the culprits whom the detectives caught in the act struck amazement to the vandal hunters. How could a lady of notably high standing, wealth and influence be arraigned on a charge of graveyard vandalism? What court or jury would entertain against her so heinous an accusation? And yet in pushing the prosecution that is what the gentlemen were called upon to do. The detective from his place of ambush saw upon repeated occasions ladies alight from their carriage and help themselves to flowers from the graves and lots with a deliberation that was astounding. Detection and reproval produced varying results. Some wept in humiliation, while others unmoved by shame flew into anger and upbraided the detective in the roundest terms. Meanwhile there were clever fiends who advised themselves of the secret service at work and chose the night and favorable odcasions for their depredations in a manner which defied detection.

At last it was determined to arrest the party guilty of the first violation, whether it be man, woman or child, without regard to race, station, color or other characteristic. Mrs. Armstrong placed herself in the fatal situation and will be called into court to answer for her offense.

There can be but little doubt that the ladies anonymously figuring in the above relation of facts, have been guilty through lack of consideration and sheer ignorance of the nature of their performances. It is to be hoped this publication will prove a warning against further recurrences of this worst form of vandalism.

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistulæ and all diseases of the lower bowels (except cancer), rapidly cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Donavan Case.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—Postmaster General Vilas has been making personal investigation of the charge against Superintendent Donavan of the free delivery division of the Chicago postoffice, which was in effect that he had accepted the presidency of a local political organization. A letter had been received from Mr. Donavan in which he says that he had no intention of violating the civil service law and would not have accepted the appointment if he had known of any objection on the part of the department. The postmaster general has about satisfied himself that Mr. Donavan has not been guilty of any offense against the law.

A PRAISEWORTHY INDUSTRY

A Description of Clarke Bros. & Co.'s New Building on Harney.

Their Immense Business and the Systematic Manner in Which it is Conducted.

Clarke Bros. & Co., the well-known importers and jobbers in teas, coffees, and spices, are now permanently located in their new building at 1414 and 1416 Harney street, and in order to the better commemorate the taking up of their present quarters the BEE has seen fit to give a brief sketch of their business and surroundings.

The building which they occupy was constructed by them for their own especial business. They were compelled to do this as their former place on Douglas street, on account of the rapidly increasing trade which, by their excellent goods and low prices, they have held, was entirely too small. Acordingly they have built the handsome four-story brick on Harney, and use every floor as well as the large basement. To the left of the front entrance is one of the most beautifully arranged offices ever constructed in this city. The east half of the first floor and extending half the length of the building is devoted to this purpose. The painters, decorators, gas fitters and plumbers all seem to have vied with each other in doing the most taseful work. It is a beauty, and the desks, sample cases, tables, etc., built to match the cherry finish of the office, add not a little to its general handsome appearance. The large vaults, toilet room, water closets, etc., are in the rear right hand corner of the office and are so systematically arranged that instead of detracting from, they add to, the beauty of the elegant offices. The front part of the offices is devoted to the display of samples, where is a large glass case, containing samples of teas, spices, flavoring extracts, baking powders, etc., as well as a full line of samples of green and roasted coffees, and all the necessary apparatus for drawing and testing of teas which the firm handle.

Stepping from the office one is confronted with probably the largest pile of coffee ever seen in one place, sack upon sack of this popular beverage fill over half of the entire first floor, not devoted to offices. The principal brands of coffee imported by Clarke Bros. & Co. are Java, Mocha, Maracaibo, Guatemala, Mexican, Peaberry, Costa Rica, Caracas, Santos and Rio. As for teas suffice it to say that this house carries, beyond a question of a doubt, the largest line of every well-known brand in use. A reporter was shown a fine line of samples of teas from Japan, their own importation, a carload of which will arrive in a few days.

Huge piles of blueing, inks, spices, etc., help to fill up the remaining space on the first floor not taken up by the machinery, of which mention will be made further on. Two large shipping doors afford an easy exit to the alley, where wagons are constantly being loaded with goods for all parts of the western country. Every pound of goods arriving or leaving the shipping doors has to pass over large scales, which insures accuracy in their weights.

The second floor is reached by either the stairs or the large hydraulic freight elevator at the rear of the offices. Here is the extract room, where the most skillful chemist west of New York and his assistants are ever busy compounding and packing all kinds and grades of flavoring extracts. In the rear of this department comes the blueing room, where this article is manufactured. The outfit in this room, like all other departments, is complete in every detail, having the necessary tanks, bottle fillers, troughs for washing bottles, etc. Next comes the packing room and order department, in which all goods kept in stock are made ready for shipment. A large force of boys and girls are continually employed in this room in putting up packages of "Clarke's Aurora" and "Clarke's Red Cross" brands of coffee.

The third floor is devoted almost entirely to spices and baking powders, and on first thought it looks as if there is enough of both on this one floor to supply the whole western country for years to come, but such is not the case, as the stock is being constantly replenished. The demand for Clarke Bros. & Co's. goods of all kinds is indeed wonderful.

All the boxes, cans and labels used by this company are stored on the fourth floor, which has the appearance of a small establishment in its own right.

In the basement are stored hundreds of thousands of empty bottles which are destined to contain the blueing and flavoring extracts manufactured by this establishment.

Now comes the most important and probably the most interesting feature of this mammoth concern, that is, the machinery, which has its origin in the rear portion of the basement, where is seen the motive power, a sixty horse-power engine, which by the usual means, belting, operates the various pieces of machinery on the second and third floors. The roasting room on the second floor in the rear of the main building, is built on iron girders, is fire proof and entirely independent of the rest of the building for support. Here is the large roasting and spice department, which is in the hands of an eastern gentleman who has spent over thirty years in the business. The room contains, among other machinery, coolers, coffee grinders, sifters and roasters, which have a capacity of turning out a half carload of coffee daily, roasted to perfection. In the machinery department, on the next floor directly above tais, in another fire-proof room are the baking powder mixers and sifters, also the root mills, spice mills and sifters, which turn out daily about 5,000 pounds of spices. Without doubt this firm can boast, and no fear of contradiction, of the finest and most thoroughly equipped spice mill to be found anywhere in the west. In fact they have built their own building in order to accomodate all their new and latest improved machinery, which was put up by Mr. E. P. Davis, the well-known machinist and proprietor of the Novelty works, who, with a number of his skilled mechanics, gave the work his own personal attention.

All this and much more was shown a BEE man, through the kindly indulgence of one of the firm, Mr. Willis F. Clarke, who estimated that they had put in something over $5,000 worth of new machinery since moving to their new place. The firm make a specialty of the sale of their own goods, consisting of the largest stock of teas and coffees anywhere in the west, spices, baking powders, flavoring extracts, laundry blue and last but not least, an elegant line of Key West cigars, and their trade extends all over Nebraska, Western Iowa, Northern Missouri and as far west as Salt Lake City, Utah. About eighteen men are constantly employed, besides the boys and girls working on package goods.

The firm consists of three of Omaha's most popular and reliable business men, Messrs. Artemus M. Clarke, William E. Clarke and Willis F. Clarke, who control one of the most extensive jobbing trades in the west. Omaha merchants, as well as others, have long since recognized the fact that there is no earthly use in going further east than Omaha for teas, coffees, spices, etc., when such a firm as Clarke Bros. & Co. exist, and if the [illegible] enviable name they [illegible] which there is not the [illegible] Omaha people will be [illegible] of them and the coh[illegible] ever be open to [illegible] triumphs.

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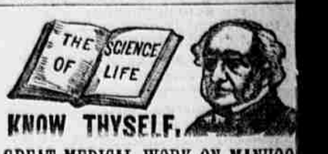

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