## NOT PASSED UPON BY PASTEUR

Doudna, the Victim of the Mad Dog's Bite, Returns Without Treatment.

BLUNDER BY SOME ONE

The Widow of Hagan, the Missing Lincoln Tailor, Sues for the Amount of His Life Insurance-Brief Mention.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.] Doudna, the Windsor house engineer, who was bitten by a mad dog last month and sent to Paris to be treated by Dr. Pasteur, has returned to Lincoln without having seen the great hydrophobia specialist. In fact Doudna never got any nearer Paris than New York, being persuaded there by Dr. Billings that he was not in danger and that the trip across the ocean would be a useless one. Billings based his opinion on the letter which Doudna carried to him from the Lincoln doctors, and which, in order to prevent Doudna from brooding too much over his wounds, merely stated been bitten that had by a mad dog, leaving the reader to infer that it was an ordinary case. The dog that bit Doudna was in an advanced stage of hydraphobia, actually rabid, and the man was undoubtedly impregnated with the virus. Had Billings known this he would have rushed him off to Paris on the first steamer instead of allowing him to come back to Lincoln, Should Doudna now exhibit symptoms of the terrible malady it will be plain beyond question that some one has blundered. To guard against any bad results being charged up against them, some of the medical gentlemen interested in the case are now trying to hedge on the proposition that only four per cent of the people bitten by dogs known to be mad are ever taket down with rabies. As the virus may lie dormant in the human system for twelve years, however, it is possible that D and his friends may endure co. sid able mental suffering in trying to be con-vinced that he is not one of the four per

THE HAGAN MYSTERY In March, 1884, James E. Hagan, then a resident of Lincoln, and carrying an insurance of \$2,000 on his life in the Northwestern Mutual company of Milwaukee, suddenly dropped out of sight, leaving no trail by which his wife or relatives could track him. About two weeks afterward the body of a floater strongly resembling the advertised de-scription of Hagan, was taken from the Missouri at Omaha. In January, 1885, some of Hagan's friends who had heard the story of the floater went to Omaha and had the remains resurrected. While not positive in their identification they were strongly of the belief that the body was that of Hagan, and so reported. The widow as the same time promptly recognized a bunch of keys in the possession of the coroner as belonging to her missing husband. On this proof of Hagan's death was made out and forwarded to the insurance company, but payment of the policy was refused, and Mrs. Hagan now sues in the district court to recover the \$2,000 and interest from March 25, 1884. the date the floater was taken from the

BRIEF NENTION. Henry J. Rueb has brought suit in the district court against Dr. Robert Peter for libel, the damages being laid at \$3,000 and costs. Rueb alleges that Peter will-fully and falsly stated that plaintiff while in partnership with L. Wichtendahl in the drug business had stolen \$1,000 of the firm's money, and that the story worked hardship and injury to the plaintiff to the amount stated

Letter Carrier Hall who has been acting as a substitute, has been placed on the regular list, and assigned to a new district comprising the territory in Burr's addition south of A street and between Fourteenth to Nineteenth; Sowyer's addition east of Twentieth street, and all the streets south of O and be-

tween Seventeenth and the Antelope.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Buckstaff entertained their friends at a progressive euchre party Friday evening, at which the royal prizes were won by Mrs. E. B. Coons and Mr. Walter Hargreaves, and the booby prizes by Mrs. J. Swan and

Mr. J. A. Keith. Major Kleutsch has bought the plant and business of the Freie Presse from Godfrey Bluedhorn, and will put money

and energy into the paper.

The jury in the case of E. S. Brown, receiver, vs. Alva D. Welsh, on trial in the United States court last week, agreed upon a verdiet for the defendant about 12:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The action was brought to recover on a promissory note given to secure payment on a thresh ing machine and separator. The defend ant showed that the seller bound himself to make the machine work satisfac torily, which was not done, and that, on plaintiff's refusal to re-ceive it back, he (the defendant) left it at his office. Suit was threatened, and his office. Suit was threatened, and Welsh, desiring to avoid trouble and save his mother, who had indorsed for him, turned over his personal property, consisting of four horses, some cows, etc. The plaintiff still refused to give up the note, and Welsh replevined his property and invited him to sue, which he did, with the result stated with the result stated.

Thirty-one divorce cases are docketed for trial at the next term of the district court. Most of them will be peg-handled affairs, but in two or three instances there

will be contests.

The Knights of Pythias will give a Mikado ball on Friday evening, February 26, at which most of the music will be from the opera of the "Mikado," and the celebrated drill will be given by twenty-four Knights in Mikado costume.

## Personal Paragraphs.

F. A. Nash has gone to Chicago. M. C. Keith, of North Platte, spent yesterday in the city. J. W. Lane and John Miller, of Fre-

mont, were guests at the Millard yester Among the Lincolnites in the city vesterday were Frank L. Hathaway, H. Etting, Frank C. Phelps, John P. Sutton, D. I. Kaufmann and L. Wessel, jr.

Mr. Howe, of the firm of Howe & Kerr, went east Saturday to buy goees, and will visit the leading furniture manufacturers in the east. Mrs. Flora R. Brown, wife of Rev. William Young Brown, who was a former resident of Omaha, and a banker during the panicky days of 1857, is expected in

city this week to straighten up the title of land she has. A lecture by Mr. C. J. Holt telling what

he knows of Chicago behind the screens, will be given at the W. C. T. U. Bucking-ham hall, Twelfth street, Monday, Feb. 15, at 7:30 p.m. Go and see the reformed man who has done such a grand work at the Buckingham. Short addresses by man who has done such a grand work at the Buckingham. Short addresses by the state officers, Mrs. Jennie F. Holmes, president, and Mrs. C. M. Woodward, treasurer. Come everyone and hear an interesting lecture and help the good cause. Admission, 25 cents. Good mu-

A Town Destroyed. NEEDLES, Cala., Feb. 14.—The entire busi-Eness portion of Flag Staff, Arizona, was de itroyed by fire to-day. About eighteen build-ngs and their contents were destroyed. The loss will be heavy.

GRAND WORK ACCOMPLISHED. Tenth Annual Report of the Omaha City Mission.

way. In the industrial or sewing school the girls have made marked progress in those arts which are essential to every good "housewife;" and while their hands have been busy with the needle, their bright eyes and quiet wits have not failed to eatch many a valuable hint of other things from their teachers. The greatest number of scholars present any one Saturday was 177, the least number, forty-seven, and the average attendance for the year, 131. The average attendance of teachers sixteen, and the number ber of garments finished by the children 758. The work of each girl becomes her own when properly finished. In the Sabbath school, too, the good work has gone on, and many a poor, neglected child has there first heard of a better manner of living. During the year quite an improvement in the conduct and manners of some of the roughest of the children has been noticed. There is not a more orderly Sabbath school in all Omaha, nor one where there is better or heartier singing. The total attendance for the year has been 5,199, the lowest attendance any one Sabbath, 72, and the highest 176. The average attendance was 99. The children of the two Sunday schools were given a picnic during the summer, and a Christmas dinner during

the winter holidays.

The relief department, under the supervision of Mrs. J. B. Jardine, has sup-plied the more needy of the children with shoes and articles of clothing, and, indeed, quite often supplied the parents as

Old clothing and articles of like nature an always be used, and will be invested in the best manner if sent to Mrs. Jardine, 106 North Tenth street. A new departure was made in the

mission work last summer, and the report of Dr. Spalding, who has the matter a charge, is as follows: "The trustees of the Omaha City Mission having given Dr. W. Clyde Spalding permission to open a free dispensary in their rooms for the treatment of the destitute sick, we are happy to say that much good has been accomplished. Since the opening of the dispensary about 275 patients have been treated. Of this number many were suffering from very severe maladies, which, in many cases, not only prevented the patients from self-support, but also was the cause of much suffering in their families. The diseases treated were mostly of the nature of those caused by want. privation and exposure. Of the number treated, the two sexes were about equally divided, about one-third were children. The large number treated during the first five months is certainly very encourag-ing. It shows the institution is being appreciated and patronized, although it is not advertised or as well known gen-erally as it should be. No fee has been charged those who could not well afford to pay, but those who could pay a few cents, the cost of the medicine, were re-quested to do so. Many thanks are exended to the trustees for the use of the rooms, also for coal. Thanks are ex-tended also to those who by personal efforts have directed the unfortunate to the institution, where we have sought to allay their suffering and assist them in the first step of self-support by relieving their physical distress. Respectfully, Dr. W. CLYDE SPALDING."

Total receipts.....

By repairs on mission building \$182.51 By janitor, fuel, light and clean-By ground rent 110.00
By Insurance 14.00
By supplies, lesson papers, etc.,
for Sunday School 53.75 

Total expenditures..... Balance on hand Jan. 1, '86... The officers for the mission for 1886 are Rev. A. F. Sherrill, president; Warren Switzler, vice president; Dr. F. D. Wilson, secretary; Alfred C. Kennedy, treasurer; J. B. Jardine, L. B. Williams, and N. W. Merrill, trustees; Mrs. S. H. H. Clark, superintendent of industrial

school, and Alex. G. Charlton, superin-tendent of Sabbath school. The officers and teachers of the mission return their sincere thanks to the public for the generous financial support and the interest taken in our work.

ALFRED C. KENNEDY, Secretary.

Carl McKaig, son of Rev. Mr. McKaig, while coasting Saturday, had his leg broken.

A warrant has been sworn out for th arrest of John Hart and Wilson Hike for running express wagons without a

Harry Campbell, a young man for-merly in the employ of the Union Pacific, has suddenly left this city, leaving a large number of creditors to mourn his departure.

The Western Sport, formerly pub-lished in Denver, has been transferred to Kansas City, and will open a branch office in Omaha this week. It will be published in this city and Kansas City on the same day.

A thief giving the name of William Wallace was captured Saturday night by Officer Horrigan while trying to make away with a pair of shoes from George Zimmerlee's store on Douglas street.

The better element of pawnbrokers are said to be opposed to the petition which some of their brethren are thinking of handing to the city council. This peti-tion as already stated asks that the police be prohibited from carrying off stolen goods on which a loan has been made unless the amount of the loan is

first refunded. A collision occurred in front of the postoffice at noon yesterday between a buggy and a hack, resulting in the demolition of the former. It was the property of G. R. Rathbun, and was occupied by himself and wife when the accident occurred, but neither of them were in-

A Small Burglary.

Yesterday morning it was discovered hat the drug store of J. A. Roeder, Twelfth and Harney streets, had been entered by burglars during the night and a quantity of goods stolen. The front door of the store was wide open, and as it bore no marks of having been forced it was evident that the thieves had opened it with a key. The burglars did not seem to be particular what class of goods they took, for they turned their attention to a variety of articles. In addition to 500 cigars, they secured a half dozen bottles of cough syrup—two varieties, a half dozen boxes of soap, syringes, and a dozen nursing fittings. No money, however, was secured. The police are confident that the goods will be recovered and the burglars captured. burglars captured.

Two Marriages.

Judge Anderson performed Saturday the marriage ceremony for two couples-Mr. John A. Kuntze and Miss Mina Mur-phy, and Mr. Magnus Holmgren and phy, and Mr. Magnu Miss Bergta Svenson.

# THE WARRIOR LAID AT REST

The past year has been a successful one Simple Burial Services Attending for the mission, and one in which much Funeral of General Hancock. good has been accomplished in a quiet

NEITHER POMP OR PAGEANTRY.

The Funeral Cortege Passes From Governor's Island to the Family Vault at Norristown Without Incident-Scenes at Trinity.

Gen. Hancock's Funeral.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.-Governor's Island was visited by a raging storm and banked with a fog this morning. The military colony was astir at an early hour. The little steamer Atlantic, which plies between the Battery and the pler on the Island, brought over loads of officers and citizens. Last evening everybody upon the island was allowed to enter the parlor in which General Hanock's remains lay, and take a last look at

cock's remains lay, and take a last look at his dead countenance. For nearly an hour officers, privates, servants and messengers filed by the coffin.

This morning Dr. Young reported Mrs. Hancock passed a restless night, but seemed better at daybreak. Between seven and eight o'clock the guard of honor drew up in front of the general's mansion. Then came a detachment of two hundred soldiers from several forts and drew up behind them. In the meantime the widow of General Hancock accompanied by Mrs. Lieut, Griswold and Miss Bouvier, entered the room in which the hero lay and took a parting look at his face. Mrs. Hancock's grief was pittul. She kissed his forehead, while the tears fell from her overflowing eyes. Then she sank late a chair and would have fallen to the floor had not kindly hands come to her as-

sistance.
The coffin lid was then put to its place and a laurer wreath brought to this city from the Philadelphia division of the military order of Loyal Legion laid upon it. Six soldiers bearing a black cloth-covered bier came into

bearing a black cloth-covered bier came into the room and placing the coffin upon it bore the body out of the house. The detachment of troops drawn up outside then moved down the winding path to the steamer Arthur which was to receive the party.

The mourners were Lieut, and Mrs. Grifin, Mr. and Mrs. Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. Bouvier, Col. Russell and wite, and Mrs. W. F. Lud-low, Mrs. Hancock, on the advice of her friends, did not leave home. Mrs. Bouvier remained with her

riends, did not leave home. Mrs. Bouvier remained with her Atprecisely 9 o clock when the first gun was fired at Castle William, it was announced that the boat was ready to leave the dock. The body had been placed in the cabin. Near it sat the mourners and a few officers. On the docks were gathered officers and soldiers. A moment later the Chester A. Arthur steered into the stream and headed for New York. The fog by this time lifted sufficiently to give those on board the steamsufficiently to give those on board the steam-er the first view they had of the harbor. In the passage across few vessels were met. At 9 o clock the coffin was carried to the hearse, which, with four horses attached, stood walt-ing on the plaza. Four compan-ies of the Fifth artillery had

receded the coffin and were drawn up in preceded the colin and were drawn up in line on the street, while the pall bearers stood with uncovered heads as the coffin passed. Along Broadway, from Trinity church to the barge office, policemen were placed, number-ing about 800. At an early hour the people had began to congregate on the streets on had began to congregate on the streets on which the procession was to pass, but the rain evidently had its effect and the crowd grew slowly, and while all who could find shelter sought such as enclosures, doorway and awnings might afford. The decorations were few and far between, consisting chiefly of flags. After a flag had been wrapped around the coffin, the troops broke into column of companies and prepared for the march to the church. A squad of police eleared the way. cleared the way.

the hearse came a long line of car-

After the hearse came a long line of carriages with the family and friends, and representatives from New York, the commander of the military order of the Loyal Legion, the goodster of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion, the goodster of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion, the goodster of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion, the goodster of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion, the goodster of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion, the goodster of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion of the Lawrence of the Loyal Legion of the Lawrence of

At 10 o'clock Trinity church was reached by the carriages containing the pall-bearers who followed the corpse into the sacred edifice in the following order: Secretary of State Bayard, General Sherman, Lieutenant General Sheridan. Major General Schofield, General Franklin, Brigadier General Schofield, General Franklin, Brigadier General Fry, Brigadier General Terry, Brigadier General Miles, Brigadier General Newton, Brigadier General Wilcox, General Walker, J. W. Hartshorn, Colonel, W. P. Wilson and Major D. W. Miller. Trinity church bore no trace of mourning, save a white cross on a black border which rested upon the pulpit. Various floral gifts were tastefully arranged at the altar rail and the interstices in the reading desk filled with small floral designs. At 10 o'clock Trinity church was reached

small floral designs.
Shortly before 10 o'clock the vestry doors Shortly before 10 o'clock the vestry doors opened and the procession of white-robed choristers marched solemnly to their seats in the chancel. The procession having reached the church moved along slowly up the aisle to the altar, the elergymen in front of the casket, and immepiately behind them came General Sherman and Secretary of State Bayard. On the casket was the American flag. On this was General Hancock's sword in its gold scabbard, and his major general's chapeau. Following the pallbearers came Lieutenant Griffin and his wife, who was dressed in deep mourning and who led his 4-year-old daughter by the hand. With them was Russell Hancock, grandson of the dead general. The casket was deposited in a catafalque in front

casket was deposited in a catafalque in front of the altar. The choir chauted "Lord, Let Me Know My End," after which Rev. Goodwin, of Governor's Island, read the lesson. The choir sang "Rock of Ages," and the services were concluded by Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix reading the Lord's prayer after which the funeral pro-

cluded by Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix reading the
Lord's prayer, after which the funeral procession reformed, and to the strains of "The
Dead March in Saul," marched down the
alsie to the main entrance, where the cask et
was once more placed in the hearse.

Norristown, Pa., Feb. 13.—The funeral
train bearing the remains of General Hancock made the journey from Jersey City to
this place with no untoward incident. All
along the route the people, men women and
children, were out to see the passage of the
black-robed cars, testifying their respect and children, were out to see the passage of the black-robed cars, testifying their respect and honor for the brave defender of the union. At Philadelphia, committees representing the Loyal Legion and citizens, awaited the train. Among the distinguished Pennsylvanians there gathered were Governor Pattison and ex-Governors Hoyt and Hartranft. The train reached Norristown at 2:40 p. m. The procx-Governors Hoyt and Hartranft. The train reached Norristown at 2:40 p. m. The procession was at once formed, consisting of the pall bearers, town council, Hancock veterans of Philadelphia, Zook post, G. A. R., Masonic organizations and citizens. The procession filed through Main street, which was crowded with people, to the site of the tomb on the hill overlooking the city. Several thousand people had gathered at that point and the Loyal Legion and Zook post formed a cordon around the tomb to keep the crowd back. The hearse at length reached the sepulchre and sergeants of the Fifth artillery lifted the heavy casket and, cight on a side, with reliefs at hand, slowly led the way around the last bend of the general's tast Journey. The pall-bearers had alighted and formed on each side of the remains. Secretary of State Bayard walked level with the head of the coffin and half of his collegnes followed, while General Sherman led the file on the opposite side with Secretary of War Endicott next him. General Sheridan was next behind Bayard. There was no pause at the entrance of the tomb, regulars carrying the casket directly inside, where they rolled it into the niche that was waiting.

As the body was passed through the gate-

where they rolled it into the niche that was waiting.

As the body was passed through the gate-vay of the tomb the first three salvos were fired from the hillside by the light battery of Fort Hamilton. Then came forward the blue coated messenger from the widow. He bore two wreaths of marguerites. Upon one, in purple immortelles, was the word "daughter," and the other bore the word "husband." The upper right hand niche was opened, and upon the casket of the general's daughter was placed one of the tokens from the general's casket. Then the marble blocks were set in position and sealed. Then, as the regulars withdrew from the sepulchre, a bugler came out from the ranks, and, standing upon the gentle slope, sounded the last ing upon the gentle slope, sounded the last "taps" for General Hancock. The pall bearers re-entered their carriages, the gate of the tomb was fastened, and the thousands melted away through the show wet paths and down the hill sides to the town, and the last rites were ended. GREAT FLOODS.

New England Cities Almost Inundated

With Water. Bosrox, Feb. 14.—The area at Roxbury flooded by the overslow of Stony brook is considerably increasing. The water has risen over a foot since yesterday, and through some streets the current rushes at the rate of ten miles an hour. Two square miles of the city is now under water from two to eight feet. The section covered is nearly oblong in shape, and is bounded by Norfolk street on the southwest, Northamp ton on the northeast, Shawmut on the southeast, and the Boston & Providence railooad on the northwest. The source of the flood is the bursting of the, confines of Stony brook near Norfolk hill. From that point the flood has rapidly progressed towards the center of the city proper. It has passed Arnold street, the old Roxbury foundry and has reached Northampton street. Cellars, and in some instances, first floors of nearly a thousand houses are flooded. In the low sections houses are flooded. In the low sections houses are almost entirely submerged. Over 1,500 families are more or less affected, and a conservative estimate of east, and the Boston & Providence railooad

low sections houses are almost entirely submerged. Over 1,500 families are more or less affected, and a conservative estimate of the loss to buildings and stock is \$500,000.

The territory drained by Stony brook comprises many square miles in Jamaica Plains and Roxbury, and the saow and surface water on this section must all be added to the flood. At one point near Franklin park there is a lot of fifty acres covered with water three feet deep, all of which must low off through Stony brook. The mayor, police commissioners, and other city officials are at work establishing depots for supplies, and arranging for the reliaf of sufferers. A large part of the inhabitants of the flooded district are still living in the upper stories of their houses waiting for the flood to subside. There have been many narrow escapes from drowning. Immense throngs of people have visited the flooded district to-aay, and the streets in that vicinity have been black with streets in that vicinity have been black with humanity since early this morning. The total damage in Massachusetts cannot

now be estimated but it will reach at least a million dollars. Troy, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Much damage is ap-Troy, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Much damage is apparent from the flood in the Hudson at this point. In spite of the mild weather and rain of the past few days it was expected that the ice would go out with nothing more than an ordinary freshet, but the water is above the high water mark of 1876. The lower part of the city is inundated. Several horses have been drowned in their stables and the water is four or five feet deep where it was not expected at all. The flood is subsiding and it is believed the worst is nost.

pected at all. The flood is subsiding and it is believed the worst is past.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 14.—The flood caused by the break-up of ice in the Susquehanna has about subsided. To-day, in consequence of the break-up in the West Branch and small streams, it rose several feet above the figures to which it had fallen last night before the gorge had given way. A canvass of the lower sections of the city shows a great amount of damage, estimated at from great amount of damage, estimated at from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and it falls almost en-tirely upon the poor class of people. The rise was so sudden that they could not remove their furniture from the first to higher floors. The Pennsylvania steel works and all that part of the town lying along the railroad was in four feet of water, and the damage there is also great. At Middletown so strong was the current after the gorge gave way that a channel lifty feet wide was washed through one of the feet wide was washed through one of the large islands. The people there were in great danger but succeeded in removing all their goods. The highest figure reached here was twenty-one and one half feet, three feet lower than in 1895, when the great flood occured. Along the railroads west, several was account of land slides wrecks occurred on account of land slides, but no person so far as ascertained was injured. All the trains were moving regularly to-day, and no further trouble is anticipated.
FRANKLIN, Mass., Feb. 14.—1n addition to

the immense losses resulting from the floods, the large Cumberland dams of the Pawtucket water works, built last fall, was swept away yesterday, causing a loss of \$100,000.

WILLIPUS-WOLLOPUS WAVE. Sam Jones Raises a Blue Streak of Porkopolis Religion. CINCINNATI, Feb. 14.—An extraordinary scene took place to night at Music hall. It was the closing night of the meetings of Sam Jones and Sam Small. The services were to

begin at 7:30. At 6 o'clock when the doors were opened over 6,000 people were pressing for admission, and in five minutes after 6 every seat in the hall was taken. Then the stage was packed until the people, among them a woman, sat on the front edge. Eight thousand people wer packed in the house. The Adeon adjoinin was also packed full. Small preached. At o'clock, when Dr. Joyce made his way to the stage, he said he had entered with great dif-ficulty; that the front of the hall was packed with people vainly trying to enter, and that the streets for three squares were a solid mass of people. He was sure that 25,009 people had tried to enter Music hall. Fifteen minutes later another minister arrived and said there were 30,000 unable to get in. Ten minutes later Sam Jones appeared and said a policeman had told him there were 40,000 people in and about Music Hall, preached to an attentive audience. nome to-morrow to rest, and in two weeks

#### begins preaching in Chicago. THE LYNCHING PROCESS. Colorado Miners Hang a Murderer

to a Water Tank, DENVER, Feb. 14.-Red Cliffe, (Colo.) special to the Republican: Friday two miners, Perry and Mike Gleason, engaged in a dispute over the payment of \$5 Perry owed Cleason, when the former without just provocation, shot the latter through the heart. Perry was jailed. At 11 o'clock this evening a mob of 200 miners came to town, overpowered the sheriff and hung the murderer from a rail-road water tank. Perry's only request was to be allowed to climb up the ladder and jump off. This was refused him, and a rope was thrown over the he was drawn up and strangled. His last breath was used in cursing the mob.

Break Twisters On a Strike. NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 14.—Thirty-five freight train brakeman on Morgan's railroad struck work last night. They had been re ceiving \$50 a month and demand \$65, which sum the managers refuse to pay. brakemen stopped all freight trains at Gretna, outside of the city limits, and will not allow them to proceed. Though there are only about forty brakemen on the road, yet at Gretna a crowd of 150 to 200 men are assembled. No further attempt will be made to move freight without police

Captured the Cannon. LALT LAKE, Feb. 14.-To-day Marshal Ireland went to Nevada to receive the fugitive George Q. Cannon from a Nevada sheriff at Winnemucca. The United States marshal had offered a reward of \$500 for Cannon's arrest. He has been hiding nearly a year. There is great rejoicing here among the legal men at Cannon's arrest, as he is regarded as the chief mind in the Mormon church, and whose authoritative voice from his retreat has caused the repeated orders to the faithful, to stand firm and uphold relygant. stand firm and uphote polygamy.

## TELEGRAPH NOTES.

The funeral of ex-Governor Seymour will take place at 2 p. m. Tuesday. The English government is undecided whether to prosecute the socialistic rioters or

At 2:55 Saturday afternoon the Ice gorge at St. Louis broke and the Ice began floating The New York congressional delegation

met and took appropriate action on the death of ex-Governor Seymour. John G. Thompson, the well known Ohio politician and ex-sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives, died of heart dis-ease at Seattle (W. T.)

A washout on the Ontario & Western road caused the death of the engineer and fireman of the night express, near Liberty (N. Y.) Saturday morning. Saturday morning. A dispatch from Coalings (Ala.) says the Great Southern express was thrown from the track Friday night and thirteen persons

the track Friday night and thirteen persons injured, but none seriously.

The weekly New York bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve decrease, \$545,575. The banks now hold \$35,-263,996 in excess of legal requirements.

The habeas corpus case of Dalton, clerk of the courts of Hamilton county (Ohio) under arrest for contempt in the house of representatives, was continued by the judge of the court of common pleas until next Saturday.

YOUNG BLOOD AND PISTOLS

How the Pioneers of Civilization Wasted Whisky, Powder and Lead.

Recollections of Niobrara-Entertaining a Drummer-Targeting the Crockery and Raising Cain.

A representative of the BEE had the pleasure a few days since of meeting ex-Deputy Sheriff Ed. Evans, of O'Neill, a man who has seen this great common wealth from her period of swaddling clothes up to the present era of her healthy youth. The conversation, of course, was about the great northwest, the prospects of the country in and around Chadron, Buflalo Gap, Rapid City, etc.

"That town at the end of the road, said Evans, "is a pretty tough one, and a little incident happened to me out there last fall that made me think of old times.

COLLECTING FARE. I took a load of five men, with their baggage, from Gordon to Buffalo Gau. and we had a fair understanding that I was to have ten dollars a piece. Well when I got through one fellow began to kick bout me making so much. He said fifty dollars was too big a pot for me to rake in on one trip and he would only ante up a five instead of a ten. I was arguing the point with him when a cow boy, (I won't give you his name) walked up and said: "What's the trouble, Ed." I told him what we were disputing over and he turned to the "tenderfoot" who wouldn't pay me and said: "Have you got enough in your clothes to pay Ed what you agreed to?" The man re-plied that he had and the cow boy said: "You can't hand it to him any too quick then," and he pulled his No. 45 self-cocker and I tell you I got my ten dollars in the twinkling of an eye."

OLD NIOBRARA DAYS.
"I presume," said the BEE man "that you have seen some rather ticklish times

out here, haven't you?"
"Yes, as I said, that brought back to my mind the old times we used to have in this part of the state. But let me tell you, I never saw a town in all my travels that could hold a candle to old Fort Niobrara, along from 1868 to about 1880. There was more cold blooded shooting there than I ever saw anywhere. I saw a saloon keeper boost a drunken man into the street one day there, and when the fellow lay down in the middle of the street the saloon keeper stood in the door of his saloon and began shooting at him. Some one said, 'You will kill that man yet,' and the saloon keeper said, 'yes, d—n him he will never get up again,' and with that he shot him right through the neck and killed him."

"Did the citizens hang the saloonist?"
"Hang him!" Naw! Never said anything about it. But let me tell you of THE WILDEST NIGHT
I ever saw, to be attended by no loss of life. It was in the winter of '78, I think. There was Joe Smith and Karl Witty,

Limber Jim and Bill Curley, Kid Wade and Donald McMillan and some more who were ready for anything, no matter how much danger there was attached to it. These fellows all hovered about Fort Niobrara and it was shoot, shoot, from daylight every morning until midnight every night. Then there were scores of cow-boys, who would gallop into town for their drinks. They would side right into the saloon kept by old man Towle, take their whisky, shoot a hole through the roof, and ride away. Well, one day a commercial tourist came up there on the stage with his sample grips full of cigars and whisky. The boys got wind of him as soon as he struck the town, and they put up a whole night's circus for his especial benefit. They deliberately took possession of his sample cases, took out

ALL THE WHISKY AND CIGARS and passed them around. He was left without as much as a smell of a sample. The hotel was in the same building with Fowle's saloon and was run by him boys, in a very careless and indifferent way, told the drummer, after his samples were all gone, that there was going to be a "border fight" there that night and it would pay him to stay and take it in. They expected the fight to take place soon after supper, they said, as th duelists were in town and would surely meet in the saloon pretty early in the eve ning, and as they had sworn to kill each other on sight, a real pienie was expected. The traveling man began to grow

WHITE AROUND THE GILLS, but as supper was announced he sat down with four others at a large table. I think that Kid Wade, Bill Curley, Limber Jim and myself were the four who sat down to supper with the traveling man. When we were about half through eating the butter gave out, and Kid Wade called for more. The old lady (she usually for more. The old lady (she usually waited on the table), was slow about get-ting around, and Wade drew his revolver and shot the putter-dish off the table. The bullet smashed the dish to splinters and glancing upward went through the shingles, and left a hole that may be seen there yet, and is called "the butter-dish hole." The drummer was almost scared out of his chair, but a roar of laughter went up from the boys and we continued to eat. Pretty soon Kid Wade called for more coffee. While he was in the act of taking sugar from the bowl, Limber Jim

PULLED HIS GUN and shot the sugar bowl all to pieces, scattering the sugar and bits of the bowl over the room. The traveling man and myself left the table; we begged to be excused. Just at that moment, in came cowboy named Johnson, one of the fel lows who was to fight the duel. Karl Witty, the other duelist, raised up from behind the bar with a great big double-barrelled horse-pistol, and the fight be-gan. Witty fired and ran, with Johnson after him, yelling that he would shoot him full of holes. Out they ran, through the kitchen and around the house, and the traveling man ran up stairs and shut imself in a room, and we could not get aim to come out till we promised to fur nish him with a fast team to get him ou of town. He left in the night, and guess never went back to the fort to sel goods.'

Held to the Grand Jury.

The examination of Strump, Cornblate and Rosenblood, the three pawnbrokers arrested for receiving stolen goods from Charles Tracy, the burglar, was held Saturday afternoon in police court. The room was crowded with interested spec tators, who watched the developments closely. The evidence showed that Tracy had told Strump the goods he sold him were stolen, and that Strump had, knowwere stolen, and that Strump had, knowing the facts, given him \$7.50 for them, and afterwards sold them to Cornblatt for \$17. Judge Stenberg accordingly held Strump in \$500 bonds to answer to the grand jury, and placed Mr. Rosenblood under \$200 bonds to appear as a constitution of the structure witness. Cornblatt was discharged, there being no testimony to show that he was not an innocent purchaser of the stolen goods.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Casteria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT. The Standard Cattle Company's

Projected Feeding Ranch. Col. A. T. Babbitt and Mr. Richard Allen, respectively general manager and assistant manager of the Standard Cattle company, were in the city yesterday, They are here to conclude all preliminaries for the construction of the new feeding barns which are soon to be

erected at Ames, Neb. "I want you to understand," said Mr Allen in conversation with a reporter for the BER yesterday, "that we don't claim that our feeding establishment is to be the largest in the state-on a bigger scale than that at Gilmore. The Herald correspondent in yesterday's issue stated that the plant would discount the Gilmore ranche, etc., etc. As a matter of fact it will be smaller, and we don't want to be understood as making any such boasts.

The Standard Cattle company is composed of Boston capitalists. Its ranche has recently been located at Ames, seven miles west of Fremont, on the Union Pacific, and near the Lincoln extension of the Chicago & Northwestern, com-prising one and a half miles of river front, and some 5,000 acres of first class hay lands, including thirteen improved farms, with extensive groves, buildings, orchards, fences, etc. This is one of the best locations for such a feeding ranch in the state. Col. Babbitt and Mr. Allen have visited in person or sent ex-perts to all the extensive feeding houses far and near that they might know definitely the best plan of building and manner of feeding. The company will begin at once to erect the buildings—the feeding barn, elevator and cribs, meal houses, office, boarding houses, and residence for the local man boarding ager. The plans and specifications for all these have been drawn by Mendelssohn & Fisher, of this city, and their construction will require between one and a half and two millions feet of lumber. The main feeding barn will have 3,000 stalls, where each steer stands alone, free and untied. This will be one of the finest and most complete building of the kind in the

United States.
One of the buildings is to be 682 feet long by 204 feet wide. The elevator will be a 40,000 bushe

capacity, with cribs attached to hold 30,000 bushels of ear corn. The works, mill and elevator will be run by horse power engine, with two 40-horse power boilers. The residence will be complete in every respect, heated throughout with steam or hot air. All other buildings and improvements will be in harmony with those already menbe in harmony with those already mentioned. Cost of the entire plant will be about \$75,000. The buildings will be built by contractors. Seely, Son & Co., will build the elevator and cribs, with the engine house. The other buildings the same firm is figuring on and may secure the contract. The Union Pacific will put up side tracks into the works.

This "plant" will give employment to a large number of laborers, and furnish the farmers with a first class home

the farmers with a first class home market for their crops. The company will feed all the year around, terning out 8,000 to 10,000 beeves annually. These they bring from their western ranges and fatten at this point. They will feed dry meal and hay, but have the building so arranged that they can change a part or all the slops if deemed best. When completed it will require from thirty-five to fifty men constantly employed to do the work in and about the feeding building proper. These with the number neces sary to put up and haul from 8,000 to 10, 000 tons of hav each season will give em ployment to many laborers. The comname will require from 300,000 to 500,000 bushels of grain each year to do their feeding, and from 8,000 to 10,000 tons of

A BIG SCHEME.

A Company Formed to Raise and Can Tomatoes by the Million.

"Gigantic business schemes are the order of the day," remarked a prominent business man. "The latest is certainly worthy of note, and it successful will be a great benefit to the city and surrounding country. Several gentlemen have associated themselves together and have been negotiating with the South Omaha Land Syndicate for the lease of eighty acres of land on which they propose to build a cannery and raise large quantities of tomatoes. At present I am not at liberty to mention names until it is definitely settled whether the scheme is carried out. Such an establishment would give employment to a large number of men, and would be a benefit to the city in more ways than one. Yes, it would be a direct benefit to the farmers and gardeners, as it would create a demand and furnish a ready market for small fruits and tomatoes.

"Would there be a market for the outwould there be a market for the out-put of so large a cannery? Most assuredly," continued the speaker. "Why, Paxton & Gallagher alone han-dle 12,000 cases of tomatoes in the course of the year. It may be of interest to know that the tomato pack has largely increased during the past few years. In 1880 the tomato pack of the United States amounted to 1,533,150 cases of three pound cans, two dozen in a case. In 1883 it reached the sum of 2,943,579 cases, but in 1885 the early frost cut short the pack, which only reached 1,434,606 cases. The large out-put of the canneries had the effect of re-ducing prices, which in turn stimulated the consumption. The short pack of 1885 is putting prices up, and it is feared that the market will be entirely bare before the new pack comes in. Eastern packers are about sold out and the stocks remain ing in the hands of eastern wholesale dealers is not more than one-third of the amount held this time last year."

"You can see from this that there is is every reason for believing that such a scheme as the one now on foot would be a great success. I will tell you more about it when the business is fully settled and arrangements completed. A Purse For the Fund.

gave two concerts at Madison Square Garden this afternoon and evening for the benefit of the Parneil fund. The net proceeds will be about \$6,000. Weather for To-day.

MISSOURI VALLEY .- Fair weather, colder in southern portions, slightly warmer in northern portions, northerly winds, becomng variable.

A Story of Wall Street.

New York Times: The blunder of a messenger boy in the stock exchange a day or two ago, by which an order in-tended for one broker was given to an-other, and the operations of a prominent speculator exposed, recalls a story that Wall street men love to tell of dead-and-gone Uncle Daniel Drew. Mr. Drew was squeezed one day by operators in Northwest stock, and he laid down a log pile of money in losses. Not unnaturally Mr. Drew felt grieved, while other people were correspond-ingly high-spirited and happy. It was a great thing to eatch the wily deacon napping, and a hundred jokes went the rounds in celebration of his upsetting. Some of these bits of humor fell upon Uncle Daniel's own ears, but he didn't seem to pay much heed to comments that made all the rest of Wall street laugh hilariously. Some young men old enough to know better even went so far as to accost him personally and laugh in his face. Behind the smile that lighted his face it is barely possible that the recording angel heard a grit-ting of teeth, but the festive brokers ting of teeth, but the festive brokers did not her any such thing, and they went on their way rejoicing for they went on their way rejoicing for many days. One evening a big congregation of them were in an up-town club,

when all unexpected in marched Uncle Daniel Drew. He had called only for a moment, he was hunting for a man whom he did not find. It was not an excessively warm night, but Uncle Daniel seemed to be much overheated, and two or three times he drew out his big white handkerchief and bathed his face in it; nandkerchief and bathed his face in it; and finally out of his pocket with the and finally out of his pocket with the handkerchief came a slip of white paper to float and circle round till it settled at his feet on the floor. Mr. Drew didn't notice that he lost anything, the speculative gentleman before him did, and the foot of one enterprising broker was big enough to cover the slip of paper over it as it lay there on the floor. Mr. Drew went out. The cager crowd gathered up the white scrap, and this in the Wall street king's own unmistakable handwriting was what it said: "Buy me all the Oshkosh you can at any price you can get it below par." Oshkosh was already pretty high. Everyprice you can get it below par." Osh-kosh was already pretty high. Every-body was agreeing that it was too high, and that a tumble was inevitable, but the handwriting of the millionaire operator plainly exposed on that slip of paper was sufficient to convince the eager crowd in that club room that afoot to send it further skyward. Right through the millstone they saw it all, and then and there they made up a pool to buy 20,000 or 30,000 shares the next day. They did, and the man who sold it to them was Daniel Drew. He blandly told them all about it as they saw their money all going to pot, Oshkosh declining a dozen points a day. Mr. Drew's hand-kerchief exercise had been carefully

planned. Queen of the Lobby. Washington Capital: I saw "the queen of the lobby" the other day. I've read about her in novels, in stories of Washington life, and in the letters of correspondents who write fanciful lines, out although I've been around the capitol for a dozen years or so I never saw the lady before. While I was sitting in the marble room of the senate a bridal couple came in under the escort of a guide. He described the room to them, told the story of its construction, point-ed out Senator Logan and Senator Hamped out Senator Logan and Senator Hampton who were receiving constituents, and then in a melo-dramatic whisper exclaimed: "Do you see that fine-looking, richly-dressed lady over there, with the paper in her hand and a bunch of red roses in her bonnet? That's the queen of the lobby! You've read all about her, of course. She's got more influence in Washington than the president himself. Congress will do anything she wants. She secures legislation for she wants. She secures legislation for railway companies, gets big claims through congress, and is in all the big steals. She lives in a fine house in the northwestern part of the city, gives big dinner parties to senators and congress-men, plays poker with them, and gets her schemes through in that way. She gets bigger fees than any lawyer in Wash-

"How much?" gasped the awe-stricken bride. "There's no telling, but she won't toneh a thing for less than \$1,000, and I suppose she often gets as much as \$5,000. She's paralyzed the old man there; see how she works him. He can't resist that smile! I suppose that paper she has in her hand is some big railroad subsidy, and it's pretty certain she has got him to

support it."

The couple looked with all their eyes. The handsome temptress they had read so much was right before them—the woman whose business in the state with legislation, and give smiles for votes. The bride didn't overlook a wrinkle in her dress and the green was invested. dress, and the groom was impressed more than by anything he saw before or after in Washington. The mental photograph they will carry home with them will be that of the president of the Home for the Destitute Colored Women asking Senator Morrill of Vermont to introduce a bill to exempt that institution from taxation

Cured of a Bad Habit.

Omaha Railway News: Joe Adams, now of Rawlins, W. T., was many years ago agent of the Union Pacific at Wood River, Neb., and was a "paper operator," the kind playfully called plugs or hams by operators who forget there ever was a time they did not know all about the business. Joe had an old Morse register. This antiquated machine put down the dots and dashes on paper, provided the necessary weight was attached and she was wound up O. K. Joe's stock of paper for the old mill was reduced to a few yards, which he was running back and forth through the machine, hoping that the next train would bring him a supply. Now Joe was also the possessor of a pet antelope, which shared the office with him and took a lively interest in everything that concern ed Joe. One day "Omaha" called, and was sending an order for a train soon due. The old register was grinding out the paper with reasonable regu-larity. Joe was busy with one hand on the crank to wind the register up if there were any signs of fall-ing on its part, and was watching the dots and dashes on the paper as it can e coiling out like a serpent. The order come to an end just before the paper horror discovered that his antelope had enten the paper, order and all, as fast as it had come from the instrument, and was rolling its eyes in cestacy, as if to say it was the finest thing in the cating line ever found. Joe ran out on the p.atform, hung out his red flag to stop the train, and went for that antelope in a very vigorous way, much to the surprise of that interesting animal. After he had about exhausted himself he wondered how in the world he was going to get that train order. He had no paper to take it on nor could he get any. With fear and trembling be took hold of the key and told Omaha the story of how the ungrateful antelope had eaten the order and all his paper, and urged Omaha to send slow. The reply came: "If your ante-lope has eaten the order, why don't you fasten a red flag to him and send him out?" The result was after many breaks Joe took the order by sound and never NEW YORK, Feb. 14.-Patrick S. Gilmore

used the old register again. How the Doctor Bluffed the Widow. A bachelor physician of Cincinnati was once called to see a young widow. "You are lonesome," said the doctor. "Your husband has been dead three years. I'd

advise you to marry again."
"Oh, doctor, Pil marry you to morrow, if you will have me."
"Ah! ah! Well!" muttered the doctor, stepping back and blushing, "you know madam, that physicians never take their own prescriptions."



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