MEETING OF THE REGENTS.

Considering Various Matters Connected With the University.

CHANCELLOR MANATT'S REPORT

Gratifying Increase in the Number of Students—A Daybreak Blaze—The Test Well—Capital News in Brief.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

The board of regents of the university met yesterday morning. Messrs. Burnham, Gere, Holl, and Mallalieu. Secretary Dale presented his report, which shows that since the last meeting the chapel has been renovated and seated with comfortable opera chairs, the steam heating apparatus has been placed in good working order, and that the slate roof and outside painting has been completed. On request of a committee from the various literary societies the board, on motion of Regent Mallalieu, consented to supply gas for the weekly meetings to the amount of $1 a month, the societies to pay for all used in excess of that. The resignation of Prof. George Howard as librarian was read and referred to the proper committee. The chancellor's report shows an increase of 100 per cent in the enrollment of the Freshman class for the present term over last year. During the summer vacation thirty-five counties were visited by representatives of the faculty. The object was to bring about a unification of the school system from the district school to the university. They have adopted a standard whereby pupils having completed the prescribed course of study at the high schools are admitted to either the last year of the Latin school or the Freshman year of the university. The chancellor reports the institution as doing excellent work. There are three times as many students here from Kansas as there are Nebraska students in the Kansas university. Several eastern and western states contribute to the list of matriculates, while nearly every section of our own state is largely represented. There is a decrease in the attendance of the Latin school, but a more than corresponding increase in the University proper. This is said to be due to two causes: First, The good work done by the accredited schools in the state in preparing pupils. Second, The increased requirements for admission to the Latin school.

It is the design of the board to abolish the Latin school as soon as these accredited schools become general over the state so as to afford opportunities to pupils to prepare themselves at home. This move was begun two years ago, and already there are nineteen schools on the list, and others working up to the standard.

AN EARLY FIRE.

About 6 o'clock yesterday morning the handsome residence of H. E. Noble, the photographer, at the corner of Fourteenth and G streets, caught fire from a defective flue. The flames were extinguished by the department before the building was seriously injured, but the contents were soaked with water, stained with smoke and otherwise damaged. Mr. Noble's loss is placed at $2,500, insured in the Continental of New York for $1,000. Mr. J. L. Osborn, who occupied the east end of the house, will be out some $800; insured for $2,000 in the German-American of Burlington.

STILL ANOTHER RAILROAD.

The latest thing in the railway line is the Kansas City, Wyandotte & Northwestern, the papers of which were placed on record in the secretary of state's office yesterday. The capital is placed at $3,500,000, and the incorporators are E. S. W. Drought, A. D. Yocum, C. H. Dietrich, C. T. Edee and L. W. Kepluger. The route is from "a point hereafter to be designated," on the southern boundary of Nebraska, in Pawnee county, northwest through the counties of Pawnee, Gage, Thayer, Nuckolls, Clay, Adams, Hall, Buffalo, Sherman, Custer, Blaine, Logan and Cherry, and such part of the country west of Cherry as may be necessary to reach the northwestern terminus, which is to be at a point near the junction of Cherry county with the northern line of the state. Nothing is known here as to the fathers of the scheme.

THE ULYSSES ROW.

Reference was made in the BEE a few days ago to a petition from certain business men at Ulysses, asking the railway commission to condemn the Burlington & Missouri depot and certain other buildings at that place as nuisances, and order their removal from what is claimed to be the public square. The commission found that the depot was built on block 21, which was deeded to the company by G. McCarthy, who obtained the title from the original patentee, and that the company's right to the premises could not be assailed. A petition asking for the opening of another street on the south side of the depot was denied as impracticable as it would leave the company without room for the handling of its trains, etc. A report denying all the requests of the petitioners was made up, and about to be adopted, when Commissioner Cowdery, who had made a personal examination of the premises, refused to sign it, and insisted upon its modification so as to demand the removal of the objectionable corn cribs, which, he said, were unquestionably nuisances of the first order. The report in its amended form will be discussed by the board to-day and probably adopted.

TWO NEW ORGANIZATIONS.

J. D. Parrish, A. C. Cass and J. F. Lansing have filed with the secretary of state, the articles of incorporation of the American District Telegraph company. The capital is $30,000 in 300 shares of $100 each, to be paid in full and non-assessable. The privilege of increasing the capital to $50,000 is reserved. The principal office will be in Lincoln, and the business will be transacted here and in other cities of Nebraska, Iowa, Kansas and Missouri, and the territories of Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho. The company is to operate telegraphic lines and do a general messenger and delivery business. The right to purchase and hold property, and manufacture, repair, and lease apparatus, and make contracts concerning the same is expressly stipulated.

The Crystal Springs Manufacturing company is the name of a new organization formed by William [illegible] Bruce, [illegible] Drake, Adelbert C. Taylor, Frank N. Phillips, Robert A. Brown, Wilton E. Drake and Randall S. Bentley, for the purpose of operating woolen, flour and feed mills, at Crystal Springs, Franklin county. The capital is $50,000, in $50 shares. The amount paid is $7,500.

THE TEST WELL.

A meeting of the board of public lands and buildings was held yesterday to receive the report of Mr. Russell, who acted as secretary for the party on its eastern tour of inspection. It is hinted that considerable dissatisfaction was expressed at the meagreness of the report, more real information regarding the object and result of the investigation being furnished in the BEE of Thursday last. Many valuable points are utterly ignored and on the whole, as a public document, the paper is devoid of interest. The board decided to continue the advertisement for proposals for sinking the test well, and receive bids up to the 22d inst., in accordance with its terms, which are that the hole shall be six inches in diameter, and lined with iron tubing of sufficient thickness to exclude all flows of fresh water. Figures by the 100 feet, to a total depth of 2,000 feet, are invited, the board reserving the right to discontinue the work at any time. When the city well was sunk on Government square a vein of brine 50 degrees in strength was struck at a depth of 221 feet, and strong salt water continued to flow until the drill passed the 275 foot mark. The opinion in the east is that the best brine here will be found at an average of 250 feet. Hence professional drillers do not want to ship heavy machinery here to sink a well by the foot at the imminent risk of being choked off by the board before they have earned enough to pay the freight at the regulation price. The cost of putting down and fitting a well of 2,000 feet is estimated at $15,000. The eastern men will probably take this as a basis in making their bids, and put in a sliding scale, quoting a big price on the first 100 feet and gradually working down so that a 300 foot job will insure them a good profit. As a competent well sinker happens to live in Lincoln, however, it is hardly probable that the scheme will work.

A CURIOUS CASE.

Supt. Mallalieu, of the reform school at Kearney, reports a curious case of what the attending physician calls heart disease. Among the inmates is a boy of 15, Archy DeGroat, who was sent from Beatrice about six weeks ago for petty larceny. Thursday last Archy fell in a stupor, and after twelve hours of seeming sleep, suddenly sprang up, and went into a series of terrible convulsions, which lasted nearly an hour. During the paroxysms he was very violent, and was restrained with difficulty from injuring himself, it taking a number of the older inmates to hold him. When the convulsions ceased Archy dropped off to sleep again, only to wake up in convulsions at the end of twelve hours. Sunday the boy had a lucid interval, during which he said he was troubled the same way at home, and had to be tied to the bed. At last accounts he was in a stupor.

CITY BRIEFS.

The board of managers of the state fair will meet at the Windsor hotel Monday evening next at 7 o'clock.

Miss Minnie Gundry of Mineral Point, Wis., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. M. Lamberson, in this city, started for home Monday.

The Christmas party of the Pleasant Hour club will be held at Temple hall on the evening of the 22d.

Lincoln will be well represented at the meeting of the Legion of honor in Omaha Thursday. Among the delegation will be Judge Amasa Cobb, Gen. J. C. McBride, Lieut. L. S. Dudley, U. S. A., Maj. C. W. Pierce, Lieut. John R. Clark, Lieut. J. H. McClay, Maj. N. G. Franklin, Gen. M. Montgomery and Lieut. N. S. Harwood.

As a result of Manager Hallaway's effort to compel the Journal staff to give up their "outside" correspondence, Sam. Cox resigned his position as city editor, and now blossoms out as the representative of the Omaha Herald, Kansas City Times, Chicago Tribune and other journals.

Moses Quiney was bound over by Justice Brown yesterday in the sum of $100 for selling mortgaged property.

A gentleman well posted in railway matters says it is very probable that the Union Pacific directors at their next meeting will devise a plan for raising money to build branch roads in Nebraska, and that a line to the northwest will be among the first undertaken.

Frank Zehrung, the dashing young druggist, is home again after a short visit in Omaha.

Newt. Dolan, the ex-convict arrested Monday for stealing hats from Dennis' store, languishes in the county jail, being unable to pay the fine of $107 assessed by the police judge. It is supposed that Newton is the chief of a gang of crooks now in the city.

STATE ARRIVALS.

S. H. Sornberger, Walsoo; Dr. Merriam, Omaha; John Dale, Omaha; W. B. Backus, Columbus; L. J. Copps, Hastings, J. Ranschkolb, Beatrice; N. S. Harding, Nebraska City; A. Joyce, Syracuse; A. H. Totten and wife, Seward; C. A. Stevens, A. D. McCandless, Beatrice; F. M. Prout, Blue Springs; George F. Sawyer, Western; William F. Manning, Omaha; Jacob Berry, Crete; M. F. Hull, Edgar; B. E. Inglehart, Omaha; George Kelly and C. Hartman, Omaha.

Living and Preaching.

Deacon White (who is a property owner and runs a real estate agency)—"Gook morning, Deacon Black."

Deacon Black—"Good morning. "I thought I would drop in and ask you how you how you liked the new minister yesterday. Fine sermon, wasn't it?"

D. W.—"Excellent. Never heard better. He is a very eloquent man, and is very happy in the selection of his subjects."

D. B.—"Remarkably so. Sermons on subjects that touch the sympathies are better for us all than the discussion of points of doctrine."

D. W.—"Certainly. What could be happier than his subject yesterday; 'Suffer little children to come unto me?' How tenderly he spoke of the little ones! I declare it melted my heart to hear him—"

(Enter a lady who has business with Deacon W.)

D. W.—"Well, ma'am, what can I do for you?"

Lady—"Have you got any houses to let?"

D. W.—"Yes'm."

L.—"I'm looking round to find a good house at a reasonable rent."

D.W.—"Have you any children?"

L.—"Yes."

D. W.—"Then I can't let you have a house. Don't want any children in my houses."

Lady takes her leave, and the deacons resume their conversation on the sermon.

A carry-all is convenient to have where there are a number of children. So is a cure-all for pains, aches, scalds, burns and bruises. This St. Jacobs Oil has proved to be.

How to Make a Rich Man Pay.

A rich man in Westfield, a little country village southeast of Mattoon, Illinois, hired a man to dig out a cistern, agreeing to pay $12 for the job. After it was done the rich man seized the laborer's tools and locked them up, alleging that the cistern leaked. It was really a ruse to make the workman take less pay. The latter dissembled his rage and induced the rich man to descend into the cistern to examine it. No sooner had he done so than the laborer drew up the ladder and stood guard over the cistern with a club, vowing that the other should not come up until he had settled the bill. The imprisoned one yelled "Murder," and "Fire," in lusty tones, and a crowd of neighbors gathered. But when they learned the trouble no one would interfere, and they let him stay until he liquidated.

PILES PILES! PILES

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Old Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Becht. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman.

A BATCH OF NEWSY SPECIALS

Showing the Events of Yesterday in Iowa and Nebraska.

THE HAWKEYE SUPREME COURT

The Buttermen of that State in Convention—A Child's Fatal Fall—Big Damages for Seduction—A Crook's Sad Ending.

Iowa Supreme Court Decisions.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—The supreme court to-day rendered the following decisions:

Edward K. Goodnow vs George S. Litchfield, appellant; the same vs Edwin C. Litchfield, appellant. Webster district court. Affirmed.

Council Bluffs lodge No. 49, I. O. O. F., vs Rhoda Phillips and John Benn. Pottawattamie circuit court. Affirmed.

Mills County National bank, appellant vs Mills county, Mills district court. Reversed.

Warefield, Howard & Co., et al, appellants, vs E. A. Lynd, et al, Webster circuit court. Affirmed.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company, appellant, vs Robert Shea, county treasurer, et al, Palo Alto circuit court. Affirmed.

Mary E. Tanner vs John A. Hoffman, judge of the circuit court, certiorari case or contempt. Affirmed.

Commercial Exchange bank vs Mary McLeod, et al, appellant, Cerro Gordo district court. Affirmed.

D. F. Sawyer, appellant, vs John F. Brassart, et al, Johnson district court. Affirmed.

Tunis Van Horn, appellant, vs S. H. Redman and G. Redman, Montgomery district court. Reversed.

G. W. Baker vs D. Ryan, appellant, Scott district court. Reversed.

Isaac Garmo, appellant, vs Abel Sturgeon, et al, Wells district court. Affirmed.

City of Burlington vs B. J. Palmer, appellant, Des Moines county circuit court. Reversed.

Thomas McGregor vs Willis Downs, Pottawattamie district court. Affirmed.

C. M. Rice vs J. B. Hulbert, appellant, Mills district court. Affirmed.

John Darding, appellant, vs C. F. Boesch, et al; the same vs the same, Des Moines circuit court. Reversed.

N. J. Bond vs the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railway company, appellant, Pottawattamie circuit court. Reversed.

Melissa Byers vs P. C. Harris, et al, appellants, Mills district court. Affirmed.

W. R. Wood, appellant, vs. J. B. Whistler, Fremont circuit court. Affirmed.

Hawkeye Buttermen Meet.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—The annual meeting of the Iowa Butter and Cheese association convened here to-day with a large attendance from all parts of the state. The afternoon session was taken up with reports, the principal one being by Secretary Littler, giving some very interesting information about the great frauds that have recently been discovered in the dairy product. The committee on legislation reported a bill for the suppression of the frauds and providing severe penalties for violation of the law against manufacturing and selling bogus butter representing it to be genuine. In the evening the association was welcomed by the mayor of the city and addresses were delivered by the president of the association, Mr. Sherman, and by Henry Wallace, editor of the Homestead. The large attendance at the meeting augurs well for renewed interest in the important industry represented.

Seven Thousand for Her Sin.

GLENWOOD, Iowa, Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—One of the most exciting civil suits ever tried in Mills county was concluded this afternoon. It was a suit for damages for seduction brought by Mary S. Baird against S. W. Bachner, a prominent young merchant of Malvern. The jury gave the girl a verdict of $7,000. There was a large attendance during the trial, and when the verdict was announced the crowd testified its appreciation of the result by loud applause in spite of the court and the sheriff. The damages awarded is believed to be the largest of the kind ever given in the state.

Died as He Lived.

CHADRON, Neb., Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—A notorious outlaw and murderer named N. B. Ford, alias "Baldy" Ford, was found dead yesterday in Cottonwood creek, about twelve miles west of this place. His body was found frozen into the ice, which was obliged to be chopped out before it could be recovered. It is not known whether the deceased was murdered or frozen to death. Ford has led a hard life for a number of years, and has been known as the murderer of three men.

A Baby's Fearful Fall.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—William Doyle, a laborer, lives with his wife and a 2-year-old child in the second story of Darling's saloon building on Seventh street, opposite the Burlington depot. This afternoon while Mrs. Doyle was at work the child fell out of the window, striking head first on the sidewalk twenty feet below. Dr. Lane is fearful of a fatal result as hemorrhage of the brain and other internal injuries were sustained.

Increasing their Capital.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—A paper was filed with the secretary of state this afternoon showing that the capital stock of the Omaha Gas company has been increased from $300,000 to $500,000.

Ben Hogan at Grand Island.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., Dec. 15.—[Special Telegram.]—Ben Hogan, the reformed pugilist and gambler, will deliver his first lecture here to-morrow night, the 16th inst.

Railway Notes.

A. E. Touzalin arrived yesterday in his special car attached to the regular morning "Q" train. He spent the day in the city, leaving this evening for the west.

The "Q's" new palace dining car, the "Cosmopolitan," came in yesterday in the regular train.

W. Green, Union Pacific agent at Eagle Rock, Idaho, is in the city on his way to New York.

Jno. I. Blair, of Blairstown, N. J., a heavy railway stockholder, is in the city, stopping at the Millard.

Brevities.

The clearings yesterday were $497,624.18.

The Ladies' Musical society meets tomorrow afternoon.

The case against John O'Connell for selling liquor to minors has been dismissed.

The Young Peoples' missionary society of the First Congregational church have prepared a bazaar which they will hold next Friday eve. Every one invited.

The body of little Wallie Sylvester, whose parents formerly resided in Omaha, has arrived here from Chicago and will be interred in Prospect Hill cemetery.

Deputy Marshal Barrtt of Grand Island, was in the city yesterday on his way from Sioux Falls, D. T., whither he took Charles A. Keene, a forger, captured at Grand Island a few days ago.

The funeral of Mrs. Freyhan, the lady who dropped dead Sunday evening, took place yesterday from the residence of the family, at 523 Pleasant street. It was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased.

A team of black bronchos harnessed to a light buggy, driven by a cowboy-looking individual, took fright on Farnam street near Thirteenth at 2 o'clock yesterday, and ran a block until they collided with a telegraph post and wrecked the buggy.

A RAILROAD MAGNATE TALKS.

What Mr. Blair Thinks of the Spur from Kennard to Omaha.

John I. Blair and son D. C. Blair, who have been in Omaha for the past day or so, expect to leave to-day for St. Louis. Speaking with a reporter for the BEE last night, Mr. Blair said that his suit against Cuming county would not in all probability come up for trial until May next.

The suit arises out of the refusal of West Point to pay bonds issued for internal improvement (water and mill purposes). The bonds with interest amount to between $30,000 and $40,000, and were bought by Mr. Blair years ago. A decision on error has been given in Mr. Blair's favor in the supreme court of the state. The county in the present case is moving to secure a new trial.

In further conversation Mr. Blair remarked that the Northwestern branch from Kennard to Omaha would be built at once. "The fact is," he said, "Omaha is becoming an important point, and is bound to command attention. The Northwestern for its own interest ought to get in here as soon as possible. The discrimination which some people claim our road has practiced against Omaha amounts to nothing. Omaha shippers claim, for instance, that we compel consignors to ship stock—cattle and hogs—to or through Sioux City, instead of to Omaha. Now the fact is, that in Sioux City a little higher prices are paid than in Omaha, and shippers have preferred to send their stock to the former point rather than to the latter. No, sir, all the line and cry of discrimination against Omaha is ridiculous."

"Will the Missouri Valley general offices be removed to Omaha?"

"Yes, it is probable that they will. Omaha is the best place for them, and just as soon as the line from Kennard to this city is completed they will be removed here."

"How is Vanderbilt's death received in railroad circles throughout the country?"

"Hasn't caused much of a ripple. Things are going along just the same. His railroad properties are in the hands of Cornelius and Twombley, who are sharp, shrewd men, with a thorough insight into their father's business."

As already intimated, Mr. Blair leaves for St. Louis, where he will close up some business pertaining to the St. Louis, Hannibal & Keokuk, a small road running from St Louis to Hannibal. The road is a small one and for some time has been a losing concern. Its name has been changed to the St. Louis & Hannibal, and at a meeting of the stock holders the other day Mr. Blair was elected president.

THE FRONTIER WAY.

How Chadron People Prevent Interference With Their Sport.

Andre Christol and John Leon, who recently gave wrestling exhibitions here, returned from Chadron Monday evening, where they had gone to exhibit their skill. The men wrestled before a crowded house, and considerable interest was manifested. When the match was ended, a noted heavy weight of the town, named Voss, challenged the winner, Leon, to wrestle two best in three falls for the house receipts. Leon accepted the proposition, and a big crowd presented itself to witness the contest. Everybody seemed anxious to have the local celebrity win, and Leon was told that if he threw Voss he would probably be killed. When the match began, an officer stationed himself near the struggling men, and with drawn revolver threatened instant death to any who interfered. The first round Leon succeeded in throwing Voss over his head after a contest of seven minutes, winning the first fall. It required thirty-three minutes to decide the second fall, which was won by Leon, this giving him the match. Leon says he doesn't want to live in Chadron; they are too careless there about a little thing like the life of a single man.

FOR WINTER TABLES.

The Delicacies of the Christmas Markets—Prices and Varieties.

Now that winter has commenced in good earnest, the markets are assuming a decided holiday aspect. In the way of vegetables and fruits there are the usual winter varieties to note. As for meats, fish and game, the stalls and shops are well stocked, and the housewife can in no reason complain of lack of material with which to prepare "good Christmas cheer."

Small birds, such as snipe and plover have disappeared from the collections of game, but ducks are now taking their place, and their gay plumage form a handsome contrast. The Christmas beef an dmutton come in with their heavy car casses. Green vegetables are plenty and quite low in prices, as for instance, celery, lettuce and spinach. As for fruits quite a variety is to be noted.

FISH.

The most toothsome food at present in this line are the white fish and trout, selling for 15 cents a pound and black bass, which sells for 12½ cents a pound. Oregon salmon of delicious flavor sell for 30 cents apiece. Fresh codfish is to be purchased for 15 cents a pound, while halibut and eels are worth 20 cents a pound. Lobsters, though mentioned as unquotably scarce in the eastern markets, are to be purchased in Omaha at 25 cents a pound. Flounders are worth 12½ cents a pound. Fresh mackerel brings 15 cents a pound. Smelts have commenced to come in, with the advent of snow, and though not plenty are selling for 20 cents a pound. Black bass and scollops are selling for 12½ cents a pound; striped bass are so scarce as to be unquoted.

Oysters, of standard quality and size, are selling at 40 cents. The selects bring 60 cents.

The black bass which are fine and delicious, will prove extra toothsome if stuffed with highly seasoned mashed potatoes and baked in a pan with a larding of salt pork. They should be basted frequently while in the oven and 15 minutes time may be allowed to every pound of fish.

MEATS, POULTRY AND GAME.

There have been no material changes in the line of meats.

The best cuts of sirloin sell for 15 cents rumps and upper part of round steak at 12½. Roasting ribs, firm and juicy, can be bought from 10 to 12½ cents. Veal is extremely scarce and comes high, from 15 to 20 cents according to the choiceness of the part. Sweet breads can be purchased at 25 cents a pair. Corn beef is selling at from 3 to 10 cents, according to cuts. Prime leg of mutton can be had for 12½ cents; mutton chops 12½ to 15 cents. Ham is worth 12½ cents in bulk, 20 cents sliced. Pork, 10 to 12½ cents. Sausage, 10 to 12½ cents. Venison, rich and juicy, can be purchased for 20 cents. The tenderloins of steers killed for Christmas will be fine, and should be spoken for in advance.

Chickens are worth 12½ cents a pound, turkeys and ducks 15 cents a pound.

Prairie chickens are scarce at 35 cents apiece. Quails bring 20 cents apiece. Ducks (mallard) are scarcely in season. They can be purchased for 35 cents, large size. Squirrel and rabbit, dressed, can be purchased for 20 cents.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

Onions are selling at 30 cents a peck. New turnips are worth 20 cents a peck. Rutabagas 25 cents. Cabbage is bringing 10 to 15 cents a head. Potatoes, be [illegible]varieties, are worth 55 to 65. Salt Lake potatoes are selling for 95 cents a bushel. Sweet potatoes, are worth 65 cents a peck.

Hubbard and Marblehead squashes sell for 10 to 25 cents apiece.

Carrots are worth 25 cents a peck. Oyster plant sells 4 bunches for a quarter.

Parsley is sold at 3 cents a bundle. Parsnips at 25 cents a peck. Yankee pumpkins are worth from 15 to 25 cents each; sweet pie pumpkins the same.

Celery seals at 50 cents a dozen. New hot-house lettuce and radishes 60 cents a dozen.

FRUITS.

Florida oranges are worth 35 to 65 cents a dozen. Bananas are worth from 25 to 50 cents a dozen. Grapes of the Malaga variety sell for 30 cents a pound, while Catawba grapes sell for $1 a basket. Raisins can be had for from 10 to 45 cents a pound, dried currants 10 to 15 a pound. Candied citrons are worth 50 cents a pound. Figs are worth from 25 to 35 cents a pound, cooking figs 20 cents a pound. Cranberries are selling for from 10 to 15 cents a quart. California pears are worth 15 cents a pound.

Apples, choice Michigan varieties, are worth $3.50 a barrel. New York states $3.00 a barrel.

BUTTER AND EGGS.

Butter, dairy, is bringing from 20 to 25 cents a pound. The best creamery can be purchased at 35 cents a pound. Eggs sell for the standard price of 25 cents a dozen.

Personal Paragraphs.

John Purcell, of Purcell Bros., of North Bend, was at the stock yards yesterday.

Lieutenant Chase left yesterday for the Santee agency to inspect the issuing of goods.

E. H. Flynn, of Buffalo Gap, D. T., is in the city purchasing furniture for a hotel which he will shortly open in the town.

Lieutenant Grebble, General Howard's aide de camp, in place of Captain Sladen reported for duty at the army headquarters yesterday. He was formerly stationed at Little Rock, but has recently been in Europe on a leave of absence. He is a genial, talented officer and will be at valuable acquisition to the staff of General Howard. His brother was the firs officer killed in the war of the rebellion having had his head taken off by a cannon ball at the battle of Big Bethel.

John Grant, of the Barber Asphalt company, left yesterday for Washington, D. C., to spend the Christmas holidays with his family.

Salsbury's Troubadours.

This evening the king laughmakers, Salsbury's Troubadours, open their engagement at Boyd's opera house. They will appear in "My Chum," and Tom, Dick and Harry." Reserved seats are now on sale at the box office.

Didn't Care for Money.

The Boston Evening Record of Saturday says: As President Eliot sat in his sanctum in University hall the other morning busily at work, his secretary came in and announced that there was a gentleman outside who was very anxious to see the president of Harvard university on some very urgent business. Other matters were put aside and the stranger was shown up. He proved to be a man of middle life from the west, apparently with a way of going right to the point. He began by looking the president over and "sizing him up."

"Are you Dr. Eliot, the president of Harvard college?"

"I am, sir."

"The head o' the hull thing?"

"Yes."

"President o' the scientific school?"

"I am."

"President o' the law school?"

"Yes, sir."

"President o' the medical school?"

"Yes."

"That's it, then," said the visitor, "an' I've come to the right place, an' you're the man I want to see. I'm from the west, an' I've come more'n one thousand miles. Money ain't no object to me."

He rose with great enthusiasm, and stripped off his coat and vest. "I've got something the matter with me, doctor," he went on. "It's been a troublin' of me for years, an' I'm bound to find out what it is. Money ain't no object, as I said. I want you to examine my chest, an' I don't care what it costs. Here we go."

The president had some difficulty in explaining the situation, but finally succeeded in turning his patient over to a professor of the medical school. There is an impression at the college that this incident is the most genuine tribute of admiration that Harvard has received for some time.

A PHANTOM TRAIN.

The Ghostly Conductor Resembles a Trainman Who Was Killed in an Accident.

Pennsylvania Letter: "Yes, sir," said an old Adams county farmer at Red Hill Junction, Penn., the other day, "I saw that that train with my own eyes at one o'clock Wednesday morning. It's a ghost train and it don't make any noise."

"Where do you live, mister?" asked a bystander.

"'Bout half way between here and East Berlin," was the reply, "and that's old Tom Bricker, just across the track from my farm, he saw the phantom train, too, on Tuesday morning, about the same hour as I saw it Wednesday. What he saw was jist what appeared to me—a dim engine, with a headlight like a jack-o'-lantern, and ten or fifteen coal cars a-follerin' behind. And there on the top of the caboose at the end of the train stood Joe Williams, just as he used to in life, with his arms folded."

"What Williams as was killed in this accident at the Junction?"

"Yes, sir, the very same Williams. Did you know him?"

"Knew him like a book. And when I remember what he told me once what you tells me positively skeers me."

"Well, what did he tell you?" asked the Adams county farmer, shifting his quid.

"Why, I asked him once if he wasn't afraid he'd git killed a railroading some day, and he said he 'lowed he would, but that if he did he would haul cool for the devil's enginee."

And now somebody sees the phantom train every night.

MOUNT WHITNEY.

A Point of Vantage for a Magnificent View of Scenery.

Virginia City Enterprise: Captain Keeler, in a descriptive account of a recent trip through the mountains of Inyo county, thus portrays the summit of Mount Whitney, one of the grandest mountain piles on the face of earth: "The entire surface of the summit proper, variously estimated at from four to five acres in extent, is covered with granite blocks and slabs, enough to build two or three St. Peter's, or even one of the pyramids. The incline is slightly to the west. Looking down from the apex brought a shudder over me. A vertical fall of some 4,000 feet down to the lake that looks like a speck of silver. Now, when you crawl up to the edge to look off this awful steep the very flesh seems to crawl on your bones. It is truly startling to look into some of the yawning chasms surrounding this grand elevation—nearly three miles above the sea. The sky was not perfectly clear, but we could see Lone Pine distinctly, and Owens lake was plainly outlined so far as it lay in our view. The whole valley looked more like a sea than terra firma. One interesting fact strikes you the moment you cast your eyes around from this height—you know every object is below you."

ADDITIONAL COUNCIL BLUFFS NEWS

Blooming Manufactories.

The citizens' meeting held in the Masonic hall last evening was largely attended and very enthusiastic. The object of this meeting was to start a manufacturing boom for this city. It was decided to reorganize the old board of trade and about fifty new members were added and a committee appointed to secure still others. Several communications were read concerning the location of a clock factory, vinegar factory and a canning establishment. Committees were appointed to further investigate each of these enterprises. The meeting heartily endorsed the action of the city council in exempting from taxation for five years all new factories starting here with a capital of $15,000. The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.

A Tame Affair.

The concert given by the Mme. Fry company last evening was fair, but did not meet the expectations of the flattering notices given them by the press.

Obituary.

Dr. Cary died at Ontario, Canada, yesterday morning. He was the father of Mrs. J. L. Stewart of this city.

JUST AWFUL, YOU KNOW.

The Scrape a Young Boston Fellow Got into.

Cheyenne Leader: "Did you hear about the scrape a Boston man got into here last summer?" said the hotel clerk as he cocked his feet on the desk in front of him and settled back for a talk.

"Don't think I have," said the reporter. "Go ahead, and if I have heard it I'll whisper 'chestnuts' to you."

"Well, this chap was short-sighted, and after adjusting his single-barrel English eye glasses, he registered his name and was assigned to room forty-five, and his baggage was taken up stairs by Nip. Then this young man from Boston waltzed straight out in the country to look for bugs, geological fossils and cowboys. At night he ambled back and stumbled up stairs. By mistake he got in the wrong room. He entered forty-seven, which was occupied by two nice girls from Omaha, who at the time were enjoying a walk. On their return to their room, as it was dark, they didn't notice young Boston sprawled out on their bed. So they turned on the gas and began making their toilets for supper. After washing and powdering their faces, one said: 'Oh, Mamie, I'm going to try a little rouge to-night. Now, don't let me put on too much.' As she said this her eyes fell on the young man spread out on the bed. Bedlam began at once. 'There's a man,' they screamed in chorus. 'Help! Fire! Murder!' This hullabaloo awoke our friend from Boston who bawled at the top of his lungs, 'Go way. What are you doing in my room?' 'It's our room,' gasped the young ladies, hid behind the towel rack. 'This room is mine,' yelled Boston. 'Oh, go out.' 'This is room forty-seven and it's ours,' cried the girls. This brought our Boston friend to his senses and he hastily withdrew, saying to the army of waiters and others who were besieging the door: 'It's all a mistake. I got into the wrong room. Just like my darned stupidity—and—' 'What is your name?' asked a reporter, note book and pencil ready. 'Name!' exclaimed Boston. 'Darn my name. Just put it down as Fool. Plain, Darn Fool.'"

JUST AWFUL, YOU KNOW.

The Scrape a Young Boston Fellow Got into.

Cheyenne Leader: "Did you hear about the scrape a Boston man got into here last summer?" said the hotel clerk as he cocked his feet on the desk in front of him and settled back for a talk.

"Don't think I have," said the reporter. "Go ahead, and if I have heard it I'll whisper 'chestnuts' to you."

"Well, this chap was short-sighted, and after adjusting his single-barrel English eye glasses, he registered his name and was assigned to room forty-five, and his baggage was taken up stairs by Nip. Then this young man from Boston waltzed straight out in the country to look for bugs, geological fossils and cowboys. At night he ambled back and stumbled up stairs. By mistake he got in the wrong room. He entered forty-seven, which was occupied by two nice girls from Omaha, who at the time were enjoying a walk. On their return to their room, as it was dark, they didn't notice young Boston sprawled out on their bed. So they turned on the gas and began making their toilets for supper. After washing and powdering their faces, one said: 'Oh, Mamie, I'm going to try a little rouge to-night. Now, don't let me put on too much.' As she said this her eyes fell on the young man spread out on the bed. Bedlam began at once. 'There's a man,' they screamed in chorus. 'Help! Fire! Murder!' This hullabaloo awoke our friend from Boston who bawled at the top of his lungs, 'Go way. What are you doing in my room?' 'It's our room,' gasped the young ladies, hid behind the towel rack. 'This room is mine,' yelled Boston. 'Oh, go out.' 'This is room forty-seven and it's ours,' cried the girls. This brought our Boston friend to his senses and he hastily withdrew, saying to the army of waiters and others who were besieging the door: 'It's all a mistake. I got into the wrong room. Just like my darned stupidity—and—' 'What is your name?' asked a reporter, note book and pencil ready. 'Name!' exclaimed Boston. 'Darn my name. Just put it down as Fool. Plain, Darn Fool.'"

AUNT MARY SMITH.

An Old Colored Woman's Remembrance of General George Washington.

Aunty Mary Smith of Philadelphia was not one of Washington's numerous body servants, but she says she saw and waited on him, and that this is glory enough for one person. Her memory is of the past of so long ago that she cannot tell the number of the years. Aunt Mary was visited the other day by a Philadelphia Times reporter, who found her in the third story front room of the tenement house 308 Lombard street, which is a rickety old shell, with dark and narrow stairways, and from the confusion of tongues on every hand each room appeared to be inhabited by a family of a different nationality. Aunt Mary was alone when the reporter entered by an invitation from a rather strong voice within. The old woman sat leaning over the stove, in which a low fire was burning, and she motioned her visitor to a seat.

THE RECORD LOST.

"Did I ever see George Washington? Laws, yes. See'd him and waited on him, too. How old am I? And she went on echoing the questions and giving the answers promptly. "I don't know how old I is honey. My grandson took de Bible wid him to Canada many and many's a year ago, and I'se forgot when I was born. I was a slave, but I didn't have any right to be, for I am an Injun." And she ran her fingers through her thick, kinky hair, which was as white as fleece. "I b'long to General White. My mother saved old missus' life by hiding her from the Injuns when there was an uprising at their home in Charleston, S. C. De white folks left dare an' cum to Cold Spring in New Jersey, near New Brunswick. I was born dare and dat is what I saw General Washington.

"GOOD-LOOKING LITTLE NIGGAH."

"He visited de house often and whenever he would cum he'd say: 'What's my good-looking little niggar?' And I'd cum in and courtesy say, 'Here I is, marsah,' when he would say, 'You know what I wants, don't you?' 'Yes, sir, I'd say, 'brandy and water.' Den I'd courtesy again. De genel didn't think dat anybody could fix him his brandy and water like me," and the old woman tossed her aged head in a proud way and her dull eyes gleamed with renewed light. Then she grew reflective and after a few moments she said with some emotion:

THE COLORED TROOPS IN THE REVOLUTION.

"I will never forget de fight between de 'Merican and de English soldiers in their red coats. Genel Washington was at one marsah's house de day befo' an' he said dat de only way he could win de battle which was coming was wid niggar troops. He had a whole lot of niggars from Virginy, an' he told dem if dey would fight like brave men he would give dem dere freedom after de battle. Dey asked him to give dem a plenty ob whisky wid gunpowder in it. Dat was to make dem brave. De whisky and de powder was give to dem and dey is like wild cats on Fraxton bridge and de English was whipped. Oh my, oh my, you just oughter seed how de niggars was piled up all in a heap dead.

HER MEMORY OF LAFAYETTE.

"After de war," she said, "I was sold to John Connelly, who lived in dis city, on Chestnut street, above Tenth, on de berry spot whar a big carpet store am at now. Mrs. Morris, who was a sister of Bishop White, lived nex door, and dat was whar Genel Lafyet, used to cum. De Widow Morris give a big party fer de Genel once and all de niggars in de city marched up and down de streets singing and dancing, and when dey got to de house whar de Genel was he cum out on de steps and said dat bit made him awful proud to see how much de culled folks thought ob him. My ole massah, Connolly, was mighty mad, 'kase he war not invited to de ception, and he made his slaves stan' mighty straight for a month

DID NOT BELONG TO THE QUALITY.

"You see he did not belong to