HOW BEATRICE IS BOOMING.

A Plan on Foot For a Hundred Thousand Dollar Hotel.

PADDOCK'S NUMEROUS DEALS.

New Institutions Nearing Completion and Others in Prospect.—Dedication of the Methodist Church at Fremont.

A Prosperous Outlook.

BEATRICE, Neb., Dec. 12.—[Special to the BEE.]—The notable transfer of real estate this week was the sale of the Klein residence property, on the corner of Fourth and Ella streets, to a hotel syndicate composed principally of A. S. Paddock and Smith brothers. These gentlemen, it is said, will early in the spring erect a $100,000 hotel to meet the wants and requirements of this growing young town. Mr. Paddock's real estate investments in Beatrice, as well as in Omaha, have in the last two years made him a good deal of money. He owns a 240-acre farm adjoining town which is his residence, part of the same now being his Fairview addition to Beatrice. He has sold a good many lots and he soon expects to build about ten $2,000 houses on the addition to sell. He has built a large addition to his residence lately, is working up the $100,000 hotel scheme, and the improving of his addition to the town, thus proving he thinks that he is a full fledged resident of the South Platte country. The knowing ones claim that Mr. Paddock is now worth $600,000, whereas a few years ago his property would hardly pay his debts. The records of this county show that the B. & M. railroad company directors carried a mortgage on his Beatrice farm of $12,750 for a good many years, promptly renewing the same when it became due. This was during his term as United States senator, or about that time.

Work on the sewer pipe and tile works is progressing lively. They are located one mile south of town on the B. & M. road. The buildings are large and the business will be extensive enough to give employment to 150 men.

The Rock Island railroad company have bought several thousand dollars worth of property in South Beatrice for yards and switches and are still buying. They propose to have plenty of room for their business. They have a large commodious depot nearly completed. Their track is laid through the county, except a gap of about four miles near this town. This space will be laid in a few days as the grading is about done.

The postoffice location has been finally supplied by the selection of the corner room of the new Masonic building on Sixth and Court. This room is 25 by 130 feet and will accommodate the growing business of the postoffice very nicely. The office will be moved about February 1, and will be enlarged and improved.

A new bank, with $50,000 paid up capital, is soon to be organized here by C. E. White, of this city; John Henderson, of Weeping Water, formerly assistant cashier of the First National bank of this city, and George H. Clarke and Raymond Bros., of Lincoln. They are now looking for a room and will commence business about April 1. E. E. Brown, of Lincoln, together with some Beatrice parties, are also talking of putting in a new bank in the present postoffice building. With these two new banks, Beatrice would have seven banking houses.

Since the jury in the United States district court disagreed in the case of Cropsey against Gage county, where Cropsey sues to regain possession of the court house block, which he alleges to have been abandoned by the county, the county supervisors have ordered the sheriff to put the old court house in repair so that the county officials can move back.

A Church Dedication.

FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 12.—[Special to the BEE.]—The Methodists of Fremont dedicate their new church, which has just been completed. It is a beautiful frame structure, costing between $5,000 and $6,000, neatly and conveniently furnished. It is dedicated free of debt, the remaining $1,200 having been raised by subscription at the close of the services. The sermon was preached by Rev. C. A. Van Anda, D. D., of Minneapolis. His text was the fifth and sixth verses of Psalm 137 and the discourse was a powerful one, filled with deep thought.

Father McGlynn Feels Outraged.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Dr. McGlynn characterises as an outrage the report that he had said he would not go to Rome in answer to the summons. He had not, he said last night, had any interview with reporters on Friday for the papers which printed the story. "The only possible foundation for the falsehood," declared Father McGlynn "is that a man calling himself Dr. Higgins, of California, stole an interview with me, and to his importunate query, will you not make some statement, not to be published in New York but to be telegraped to California, where he reminded me I have friends and relatives, I gave him a somewhat emphatic 'no.' This seemed to frightened the poor man so much that he fell on his knees and begged pardon, which I half playfully accorded by rubbing my hand on his head."

Dr. McGlynn was engrossed with important business yesterday and it is said that his time is almost altogether occupied in preparing a full statement of the case, together with his defense. Whether it will be presented to the pope by Father McGlynn in person or otherwise no one ventures to say, and it is asserted by friends of the priest that he has not decided himself.

The Coming National Drill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Citizens of Washington having subscribed a guarantee fund of $50,000 to insure the payment of prizes and expenditures for the national drill and encampment, the executive committee now gives notice that such drill will begin November 23, 1887, ending Decoration day. Entries will be open to the regular army, organized volunteers of the militia of the United States for competition as regiments, battalions or companies, in infantry, artillery, cavalry and zouave tactics, and also to regularly organized corps of cadets from military or university schools. The prizes aggregate $26,500, of which $10,500 will be distributed among the best five companies, $5,000 to the first, $2,500 to the second, $1,500 to the third, $1,000 to the fourth and $500 to the fifth.

A Doubly Sad Case.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—A special to the Inter-Ocean from Fort Wayne, Ind., says: The sorrow expressed over the suicide of Oscar A. Simons, president of the First National bank, was increased by the report, which has been authenticated, of George Esmond, brother-in-law of Simons, losing his reason and becoming so violent on the street yesterday afternoon that it was with difficulty that three men overcame him. Esmond was in the room with Mr. Simons when he committed the fatal act, and imagined he was accused of shooting Simons. He was taken to his residence, and it is doubtful whether he will ever regain his mind. The funeral of Mr. Simons will occur Tuesday morning.

Joined the Marines.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A New York special says: Ernest Schilling Hulskamp, the coachman husband of Victoria Morosini, has enlisted in the United States marine corps, and is now doing duty in the Brooklyn navy yard. The young man has seen hard times since the disappearance of his beautiful wife. He lost his situation as a conductor on the Broadway cars and could find nothing else to do. Having pawned all his wardrobe to live, his last resort was a recruiting office, where he enlisted three weeks ago. His rich father-in-law has not offered to assist him. A reporter discovered him last night. He enlisted under an assumed name.

Asphyxiated by Coal Gas.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Mrs. McClure and her grown daughter and son were asphyxiated by coal gas last night at their residence in the southern suburb of Maplewood. They closed all the doors and windows tightly on retiring and forget to replace the stove lid after replenishing the fire. Mrs. McClure appeared to have fallen senseless while trying to get out to the open air. Her daughter lay lifeless across a chair a few feet from her bed. The son was on his knees before the door and evidently became unconscious during a half stupified search for the knob of the door which, opened, would have given them fresh air.

The Pleuro-Pneumonia Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The committee of the Consolidated Cattle Growers association of the United States appointed to prepare and present to congress a bill for the extirpation of contagious pluero-pneumonia and like diseases among cattle, has been in session here this week with members of congress and government officials and are perfecting the bill. The bill provides for the appointment by the president of a commission of three men of ability who shall be empowered to condemn cattle, diseased and otherwise, and enforce the law. The bill calls for an appropriation of $1,000,000.

The Reason For Carter's Visit.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The Tribune says to-day that one of the objects of Mayor Carter H. Harrison in his recent visit to this city was to secure Henry George's aid in his (Harrison's) canvas for a renomination to the mayoralty of Chicago next spring. That George has written to the Knights of Labor assembly of which August Spies is a member, that he will be there to address them some time in February and that this will enable him to sow the seeds for Mayor Harrison's renomination on the socialistic democratic ticket.

He Wanted a Corpse.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 12.—On Friday morning a negro brought to Maryland university the body of a white women and demanded $15, the price agreed upon for the body for dissecting purposes. Upon examination it was discovered that the woman was probably murdered, her skull being badly crushed. It was discovered that the woman and the negro lived at the same house, and that on that morning had breakfasted together. It is believed the negro murdered the woman for the price her body would bring at the college. He is under arrest.

Labor Convention Called.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 12.—A call has been issued for a general convention of the spring and axle workers of the United States to be held here January 4. The object is to establish uniform wages and complete arrangements for disbanding their national organization prior to going into the Knights of Labor as a body.

A Knight of Labor Protest.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 12.—Prominent Knights of Labor here have decided to protest to Powderly against the organization of an assembly of brewery employes, on the ground that saloonists are not eligible for membership in the order.

The Work of Tramps.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Dec. 12.—A band of about twenty tramps came into town last night and created a riot in a saloon and probably fatally wounded three men, one of whom was horribly hacked with a razor. Several arrests were made.

Still in the Ruins.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 12.—Efforts to find the bodies of the persons who perished in yesterday's fire proved futile to-day on account of the intense heat of the smoking debris and ashes.

A Manitoba Fire.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 12.—A Winnepeg special to the Pioneer Press says: About a dozen houses and stores, including the Dodge block, burned at Portage la Prairie, six miles west of here, to-day.

Brevities.

In the district court Saturday the Omaha National bank commenced a suit against John A. Freyhan & Co. for $703 on a claim for money paid by the bank on defendants' order.

E. B. Chandler, president of the Police Telephone and Signal company of Chicago, is in the city. He is here to confer with the city officials in regard to supplying the city with the police alarm service.

The BEE is pleased to acknowledge the receipt of an elegant basket of flowers from Jay Kelsey, the newly established florist at 1402 Dodge street. If this tribute may be taken as a sample of Mr. Kelsey's work, that gentleman is able to cater in a tasty manner to the demands of the Omaha public

"Omaha Illustrated" is the title of a book to be issued at an early day by Messrs. Eads, Dunbar & Co., successors to the Eads Publishing company. It will contain a complete history of Omaha from the early days to the present time, and will be beautifully illustrated by the latest and most improved processes. The historical part will be contributed by careful and well posted writers. It is intended to make this work as attractive as possible, and especially so in the way of costly illustrations of prominent buildings and street scenes, and leading citizens.

Personal Paragraphs.

Miss Emma Loneregan, of Blair, is visiting friends in the city.

Chas. Pfeiffer, a prominent stone contractor of St. Joe, is in the city on business.

O. B. Willard, editor of the Sherman County Times, is registered at the Millard. He is happy, in the realization of the fact that Loup City, queen of the Loup domain, is "booming."

Hon. W. H. Conger, of Sherman county, state senator elect, spent Sunday in Omaha. Mr. Conger will vote for a straight republican to represent Nebraska in the United States senate.

Contractor J. E. Riley left last night for St. Louis. He was accompanied by Charles T. Smith, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., who is connected prominently with the Iowa Railroad and Land company.

A Demented Domestic.

A servant girl employed by David Kauffman, at 1909 Farnam street, gave evidence of being insane yesterday and the police were called in to take charge of her. Dr. Liesenring, to whom the case was submitted, recommended that the girl should be taken care of and she was accordingly removed to the county jail to await investigation by the commissioners of insanity.

Caught a Deserter.

Officer O'Boyle yesterday arrested John Taylor, who is a deserter from the United States army at Fort Leavenworth. He gave himself up as soon as he was spotted by the officer and said he was willing to go back to his post. He was surrendered to the authorities at Fort Omaha last night.

A Forger Captured.

W. A. Bales, a detective from Guide Rock, Neb., was in the city last night in charge of John Brennan, who is wanted at Guide Rock to answer to an indictment for forgery found against him a year ago. He was found in Sioux City by Mr. Bales on Friday.

Hands Up.

On Saturday night a hackman who had taken a passenger to Walnut Hill was held up on West Cuming street by three men. He yielded $6. A few hours later Dr. Mercer's coachman gave up his surplus change to the same parties.

A Great Benefactor of Women.

Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is often spoken of as the great benefactor of women and frequently receives letters like the one we quote from, written by a lady in San Francisco, she says: "I am taking your Vegetable Compound and find great benefit from it. *It has done me more good than all the Doctor's.*" Mrs. T., of Vincennes, Ind., writes: "Having taken 11 bottles of your Vegetable Compound and cured by its use, I feel very anxious that every woman afflicted with Womb Disease should make use of it. Another lady in Birmingham, Mich., was suffering from weakness and displacement. She says: "I began taking your Compound, and it helped me *so soon*, I feel like proclaiming to the World its great virtues as a healing agent for women."

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW.

Emma Abbott Tells of Her Relations With Jennie Lind and Others.

AN ARTIST'S CHAT ON ARTISTS.

The Coroner's Cases—A New Play—A Deserter Caught—The German Theatre—Southern Nebraska—Other Local.

Emma Abbott.

Emma Abbott arrived in the city last night at 7:30, and is cosily domiciled at the Paxton. She had just finished supper when the BEE representative was admitted to her appartments, and was busy superintending the customary blanketing of doorways and windows, that every mischievous draught might be excluded from her sleeping apartment. Miss Abbott knows how to take care of a good thing when she has it and guards the treasure of her voice with industrious care. The prima donna was looking as fresh, healthy and attractive as ever, and seemed brimful of vivacity and high spirits. The latter may have been partly owing to the fact that the company has just closed the greatest business ever recorded in Kansas City, notwithstanding that Nilisson, Gerster, Nevada and other renowned singers have visited that city, and Miss Abbott herself has played there every year since her first season in '79. The prima donna's unvarying good fortune is owing, not only to her own constantly developing art, but also to the fact that she is always surrounded by a fitting complement of talent. This year her company is better than ever. Bertini is a graceful, pretty woman with a pleasing voice, and Walter Allen, the buffo, is the funniest man on the stage. He comes from an old family of comedians and all the wit of his ancestors seems to have accumulated in him. His dancing is a whole volume of poetry, according to the young lady who said that Irving's legs were poems. In the course of conversation Miss Abbott gave some interesting reminiscences of celebrities she had come across in her career. "While a student abroad," she said, "I was specially favored with regard to meeting influential persons and thanks to letters from Baroness Rothschild and others equally important met many celebrities in Paris, London, Milan, and Florence. At the latter place I met James Lorimer Graham who gave a delightful dinner party in my honor. There I saw Ball, the sculptor, the Hon. Hugh McCullough and Ouida."

"Is Ouida little, frail and retiring as some newspaper correspondent once described her," was asked.

"Not at all, she is a big, bold, voluptuous looking woman with the blackest eyes and hair and a very high color, just such a person as might be supposed to be inspired with the sentiment embodied in her novels."

"Did you meet any of the literary lights of England," ventured the reporter.

"In London, Edmund Yates gave a memorable dinner, at which I was present. I shall never forget the table with its glittering services of silver and plate. Yates is a jolly dog with the most infectuous laugh. I remember his pet cat jumped up and walked all over the table without displacing a single thing and instead of causing mortification it was petted and fed by all the guests in such a way as falls to the lot of but few cats. Wilkie Collins, a serious kindly mannered man made some philosophical remark about this favored feline thus being feted while the poor little cat around the corner was probably just as deserving I have great respect for the proverb, 'Smile at the world and it will smile back at you.' Nearly every great singer has helped me in some way. Patti and Jenny Lind had much to do with the forming of my voice and style. I had always a great reverence for the name of Jenny Lind. In my childhood's humble home nothing was so dear to me as a little chest, on the lid of which was a picture of the famous singer. A plain deal table and two or three chairs made the furniture of our home, and often that little chest had to be utilized for a seat to my great distress, so sacred was the ideal of the great singer which my childish mind had conjured. I remember once my father sat down on the box in the presence of some visitors and I startled him by exclaiming, 'Get right up, pa, you are sitting on Jenny Lind.'"

How did you meet Jenny Lind? queried the reporter.

"In the very commencement of my student life in Paris. I met her as she was passing through the city, and the incident was the most pleasing one of all my encounters with great people. The meeting was obtained in such a surreptitious manner. Lind was a person that it was almost an impossibility to meet. She had a great aversion to society and kept herself almost secluded. The desired meeting was accomplished through Dr. Evans, who assisted the empress in her flight from France in that stormy time. He invited me to meet her at his house and I felt supremely blest to meet one whose garment I should feel privileged in being allowed to touch. I saw her, a plain, large featured woman, dressed with anything but Parisian taste and with her hair combed down over the sides of her face back over her ears. She wore a combination of Prussian blue satin and black lace, with startling fiery red bows at her throat and on her hair. I inquired concerning her remembrances of America. She said that she was carried about in a cage like a wild beast, and what was undoubtedly the genuine enthusiasm of the public was regarded by her as mere curiosity. Barnum was her manager. She said there are no singers in these days—that Patti owes her success greatly to her beauty. She calls her a soulless little music box with fine mechanism, but nothing to touch the heart. Nillison's voice, she said, was like herself—as cold as an icicle. Marrimon was a flute, with marvelous execution, but utterly devoid of dramatic expression.

The only true artist, according to Lind, was Trebelli-Bettini, whose phrasing beautiful voice and irreproachable method she could listen to with pleasure. This caustic summary of the vocal endowments of our chief singers somewhat dampened me, especially as I have a great admiration for Patti, but I have since learned that few sopranos can discover any merit in other voices of their own kind. Trebelli, you know, is a contralto. After some conversation music was called for and Mr. Goldsmith played magnificently. Then their daughter sang. She was a very pretty girl, but evidently had more knowledge of the horse races at Weisbaden than of music. Lind sang "Qui la Voce" with wonderful sustained tones and method, showing her perfect knowledge of the voice. Then with my heart in my mouth, I sang "Ah Ramments, from Mercedante's Leonora, and after the first few measures was rewarded with enthusiastic 'Bravo.' Lind's face completely changed. The severe look melted away, and her manner became so cordial and charming that for the first time I felt at ease in her presence. Of course I was merely a little nobody then without much voice or anything else. My voice was then a mezzo. I begged her to tell me how to conquer trills and scales which were then impossible. She told me that though my voice was then very inflexible, to remember—that nothing was denied to those who were willing to labor earnestly and that in the future she felt certain that I could become a brilliant executant. She praised the purity and ringing quality of my voice and told me that if I wished to retain that quality I must never force the voice, and must do all my practicing mezzo voice which she termed the salvation of the human throat. She said never to sing longer than five minutes at a time without resting. Shouting is not singing and noise is not music, she said. The voice is like a diamond the value of which consists not in the size but its quality.

Here the lateness of the hour made it desirable to terminate the interview.

The reporter also had the pleasure last evening of meeting the celebrated baritone, Mr. W. F. Pruette, of the Emma Abbott company. Mr. Pruette is so well known in connection with with Mapleson company that comment seems to be unnecessary. It is acknowledged that he possesses the purest baritane voice at present on the stage, and it is only necessary to hear him to be convinced of this fact. He appears every evening this week. In the roles of Valentine in "Faust" and Count de Luna in "Trovatore" he excels himself. The press has praised Mr. Pruette most highly for his rendition of these roles, and he certainly deserves the enconimues lavished upon him. Mr. Walter Allen, the popular comedian is here with the company, and it is sufficient to say that every one can be satisfied that his ports will be acceptably rendered. In the "Mikado" he does excellent work. As an artist he ranks among the foremost. His Ko-Ko is considered the best ever rendered in this country.

The company appears to-night in "Lucretia Borgia."

Mein Leopold at Boyd's Last Night.

The production of "Mein Leopold" by the German company at the Boyd last night was such as to evoke the most hearty commendation from the audience present. In this connection it is but just to remark that at no performance thus far given by this company has there been as representative a gathering of the leading German citizens of this city. It was their critical opinion which was most strongly appealed, with the result that several of them afterwards remarked that they had not seen a more satisfactory German performance in many a year.

The play is German masterpice, though it involves only the commonest of incidents, and in most cases of people. A wealthy shoe manufacturer, Mr. Baureis, has a son and a daughter. The former, Mr. Puls, is his idol, the latter he drives from out his home because she accepts the plebian love of the foreman of her father's shop, Mr. Koch. The son is a profligate, and after a succession of extravagances involves his father in financial ruin. In the meantime, the daughter and her have succeeded in both commercial and domestic life, and at the same time the old gentleman has been reduced almost to beggery and was compelled finally to return to the cobbler's bench. By the happy strategy of "Emma," Mrs. Puls-Ahl, the anger of the son-in-law is appeased and a reconciliation between the father and daughter and husband is effected.

Mr. Baureis' was a masterly characterization. It showed the blindness of doting father, and, at the same time, the cruelty of a man who had forgotten his early life at the bench. He was witty without intending it, and in his broken down period his misery was productive of heartfelt sorrow. Indeed, it may well be doubted if finer acting has been done on the stage of the Boyd. Mr. Koch threw an element of comedy into his love making and graced the later scenes with manly force and dignity. Mrs. Baureis played her part with a great deal of ease and effectiveness and Mrs. Puls-Ahl as usual was vivacious and secured several encores to her songs Mrs. Koch-Roepenack made a very entertaining servant, and Mr. Lindermann dressed and acted a couple of characters with more than his usual care. The "Leopold" of Mr. Puls was played well, and at every line uttered by Mr. Schmitz a laugh ensued. The other people filled out the cast of a play of which the company may be proud. Next Sunday night, the "Pearl of Savoy."

THREE CORONER CASES.

One Death by Violence and Two Sudden Calls.

Wm. Braden, a man forty years of age, who has been employed in Connelly & Duffy's wholesale liquor house at 114 South Fourteenth street for a humber of years, was found dead in the store at 7:30 o'clock last evening. John Callopy, the bookkeeper for the firm, went into the store at that hour to attend to some business and found Braden lying on the floor dead. His body was yet warm and Dr. Wilcox was summoned, but found the man beyond the reach of medical aid. He was removed to Coroner Drexel's office where an inquest will probably be held to-day. The physician attributes and death to alcoholism combined with Bright's disease of the kidneys. The deceased has lived in Omaha for the past fifteen years. He was unmarried and has a brother living in Pennsylvania who has been notified of his death.

THE DEATH AT ELKHORN.

Coroner Drexel returned yesterday from Elkhorn, where he was called to hold an inquest upon the remains of Alfred Christian, a shoemaker, who was found dead in his shop at that place Saturday afternoon. It was found that the death had been caused by heart disease. Christian was a native of Switzerland, a young man, and has no relatives living in this country. He was seen on the street at 11 o'clock on Saturday forenoon and was found dead in his room at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.

The coroner's inquest was held yesterday afternoon upon the remains of Joseph Swoboda, who was killed by the cars on Friday near the Union elevator. The evidence produced showed that Swoboda was moving his hand to a friend who was leaving on a train when he was struck and run down by the freight. A verdict of accidental death, exonerating the railway employes from blame was returned.

Lost His Earnings.

Tom Kelley came in from work on one of the Union Pacific extensions yesterday morning with seventy-five hard earned dollars stowed away in his watch pocket. He got full of whisky of the Gus Schultz brand and fell asleep in the mud in the rear of the saloon on the corner of Tenth and Leavenworth streets. Two men helped him to his feet and put him inside the saloon, taking at the time, probably as pay for their work, the most of Kelley's roll. Officer Haze arrested one rounder named John Cook, who had $15 for the possession of which he could not account, as he has not done a day's work since the woods were burned. Kelley has been arrested as a witness.

A $500 Burglary.

It was discovered yesterday morning that burglars had made a successful raid some time Saturday night on the safe of Beals & Behrens, grocers, located at the southwest corner of Tenth and Dodge streets. The safe is located in the rear of the store and completely obscured from view by a pile of boxes and a woden partition. The rear door of the store is a light frame one, poorly bolted, and gave the burglars an easy entrance to the building. The safe was blown open and $500 in money taken. Nothing else in the safe or the store was disturbed.

John Schill, of this city, has invented an automatic car coupler which it seems is attracting favorable attention from the roads in this part of the country.

A NEW PLAY.

A New Piece by a Home Writer to Be Played on Saturday.

On next Saturday night a new play will be given at Boyd's opera house by a company of German amateurs, who have been rehearsing the piece for some time back. The title of the play is rather high-sounding, "An American Patrician Daughter, or Through Night to Light." The piece is the work of Mr. Emil Geisler, of this city. It contains some features that are entirely new to the average play of home construction, with a number of others which are more or less conventional. The incidents hang about the life-thread of a young American girl, the daughter of a wealthy banker who marries a "Japanese prince" supposed to be attached to the Japanese embassy at Washington. The alliance is distasteful to the father, and subsequently, while living in her liege's home among the Japs, results more or less unpleasantly to herself. The scene in the third act is laid in America and there the climax is reached. Considerable interest will doubtless be experienced by the production of this new candidate for dramatic favor.

Leavenworth Street Grade.

"I read with interest," said a prominent property owner on Leavenworth street, "Mr. Connell's carefully prepared argument in favor of another tearing up of Leavenworth street and a new change of its grade. I most emphatically dissent from the opinions therein expressed. We have now one of the best grades in the city, easy of ascent with even rises and falls and a gradient which makes this thoroughfare superior to any east and west street between Cumings street and South Omaha. One of the cross streets, Twentieth, is already paved, and the grade at that point cannot be altered. From Twentieth street west the grade is evenly distributed and easy enough for the heaviest loads to be readily hauled without additional means of traction. No public interest will be subserved by a further cutting and filling of the street, while a great deal of private property will be heavily damaged. Mr. Connell lays great stress upon the fact that his own property will be cut thirteen feet by the proposed change but he carefully neglects to state that a large amount of acre property in which he is interested west of the city limits would be greatly enhance in value if property owners east will consent to be cut and filed for a second time to make the street practically as level as a barn floor. For one, I protest and protest emphatically against this new job. Half our property now abuts on a tunnel of from fifteen to twenty feet and the other half lies in a sea of mud as many feet below the surface. The grade is just completed and all property owners have been put to a heavy expense in consequence. It is outrageous to try to force another radical change upon us. Hills are hills. You cannot level the bluffs down to the bottoms and we ought not to if we could. I think it high time that interested property holders should be restrained from bleeding their neighbors to advance their own interests.

FERRY VS. FERRY.

The Peculiar Divorce Case Which is the Current Chicago Sensation.

New York Mail and Express: The case of Ferry vs. Ferry is the instrumentality which Chicago has selected for demonstrating that peculiar divorce suits are still a feature of her courts. In one respect Chicago is very far ahead of her English rival. There is no bestiality in her divorce case, the story of which is something as follows: William H. Ferry in 1875 married Abbie Farwell, the daughter of a rich and distinguished citizen of Chicago. Five children are the fruit of the marriage. Ferry, naturally perhaps, desired a good deal of his father-in-law's money. He was not poor. He had $20,000 himself, and his father was rich. But because Mr. Farwell would not endow his daughter with a sum Mr. Ferry treated her badly, and she says that he insisted on conducting his household in what he must admit seems to be a mean and sordid spirit.

Mr. Ferry had a not uncommon complaint. He was afflicted with a desire for an unearned liberal income. With a little pluck and intellectual activity he might have become a busy communist. At any rate he had the fundamental principles of the class, for he desired what did not belong to him, and was unwilling to work for his living. His greed of his father-in-law's wealth was so great that he repelled the professed love of his wife, and tried to induce her to coax her father into giving her money by making her jealous of a certain young woman. He was angry when the children were born because he had not money enough for their support, and the only feeling aroused by the death of a son was that Mr. Farwell might, by reason of his awakened sympathies, give him money.

The leading feature of Mrs. Ferry's complaint is the revelation of her husband's household economies. He adopted a set of rules which are probably unique. These rules were as follows:

1. She should not allow two servants to go out together.
2. Servants must never use a kerosene lamp.
3. She should make cook empty ashes every morning.
4. She must see that the furnace fire was poked out underneath.
5. She must make cook use dripping instead of lard; butter must never be thought of; lard was a luxury.
6. She must never buy yeast, but have the cook make it.
7. Never use eggs in cooking.
8. She must use ashes in cleaning tins.
9. Bones left at the table must be used for soup.
10. She must not allow the servants out after 10 p. m.
11. She must watch the neighbors' maids did not smuggle sugar out of the house.
12. Feather dusters or carpet sweepers must not be used.
13. The housemaid must wash the windows every day if she had nothing else to do.
14. Blueing or white sugar must not be used.
15. Molasses should be used instead of brown sugar.
16. Mrs. Terry should always correct servants by admonishing them over some other person's shoulder, as the saying is.
17. She must never mention her husband's name in putting the rules into execution.

Did ever a city possess a meaner husband than this? Chicago has won another success. Mr. Ferry's keen penuriousness and selfishness seem to have grasped the whole situation. There is a devilish ingenuity about some of these rules which mark the trained intellect—that is, an intellect trained to a degree which would permit its possessor to succeed in the most disreputable business that can be thought of. The mind of Ferry, if these rules are genuine, is capable of grasping and governing the details of a pawnbroker's business or of a very cheap boarding house. With a malicious cunning that is almost humorous Ferry directs his wife, in rule fourteen, not to use white sugar, and, in the next rule, to use molasses instead of brown sugar. This means, of course, that she is to have no sugar at all. Considering the general lack of sweetness in her domestic life, this is refined cruelty.

There are curious freaks in this psychological specimen. He insists that his wife shall use the bones left at table for soup, but he does not like to have "swill in the coal bin." It cannot be that Ferry wants this substance made into soup, and while it might be odorous, it certainly would add to the aggregate of the family's fuel. We can understand most anything, in view of the rules, except the objection to "swill in the coal bin."

TWO INVENTIONS A WEEK.

That is the Average For Which One Man Seeks Patents.

The Millionaire Westinghouse and His Peculiarities—Knighted by the King of Belgium—A Royal Traveling Car.

Edison has, in the opinion of many, been eclipsed by the versatility of a Pittsburg genius. The one name that is more familiar, perhaps, than all others in the patent office at Washington City is that of Mr. George Westinghouse, the millionaire inventor whose wonderful workshops make up at least one-twelfth of the industries of Pittsburg. His air brake made him famous several years ago. But it is since then that his inventive mind has been more prolific. For the last year his patents taken out in the government office have averaged two a week—all of them of the most valuable kind. Of a man whose ability to invent can stand such a constant drain; whose inventions require the constant employment of 5,000 men to manufacture; whose profits from his various patents have swollen to between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 in a decade of years—many interesting stories can be told.

Last week one of Mr. Westinghouse's clerks, John Sprage by name, struck a novel idea to break the intensity of the incandescent electric light. It was to simply have the egg-shaped globe made of heavy wavy glass. Mr. Westinghouse happened to notice the experiment, quickly recognized the utility of the contrivance, and gave Sprage $1,000 for his idea. Of course in this way Mr. Westinghouse has bought up a number of small patents which appear to the public as his own, but the great majority of them are evolved in his own brain. His most important inventions are in three lines—viz: the air brake for locomotives and switch and signal apparatus, safety appliances for natural gas, high speed engines and dynamos for the manufacture of electric light. The king of Belgium recently sent Mr. Westinghouse a bundle of parchment stamped with great gold and scarlet seals and bound with yards of tape, in which the inventor found himself titled for life as "Sir Knight George Westinghouse," he being knighted for the many lives saved through the instrumentality of his air-brake. Workshops to make the brake are maintained in Pittsburg, Paris and Berlin. Almost every railroad operating in the United States, Europe, on the continent, in the countries of the Orient or the Occident, pay Mr. Westinghouse a royalty for the use of his way of utilizing air. It will thus be seen that his profits from this source are princely. No other man in the United States can show the name of every railroad on the pages of his ledger as debtors.

Mrs. Westinghouse is one of the remarkable women of Pennsylvania. She spends money with a lavish hand to attain happiness. Among the purchases her husband once made was a cream-colored horse with beautiful white mane and tail. Mrs. Westinghouse went into ecstacies over the animal. She wanted a mate for it. None could be found in Pittsburg. So she hired a trustworthy man and sent him out to search for the mate of the cream-colored horse. He was to travel until he found it. This took him a year, but he came back with the exact mate. No prettier team was ever seen on the streets of Pittsburg than those two horses. A short time afterwards one of them died. Mrs. Westinghouse's grief was uncontrollable. She engaged a taxidermist at an extravagant price and had her dead pet stuffed. Hoofs of solid silver were placed upon his feet, and the whole, fastened to an elegant mahogany bed, now stands in the stables beside the live mate. They are there to-day and can be seen by visitors to Homewood, the name of the inventor's splendid palace. It is related of Mrs. Westinghouse that on another occasion she was conspicuous in an equally prodigious expenditure of money. It was while she was summering at the Kaaterskill hotel, on the top of the mountains, that she gave a splendid reception. It was over at last and she was about to retire in the morning when she was struck by the weary, haggard looks of all the servants who had been compelled to do extra work on her account. Her generous heart responded, and she felt for her purse to reward them. It had been left in her room, and so going to the clerk of the hotel she requested the loan of $1,500 until morning. "I have only got $1,100 here," replied the clerk. "Well, give me that," said the dashing woman. And this whole sum she is reported to have thrown around among the servants.

There is at present being built at Pullman, Ill., a magnificent private car for Mrs. Westinghouse. She travels a great deal, and her husband proposes to have something for her that will outrival in elegance the cars of Pullman, Vanderbilt or Gould. Only the other day William Timmins, a laboring man, invented a new kind of a brake for railroad trains Mr. Westinghouse offered him $75,000 for it, but the shrewn little Englishman held on to his contrivance and expects more.

His Missing Brother.

Coroner Drexel yesterday received a letter from Henry Wisselman, of Highland county, Va., making inquiry for his brother, Charles Wisselman, who is missing. The writer states that he heard that his brother had been killed in a wreck near Omaha in August, in which eighteen persons were killed and twenty-three wounded. No such wreck occurred in the west at the time named or at any other time during the year. The bereaved brother was doubtless misinformed.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

MANLY VIGOR, lost through errors or bad practices, may be perfectly regained by the new Civiale Urethral CRAYONS. Send for our new illustrated pamphlet "Guide to Health." Absolute secrecy. Address the Civiale Agency, 174 Fulton St., N. Y.

A Safe Remedy is that which contains No Opium

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is such. for Colds, Coughs & Croup IT HAS NO EQUAL It is without Doubt the best Expectorant Remedy in use

MOTHERS will find it a safe and sure Remedy for CHILDREN

ALL DRUGGISTS sell it at 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle.

ABSOLUTE PERFECTION IN BAKING;

—AND ALL—

MEATS ROASTED IN THEIR OWN JUICES, BY USING THE

WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR

FOUND EXCLUSIVELY ON THE

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MARVELOUS RESULTS

LOSS IN SHRINKAGE OF MEATS.

Very few people know that the Shrinkage of Meats roasted in a close oven is from thirty-five to forty per cent. All meat contains seventy-five per cent. of water and only twenty-five per cent. of solid matter, and the loss that is made in the roasting is made in the evaporation of the juice, which is the VITAL PART OF MEAT

Effect of the SOLID OVEN Door.

A TEN pound Sirloin, medium or well-done, will be REDUCED to SIX pounds and four ounces of Roasted meat, showing a loss of three pounds and twelve ounces of juice. While the loss is 37½ per cent. of the total weight, it shows the enormous LOSS OF FIFTY PER CENT. OF THE JUICE.

Effect of WIRE GAUZE OVEN Door.

A TEN pound Sirloin, medium or well-done, will be reduced to nine pounds and eight ounces of Roasted meat, showing a loss of eight ounces of juice. While this loss is five per cent. of the total weight, it shows the very small LOSS OF FIFTEEN PER CENT. OF JUICE.

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J. B. STURDEVANT & SON,..........ATKINSON.
J. KASS & CO.,..........CHADRON.
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OLDS BROS..........EDGAR.
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Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

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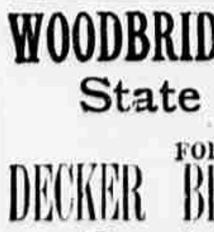

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Every yard of the GENUINE bears the name of "LOUIS," and a GUARANTEE of wear accompanies every yard.

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