THE NORTHWESTERN EXTENSION

Mr. Featherly Puts Some Trouble some Queries to the Bee Representative - Events of Yesterday at the State Capital.

[FROM THE REE'S LINCOLN BUTTLAY.] President Hughitt, of the Northwest orn, and General Manager Hall, of the Sioux City & Pacific, paid a hasty visit to Lancoln yesterday, coming in from the east on the 11:30, and returning on the afternoon train. They did but little more than drive about the city and talk with a few of the leadi business men, but they managed to leave the impression that they were well pleased with what they saw and heard. The chief object of interest with them was that section of

the terminus of the Northwestern's extension from Fremont is be. The people with whom Mesers. Hughitt and Hall talked, say there is no doubt of the early completion of the branch to this point, and that it would not be surprising if in the near future it was pushed on toward Kansas The preliminary line run by the Northwestern surveyors some days ago seems to meet with the approval of the ruling powers. That line, as before stated, is from Fremont southwest, via stated, is from Fremont southwest, via Wahoo, striking the Burlington & Mis-souri tracks about live miles northeast of

the city at the north end of Seven-

teenth street, where Dame Rumor has it

SOME TROUBLESOME QUESTIONS. A gentleman giving his name as Feathhis place of business as New York. and claiming to be interested in Laneas ter county securities, dropped into the Ber office yesterday and asked a number of trouble some questions. He began by stating that there was a suit pending in the United States court to compel pay-ment of interest on certain Midland Pacitic bonds to the amount of \$100,000 is sued by Lancaster county to aid in the extension of the road. The state, he said, also holds \$150,000 of Midland bonds of a previous issue. It is claimed, and according to Mr. Featherly's statement, well substantiated, that the first Issue was illegal because the indebtedness assumed was in excess of the proportion to the amount of assessed valuation allowed by the statutes. This fact established would make the extension bonds valid, as when they were voted the valuation had been increased to the requisite figure Now comes Mr. Featherley's questions: Has the state had \$150,000 in worthless bonds saddled on it, and if so, by whose

Did the board of educational lands and funds have a voice in the matter, and it so, were Attorney General Powers and the governor present? If they were, and both being lawyers,

why was the state not protected?

Officer Fowler made a round of the second hand stores vesterday on a vain hunt for a \$10 coat which some enterpris ing and early rising sneak thief lifted from a dummy in front of Mayer, Bros. store before 8 o clock a. m.

The work of laying the water mains on

BRIEF MENTION.

K street seems to be conducted in an extravagant manner. The ground is frozen hard, and work that now takes an hour could be done next spring in lifteen minutes. Perhaps an emergency exists, how-

Complaint is made that the water rates are so high as to drive out people who woold like to start manufacturing establishments here. The consumer of large quantities of water, it is claimed, should tit at a big reduction from eard rates. It cost the state \$1,314 to run the agricultural farm last year. The experiments have demonstrated that turnips can be raised cheaper by private farmers than under state surveillance.

At an early hour yesterday morning about sixty feet of the new brick wall at Howell Bros' lumber yard took a tumble. The wall was built on top of the ground during cold weather, and it is supposed that the thaw of the past two

weakened it. Dr. Dogge was placed under \$5,000 bonds yesterday to answer to the charge of aiding C. G. Herold to dispose of

property to the amount of \$8,000 for the purpose of defrauding his creditors. The examination will take place to-day. Dennis Brewster, living near the corner

of N and Seventh streets, was notified by the police yesterday that he must stop choking his wife or go to jail.

There is a righteons kick among enterprising property nwners on O' against the threatened change in the limits. The street is already full of fire nests, and the protest against making it a dumping ground for all the old frame shells in town should be loud and strong. Funderburk, the monster who seduced his 13-year-old adopted daughter, was

discharged yesterday, on compromising the case with the girl by giving her \$300 and giving \$500 bonds to provide for her. Gov. Dawes was busy vesterday reading the testimony in the Bohannon case. He said he had not been appealed to by counsel, but undertook the work in pur suance of his custom in making himself familiar with the facts in all important cases. The governor declined to state what opinion he had reached, but the BEE ventures on the prophecy that he will not

Deputy Sheriff Grebe came in from Omaha yesterday with an insane woman, whom he placed in the asylum.

Frank Hughes, a tender-looking crook,

was given lifteen minutes by Judge Cochrane in which to leave town. He promised to start for Omaha, but when last seen was headed in the opposite direction.

R. S. Cain, Utica; S. S. Alley, Wilber; Robert Curry and wife. Palmyra; P. J. Nichols, Omaha; Henry Grebe, Omaha; T. M. Harvey, Omaha; E. T. Root, Be-atrice: John H. Kune, Omaha; James H. Berney, Crete; William Neville, Platts-month.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings. Government lands in Merrick county have

Fifteen horses and colts were caught and cremated by a prairie are near Broken Bow

The city council of Columbus has passed a water works ordinance. Negotiations for a plant have begun. G. W. Greene & Son, slice merchants at Symcuse, collapsed this week for \$7,000, which the stock will not cover.

Should the Red Cloud coal prospectors fall to strike solid chanks of soot they propose to

turn the bore into an artesian well. Any boy caught riding on ears in the railroad yards in Blair is guaranteed thirty days

imprisonment, "if the court pleases." A man named Brown was found dead last Tuesday in his cabin near South Bend, Cass county, where he had lived alone for a num-ber of years.

Billie Elilott, a flip young man from lowa, was collared in Plattsmouth Wednesday for stealing a grip at Chariton. He was taken back to Iowa. A large force of engineers, surveyors and

earth ticklers are laying out an extensive sys-tem of side-tracks for the Elkhorn Valley road at Fremont.

A Pullerton nimred is said to have a gun that kills at such long range that it is neces-sary to load it with sait in order to preserve the game until he can get to it. The Johnson County Journal proposes the name of John Fitzgeraid as the democratic

candidate for governor next year. How about the Sterling stand-by of Arber Lodge Howland, Hines & Co., two enthusiastic crospectors, are about to dig for coal in the sills near Plattsmooth. There will be a rowlin' hole in the neighborhood before

many mounts wane.

The skeletons of a man and a horse were found in the sand hills country northwest of Gothenburg last week. The skull of the arst named was broken in, which indicated foul play at the time of death. South Bend is to be congratulated on the fact that she has neither a graveyard. a dostor nor a preacher. The town promises to become the corner stone of the modern

The Burlington & Missouri has let the contract for grading a branch road from Fair-mont to Geneva, and a train load of men and grading implements has been unloaded at

altinont for the work The Grand Island board of trade has de-ided to send a delegation of five, headed by layor Means, to Omaha, to interview the ration Pacine managers on the subject of mploying more men in the shops there. H. B. Ray, recently from Cheyenne, was led by a Mexican at a small station north Chadron last Monday. Kay assayed the I of an untamed cowboy, and blazed away a party of Mexicans, but falled to bit. One

latter pulled his gun and bored Ray's "Men of Plattsmouth, wake up." shouts the Journal. Sherman is doubtless acquainted with the amount of early morning comfort locked up in a cold stove and a slow fire.

with zeroic zephyrs rustling through the rifts of a Roman toga. Cork your horn. Ira Davenport, late republican candidat for governor of New York, owns considerable rarin land in Dodge county, but does not encourage public Improvement to any great extent. He refused the right of way to the Eikhern Valley extension from Serimer, and appraisers have been accounted. praisers have been appointed to assess

The disappointed father of a puny babe in Case county is experimenting on a "charm" to bring the child to its normal growth and health. He built buries the child in a heap of stable refuse every day, and saturates its lungs with the delicate odors of old mown bay. Evidently the old man is determined to "fodder" the hurant.

Iowa Items.

Plain, unvarnished drunks are common in Mrs. Ann Tomlinson, aged 88, for fifty cars a resident of Dabuque, is dead. Davenport has already shipped 10,000 bar-cls of unlarsked onlons to her tearless neigh-

The Youngerman block, Sixth and Walnut streets, Des Moines, was sold the other day for \$58,000.

E. B. Crawford has been commissioned posimaster of Sioux City and has taken pos-session of the office. The charters of the electric light companies in Des Moines have been reseinded by the council, because the former yielated the

Judge McHenry of Des Moines, is a terror to evil doers, especially immoral women. Last week he sent the keeper of a disorderly use to the Anamossa penitentiary to eighteen months

A band of indignant citizens demolished the stock in trade of John Danden's saloon at Pleasantville, Marion county, put a rope around the proprietor's neck and over a limb, and after choking him a little let him down and gave him thirty days to leave town. He had not left at last accounts,

At Peru, Madison county, rat-catching is a favorite amusement. Two rival parties, consisting of fourteen boys and men, started out to hunt rats in barns, etc., and after a certain period one side had 1,200 rat tails and the other 1,000. The latter party set up the oysters for the crowd, and the man who caught the largest number—300—received a box of CIERTS.

Dakota.

Sixty new houses are going up in Buffalo Ipswich reports a shortage of marriageable

Mandan is threatened with bankruptcy un-

ess the Northern Pacific pays its taxes.

There are four graded and 105 ungraded ebools in Brown county, with 2,514 pupils The Indians are getting on to white man's

ways. A Pierre justice recently had a case of horse stealing brought before him, in which both plaintiff and defendant were Indians. It is said that a woman advertises in the Fargo Argus for a husband "something like Pat Donan." The press and printers of Da-kota will say "yes, take him, and may God bless ton."

Mills are being erected in Miner county and other points in the territory to manufacture tow by a new chemical process, which is said to blench it so white that it may be used for the most grades of white linen paper.

Wyoming.

Cheyenne has decided to resurrect her city library and put it on a circulating basis. Arthur Francis, a young man of 18, was found dead with a bullet through his brain, in a cabin on Fish Creek, 120 miles from Officer Wind, of Chevenne, shut off the

wind of Stewart Meintosh, a wild and woolly town pathter. The officer had to shoot to save his liver from the ruffian's knife. There has been an increase of 3.000 tons in the output of coal from the Union Pacific mines at Rock Springs during November over the same mouth last year. The pay-roll of the Chinamen for the month was \$25,073.

For the year ending the first day of May, 85, 4,123 barrels of bottled beer had been sole in Wyoming against 6,528 for the preceding year, a decrease of 1,450 barrels of beer in one year alone. Wyoming is getting temperate. Within the past ten years when, with a population of less than 5,000, there were sixty-six places in Chevenne where liquor was sold at retail, to day, with a population of nearly if not quite 10,000, there are but twenty-nine places of this kind in town.

FEARFUL DEPRAVITY. A Young Girl Accuses Her Brother of Ruining Her.

According to the story of a fallen woman who was arrested last night, a terrible case of human depravity is revealed, which is revolting in its partieulars and calls for prompt action by the officers of the law. The woman referred to informed a reporter that in a house of ill fame kept by "Pretty Nell" on Eleventh street was a young girl who had but two weeks ago commenced a life of shame. The girl's name is Ida May Niller, and she is 16 years old. A year ago last summer, the woman said, Ida was seduced, or rather raped, by her own brother. Since that time she has been compelled to submit to his assaults until two weeks ago when she ran away and left him, entering "Pretty Nell's" bagaio. The woman at the jail requested that the case be looked up, as she thought the girl could yet be saved and her brother numished for his arion.

punished for his crime.

A call was made at the place mentioned and the Miller girl was found alone in the house. She is very small and appears to be not more than 14 years of age. By careful questioning her story was drawn out, which corroborated that told by the woman at the jail. She said her brother's name was A. L. Miller, a clock and jewelry peddler living near the St. Paul depot. He is 25 years old and has a wife and one child. Her story indicated him to be a brute of the worst description,

but when mention was made of having him brought to justice, the girl burst into tears, saying that it would kill his wife and leave his baby worse than fatherless. Her manner indicated that her story was true and that she had been terribly Early this morning the young girl was taken into custody by the police, and the

case will be investigated.

An exchange says: "Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages result from human calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures." Nine-tenths of the chroule or lingering diseases of to-day originate in impure blood, liver com-plaint or biliousness, resulting in scrotua, consumption (which is but scrofula of the lungs), sores, ulcers, skin diseases and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all these. Of druggists.

A TALK WITH SANTA CLAUS.

[BY EUGENE PIRED IN CRICAGO NEWS.]

One Christmas eve Joel Baker was in a most unhappy mood. He was lonesome and miscrable; the chimes making merry Christmas music outside disturbed rather than soothed him, the jingle of the sleighbells fretted him, and the shrill whistling of the wind around the corners of the house and up and down the chimney seemed to grate harshly on his ears.

"Humph," said Joel, wearrly, "Christmas is nothin' to me; there was a time when it meant a great deal, but that was long ago-lifty years is a long stretch to look back over. There is nothin' in Christmas now, nothin' for me at least; it is so long since Santa Claus remembered me that I venture to say he has forgotten that there ever was such a person as Joel Baker in all the world. It used to be different; Santa Claus used to think a great deal of me when I was a boy. Ah! Christmas nowadays ain't what it was in the good old time-no, not what it used to be."

As Joel was absorbed in his distressing thoughts be became aware very suddenly that somebody was entering or trying to enter the room. First came a draft of cold air, then a scraping, grating sound, then a strange shuffling, and then—yes, then, all at once, Joel saw a pair of fat legs and a stall fatter body dangle down chimney, followed presently by a long white beard, above which appeared a jolly red nose and two bright twinkling yes, while over the head and forehead was drawn a fur cap, white with snow

"Ha, ha," chuckled the fat, jolly stranger, emerging from the chimney and standing well to one side of the hearthstone; ha, ha, they don't have the big, wide chimneys they used to build, but they can't keep Santa Claus out-no, they can't keep Santa Claus out! Ha, ha, ha. Though the clumney were no bigger than a gas pipe Santa Claus would slide

lown it?"

It didn't require a second glance to assure Joel that the new-comer was indeed Santa Claus. Joel knew the good old saint-oh, yes- and he had seen him once before and, although that was when Joel was a little boy, he had never forgotten how Santa Claus looked.

Nor had Santa Claus forgotten Joel, although Joel thought he had; for now Santa Claus looked kindly at Joel and smiled and said: "Merry Christmas to

"Thank you, old Santa Claus," replied Joel, "but I don't believe it's goin' to be a very merry Christmas. It's been so long since I've had a merry Christmas that I don't believe I'd know how to act if I had one." "Let's see," said Santa Claus, "it must

be going on fifty years since I saw you last-yes, you were 8 years old the last time I slipped down the chimney of the old homestead and tilled your stocking. Do you remember it?" Tremember it well," answered Joel. "I had made up my mind to be awake

and see Santa Claus; I'd heard tell of you, but I'd never seen you, and Brother Ot s and I concluded we'd lie awake and watch for you to come." Santa Claus shook his head reproach-

fully. "That was very wrong," said he, "for hove I'm so scarcy that if I'd known you boys were awake I'd never have come down the chimney at all, and then you'd have

had no presents."

"But Otis couldn't keep awake," explained Joel. "We talked about everythin' we could think of, till father called out to us that if we didn't stop talking he'd have to send one of us up into the attic to sleep with the hired man. So in less than five minutes Otis was sound asleep and no pinching could wake him op. But I was bound to see Santa Claus and I don't believe anything would 've put me to sleep. I heard the big clock in the sitting-room strike 11, and I had be gun wonderin' if you never were going to come, when all of a sudden I heard the tinkle of the bells around your reindeers' necks. Then I heard the reindeers pranein' on the roof and the sound of your sleigh runners cuttin' through the crust and slippin' over the shingles. I was kind o' scared and I covered my head up with the sheet and quilts—only I left a little hole so I could peek out and see what was goin' on. As soon as I saw you I got over bein' scared—for you were jolly and smilln' like, and you chuckled as you went around to each stockin and filled it up."

"Yes, I can remember the night," said Santa Claus. "I brought you a sled,

"Yes, and you brought Otis one, too" replied Joel. "Mine was red and had Yankee Doodle' painted in black letters on the side; Otis's was black and had Snow Queen' in gilt letters."

"I remember those sleds distinctly,' said Santa Claus, "for I made them spe cially for you boys."
"You set the sleds up against the wall,"
continued Joel, "and then you filled the

'There were six of 'em, as I recollect?" sald Santa Claus,
"Let me see," queried Joel, "There was mine, and Otis's, and Elvira's, and Thankful's, and Susan Prickett's—Susan was our help, you know. No, there were only five, and, as I remember, they were the biggest we could beg or borrer of

Aunt Doreas, who weighed nigh onto two hundred pounds. Otis and I didn't like Susan Prickett and we were hopin' you'd put a cold potato in her stockin' "Lat Susan was a good girl," remonstrated Santa Claus. "You know I put cold potatoes in the stockin's of boys and

girls only who are bad and don't believe in Santa Claus."
"At any rate," said Joel, "you filled all the stockin's with candy and pop-corn and nuts and raisins, and I can remember

you said you were afraid you'd run out of pop-corn balls before you got around. Then you left each of us a book. Elvira got the best one, which was 'The Garland of Frien'ship,' and had poems in it about the bleeding of hearts, and so forth. Father wasn't expectin' anything, but you left him a new pair of mittens and mother got a new fur boa to wear to meetin'."

"Of course," said Santa Chas, "I never

lorgot father and mother."
"Well, it was as much as I could do to lay still," continued Joel, "for I'd been longin for a sled an' the sight of that red sled with 'Yankee Doodle' painted on it jest made me wild. But, somehow or other, I began to get powerful sleepy all The next thing I knew Jts was nugin' me in the ribs. 'Git up, Ooel,' says he; 'it's Chris'mas an' Santa Claus has been here.' 'Merry Chris'mas! Merry Chris'mas!' we cried as we tambled out o' bed. Then Elvira an' Thankful came in, not more'n half-dressed, and Susan came in, too au' and we just made Rome howl with Merry Chris mas! Merry Chris mas! to each other. 'Ef you childrin don't make less noise in there,' cried father, I'll hev to send you all back to bed! The idea of askin' boys an' girls to keep quite on Chris'mas mornin' when they've got new sleds an' 'Garlands of Frien ship!' Santa Claus chuckled: his rosy cheeks

Santa Claus chuckled: his rosy checks fairly beamed joy.

"Ous an' I didn't want any breakfast," said Joel. "We made up our minds that a stockin'-full of candy and pop-corn an' raisins would stay us for nwhile. I do believe there wasn't buckwheat cakes enough in the township to keep us indoors that mornin'; buckwheat cakes don't size up much 'longside of a red sled with 'Yanlee Doodle' painted on it in red and black sled named 'Snow Bird,' and I didn't care how cold it was, it was all the better for slidin' down the hill. We all had new sleds—Lafe Pike, Will West

brook Gum Adams, Rube Playford, Le-ander Merrick, Esta Purple—all on 'em-had new sieds excep' Marian Beavey, and ne said he calculated Santa Claus had he said he calculated saids has skipped him this year 'causo his father had broke his leg bantin' logs from the Pelham woods and had been kep indoors six weeks. But Marin had his of sled, and he didn't hey to ask any odds of any of us, neither.
"I brought Martin a sled the next Christ-

mas, said Santa Claus, "Like's not—but did you ever silde down hill, Santa Chass: I don't mean such hills as they have out here in this new country, but one of them old-fashioned New England helis that was made 'spacialy for boys to slide down, full of bumpers toank-ve-marms, and about ten times longer comin' up than it is goin down! The wind blew in our faces and almos! took our breath away. 'Merry Cris'mas to ye, little boys!' it seemed to say, and it united our mufflers an whirled the snow in our faces, just as if it was a boy, too, an' wanted to play with us. An of crow came flapp n over us from the cornfield beyond the meadow. He said: 'Caw, eaw,' when he saw my new sled-I s'pos he'd never seen a red one pefore. Ons had a hard time with his sied—the black one—an' he wondered why it wouldn't go as fast as mine would. 'Hey you scraped the paint off'n the runners?' asked Wralsey Godnow. 'Course I hev, said Otis; 'broke my own knife an' Lute Ingranam's a-doin' it, but it don't seem to make no dif'rence the darned of thing won't go! Then what did S mon Buzzell say but that, like's not, it was because Otis's sled's name was 'snow queen.' 'Never did see a or el shed that was worth a cont. anyway. sez Simon. Well, now, that jest abou broke Otis up in business. It sin't a girl sled, sez he, and its name ain't snow queen: I'm a-goin to call it Dan'l Web-ster, or Ol ver Optic, or Sheriff Robbins, or after some other big man!" boys plagued him so much about that pesky girl sled that he scratched of the name, in, as I remember, it did go better after that!

"About the only thing," continued Joel, that marred the harmony of the occasion, as the editor of the Hampshire County Phoenix used to say, was the that Deacon Morris Frisbie sprinkled out in front of his house. He said he wasn't going to have folks breakin' their necks jest on account of a lot of frivolous boys that was go n' to the gallows as fas' as they could! Oh, how we hated him! and we'd 've snowballed him, too, if we hada't been afraid of the constable that lived next door. But the ashes didn't bother is much and every time we slid side-saddle we'd gave the ashes a kick, and that sort o' scattered 'em.' The bare thought of this made Santa

Claus laugh. Claus laugh.

"Goin' on 'bout 9 o'clock," said Joel,

"the garls come along—Sister Elvira an'
Thankful, Pradence Tucker, Belle Yocum, Sophrone Holbrook, Sis Hubbard,
an' Marthy Sawyer. Marthy's brother
Increase wanted her to ride on his sled,
but Marthy allowed that a red sled was
her charles gave time. "I dan't say how her choice every time. 'I don't see how I'm goin' to hold on, said Marthy Seems as if I would heverny hands full ceepin' my things from blowing away. Don't worry about yourself, Marthy, sez I, for it you look after your things. I kind o' calc'late I'll manage not to lose you on the way.' Dear Marthy-seems as if I could see you now, with your tangled hair blowin' in the wind, your eyes all bright and sparklin' an' your cheeks as red as apples. Seems, too, as it could hear you haighin' and callin', jist as you did as I toiled up the old New England hill that Chris mas mornin—a callin: "Joel, Joel—ain't yer ever com-in', Joel." But the hill is long and steep, Marthy, an' Joel ain't the boy he used to be; he's old, an' gray, an' feeble, but there's love an'; fath in his heart an' they kind o' keep hun totterin' to'rds the voice he hears a calin', 'Joel! Joel!' Joel! "I know it-I see it all," murmured

Santa Claus very softly.

J'Oh, that was so long ago," sighed
Joel: "so very long ago. And I've had
no Chris mas since—only once, when our little one-Marthy's an' mine-you remember ham, Santa Claus?"

"Yes," said Santa Claus, "a toddling little boy with blue eyes --"Like his mother," interrupted Joel, "an' he was like her, too-so gentle an' lovin', only we called him Joel, for that was my father's name an' it kind o' run in the family. He want more'n 3 years old when you came with your Chris'mas presents for him, Santa Claus. We had old him about you, and he used to go to a little prayer about what he wanted you to bring him. And you brought 'em, too -a stick-horse an' a picture-book, an' some blocks, an' a drum-they're on the shelf in the closet there, an' his little Chris'mas stockin with em-I've saved em all, an' I've taken 'em down an' held em in my hands, oh, so many times

But when I came again, 'said Santa "His little bed was empty, an' I was alone. It killed his mother—Martha was so tender-hearted; she kind o' drooped an' pined after that. So now they've been sleep side by side in the burying ground

these thirty years. "That's why I'm so sad-like whenever Chrismas comes," said Joel after a pause. "The thinkin of long ago makes me batter almost. It's so different now from what it used to be."
"No, Joel, oh, no," said Santa Claus.
"Tis the same world, and human nature

the same and always will be. But Christmas is for the little folks, and you, who are old and grizzled now must know it and love it only through the gladness

it brings the little ones."
"True," grouned Joel; "but how may I know and feel this gladness when I have no little stocking hanging in my claimney corner—no child to please me with his prattle DSee, I am alone."
"No, you're not alone, Joel," said Santa Claus. "There are children in this great city who would love and bless you

for your goodness if you but touched their hearts. Make them happy, Joel; send by me this right some gift to the little boy in the old house youder—he is poor and sick; a simple toy will fill his Christmas with

"His little sister, too-take her some present," said Joel; "make them happy

for me, Santa Claus—you are right—make them happy for me."

How sweetly Joel slept! When he awoke, the sunlight streamed in through the window and seemed to bid him a merry Christmas. How contented and happy Joel feit! It must have been the talk with Santa Chais that did it all; he had never known a sweeter sense of peace. A little garlcame out of the house over the way. She had a new doll in her arms, and she sang a merry little song and she laughed with joy as she skipped along the street. Ay and at the window sat the little seek boy, and the toy Santa Claus left him seemed to have brought him strength and health, for his eyes sparkled and his cheeks glowed, and it was plain to see his heart was full of hap-

And, oh! how the chimes did ring out, and how joyfully they sang their Christ-mas carol that morning! They sang of Bethlehom and the manger and the Babe; they sang of love and charity, till all the Christmas air seemed full of angelvoices

Carol of the Christmas morn— Carol of the Christ-child born—

Carol to the fist aing sky
Till it echoes back again
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, good will tow'rd men!" So all this music—the carol of the chimes, the sound of children's voices, the smile of the poor little boy over the way—all this sweet music crept into foel's heart that Christmas morning; yes, and with these sweet, hely influences came others so subtle and divine that, in its silent communion with them. Joel's heart exist out minen and amen to the glory of the Christians time.

A Guest at the Paxton Nearly Asphysiated-Fatal Results Feared. At the Paxton hotel vesterday after noon there was discovered a case of as physiation by gas which, it is thought will result fatally. The victim is S. W. Baker, a Wyoming cattle man, who arrived in Omaha Thursday with stock He registered at the hotel in the evening and was shown to his room. Nothing more was heard of him until about to o'clock yesterday morning when a bell boy was sent to call him. The boy's knocks failed to produce any response, and he informed the hotel employes that something was wrong. Accordingly the boy was lifted up to look through the transom over the door. He discovered Mr. Baker lying in bed apparently sleep ing heavily and called to him. Baker rried over in bed and uttered some half ntelligible words, and the hotel men, hinking that he was very tired, left him to sleep still longer. Shortly after 1 o'clock in the afternoon, however, as Baker had failed to appear, another effort was made to arouse him. Failing to receive any response, the boy was again poisted up to the transom, and reported but the man looked as if he were dead The door of the room was then forced open, and the smell of gas immediately revealed the cause of Bakar's condition. Dr Swetnam was summoned, and every thing possible was done to restore the man to consciousness, but without avail. Dr. Lee was sent for and assisted in the work, but at a late hour last night Baker was still in a comatose condition and his ife was despaired of.

After retiring last night it is evident that Baker turned off the gas, but he probably unconsciously struck the key of the burner and partially opened it. The hotel men were evidently anxious to suppress the publication of the facts last evening, and a reporter called on Dr. Swetman to learn the particulars. After

imparting them the doctor said: This accident is directly attributable to the water gas. It is much more poison ous than gas manufactured from cond and has peculiar properties. The poison ous portion is very heavy and sinks to the floor, carrying with it the odor. This explains why it is that Baker's condition was not discovered sooner. The smell of gas could not be distinguished by a person walking along the half, while near the floor the air was saturated with it. I believe it is dangerous to use the gas especially in hotels, where cases of this kind are apt to occur. This is the second one of the kind which I have had within a week. The other one was at the Metro-politan hotel, and I barely saved the man's life. The water gas is exceedingly noxious, and its effect upon people breath ing it is more deadly than that of gas manufactured from coal.

Baker, the unfortunate victim, is probably about 30 years of age, but no other facts about him are obtainable. 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 nive minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the timors, allays the more harm than good.

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 CUILED.

Dr. Frazier's Magie Ointment cures as by magie. Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Iteh Satt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Oid Obstinate Ulicers. Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.
Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Becht. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman. A TELEGRAPH JOKE,

Why the Western Union is not Anx-lous for Government Business. Washington Republican: There was a crowd of telegraphic operators before the Western Union Telegraphicalice, at the corner of Fifteenth and F streets, last evening, and every man was stamping on the payement to drown the sound of his chritering teeth.

"Well, the telegraph war is beginning to rage fiercely in the departments," said one of the shivering individuals, whose countenance was nearly invisible behind the upturned coat collar, over which a pair of well-trained Dundrearies peered out. "But have you heard the particulars in

the matter?" he continued. "You know what a racket the Mutual Union, Baltimore & Ohio, and postal com-panies are raising to get their full share in the government busi-ness. They suppose they deal heavy blows on the Western Union by getting the government messages for their lines have wondered who it was that the Western Union is doing nothing in the matter. I thought it was absolute madness, but I find there is method in its madness after all. I put the questiod to one of the officials of the Western Union. He laughed and took me as.de." 'You'are a Mutual Union man," he

said, "and, though you are on the opposition, I don't want you to give it away to the managers. It's just this: We don't want the government business. If we could by any means push enough of it on any one company we could bankrupt them in a short time. They are fighting us hard, as you know, and I hope, by heavens, they will keep it up. You know what the rates are on official business. We are sending twenty words, exclusive of date, for 20 cents for all distances within 1,000 miles, with an aionidiall charge of 5 cents for every additiona 500 miles; and we can't charge more than 25 cents for any message within the United States. Those are the rates fixed by the postmaster general, and we have got to stick to them. For instance, New Orleans, government rate is 25 cents for ten words, commercial, 60 cents; Chicago and Portland, Me., each 20 cents for Uncle and 50 cents for ordinary individuals; San Francisco, 50 cents government and \$1 private; while Galveston. Tex., is 30 cents government and 75 cents private. Do you wonder why we don't yearn after the government business when we can get all we can do for double

'It's too cold for me; good-by," said the man of information as he slipped away, and the reporter made a note in



The Greatest Medical Trinmph of the Age! SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Less of appeales, Bowels custive, Pain in the head, with a dud's consulton in the back part. Pain under the shewider-blade, Fullusse after exting, with a distinction of execution of body or mind, irritability of temper, Low epirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Flustering at the Frant. Bots before the eyes, liendache eyer the right eye, Restlessness, with structure and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S FILLS are especially adapted to such eases, one dose effects such a change of feeling astonstonials the sufferent. They increase the Appetite and cause the

They I Derease the Appetite and cause the boys to Tale on Priest, this the system is nourisined, and by their Tonic Action on the Discussive Organs, Regular Stockers, IUTI'S EXTRACT BARSAPARILLA

comes the nervous system, invigorates the bam and imports the vigor of manhood. 81. 4 det dragside. Of Fill 4 de Therear St., New York.

THE DEADLY GAS.

DR.PRICES

MOST PERFECT MADE Purest and strongest Natural Fruit Flavors. Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Almond, Rose, etc., layor as delicately and naturally as the fruit.

ADDITIONAL COUNCIL BLUFFS NEWS Personal Paragraphs.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO...

O. R. Austin, of Yankton, an old steam-boat captain, formerly of Pitisburg, was in the city yesterday. William Kintz, one of the traveling

missionaries for Groneweg & Schoent gen, is home from a successful trip. Mrs. W. G. Nason left yesterday for Manning, to spend a week with friends

J. D. Garrison, the shoriff of Harrison county, was in the city yesterday. A. K. Grow and D. M. Hardy, of Logan, were at the Pacific yesterday D. M. Williams, of Tabor, was among the arrivals at the Pacific yesterday.

W. D. Robinson, of Carroll, visited the Bluffs costenday Lee Forman has returned from Dakota, where with Bob Koons he has a section of land. He is back after cattle to stock the ranch, and will remain until January. Wm. L. Joy, attorney for the Sioux City railway company, is in the city look-ing after the company's interests in cases

now in court. D. H. Ettien, of Kansas City, is attend-ing court in the interests of the Lombard Investment company, for which he is the

attorney.
Miss Exsie B. Sayles returned home yesterday from Mt Pleasant, where she has been attending school. She will remain home during the holidays.
S. A. Teal, of Missouri Valley, was in the city yesterday.

The child which was found on Jack Gal ligan's doorstep last Friday night, has been turned over to charitable parties who have agreed to take charge of it and raise it. There are no developments as to the parentage of the mysterious little



CHRISTMAS PRESENT Groceries, Fruit, Feed.

A PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES To every bey that buys a Suit or Overcont at

POLACK'S 1316 FARNAM STREET. MERGELL & ROSENZEWEIG LEADING

Painters and Decoraters WALL PAPER and WINDOW SHADES. 1515 Douglas Street.

M. R. RISDON,

Phoenix Insurance Co., London, Cash Assets
Westchester, N. Y., Assets
Gions Palis, Assets
Girard Fre. Palindelphia, Assets
New Hamushire Cash Assets...

BOYD'S OPERA HOUSE TWO GRAND PRODUCTIONS. Monday and Tacsday, Dec. 21st and 22nd.

The Carleton Opera Co. (From the New York Casino.) "Sixty artists and a superb wardrobe.

Monday evening, the brilliant opera-combjue NANON With the res o d of 200 nights in New York. T espay evening, first production in Oweha of the in therized version of Gillert & cullivasis Japanese o sera.

THE MIKADO. N. B. The rights to the or ginal or hestration brotto and stage business for the west are Mr.

MERCHANTS' National Bank

OF OMAHA. Northwest corner Farman and 13th Streets. Paid up Capital. - - \$200,000 Surplus Fund - - 50,000 FRANK MURPHY, SAMULE ROGERS. BEN B. WOOD, LUTHUR DRAKE, Asst Casalo

Accounts soil sited and promptationtion given Pays Five per cent on Time Deposits. Mendelssohn & Fisher,

ARCHITECT!

L. SHANE. Superintend a

PLANTA KAMES.

W. J. WHITEHOUSE,

16th AND WEBSTER STS.

Dring a Printe. Odds and Statemers. Bureka Printerly box Warranted.

Price by cools. We ery box Warranted.

DIRECTORY

Life Insurance. C. T. TAYLOR,

General Agent

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO. For Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming.
Office, corner 14th and Donglas.

Issues the popular Tentine policies. Assets
over \$80,000,000.

Fire Insurance.

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GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS. 211 South Thirteenth Street, Telephone No 563
Northern Assurance Co., London, England.
Orient Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.
Union Insurance Co., San Francisco, Cal.
National Fire, Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.
Fireman's Fund Ins. Co., San Francisco, Cal.

N. B. HATCHER, General Agent

Provident Savings Life Assurance Co.

of New York. 107 South Pourteenth Street, Omnha. Cheapest fishinance ever offered by an "old line" company. Actual average yearly cost during the calendar years 1881, 1844 and 1885, at age 40, for \$10,000, was \$83.67.

DRY GOODS.

J. C. ENEWOLD,

Dry Goods.

The elegant brick corner store, 21d and Cuming streets, has just been opened with a general stock of stuple and fancy dry goosts, boots, shoes hats early, gloves, working clothes, and a full line of underelothing. The best quality and the lowest prices. Call and see. MILLINERY-

Milliner, At 200 N lith st., is doing a thriving business in millinery and funcy goods, and also keeps a num-ber of employees busy on ladies suits and general dressmaking. Fashionable and stylish garments can be find at Mrs. Kight's for a very low figure. A trial order satisfies all and secures patronage,

MRS. E. KIGHT,

MRS. M. M. KING, Millinery Goods.

For anything in the millinery and fancy goods me you cannot do better than to patronize Mrs. M. M. King, 215 Curring St. The latest styles the most beautiful work and the very lowest prices.

GROCERIES.

ALBERT H. SANDERS,

Grocery&CrockeryStore

Grocers. This firm carries a choice fresh stock and does it has a big trade. Buy your groceries nous home and not a mile or two away. No 1525 Cum-

WEINERT & MULLEN,

HENRY BOLLN & CO.,

Deaters in Staple & Fancy Groceries

Field and Garden Seeds. Southwest corne

lith and California streets. S. GOLDSTEIN.

Special dester in poultry and all kinds of Oysters in season. Guads delivered fre hours. S. Goldstein, 701 So. 15th street.

BEAL & BEHRENS, Meat Market Fancy Graceries, Flour, Eeed, Etc. oltry, Fresh Butter and Eggs a specialty is him has long been noted as the leading one

In their line for the third ward trade. Always enterprising and up to the times with plenty of eving that is good kept constantly in stock. SW cor itth and Dodge street.

CENERAL STORES.

P. M. BACK & CO. General Store.

General Insurance Agent

This house furnishes your goods near home, if you live in South Omaha, so that when you get a wrong size in a lange chinney or a strong pound of hutter, you wont be forced to walk a unie and get run ever by the cars to get it exchanged, 1620 1622 and 1624 S. 7th st.

At the Head of St. Mary's Avenue, is doing such a rively business in Dry Goods, Groceries Meats and Hardware, that he is about to build another lot of stores to accommodate his rapid ly becreasing true! What good sense is there in by increasing trus! What good sense is there in a man going a mile away from where he lives to buy, when more serviceable and much cheaper goods can be bought right at home? There is never hence there is reason for Mr. Knewold's prosperity.

THE NEW YORK

House Furnishing Store

Cor 16th and Douglas street. M. RICHENBERG, Proprietor. Has just received a new stock of English docorated were to be sold at the following prices— Dinner setts, 120 pieces, \$15.25

Tollet setts, 10 pieces, \$6 Brass Library Lamps, from \$2.50 np Brass Hall Lamps, from \$2.50, and a number of articles at very low figures.

BOOK STORES.

OMAHA PUPLISHING CO. Books and Stationery,

117 N. 15th street. Beligious books a specialty.

JAS. FORSYTHE Prescriptions, Perfumery

PATENT MEDICINES, ETC. 202 Sixteenth St.

Cor. Dodge and 19th Streets,

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals

Paney and tailet articles, Bronges, Brushes,
Perfumer, etc. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with
complete, warranted genuine and of the best