Special Ordinance No. 731.

AN Ordinance levying a special tax and assessment on certain lots and real estate in the city of Omaha, to cover the cost of curbing and guttering Howard street, from Eighth to Ninth street.

WHEREAS: It having been, and being hereby adjudged, determined and established that the several lots and pieces of real estate hereinafter referred to have each been specially benefitted to the full amount herein levied and assessed against each of said lots and pieces of real estate, respectively, by reason of the curbing and guttering of that part of Howard street from Eighth street to Ninth street.

THEREFORE, for the purpose of paying the cost of such curbing and guttering:

Be it Ordained by the City Council of the City of Omaha.

Section 1. That the cost of curbing and guttering that part of Howard street, in the city of Omaha, from Eighth street to Ninth street, said cost being the sum of $1,115.54, be and the same is hereby levied assessed, in proportion to the feet front along said improvement, and according to special benefits by reason of said improvement, upon the following described lots and real estate, as shown by the generally recognized map of the city of Omaha, 1885, lithographed and published by Geo. P. Bemis; said cost being so levied on said lots and real estate, respectively, as follows, to-wit:

City of Omaha, lot 5, block H	$139 44
Abraham Martin and Cecilia Martin, w. ½ lot 6, block H	69 72
Theo S. Livinston and Theodore Livingston, e. ½ lot 6, block H	69 72
John A. Creighton, w. ½ lot 7, block H	69 72
Thadeus J. Wren, e. ½ lot 7, block H	69 72
Ellen Hennessey, lot 8, block H	139 44
Elizabeth Davis, lot 1, blk 1	139 45
Elizabeth Davis, lot 2, blk 1	139 45
Elizabeth Davis, lot 3, blk 1	139 44
Elizabeth Davis, lot 4, blk 1	139 44

Section 2. That said special taxes levied aforesaid, on said lots respectively, shall become delinquent as follows: one-tenth of the total amount so levied on each of said lots shall become delinquent in fifty days from the passage and approval of this ordinance, one-tenth in one year, one-tenth in two years, one-tenth in three years, one-tenth in four years, one-tenth in five years, one-tenth in six years, one-tenth in seven years, one-tenth in eight years and one-tenth in nine years after said levy, and being from the passage and approval of this ordinance. Each of said installments, except the first, shall draw interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the time of the levy aforesaid, until the same shall become delinquent. A penalty of ten per cent., together with interest at the rate of one per cent. per month, payable in advance, shall be paid on each delinquent installment.

Section 3. That the entire amount of tax so levied and assessed on any of said lots may be paid by the owner of any lot, or the entire equal pro rata proportion of said tax on any of said lots may be paid by any person on any part of said lots within fifty days from said levy, and thereupon such lots or parts of lots, shall be exempt from any lien or charge therefor.

Section 4. That this ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed September 15th, 1885.

WM. F. BECHEL, President City Council.
J. B. SOUTHARD, City Clerk.
Approved September 21st, 1885.
JAMES E. BOYD, Mayor.

These taxes are now due and payable to the city treasurer, and will become delinquent as shown by section 2.

oct5d5t TRUMAN BUCK, City Treasurer.

Special Ordinance No. 732.

AN Ordinance levying a special tax and assessment on all lots and real estate within paving district No. 46, in the city of Omaha, to cover the cost of paving Farnam street from Eighth street to Ninth street.

WHEREAS: It having been, and being hereby adjudged, determined and established that the several lots and pieces of real estate hereinafter referred to have each been specially benefitted to the full amount herein levied and assessed against each of said lots and pieces of real estate respectively, by reason of the paving of that part of Farnam street from Eighth street to Ninth street.

THEREFORE, for the purpose of paying the cost of said paving Farnam street from Eighth street to Ninth street.

Be it Ordained by the City Council of the City of Omaha.

Section 1. That the cost of paving that part of Farnam street within Paving District No 46, in the city of Omaha, from Eighth street to Ninth street, said cost being the sum of $5,331.90, be and the same is hereby levied and assessed, in proportion to the feet front along said paving, and according to special benefits by reason of said paving, upon the following described lots and real estate, as shown by the generally recognized map of the city of Omaha, 1885, lithographed and published by Geo. P. Bemis; said cost being so levied on said lots and real estate, respectively, as follows, to-wit:

Sidney Dillon, trustee, lot 5, block F	$666 48
Sidney Dillon, trustee, lot 6, block F	666 48
Sidney Dillon, trustee, lot 7, block F	666 49
A. R. Dufrene, lot 8, block F	666 49
Lyman Richardson, lot 1, block G	666 49
Sarah R. Knight, e. ½ lot 2, block G	444 33
Cornelia R. Gilbert, w. ½ lot 2, block G	222 6
Est. Geo. H. Williams, e. ½ lot 3, block G	222 16
James Fox, m. ½ lot 3, block G	222 17
Est. Clinton Briggs, w. ½ lot 3, block G	222 16
S. H. H. Clark, lot 4, block G	666 49

Section 2. That said special taxes levied aforesaid, on said lots respectively, shall become delinquent as follows: one tenth of the total amount so levied on each of said lots shall become delinquent in fifty days from the passage and approval of this ordinance, one tenth in one year, one tenth in two years, one tenth in three years, one-tenth in four years, one tenth in five years, one tenth in six years, one tenth in seven years, one-tenth in eight years, and one tenth in nine years after said levy, and being from the passage and approval of this ordinance. Each of said installments, except the first, shall draw interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the time of the levy aforesaid, until the same shall become delinquent. A penalty of ten per cent, together with interest at the rate of one per cent per month, payable in advance, shall be paid on each delinquent installment.

Section 3. That the entire amount of tax so levied and assessed on any of said lots may be paid by the owner of any lot, or the entire equal pro rata proportion of said tax on any of said lots, may be paid by any person on any part of said lots within fifty days from said levy, and thereupon such lots or parts of lots, shall be exempt from any lien or charge therefor.

Section 4. That this ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed Sept. 5th, 1885.

W. F. BECHEL, President City Council.
J. B. SOUTHARD, City Clerk.
Approved Sept. 21st, 1885.
JAMES E. BOYD, Mayor.

These taxes are now due and payable to the City Treasurer and will become delinquent as shown in section two.

THUMAN BUCK, City Treasurer.

Legal Notice.

In the District Court of Douglas County, Neb.

Albert S. Gage and Elapien B. Gage, partners as A. S. Gage & Co., Plaintiffs. vs. Loyal L. Smith, Defendant. } Docket Z. No. 235.

THE above named defendant is hereby notified that on the 29th day of June, 1885, the above named plaintiffs filed their petition in said district court of Douglas county, Neb., against the said defendant, the object and prayer of which is to recover of and from the said defendant the sum of ten thousand dollars ($10,000, with interest thereon from the 29th day of June, 1885, due from said defendant to the said plaintiffs upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise by them to him, at his request, sold and delivered; that in said action certain personal property, consisting of goods, wares and merchandise, has been attached as the property of said defendant, and H. Lowry and H. Lowry & Co. have been garnished therein as the debtors of the said defendant Smith, and the plaintiffs seek in said action to take and appropriate said property and credits of the said defendant for the payment of his said indebtedness due the plaintiffs. The said defendant is required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 26th day of October, A. D. 1885.

The said defendant is further ordered that on Thursday, the 15th day of October, 1885, the said defendants will take depositions of Albert S. Gage and C. W. Rhodes, sundry witnesses, to be used as evidence on the trial of the above entitled cause, and before competent authority, at the office of Flower, Remy & Gregory, attorneys at law, Room 4 Shin the First National Bank building, in the city of Chicago, county of Cook, and state of Illinois, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., with authority to adjourn from day to day, until all such dispositions have been taken.

GROFF & MONTGOMERY, Att'ys for said Plaintiffs.
sept17-24o1-8

GERMINAL,

Or, the Story of a Great Miners' Strike.

BY EMILE ZOLA.

Translated from the French.

SUMMARY OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Anton Lantier, a mechanic, unable to find employment at his trade in Paris, drifts into the interior of France and brings up at the Montson coal mining region, in early spring. Being without money he readily accepts work in the Vulture mine and soon becomes an expert workman. The low wages of the miners, a constant struggle against hunger, and the miserable condition of old and young, excites in him a lively interest and he begins the study of methods tending to alleviate their condition. Gradually he imparts his ideas to others and readily secures the support and co-operation of the poor, struggling workmen. A saving fund is started to which each miner contributed, the money thus obtained to be used to support the men in case of trouble with the coal companies. By the 1st of November the fund amounted to a considerable sum, and the miners, emboldened by this fact, determined to resist a new method of payment introduced by a majority of the companies, which was to go into effect on the first of December. The plan of the companies was to divide the ten centimes paid for each ear of coal, one-half to go toward paying for propping in the drifts of the mines. The workmen, to fortify their position in case of revolt, worked fifteen days under the new system of payment, and found that it was an indirect but effective method of reducing their wages. To strike was the only alternative. Meetings were held and a delegation appointed to wait upon the managing director of the mines and lay before him the demands of the men—the abolition of the new system of payment and an increase of five centimes per ear. Anton's ability and sagacity made him at once the leader in the strike. The interview of the miners with the manager was without result, and the men, with very little hope of ultimate success, settled down to a long and bitter struggle—the struggle of poverty against unlimited wealth.

CHAPTER XIX.

Fifteen days had passed, and on Monday of the third week, the account sent in to the director showed a new decrease in the number of workmen who had descended. They had counted on the miners beginning work again that day. But the obstinacy of the owners not to yield had exasperated them. It was not only the Vulture, Crevecœur, Minon, the Madeline that were standing still; but the Victoire and Feutry-Cantel now counted scarcely a quarter of its men; and even the workmen at Saint Thomas had gone over to the fight. Little by little the strike had become general.

A heavy silence fell over the Vulture, from which no longer black forms could be seen returing from their day's labor.

Under the gray December sky stood three or four forgotten cars, adding to the desolation.

Under the thin trussels of the bridges the stock of coal was growing low, leaving the ground bare and black; while the provision of wood lessened under the heavy rains. At the canal wharf a half-loaded boat quietly lay in the muddy water, and on the desert plain stood a cart with its shafts sticking up toward the dull sky. But the buildings especially seemed deserted, the screening-shed was closed up. In the tower was no longer heard the constant rolling of cars, while in the boiler room where the fires were low the air was almost as cold as the day outside. The giant chimney was too large now for the slight smoke which curled from it. The engine was only run in the morning when the stablemen descended to care for the horses; the overseers worked alone at the bottom, watching for disasters which injured the paths as they were no longer kept up, so after nine o'clock the ladders were used. And above those dead buildings shrouded in their sheet of black dust, there was not even heard, but for a short time in the morning, the escaping steam, blowing its long and loud whistle.

Nearest the Vulture was the alley, Deux-Cent-Quarante, which also seemed dead. The prefect of Lille had arrived, gendarmes paced the roads. But before the calmness of the strikers, prefect and gendarmes had returned home. The alleys had never been so quiet. The men, to avoid going to the saloons, slept the entire day; the women, by putting themselves on short allowance of coffee had become reasonable, less anxious to talk and quarrel; and even the bands of children seemed to be infected with that calm, for they ran with their bare feet and would slap each other without making a noise. It was an order which had run from mouth to mouth: be quiet and be wise.

Nevertheless there was a continual going and coming from Mahon's house. Anton, the secretary, had divided off the three thousand francs of the saving fund to the needy families. This sum had been enlarged by some hundred francs given by subscription. But, to-day, the supply was used up, the miners had no more money to support the strike, and the end was threatening them. Maigrat after having promised to trust them for two weeks, at the end of eight days suddenly changed his mind; cutting off their provisions, even refusing them bread. He received all orders of the company, and perhaps it wished to end the fight by starving the people. And it was especially to the Mahons whom he shut the door in with a spiteful rage. For a week they had been living from the saving fund, but now that it had given out, where would they find bread? To add to the misery it began snowing, the women soon lessened their pile of coal, thinking uneasily that there was no more to come until the men went back to work. It was not enough to be slowly starving, but they must suffer from cold also.

At Mahon's everything was gone. The Levaques had almost used up the twenty franc piece loaned them by Bouteloupe. The Peters always had money, appeared as starved as the others, fearing they would wish to borrow from them. Since Saturday many families had gone supperless to bed, and though the future looked terrible, not a complaint was heard; all obeyed the word of command with a quiet courage. In Anton they placed absolute confidence, a religious faith, the blind gift of a population of believers, for he had promised them the era of justice and they were ready to suffer for the conquest of universal happiness. Hunger turned their heads; never had a dark horizon expanded into anything so bright as that which they imagined. With eyes dim from suffering they saw the ideal city of their dreams, with its brotherhood of people, its golden age of work, and its common repast. Nothing disturbed the conviction which had gradually come upon them. The fund was exhausted, the company would not yield, each day their situation became more grave, but they still hoped on. They showed their contempt by smiling at facts. That faith took the place of bread and made them forget their hunger.

From this time forward Anton was the unquestioned chief. In the talks held each evening he became an oracle. He read constantly, receiving a great number of letters, and he even subscribed to the Proletaire, a socialist paper published in Belgium, and that journal, the first which had ever entered the alley, had raised him still higher in the estimation of his comrades. His growing popularity filled him with a delicious intoxication. He now kept up an extended correspondence discussing the workingmen's lot at the four corners of the world, consulted by all the miners of the Vulture and listened to attentively by every one, from the old mechanics down to the diggers with hands greasy and black. As if mounting a ladder he went up step by step into that refined state which he could hardly believe possible. A single thing caused him to worry, his want of instruction, the lack of knowledge which made him uneasy, and timid when he found himself face to face with a gentleman. He continued to instruct himself, devouring everything, but the want of method made his progress very slow. At certain times he experienced great uneasiness as to the wisdom of his actions, perhaps they should consult a lawyer, a learned man capable of speaking and acting without exposing him or compromising his comrades. But he immediately revolted at that idea. No, no; not lawyers, they use their skill to enrich themselves from the people. It would come right of its own accord, the workmen should attend to their own affairs. And his wish for popularity decided him. Montson at his feet, Paris not far off, and he pictured to himself the amazement of the aristocracy on seeing a workman in Parliament.

For some days Anton had been perplexed. Pluchart had written letter after letter offering to come to Montson to warm up the zeal of the miners. He wished to organize a society which the mechanic should preside over, and he thought to win for the international the most of the miners who had been so mistrustful. Anton feared creating a disturbance, but nevertheless he would have allowed Pluchart to come if Rasseneur had not been so violently set against it, for in spite of his power, the young man still went to the saloon keeper for advice.

This Monday about four o'clock, another letter arrived from Lille. Anton was alone in the house with Mrs. Mahon, for Mahon incapable of being idle, had gone fishing under the lockage of the canal, hoping to have the luck to catch a big fish which they could sell to buy bread. Old Bonnemort and little Johnnie had gone for the first walk since they had lost the use of their limbs, while the children were out with Alzire who passed hours trying to pick up a few cinders.

When the young man held up the letter, she asked:

"Is it good news? Are they going to send us some money?"

As he shook his head, she answered:

"I don't know what we're going to do this week. But we've got the right on our side, so we can hold out."

She upheld the strike now. It would have been better to force the company to be just without leaving work. But as they had left it they ought not to return until their demands were agreed to. It would be better to die than give in and say they were wrong, when they were right.

"Ah!" cried Anton. "If the cholera would come we would get rid of those who take advantage of us."

"No, no," she answered. "We must never wish death to anybody, it would do us no good if they died, for others would come up in their places. I only ask that they be brought around to more reasonable ideas. There are some good people everywhere."

She did not like his violent words, his constant wish to fight against everything. What was the use of his occupying himself with so many things, with the masters and the government? Why meddle in other people's business when it would him no good. She only respected him because he did not drink and gave her his forty-five francs for board. When a man was steady one could forgive everything else.

Anton then talked about the republic which would give bread to every one. But Mrs. Mahon shook her head, for she remembered the year of forty-eight which had left them still worse off. And forgetting all else she told him of that year of suffering.

"Not a liard," murmured she. "The mines stopped running and the people died of hunger."

At that moment the door opened, and both were speechless with astonishment as Catherine entered. She had never before reappeared in the alley since she ran away with Chaval. In confusion, she still held the door open, standing on the threshhold as though afraid to enter. No doubt she expected to find her mother alone, and the sight of the young man made her forget the speech which she had prepared on the road.

"What do you come here for?" said Mrs. Mahon. "I don't want you, go away."

Then Catherine spoke out:

"I did a little work, and I thought of the children. I've brought some coffee and sugar."

She drew from her pocket a pound of sugar and and another of coffee, which she placed on the table. While she worked at Jean-Bart the strike in the Vulture worried her, and under pretense of thinking of the little ones, she had come to help her family. But her kindness had no effect upon her mother, who replied:

"Instead of bringing us some sweets, you would have done better to have stayed to work for us."

She threw up to her all that she had said to Anton. To run away with a man when only sixteen years old, and when her family was in need too, she ought to have been the last to do such a thing. Had they ever kept her tied up? Not at all; she was free as the air, they only asked her to come home to sleep.

Catharine stood listening before the table. Her slight form shook, she tried to answer, interrupting her mother.

"It wasn't me. It was him. What he wants I have got to want, don't you see; he's the strongest. Do people know how things come about? they're done and can' be undone. And, besides, he's going to marry me."

She defended herself as best she could, without shame, only trembling to think her mother had treated her so badly before that young man whose presence oppressed her.

Anton arose, pretending to rake up the fire, which was out, and their eyes met. He thought her pale and tired looking, but still pretty with her clear eyes. He felt a singular feeling toward her; his illness was gone, he simply wished to see her happy with the man she preferred to him. He would liked to have gone to Monston and forced him to treat her better. She saw his pitying glances, but thought he must despise her to look at her thus. Then with heart almost bursting, she stood silent unable to find other words of excuse.

"If that's it, you'd better shut up," replied the mother, implacable. "If you've come back to stay, all right; if not, get out right away, and consider yourself happy that I have got Estelle here in my lap, or I'd have kicked you from the door."

Suddenly, as if that threat had been realized, Catherine received a violent blow on the back. It was Chaval who had been watching her for some time from the still open door.

"I've followed you," he howled. "I knew you were coming here to be insulted and kicked out. So you've been buying them coffee with my money."

Mrs. Mahon and Anton, stupefied, did not move, as Chaval moved toward the door.

"Get out of here now," and when the girl took refuge in the corner he began cursing the mother.

Then taking Catherine by the arm he shook her, dragging here outside.

Anton, mad with rage, flew after him, and the two men were face to face, with murder in their eyes. It was an old hatred, an unacknowledged jealousy, which now burst forth. One or the other must win now.

"Take care," yelled Anton, "I'll kill you."

"Try it," answered Chaval.

They glared at each other for a few seconds, panting for breath. Then Catherine dragged her lover away, and pulling him out of the alley, she flew on without looking behind her.

"What a brute!" said Anton, slamming the door to. Mrs. Mahon had not moved. She shrugged her shoulders, and a painful silence fell.

"He is a pig," said she at last.

Then Anton arose and went out, while she, laying Estelle on two chairs, began raking the fire. If the father caught and sold a fish they would have some soup.

Outside, a bitter cold night was coming on. With head bent, Anton walked on with gloomy sadness. He no longer felt angered toward the man, or pity for the poor, illtreated girl. The brutal scene was effaced by the suffering of those miserable people. He saw these women and little children who had not bread to eat, trying to forget their hunger, and the doubt which before now had passed through his mind, came upon him again in that melancholy twilight. What a terrible responsibility he had charged himself with. Should he push their resistance still farther, now that he had neither money nor credit? How would it end if assistance did not arrive and hunger abated their courage? Suddenly a vision appeared to him of the future. Children dying and dead, mothers crying, and fathers, emaciated and weak, going back to the mines. He still walked on, stumbling over stones, while this idea occurred to him that the company would be the stronger, and he would have made all this unhappiness for his comrades, filling him with terrible anguish.

When he raised his head, he saw that he was before the Vulture. The gloomy mass of buildings were even darker under the growing night. In the midst of the desert plain these great motionless shadows looked like the corner of an abandoned fortress. At that hour in the evening everything was still, no light was seen, not a voice heard. And even the sounds of escaping steam seemed to come from a greater distance than that dreary mine.

Anton looked on, and the blood flew back to his heart. If the workmen suffered from hunger, the company was losing millions. Why should it be the stronger in a fight of labor against capital? In either case victory would be dearly bought. He was filled with a wish to fight on, even though it ended in death. Was it not as well for the people to die at once, as to starve to death by inches? Some badly digested readings returned to him; accounts of people who had burned their town to stop the enemy; tales where mothers saved their infants from slavery by beating their brains upon the pavement, while men died rather than eat the bread of tyrants. That exalted him in his sadness and doubt disappeared, while he felt ashamed of his cowardice of an hour before. And in that return of confidence, bursts of pride reappeared and carried him still higher, then followed joy at being their chief, obeyed by all. He imagined the time when authority should be in the hands of the people and he would be master.

But he started as the voice of Mahon rang out in the darkness, telling him of a supurb trout caught and sold for three francs. They would have some soup. Then he left the comrade who said he would return home in a short time, and entering l'Avantage Anton sat down at a table near Jouvarine waiting for the departure of a customer to frankly tell Rasseneur that he intended writing to Pluchart to come immediately. His resolution was taken, he wished to organize a private mutiny, for victory seemed sure, if the coal men of Montson would all adhere to the international.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]