policy holders, for dividends, death claims, matured endowments, etc., the sum of \$14,402,049.90, and was in receipt

of an income of over \$20,000,000, leaving a large surplus, from which a dividend will be apportioned as usual. These brilliant facts hardly need any comment, and the prosperous and always growing business of the great Mutual afford the best proof that they are well understood by all those looking for safety, above all, in providing for their families.

District Court Notes.

The case of Hull vs O'Keefe was fin-

ished yesterday before Judge Neville, the

jury bringing in a verdict of 5 cents for

The suit of John J. O'Connor as exe-

cutor of the estate of Joseph Reese, de-

ceased, to recover on a promissory note given by John D. Murphy, was on trial in the district court yesterday.

Judge Neville was engaged yesterday afternoon in hearing the civil suit of Thomas vs Goodman, and Judge Wakeley that of Baers vs Emerson.

Lost Valentines.

marked Deputy Postmaster Woodward,

yesterday, "we have received to-day

over 300 valentines for delivery with

only a one cent stamp on them. Besides the warning in the papers that valentines so stamped would not

be delivered, we posted up signs in various parts of the building mak-

ing the same announcement. But nothing, it seems, will do any good, and we expect to have at least 3,000 valentines

on hand by Sunday which will never reach their destination."

Another Supposed Burglar.

William Thompson, a young tough who

is supposed to be a member of the gang

of burglars who have been engaged in

arrested tast night and locked up in the central police station. The evidence against him not being complete, the charge preferred is that of being a sus-

A Successful Operation.

Beckett yesterday assisted by Dr. War-

ren and Dr. Larimer on a lady whose

condition was such that she was in misery

for some years, (Mrs. Riddlemoser, of 1608 Cass street). The operation was an entire success, and Dr. Warren and Dr.

Larimer were greatly complimented by the party in question for their valuable

Brevities.

find it when he called upon Mr.

"The O. T. Social" is the title given to

a private dancing party to be given in Metropolitan hail next Wednesday even-

ing. About seventy invitations have been issued and a royal good time is as-

Dean Millspaugh will officiate at the

sured the favored ones.

his departure for Minneapolis.

leaves for Europe in the spring.

the lot in all respects. He has the repu-

tation of being as square as a die, and he

possesses the coolness and daring of the

ypical gambler invented by Bret Harte.

Indeed, Mr. John Oakhurst never had in

real life a more realistic portrait than Patrick Sheedy. He is a fine looking

fellow, with a white, clean shaven face,

clear gray eyes and an attractive and boyish smile. He is always dressed with

quiet taste, and there is nothing about him that is flashy or ostentations. When

he was a boy Sheedy became the compan-ion and pupil of the most celebrated of

all the three-card monte men, who was

known up and down the whole United States as Canada Bill. This redoubtable

personage used to dress up like a farmer

and go traveling on railway trains. When he had fleeced his man he would

retire in his country costume to the private room in the ear, and ten minutes

ater would come out in such genteel

dress and so completely changed in an

pearance that the sharpest eye would never recognize him. His pupil, how-ever, has not followed the same line of

business. Sheedy has always been a legitimate gambler, if legitimacy can be

spoken of in connection with a calling like that. Up in Hartford, where much of his early career was spent, they tell a good many interesting stories of this young man. One of them is that he came back there, once upon a

time, after having been absent for an ex-tended period. He had plenty of money

tended period. He had plenty of money with him, and, after paying his debts, which is the first duty of the gambler, he began to play faro in a local resort. He had been at it half an hour or so, when he discovered he was being put through the process known by the alluring title of a "skin game." Mr. Sheedy said nothing, but wort down into the back yard and

but went down into the back yard and came back again with an ax in his hand. With this weapon he pro-ceeded to smash every articles

ceeded to smash every article of furniture in the room and to knock

out the windows and shutter the doors

Having accomplished this picturesqua

revenge he walked out in silence, leaving

the astounded and frightened proprietor

in sole possession. A year or so back Sheedy took charge of the affairs of John

L. Sullivan, and the two men worked together without any serious difficulty. In fact, they never but once had anything that approached a row. That occurred in the lobby of the Coleman house

in this city. Sulfivan was slightly under the influence of liquor, and was sulky

and ugly when some discussion arose about a division of funds. The great

slugger became angry over something said to him by Sheedy, and exclaimed, "I'll smash your jaw!"
"What's that!" queried Sheedy, in a tone of the utmost coolness.

"I'll smash your jaw," repeated Sullivan, with a wicked fook in his eye.

The pale-faced gambler took Mr. Sullivan by the coat lapel and led him to one side. Then he said in a very tow tone:

"Have you got any friends you would

responded Sullivan, "and

like to see, or any business you would like to attend to in case anything should

'Because,' observed Sheedy, with

never have an opportunity after-

facial expression that could not be mistaken, "you take my advice and settle it all up before you smash my jaw. You

Sullivan looked at Sheedy an instant

and then lowered his eyes, with the re-mark that he was only fooling. But he didn't fool any more in that direction.

Sheedy, they tell me, has not been in very good luck lately. Indeed, the large

amount of money of which he was nos-sessed twelve months ago is said to have

If you buy jumber anywhere without

firse getting Hoaglands prices you will lose money.

happen to you?"

what if I have?"

pretty much all gone.

wards.

An operation was performed by Dr

"In spite of what the papers said," re-

that of Beers vs Emerson.

the plaintiff.

# THE WEEKLY SOCIAL WHIRL.

Brilliant Events Which Have Occurred in Omaha Society Circles.

Balls and Parties Which Enlivened the Evening Hours-Merry Masqueraders-Personals.

The week in Omaha society circles has been an unusually brilliant one, despite the fact of the announcement of grand events yet to come. Parties and balls have been nightly occurrences, and masquerades have predominated. Although the weather has been disagreeable, still it has not deterred large numbers from attending the numerous entertainments, which have been more generally patronized than ever before.

Mayor Boyd has gone east. W. F. Mills and family left this week

for the Pacific coast. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harvey, of Chicago, have come to Omaha to make this

city their future home. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Morgan and daughter, who returned from St. Louis fast Friday, leave to-morrow for St. Paul on a week's visit.

Invitations are out for a reception to be given by Mr. and Mrs. William A. Paxton, Wednesday evening, February 17, at the Paxton hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Newman, at 1208 Campbell street, entertained the mem-bers and friends of the Seward street Methodist church at a Valentine social. Miss Nellie Townes, for some time back one of our widely known and re-spected young ladies, left Thursday after-noon for Baltimore, Md., where she will

Mrs. S. R. Callaway returned this week from the east. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Ramsey.

The Apollo club will give their final party of the season February 24, at the

Light Guard armory.

The young ladies comprising the St.
Philomena's choir are planning for a select party to be held at Metropolitan hall

on Wednesday evening next. One of the pleasant events of the past week was the annual masquerade given by the Union Pacific band on Wednesday evening last at Light Guards and Metro-politan halls. Over two hundred couples ing of unalloyed pleasure. The Musical were in attendance and all had an even-Union furnished the music for both halls. The costumes worn were unique and grotesque—many of them being very handsome. Among the most noted characters were Mr. John M. Graynore, who represented Most Anything and was well received; Robert Brewer, Female Impersonator, who deceived everybody; Miss Kate Kohlmeyer, Cowboy, fust in from the plains; Pop Corn Trio, Misses Rose Brewer, Annie Hilburne and Julia Hansaw, The foreign trio consisted as Hansaw. The foreign trio consisted as follows: Mrs. F. W Lessentin, Scotland;

Mrs. Lombrade, Russia; Mrs. Kaufman, Italy; H. H. Bonneiver, Disfigured, But Still in the Ring; Miss May Anderson, Sailoress; Otto Neideweiner, Dude; M. R. Pruitt and William McDermott, Uncle Sams; Charles Walker, Crazy Patch; John P. Schminke, Chattel John; Mrs. J. P. Schminke, Chattel John; Mrs. J. John P. Schminke, Chattel John; Mrs, J. P. Schminke, Queen Elizabeth; C.A. Rorke, Court House Charlie; Mrs. C. A. Rorke, Olivette; John White, Othello; S. M. Sheehey, Buffalo Bill; Minnie Noble, Pocahontas; Mrs. Emerson, For Goodness Sake Don't Say I Told You; Vic Bayard, Richard III, but not enough hump back; William Amberster, Davy Crockett; Miss Hamlet, I Guess So; Mr. Debaggerty, Immaterial; E. Varney and Dehaggerty, Immaterial; E. Varney and J. S. Smith, Two Johns; Mary Buter of Nebraska City, Fanchon; Hattic Miles, Parlor Match Innocence; Lizzie Eckland, Dad's Girl; Mrs. Hall, Juliet; Miss Nelhe Slaughton, Nellie Boyle and Tina Law-rence, Three Little Maids From School, not so very little, either. The Misses Throne were representing two Irish

peasants. Other impersonators were: John Butler, Jatlor; Emma Gallivan, Morning Star; Sadie McCormick, Evening Star; Mary Graney, Swiss Maiden; F. W; Pickens, As I Am; Mrs. Phyner, Summer; Mrs. Mills, Winter; Misses Anna and Ida Engstrom, Quakeresses; Miss Dollie Knott, Crazy Quilt, and F. S. McCormick,

A great many other costumes were noticeably handsome, but it was impossible to obtain all names. The following gentlemen had charge of affairs, and are to be credited for the

efficient management: Masters of Ceremonies-Fred Rhyner, Phil. Boison. Committee of Arrangements-Louis Leeder, Alf Engstrom, Fred Pflaeging, H. Jackson.

Reception Committee—T. Schuback, Frep Zwiefel, James Vablecnik, J. C, Etzensperger.
Floor Committee—Fred Pflaeging, Bert

Nichols, Joe Ahlquest, Alf Toozer.

Door Committee-Louis Leeder, William Pflageing, H. Jackson, Alf Engstrom, James Hart, H. Brewer.

The Afternoon Luncheon club met Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Blee New Twenty, fifth street. of Mrs. Ike New, Twenty-fifth street near Dodge.

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Frank Colpetzer gave a select German at her elegant residence on Twenty-fifth street, in honor of Miss Maud Anthony, of Leavenworth, who has been for some time past her guest. A programme of twelve dances was carried out, and supper was served at the midnight intermission. The favors were very handsome and The favors were very handsome and probably the most costly ever given at any german in this city. Among those present were: Messrs. Frank and Will Hamilton, Berlin, Will Wakely, Wilson, Summers, Dan Wheeler, jr., Dickey, Christianey, Haas, John Clarke, Al Patrick, Remington, Charles E. Smith, Chase, Misses Wadleigh of Clinton, Iowa, Miss Haas, Miss Stone of Madison, Wiss Miss Gago of Lyons Love, Miss Wis, Miss Haas, Miss Stone of Madison, Wis, Miss Gage of Lyons, Iowa, Miss Carr, Miss McCormick, Miss Tompkins, Miss Wakeley, Miss Maud Anthony, Miss Berlin, Miss Henry, Miss Doane, Miss Luna Dundy and Mrs. D. H. Wheeler.

Miss Almy gives a children's valentine party at Crounse's hall this afternoon. Mrs. Moritz Meyer gave a delightful Mrs. Moritz Meyer gave a delightful
afternoon tea at her residence on South
Twenty-third street Wednesday. The
following ladies were present: Mrs. A.
Polack, Mrs. M. Hellman, Mrs. A. Heller, Mrs. L. Mendelssohn, Mrs. L. Heller,
Mrs. George Heyn, Mrs. J. Meyer, Mrs.
O. Oberfelder, Mrs. M. Goldsmith, Mrs.
F. Adler, Mrs. H. Rehfeldt, Mrs. Max
Meyer, Mr. P. P. Fisher, Mrs. A. Meyer
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jackson celebrated

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jackson celebrated at their home, No. 1717 Nicholas street, their anniversary of ten years' wedded bliss. A large number of their friends were present. Many presents appropriate to the occasion were received.

Germania hall presented a brilliant ap-pearance, Thursday night, tilled, as it was, with a gay throng of merry maskers keep ing time to the strains of delightful music The occasion was the grand masquerade ball of the Arion clab, an event which will long be remembered by all who participated. The hall was gaily decorated, and gazing upon the scene one might imagine himself in fairyland. The costants were clearant and unione many of imagine himself in haryand, times were elegant and unique, many of them being imported especially for the occasion. An excellent dancing programme of twenty-eight numbers had been prepared and was most enjoyably carried out. The unmasking occurred at 11 o'clock and an elegant supper was served in the basement of the building. In every respect the ball was a grand success, thanks to the officers and committee who had the affair in charge, as

Fred Metz, jr., president; Max Becht,

vice president; Geo. Tzschuck, secretary; F. J. Lange, treasurer. Committee, Chas. Metz. F. J. Lange, H. Richard, Max Becht, Fred Metz. jr.

Anong those present en masque were the following:
Ladies-Mikadoes, Miss Tony Metz, Miss Marschner, Miss Tillie Krug, Miss Lena Krug, Misses Olga and Augusta Richard; Austrian Girl, Miss Van Bores; Italian Fisherwowan, Mrs. A. B. Hubermann; Popcorn Girl, Miss Augusta Stratmann; Fancy Press Clown Augusta Stratmann; Fancy Dress Clown, Mrs. A. Stratmann; French Maids, Misses Mrs. A. Stratmann; French Maids, Misses, Pony and Beneke; Spanish Lady, Miss Lange; Daughter of the Regiment, Miss Ackermann and Mrs. Kemper; Fortune Teller, Mrs. Ernest Peycke; Daughters of Normandy, Misses Maggie and Hattie Epeneter: Maids from School, Miss Ida Colby and Miss Mollie Castor, of St. Joseph, Mo.; Spanish Lady, Miss Festner; Peasant Girl, Miss Lena Schmidt.

Gentlemen—Mikadoes, Mr. Will Krug, W. G. Shriver, Robert Rosenweig and Dr. Lucke; Italian Bandit, Henry Bolln; Turkish Patrol, A. Snyder; Sailors, Weideman Bros.; "I-Guess-So." Charles Schmitzberger; Prince, Emil Ackermann; Clown, Henry Lehman, Plantation Darkey; Herman Rosenzweig; Penitentiary Convict, Max Lenz; Jockey, Ernest Peycke; Winter, John Brandt, jr.

Ernest Peyeke: Winter, John Brandt, fr. The committee, consisting of Messrs.
Charles Metz, Frank J. Lange, Fred
Metz, Max Becht and J. H. Richards,
wore elegant white dress suits.
The Misses Rothchilds gave a very

pleasant reception Thursday evening at the residence of their mother, Mrs. William Rothehilds, 2106 Farnam street. bountious supper, dancing, music and recitations were the order of the evening. About twenty-five couples were in attendance.

The grand social ball of Myrtle Divis-ion, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pytnias last evening was participated in by about twenty-five couples and a delightful time was had. The music was furnished by the Musical Union Orchestra, and the well-arranged programme of twenty numbers was carried out to the satisfaction of all. The following gentlemen had charge of the affair: Master of ceremonies, Dave Kaufman; executive committee, Thos. Burrell, H. D. Shall, W. F. Manning, J. Donnelly, Jr., A. Bor-den, Ed. Crowell; floor committee, Fred De Lorimer, A. Burnett, C. A. Abecrombie, J. C. Whinnery, A. Borden, J. J. Monell, H. M. Simpson, J. Harpster, Geo. Sabin, B. F. Madson, J. Meyer, I.

One of the most delightfully successful parties of the season was the third annual ball of Overland Lodge, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen held last evening at Cunningham hall. There was a large attendance, the spacious room being filled to its utmost capacity with joyous merry makers. All the details of the affair were admirably arranged and brilliantly executed. The committees in charge were as follows:

Master of ceremonies, G. T. Anderson; committee of arrangements, G. T. Ander-son, L. H. Winslow, G.C.Fair, F.McCall, J. Reynolds; committee of invitation, A. R. Battey, C. D. Sperry, F. W. Perkins, J. W. Clark, J. T. Baird; reception committee, J. B. Fair, E. E. Fair, H. P. Callahan, R. J. Bowen, Joe Sorenson; floor managers, Sam Anderson, G. C. Fair, Burt Henney, J. C. Sheehey, J. F, Fitz-morris, W. H. Bay, R. J. Gentleman, J. W. Bodenhamer.

## Personal Paragraphs.

Miss Nellie Towns has gone east. H. D. Estabrook has gone east for several weeks. Church Howe and P. J. Nickotls left for the south yesterday morning.

Henry Kosters and wife left for Hot Springs, Ark., yesterday. W. L. Parrotte and T. J. Rogers re-turned from the east yesterday.

Thomas and Frank Riley left yesterday to join their brother Edward, at Hot

Lewis Dunn and J. L. Mitchell, of Nebraska City, are in the city stopping at the Millard.

H. E. Sandford, advance agent Maggle Mitcheil, is in the city, stopping at the Millard. At the Paxton last night were J. D.

McDonaid, Fremont; John Riggs, Rushville, and William Boys, Valpariso. J. A. Swisher, who has represented Wood Bros. at the South Omaha stock

yards for some time past, has returned to Chicago. J. W. Webster, R. O'Neill, K. S. Newcomb and Eli Plummer, of Lincoln, arrived in the city last evening and are registered at the Paxton.

J. F. Sweezy, a well known Omaha
journalist, is now editor of the Western

Merchant, a monthly publication devoted to Omaha commercial interests. Mrs. Samuel C. Morgan of Sidney. Neb., who has been visiting her mother.

Mrs. H. W. Yates, of this city, for the past ten days, returns home to-day. John R. Kennedy, Orleans: P. S. Heacock, Falls City; Frank M. Winthrop, Wayne, and H. E. Bullard, Fullerton, were among the arrivals at the Millard

last night. Mrs. R. R. Grotte, of Des Moines, fown and her niece, Miss Flora Heller, of Mil-waukee, Wis., are the guests of their brother and uncle, Mr. A. Heller, on St.

Mary's avenue. T. F. McDonald and family will shortly remove to York City, where Mr. Mc-Donald will engage in the practice of law. Their departure will be regretted by their large circle of friends in this

There was a small row at the Slavin house at 10:30 o'clock last night, but it was quelled before much damage had been done to anybody. The patrol wagon was called and carried John Dari gan, J. Joy and Joseph Barrett, participants, to the jail, where they were locked

DIED.

O'NEILL-In this city, February 11, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., Sarah, beloved wife of John O'Neill, aged 36 years. UFuneral will take place to-day, February 13, at 9 o'clock a. m., from her late residence, 1020 South Eighteenth street to St. Philomena's cathedral, where high mass will be celebrated at 9:30. Interment at St.

# TUTT'S

25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPIDLIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after catting, with a disincilination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Wesriness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Reart, Doits before the eyes, Headacho over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
They increase the Appetite, and cause the

They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tente Action on the Digestive Organs, Require Scools are produced. Frice Side, 42 Hurray St., N.Y. UTT'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Renovates the body, makes healthy is strengthens the weak, repairs the waste we system with pure blood and hard mu ies the nervous system, invigorates the

OFFICE 44 Murray St., New York, FOUND-A purse. Owner can have a amo at

AMUSEMENTS. Buffalo Bill in the Prairie Waif-At

the People's. Another large house witnessed Buffalo Bill's "Prairie Waif" at the Boyd last night. The play was excellently rendered. The company is well trained and the members individually possess as much ability as one can reasonably expeet of people in such a production. The play ran smoothly. It started off with a dash and kept up a Derby gait till the close. The exciting events oc-curring at intervals of course intensified the interest and warranted the enthusiastic applause with which they were received. Buffalo Bill's acting is not constrained by the canons of the stage. He of course defers in some instances to histrionic tradition, but in the main aims to present a character as free and untrammeled as the winds of the prairies over which he roams. In a number of places his acting is worthy of more than passing commendation.

THE PEOPLE'S.

The Vincent Comedy company produced Toby the Conjuror last night. The piece was finely played, introducing all the members of the company in strong the company in stron Vincent's Toby provoked much merri-ment, while Mrs. Vincent's Martha was winning and lovely. Mr. Robyns and Miss Mitchell though in strange charac-ters, played successfully. Mr. Bernard's Sir Arthur Lassell was consistent and forcible delineation, perhaps the work he has done since his arrival. Vincent sang The Cricket so well that it was redemanded. The same piece to night.

### OBSTRUCTING THE LAW. A Good Sharp Hatchet Drives Off a

Constable. Replevin papers were issued in Justice Anderson's court yesterday morning at the instance of George H. Smith to recover a harness from Mika Bird, which the former claimed had been taken from him fraudulently by the latter. The papers were placed in the hands of Constable Kyle for service, and that officer started out to perform his mission and secure the harness. Arrived at Bird's wood yard at Eleventh and Jackson streets, the papers were served, and the officer, accompanied by both Smith and Bird, went to the barn where the harness was said to be. Just inside the barn door Bird picked up a hatchet which was lying on the floor, and turn-ing suddenly on his companions, or-dered them to leave the premises.

The men were taken by surprise, and as Bird advanced with the hatchet raised above his head, they beat a hasty retreat Bird followed them up, with threats of instant death if they returned, until they had left his premises. Constable Kyle and Smith returned to Justice Ander son's court and reported what had oc-curred, and were advised to make a conplaint in police court against Bird for assault with a deadly weapon. The complaint, however, has not yet been

#### A YOUNG THIEF. A Twelve-year-old Lad Caught Tapping a Till.

Kuhn & Co., who conduct a branch drug store at Eighteenth and Cuming street, have recently missed money from their eash drawer, and could not account for its disappearance. A sharp lookout has been kept for some time, and last night the vigilance was rewarded by the capture of a young lad while in the act of tapping the till. He had entered the store quietly, and while the clerk's attention was attracted by a customer he slipped behind the counter and opened the money drawer. The clerk, however, discovered him as he was about to leave, and detained him until an officer could be summoned. Roundsman Matza answered the call and conveyed the boy to locked up. The thief proved to be Peter Smithberg, 12 years of age. Although so young he appeared to realize his situation and refused to tell the officer any thing. His father is a blacksmith, but it is not known where he lives and the boy refuses to tell.

A Verdict for Defendant. The case of L. E. Gordon against the Nebraska Coal and Lime company and Constable Edgerton to recover damages for the seizure of the plaintiff's trunk on an attachment for debt, was tried in the county court yesterday. The plaintiff, Gordon, is the man who was some time ago arrested as a bigamist, but was released on account of there not being sufficient evidence to convict him. After his release he started a restaurant with his wife No. 1 on Sixteenth street and purchased coal for which he failed to pay. The coal company thereupon swore out attachment papers and Con-stable Edgerton served them, attaching Gordon's trunk. The attachment was afterwards dissolved, and Gordon thereupon sued the officer and company for \$50 damages. The trial yesterday was exceedingly interesting. Mrs. Gordon No. 2 was on the stand and testified that the clothing in the trunk attached was given to Gordon by her to wear and was still her property. She also told some very curious stories, which entertained a portion of her auditors and disgusted others. A number of other witnesses were sworn, and after argument by counsel Judge McCulloch decided in favor of the defendants and dismissed the

How He Broke the Pledge.

Yesterday afternoon a BEE man encountered Owen Connelly, alias "Whisky Jack," in the corridor of the county building, where he was passing a little of the leisure time imposed upon him by the police court for being intoxicated. Connelly expressed himself as very much hurt by the statement in the BEE that he hurt by the statement in the BEE that he had offered to spring the trap when Bailard hangs. "I wouldn't do such a thing," said he, "and when I saw that piece in the BEE, and a little girl called to me on the street, 'Hello Jack, the hangman,' I went and got drank and here I am. I signed the pledge with Judge Stenberg two weeks before that, and that piece made me break it. Now I want to sign it again, and I'll keep it, too, if you'll take back what you said." And so the reporter agreed to do it if thus he could help "Jack" to lead a sober life.

A Tramp Grader in Trouble. The case of Hanson vs Coder in the county court is an interesting one to a large number of workingmen whom, it is alleged, have been swindled out of their pay by the plaintiff. Coder is said to be a "tramp grader," who has, in the last two years, induced a large number of Swedes to work for him, and then re-fused to pay them. Hanson is one of the men who has been in his employ and is suing for his wages. Mrs. Coder, how-ever, claims to own all the property, in which case the claim cannot be col-lected. Four horses belonging to the Coders are in possession of the officers awaiting the decision of the court.

The Mutual Life of New York. The accumulated assets of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, as appears from the annual statement in another column, under the management of President Richard A. McCurdy, have reached the enormous aggregate of \$108,008,006 51. The commous aggregate of \$108,008,006 51. 908,966.51. The company last year paid SLADGER'S DAUGHTER.

It might be said of old Sam Sladger that his counting house was his temple, his desk was his altar, his ledger was his bible and his money was his god. Next to his money he loved his only child, his daughter Julia.

Old Sam had determined that Julia should wed his friend, Ald. Chozzle, who was worth a mint of money and would be mayor at no distant day. It was an excellent match from every point of view except one-Julia's. Julia would have nothing to do with Chozzle, much less would she marry him. The matter was often debated between father and daughter, if that can be called a debate, which was all command and low-voiced argument on the one side and all tears and silent obstinacy on the other.

Had Chozzle had no favored rival in the field it is possible the poor girl might have been bullied into accepting him. But there was a rival He was an artist. He was very poor. He was a complete failure in his profession. He was exceedingly romantic, and his name was Vandeleur de Vere. Any one must see at once that these were quite good and suffi-cient reasons for any young woman fall-ing in love with him. At any rate, they were quite sufficient for Julia. Julia went out one line morning and married Vandeleur de Vere according to a prear-ranged plan.

ranged plan.

Now, if there was one man old Sam objected to more strongly than another it was Vandeleur de Vere. He branded him, with fine scorn, as "one of them good-for-nothing ascetic fellows"—by which he was understood to mean the the resthetic brotherhood in general. When, therefore, he received a letter from his daughter putting him in possession of the state of affairs, imploring forgiveness for herself and "darling Van," the old man's feelings may, to use a novel phrase, be better imagined, than des-

In their rooms in a back street Mr. and Mrs. Vandelur de Vere awaited the out-raged parent's reply with a good deal of anxiety. They did not expect that he would come round all at once; that would be too much, but they did hope that after the first fit of passion he would accept the inevitable and his son-in-law.

But they were soon deceived-not quite so soon, however, as might have been sup-posed, for two days clapsed before a letter made its appearance, bearing on the cover, the stiff, awkward writing of Sam-el Sladger. When it did come the young couple found it very brief and to the point. It was addressed to Mrs. V. de Vere, and ran as follows:

Wm. L. Murray is suing Jutius Nagl in Justice Berka's court to recover a "white black-shotted hound dog," what-ever that is. The constable was unable Madam—Your favor of the 4th instant to hand and contents noted. As you have made your bed so must you and your vagabond lie. You have not broken my heart by your wicked and disgraceful conduct, but you have closed and disgraceful conduct, but you have closed it against you forever. I am a man of my word; that you know well. I cast you off; I disown you as a daughter. I forbid you or your Mr. de Vere to set foot in my house under any pretext whatever, and I tell you now, once for all, that you shall never have even one penny piece, or the value of it, frome m. It will be quite useless to write to me, as all your letters will be returned unopehed.

Samuel Sladger.

To do Julia and her husband justice.

services on Sunday afternoon at St. Philip's at 4 p. m. It is hoped that the whole congregation will be present, as the dean will not be at St. Philip's again before To do Julia and her husband justice they bore up under their misfortunes pluckily. Van painted by the perch, rood and acre, but the pictures would not sell. By the time all Julia's trinkets had been M. B. Leavitt was in the city yesterday negotiating with the Union Pacific for rates for his various theatrical companies turned into money, and actual starvation was staring the young couple in the face
for dealers and art shoppers wouldn't
even look at poor Van's productions now
the landlady...who was getting apvious touring the states. His latest venture is the management of Buffalo Bill's California campaign. Mr. Leavin 12 1000 feluming from the coast where he was reconfigured to the coast where the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast was reconfigured to the coast was reconfigured to the coast where the coast was reconfigured to the coast was reconfigur about the rent, which was rapidly raining ly laid up with a paralytic affection of the brain. He has come to the conclu-sion that he is overworking himself and in arrears, volunteered this-to Juliavery mysterious piece of advice:
"If you can't sell 'em,' and she indi-

cated the blushing canvas, "why not spout 'emy' A New York Gambler.

New York Correspondence Boston Herald: Pat Sheedy is about the best man of the lot in all respect.

New York Correspondence Boston Herald: "I—I beg your pardon, I don't quite understand," replied Julia, looking a good deal bewildered.

The landlady in a tone of ill-concealed pity for her lodger's ignorance, explained that "spouting the pictures" pledging them at a pawnbroker's for whatever he could be induced to lend

upon them,
Julia soon reconciled herself to the notion of obtaining small advances upon her husbands pictures. In their keen struggle for life both Van and Julia became smart and artful to a degree which surprised even themselves. Van very soon got to know the sort of pictures upon which most money could be lent, and was layish in the use of his brightest colors. But to Julia must be given the credit of hitting upon the idea of Van's producing endless copies of his most popular piece-a red-cloaked maiden walking in a gamboge cornfield under a brilliant ultra-marine sky. Van soon dropped into the knack of "knocking off" these master-pieces at a terrific rate. He worked up some half dozen at once, first putting on six brilliant skies, then calling into being six fields of waving

simple maiden in the exeruciating scarlet cloak. For many a week did the young people live upon the proceeds of their gaudy manufacture, but there came a time when there was scarcely a pawnbroker in New York who had not in his keeping one of Van's outrages upon nature. But it grad-ually became harder to part with them or any picture at all, and the young people were getting terribly anxious

grain, and then introducing into each the

about the future.
"Van, dear," said Julia, for the thous-andth time, "we must have money somehow. I'm getting desperate. I wish, oh how I wish I could earn some! But what can I do? I was never taught anything useful. I can play decently, it's true, and I can sing; that's one thing I can dereally well. But where can I sing? I have never sung in public. I have no recommendations nor introductions. I shall never make anything by singing."

"I'm afraid you're right, darling," said her husband, gloomily, as he clinked the few half-dollars remaining in his pocket. You could never make a public appear ance unless"—and here he smiled at the quaintness of the idea—"Unless you make it in the public streets like that girl we saw with a crowd around her the other night, don't you know? How delighted your amiable parent—confound him!— would be if he knew it. Wonder what

All that day Julia was exceedingly quiet and thoughtful.

"Van, dear." said Julia suddenly, when they had been sitting talking for some time after tea, "I'm going out."

"All right," said Van. "I'm ready,

where do you want to go?" "Oh, not far! There are several little things to buy. I can get them quite as ell by myseif. You needn't come."
"Needn't come! But I don't like your going out alone at night, dear. Besides, why should you go alone?" "For a woman's reason. Because I

want to. ow, don't be angry, Van I wen't come to any harm, I promise And Van gave in, of course. you." And Van gave in, of course.

Julia walked rapidly, looking neither to the right nor left. She feared if she to the right nor left. She feared the course havingted the course. proceeded slowly, or hesitated, the courage to carry out the resolution she had At last she arrived near her father's

house, a handsome corner building. It was about 9 o'clock, and old Sam and his guests, for he was giving a dinner party, were in the brilliantly lighted dining-Sam Sladger had changed a good deal since his daughter's departure from home. He looked aged and haggard. He missed her sorely and yearned to have her back with him; but he had stuck stubbornly to his determination to have

nothing further to do with her. The old man then was not happy, but on this particular evening he was less

unhappy than he had been for a consid-

erable time, for among the guests was one of the "nobs" he worshipped. "Well, as I was saying," remarked the aristocratic gentleman, continuing a conversation, "there was quite a scene. Regular excitement; everybody upset. I don't say there was anybody in particular to blame. But a scene is something I cannot stand; and so I've never been to

There was a murmur of applause at this very spirited and aristocratic way of treating the affair, which had hardly died away when Sladger's face suddenly

died away when Sladger's face suddenly became ashy pale.

He hurriedly drank a glass of wine and listened with feverish eagerness, for it was something he had heard which had caused the blood quickly to leave his cheeks. Yes, there was no mistake. Tremulous and low at first, but growing louder and clearer now, a woman's voice singing a simple ballad could be heard.

There was nothing much in that to

There was nothing much in that to other hearers, but there was a good deal in it to old Sladger. It was his daughter's voice. Surely he could not be mistaken. Making some trivial excuse for going to the window, he raised the curtains and looked out. There, before his very doorstep, was a small crowd; one of those crowds which spring up in New York as if by magic; and in the centre of it was a young woman wrapped in a faded and old black shawl, with a patched and shriveled bonnet on her ner head.
Old Sam knew her in a moment. He

had not mistaken the voice. It daughter he saw before him. He looked out at her for some moments unable to decide how to act. He must not have a scene and he must have his daughter. He cursed himself for having held out so long. This sort of a thing must be put a stop to at all hazards. His daughter singing in the streets! It would certainly become to be known and talked about. The scandal would be too great. Leaving the dining room with as com-posed an air as he could assume under the circumstances, he went quietly to the hall door, opened it, and passed out.

As he did so the song came to an end. Stepping up to his daughter, who looked at him with steady eyes, he said aloud: "Very well done, young woman, very well done! You must be tired. Come in and take a little refreshment." then, in a tone that reached only her ears: "For heaven's sake, Julia, come ears: For heaven's sake, Julia, come into the house and stop this masquerading. You'll disgrace me forever. Don't cry or make a scene. I wouldn't have a scene for anything. I'll take back all I wrote you. I dare say your husband's a very good fellow. I'll make friends with him, too. You shall not want for money, either of you." And so saying, the old man drew her into the house. What passed between father and daugh-

ter then is, perhaps, hardly worth relating; but a reconcitiation must have been effected, for the young couple and the old man are now on the friendliest terms.

Julia says she has no secrets from her husband, but, all the same, Vandeleur has never learned what became of his wife when she donned the old bonnet and snawl, or how it was that Sam Sladger's heart warmed so suddenly to his runaway daughter and her artistic vagabond of a husband.—[Chicago News.

#### GOSPER COUNTY'S GROWTH. New Towns Springing up in Advance of the Railroads-The Town of Elwood.

ELWOOD, Gosper Co., Neb., Feb. 9 .-Corresdondence of the BEE. |-This is a six months' town, the outgrowth of the Holdredge extension of the B. & M. railway system in Nebraska. It is the present terminus of that branch, about thirty miles from the main line at Holdrege. The town is located on the elevated plateau that separates the valleys of the Platte and Republican rivers. A wide sweep of fine agricultural country stretches away on every hand. From two to three hundred people have located here. The buildings are frame structures, bright and cosy, and an indication of thrift characterizes all branches of business. A daily train connects with the main line trains at Holdrege, both morning and evening, arriving here at 6 o'clock p. m. and departing at 6 o'clock a. m.

Elwood is essentially a prairie town -not a tree, bush nor shrub to be seen in any direction. Water is obtained by boring at a depth of from 200 to 300 feet. In all probability the town will be supplied with water by artesian wells in the near future. Immigrants are planting their homes in and around, and the country is being rapidly transformed from its primitive condition into thrifty farms, dotted with cosy habitations, abounding in the comforts of life, Town property and farm lands are changing hands and considerable speculation is going on in real estate. Not over an inch of snow has covered the ground in this county at any time during the winter, and the railroad graders who are working beyond here put in twenty-four days of good work in January. The soil is so dry that frost has very little effect upon it, and the graders push through it as they would through an ash heap. the forty mile contract west of here, about twelve gangs of men and teams are working under that many contractors and sub-contractors, numbering in the aggregate 1,200 men and 600 teams. Three miles west of here is the camp of Malldry & Bushing, the chief contractors; then comes B. Conley, McLinn Bros., John Flinn, Colt & Sons, James O'Keefe, McGeer, William Carr, Craney Bros., Donnelly Bros., T. L. Murphy and Wil-liam Foley. They are doing some of the heaviest work ever done in the state. It is estimated that to complete the grading of the forty miles of road will require the removal of 2,500,000 cubic yards of dirt. No one up this way seems to understand the mission or designation of this road. Some think it is pointing in the direction of vast coal measures in Wyoming, others assert that it is being built

to head off rival lines, and finally are dozens of rumors and speculations in relation to it. Not even the contractors, nor engineers, nor any one else appear to know where it is going to or what it is after. It is not at all likely that it will anchor out in Frontier county on the prairie, or run into a badger hole in Lincoln county. Perhaps the old heads at Boston and the Almighty know what is up, and that is enough. At any rate the dirt is flying all along this forty-mile stretch, which takes it well up into the frontier country, to a point on the prairie, no miles distant from no-where. Its general course is the summit of watershed of the Battle and Republican rivers. It will open up some fine country, and may eventually shoot through the mountains to Salt Lake or some other Rocky mountain point. The wind is on its mettle here to-day. It is spinning along at the rate of about

seventy-five miles an hour, and a few flakes of snow would like to fall but the wind blows so hard that they are unable to kiss the cheek of Mother Earth. It is the staunchest norther that has swept this naked divide since the white man began to hold it down. We had four days of charming weather, the last drift disapppeared, the plow was pulled out from its winter quarters, and we could almost hear the song of the robin. But this God-forsaken blizzard now running at large has knocked the poetry all out of spring and set the thermometers crazy. It struck us abaft our dreams clysian about midnight and bids fair for a twenty-four hours slege. We admire the grandeur of its lung power, but object to the strength of its breath H.

A message was flashed last week from New York to London, the business referred to in the dispatch transacted, and an answer received in New York in just six minutes, the quickest time on record.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice for the week ending Feb. 11, 1886

GENTLEMEN'S LIST. Adams G F Anderson Blanchard H Bell W H Burger Mrs E Brayton P Bell G Burke own HP Blackman J Bogan C P Burk L Bannister L Behan H Bayes H W ach J Benson A Breman M P Syleman A Campbell J B Curley 8
Cangney M
Christman F A
Clites N B & Co
Congan H M
Campbell R G
Crastai J A
Canton A H
Dalison S L
De Rend P
Donahugh Curley 8

Donahugh Dudley C H Dailey P Dunbar C Denney I Cuele A Eggers J finley A aherty F

Frost A S Fowles liven A Greer Given F A Haymond L D 2 Huntley W H like W Howland G B Hucke C Hucke C Hamey J B Holderman I Haliahan J H

Iolcombe II Inight M Hanson C Herdman A Harmon G S Johnson B Javnijsk V Johanne W Janson L Joseph W E Johnson M James C C Kelly J D Kelm H H La Vake C La Vake C Langhein G Lester E Littlefield E Losey D W Landon J Lee F A McMahon S L Me Manon S L Marsh J W Mortenson M A Meagher M J McEvoy J Maw J F Mondan J McClusky D E Mack W H McNeal A P H

Manghan M McCricket P H Neel Nicola C celey G Newerton P Offinger A Nillson C J A Ohan A

OBrien T Olson C B Patterson A O OBrien M Pronaens Pophisch W Perkins N Pererson O H Pickard R H Pllant W E Pickett E Peterson H T Pateyer J

Powell J H Quinn O C Reed J W Ring T Ritchie M Rolins B F 2 Rockrud M Rolins B F Richards R M Rafkinlong S siebken J D Snyder J Sanborn W D Shiehley W P Shuttler R M Shields J M

Sohl J Slegren C E Sprage C Schroeder G Swarty E F Spencer D C Searses E S Slatters F L Towner J

Timony J B Throop L F Theophilus D Tanner J W Thompson J H Turney E Thompson Vlack V O Walsh M H 2 Vaun W II Whittaker T Wentworth C Z Wilkins F

Walstrom E Vinter G Waterman G H 2 Weeks J B Wallace J B Wilson J C Wite D Walters J A Winter G O Ware F W Wushart E Walker F R Watson E R Welch M Young E Yerxa A J s' LIST. Anderson Mrs J Adams Mrs A

Anderson Mrs A Altstadt Mrs A Bishop Mrs A L Bishop Mrs M Bailey Miss L Beaty Mrs M Brooks L Brady Mrs E Colian M Carr Miss B Barber Miss L M Brown M C lang Mrs G T Carr Miss B Chickering M Clement Miss L Cronvall Miss B Colburn S II Cathro Mrs M A ss L Dillmore C M Davis Mrs J

Daugherty Elter Miss F Edwards Mrs E Evans Mrs E
Evans Mrs C

A
Fleming Miss R
Griffith Mrs E O
Gilchrist L
S C
Gill Miss C
Griffiths Miss A Faste Mrs A Griffith E E Glines Miss I. Gill Miss ( Hart Mrs S Hanson Miss T Howland Mrs F B Hegg Mrs A Hart Mrs L

Hutter Miss A Janson Mrs A Janson A... Kennedy Mrs Kemp Mrs H Keefe Mrs M Leahy Mrs M Lullibridge Miss N McFarlin Miss M McCarron Mrs J P McConnell Mrs E Lake Miss J Lynch Mrs M Miller Miss M Moore Mrs A Nielson K Newton Miss L Olsen J

Peterson Miss A Preston Mrs B
Pettis Mrs M
Quinlan Miss K Pettis Me Quinlan Miss K Ritter Miss R Schroder Mrs J Simpson H Stout Mrs S Seacord Mrs E Smith Mrs J B Stone L Thomas Mrs E Shropshire Miss M Smith Miss E Sharmatau Miss K Stokal Miss J Stoefeld Mrs M

Thomas Mrs E T Voshurg Mrs A Welch Mrs E V Wilson Mrs C G V Wenberg D Taylor C Wilson Miss F West Mrs G M

FOURTH CLASS MATTER. Lewis Miss M Johnson F Harris Mrs E Warnstadt Miss A Kohler H J Willis E

C. K. COUTANT, The town of Duleith, D. T., having of-

fered \$300 and a town lot to the first baby born within its limits, a lady living some 200 miles distant went over, gave birth to a bouncing boy, pocketed her \$300 and the deed for the town lot, and finished up the entire transaction in less than fortyeight hours.

Two nice young Maine persons are in a state of mind, and all on account of the careless business manager of an Augusta newspaper. One of the young persons wrote to the other, directing her letter to the newspaper office where he worked, and the business manager, not noticing the address, tore open the envelope and turned it over to the editor, who chapped it in the Young Folks' column as a communication, the name of the sender and sendee of the letter both appearing. The