

Semi-Annual Statement of the Treasurer of Douglas County, for the One-Half Year, Commencing July 1st, 1886, and Ending December 31st, 1886, Inclusive.

Main financial statement table with columns for Year, State General Fund, State Sinking Fund, State School Fund, State University Fund, State Penitentiary Fund, State Normal School Fund, State Bond Fund, State Ass. Fund, State Capitol Fund, State Reformation Fund, State Institution for Feeble-Minded, Live Stock, County General Fund, County Sinking Fund, County School Fund, County Railroad Fund, County Road and Bridge Fund, County Poor Fund, County Prison Fund.

Semi-Annual Statement of the Treasurer of Douglas County--Continued.

Continuation of the main financial statement table with columns for County District, County Jail, County Insane, County Ditch, County Village, County Millard, County Bond No. 5, County Bond No. 23, County Ad. Fund, and a TOTAL column.

STATE FUNDS.

Table detailing State Funds, including amounts received and paid for various state departments like General Fund, Sinking Fund, School Fund, etc.

JUDGMENT FUND.

Table detailing Judgment Fund, showing amounts received and paid for legal proceedings.

INSANE FUND.

Table detailing Insane Fund, showing amounts received and paid for the care of the insane.

CITY OF OMAHA TAXES.

Table detailing City of Omaha Taxes, including amounts collected and paid.

CITY OF FLORENCE TAXES.

Table detailing City of Florence Taxes, showing amounts collected and paid.

VILLAGE OF WATERLOO TAXES.

Table detailing Village of Waterloo Taxes, showing amounts collected and paid.

VILLAGE OF MILLARD TAXES.

Table detailing Village of Millard Taxes, showing amounts collected and paid.

DITCH FUND (North Omaha and Waterloo).

Table detailing Ditch Fund, showing amounts collected and paid for ditch maintenance.

POLL FUND.

Table detailing Poll Fund, showing amounts collected and paid for poll taxes.

REDEMPTION MONEY.

Table detailing Redemption Money, showing amounts received and paid for bond redemptions.

MISCELLANEOUS FUND.

Table detailing Miscellaneous Fund, showing various receipts and payments.

FEE FUND.

Table detailing Fee Fund, showing amounts received and paid for various fees.

RECAPITULATION.

Summary table (Recapitulation) showing totals for various funds and categories.

I certify that the above is a true and correct statement to the best of my knowledge and belief of the balance on hand July 31st, 1886, and the amount of receipts and disbursements from then until December 31st, 1886, together with the balances on hand at the last mentioned date.

HENRY BOLLEN, County Treasurer.

MARY SHAW'S ADMIRERS.

She States Her Reason for Giving Them the Mitten. Some time last fall there arrived in this city, says a Jam-stown, Dakota, correspondent, a young woman who gave her name as Mary Shaw, who said that she had come here for the purpose of taking up some land. She had several hundred dollars, and though it was thought strange that she should want to embark on the hard life of a Dakota farmer in the fall of the year, it was admitted that she was a woman of pluck, and that as she had some means she would probably succeed. As it happened, a man who had taken up land a few miles south of here wanted to sell, and with him Mary Shaw made a bargain, taking his farm and house as it stood and moving in with the determination of living there all winter. In the course of time some of the men hereabouts who are matrimonially inclined began to notice Mary's thrift and industry, and as she was companionable, she never lacked for admirers. She was not to be easily captured, however. Admirers, young and old, all fared about the same. Such as mustered up courage to pop the question were put off with a joking answer, and all who undertook to find out just who she was fared even more unsatisfactorily. She had no confidant of either sex, and, as winter came on, she kept things shipshape and said nothing as to her antecedents. It has since been learned that Shaw is not her name. She was a runaway wife who came here and her home has been out in Wyoming, where her husband was a well-to-do cattle grower. One day in the early autumn she was rambling through his coat pockets for something and discovered a letter there from a woman whom she thought she had reason to be jealous of. Her husband was then off on his ranch and would not be back for several weeks. Her mind was made up in a minute. She and her raised in the far west, she was possessed of an independent spirit and a courage which many a man might envy. The house in which she lived was in her own name, and finding a purchaser she sold it as it stood, wrote a letter to her husband, telling him that he would never see her again, and left for parts unknown. After a brief stay in Lincoln, Neb., she went to Chicago, where she spent a week or two, and from that city she came directly here. She had read of women who had come into Dakota and made successful fortunes at farming, and she had resolved to try the experiment, thinking that here

she would find a livelihood as well as freedom from search by her husband. The mystery which seemed to surround her only deepened the interest of the Jim River beau the greater, and if she had not been a woman of rare good sense and tolerably diplomatic in her way she might have been annoyed beyond measure by them. As it was she took all the attention paid her in good part, and the chivalry of the valley voted her the handsomest woman in the territory. Two weeks ago a tall and fine appearing man arrived here without stating his mission beyond an inspection of all the farms lying within ten miles of town. He seems to have found what he was looking for at Mary Shaw's house, for after calling there one day he returned to town and did not leave his hotel again except as he journeyed once a day to her place in the country. It has now leaked out that the stranger is the woman's husband, and that he has made an explanation of the presence and the contents of the letter which is highly satisfactory to his wife. The letter was written to him by the woman in question, as it appeared to have been, but it was never answered, and there had been nothing in his conduct which warranted such familiarity on her part. It had been his intention to show his wife the misre, but in the hurry of preparing for his extended trip over his ranch he had forgotten it. Feeling that his wife had done herself and him an injustice he spared no pains in tracing her out. At first he found the search a most difficult one, but in Chicago he had got a clue and had followed it successfully. After the reconciliation it became a question what would be done with the farm here. The young woman wanted to keep it, and her husband, finding that there was a mortgage on it, cleared that up and leased it before leaving for the west. The last evening that the couple spent in the little farmhouse it so happened that two of Mary Shaw's regular admirers called, just to see if there was anything that they could do for her. They were received with the customary grace, and, after a little, were introduced to her husband, who greeted them cordially, and said that he guessed he would have to take her home, where the work was easier. One of the callers, a man named Smith, was so over-whelmed with amazement and eagerness to become acquainted with the woman, that he became almost speechless, though he finally found words to say that he congratulated the gentleman on having so lovely a wife. He had supposed that she was single, and if she had been he was

free to admit that he would have stood on his head in a blizzard for twenty-four hours if by that means he could have won her. The other was a young man, and he only came in to wish the couple good night was to hope that they would have a safe journey home. All this happened in so short a space of time that it was not until the couple had gone that the facts leaked out, and since that the little farm house, now occupied by a Swede, has been visited every day by a dozen or more people curious to see the place where the thing of which they had heard so much happened. It is said that the westerners will visit the farm next summer—that the young woman said so when she was leaving—and if they do they will be received by the entire population.

IN RETIREMENT.

How the Only Ex-President Living Passes His Time.

Ex-President Hayes, says a correspondent of the New York Star, leads a sort of nomadic life just south of Fremont, O. He has sixty chickens and innumerable goats. He occupies in northern Ohio a position similar to that which Norval held on the Gramplan hills. His chickens come from every clime and are black Spanish, Legorns, Cochins, white Brahms, Shanghai and bantams. Lucy milks the goats, which pasture in a neighboring granite quarry and go about chewing the rocks. Once in a while they loiter to Fremont and eat the theatre advertisements of the bill boards. Rutherford and Lucy live much on goat's milk and the cheese and the butter that are made from it. Last fall, when nuts were ripe, Rutherford thought from the flavor of the butter that the goats had been feeding on mast. A short investigation showed him that they had been browsing on the advertisements of a negro minstrel company, and so he had been living on the chestnuts of the contemporary stage. Rutherford is quite gray, and is a plain, simple man who laughs and talks with his neighbors. He has forty acres, his goats, and his chickens, and lives as happily as an Arab in his tent. Every year he invites the "upper class" of Fremont, by which is meant the local soap keepers, millers, usurers, and hog pickers, out to his farm, and has a picnic under the trees and drink goats' milk and unfermented sweet wine. It is a great occasion for the village small fry, who gather together to the number of 500 or 600. Rutherford has a coachman, who has been an ex-president. The villagers exchange awkward compliments under the trees and fall over the furniture and have a good time. Rutherford has a coachman with a blue coat and brass buttons and a high hat caught up at the side. This coachman is a sans culotte in respect to his uniform, for while his coat and vest, and hat go together, he wears Rutherford's cast-off trousers. His coat is a concession to flunkynism and Rutherford's trousers are a concession to democracy. Rutherford has a fish pond, and a swimming place on which he calls the coachman. Whenever Rutherford wants the coachman to hitch up the horses, he goes to the second-story window of the house, pops out his head, and shows the horns, which is about three feet long. The cyclones which devastate Ohio are popularly attributed to this fishpond.

Lucy is getting fat. She used to be a lacy belle with cheeks like red apples and eyes like blueberries. She went from the farm house to the white house and drank catnip tea all the way. She is a charitable and kindly woman, and as a widow and yet, and hat go together, he wears Rutherford's cast-off trousers. His coat is a concession to flunkynism and Rutherford's trousers are a concession to democracy. Rutherford has a fish pond, and a swimming place on which he calls the coachman. Whenever Rutherford wants the coachman to hitch up the horses, he goes to the second-story window of the house, pops out his head, and shows the horns, which is about three feet long. The cyclones which devastate Ohio are popularly attributed to this fishpond. Lucy is getting fat. She used to be a lacy belle with cheeks like red apples and eyes like blueberries. She went from the farm house to the white house and drank catnip tea all the way. She is a charitable and kindly woman, and as a widow and yet, and hat go together, he wears Rutherford's cast-off trousers. His coat is a concession to flunkynism and Rutherford's trousers are a concession to democracy. Rutherford has a fish pond, and a swimming place on which he calls the coachman. Whenever Rutherford wants the coachman to hitch up the horses, he goes to the second-story window of the house, pops out his head, and shows the horns, which is about three feet long. The cyclones which devastate Ohio are popularly attributed to this fishpond.