

CRIT, BRAINS AND ENERGY.

To These Qualities Nebraska City Ows Her Present Prosperity.

WHAT LIVE CITIZENS CAN DO.

Further Illustrations in the Case of Progressive Nebraska Towns—Wahoo's Growth—Ainsworth's Enterprise—State News.

Why Nebraska City Grows.

Nebraska City, Neb., Oct. 16.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—The sudden awakening of Nebraska City and its phenomenal growth which followed is due mainly to the efforts of a very few of its progressive citizens. While the masses were "waiting for something to turn up" or depending upon "natural advantages" to keep the city alive, a small number of men made a united effort to boom the "steep town on the river," and were successful. The national eminence attained by Senator Van Wyck during the past few years in a great measure advertised Nebraska City as his home. To him the city is indebted for much substantial aid towards the boom, and for securing the appropriation of \$200,000 by the government for the magnificent postoffice building in course of erection.

One of the first evidences of the city's progress, and one of the greatest benefits to its lowly citizens, was the erection of the largest packing houses in the west, the Nebraska City and Trans-Missouri, with a combined capacity of 4,500 hogs per day. City gas companies were organized, making a daily pay roll of about \$1,000. These munificent institutions were secured principally through the personal exertions of the Hon. George W. Wharton, to whose efforts more than any other single individual is due the prosperity of Nebraska City.

Collins Linn has led the city the past week setting up his business affairs as manager of the Trans-Missouri, preparatory to leaving for Manitoba, where he expects to manage in a large way. The house here will commence killing by the 1st of November under an entirely new management, the company having recently organized an investment company and expect to run the house to its full capacity. The Nebraska City company will also commence operations again by the latter end of this month. The new packing houses induced the B. & M. to locate extensive stock yards here, which will be a large per cent to the business of the town.

For several years efforts have been made to secure a waterworks system for Nebraska City. Schemes were proposed, but not carried out, and nothing came of it but bluster until ex-Mayor D. P. Leff, president of the board of trade, took upon the matter, and the result is that now Nebraska City has one of the finest systems of waterworks and the best electric light plant in the state.

The acquisition of the Missouri Pacific railroad was mainly due to the work of Hon. T. B. Stevenson and John W. Steinhart, secretary of the board of trade. They were untiring in their efforts to induce this road to build here and were successful only after considerable scheming.

When the board announced their intention of building a permanent bridge across the river at Nebraska City, the board of trade and leading business men of this city and members of Fremont county, Iowa, refused to entertain the scheme, and the bridge was dropped. Now work on the bridge has commenced in earnest, and the grading for the east and west approaches will begin to-morrow.

Heyschlag's cement mills expect to commence operations about the 1st of November, being completed with the erection of a new mill in position. This will be one of the greatest enterprises of the kind in the state. The new mill is a building of iron and brick, 58x80 feet and four stories high, with floor room of over 11,000 feet. It will manufacture, hominy, cement, and all kinds of barries, etc., and will employ about fifty men.

The Nebraska Distilling Company is again running at its full capacity, which has been recently largely increased. The company employs about fifty men and pays out daily about \$1,500, \$3,750 of which goes to the government. The works producing the river bank around the distillery will commence on Monday, and will cost the company about \$10,000.

Flourishing Ainsworth.

Ainsworth, Neb., Oct. 13.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—This town is again flourishing as she has just received a new impetus. Early in the spring, this precinct, seeing the need of a court house for the purpose where the records could be properly kept, and the business of the county transacted, petitioned the commissioners for permission to call a special election to vote on the question of building Ainsworth precinct in the sum of \$10,000 for the purpose of building a brick court house on a lot donated for the purpose. The permission was given and when the day came for deciding the question it was found there were less than a score of votes against it and the necessary papers were drawn up and forwarded to Lincoln to be recorded when it was found that an error had occurred in not providing for a sinking fund. Accordingly a second election was called, and the commissioners and a second election called, and this, like the first, met with very little opposition. The second set of papers was made out and passed to the company, the necessary advertising for bids they were ordered to-day and the contract awarded to William Vanetta, Whitehair & Son, and the money advanced to them for the purpose. There is now no hindrance to beginning the work immediately, and getting considerable head start. It is anticipated that the town will be a great success. So I say that the town to-day has just cause for congratulation.

The question of a division of the county will be submitted to the voters in November, and Lone Pine will have to do some fine rustling in order to keep the county together and hold her place. Weeks is contented either way and looks on and smiles.

Ainsworth is also to have a new brick hotel, as Perry A. Birrout, of Washington, Ill., purchased two lots for the purpose last week. It is expected work will commence soon.

Wahoo's Growth.

Wahoo, Neb., Oct. 15.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—Wahoo's steady growth and prosperity still continues. Work on the waterworks is progressing rapidly. Fifty-five men are at work laying the pipes. One and one-half miles of pipe is already laid, and it is being pushed under ground at the rate of 100 feet per day. The work of laying will be finished before the ground freezes. Work on the pump house will be commenced next week.

House moving is being indulged in by many of the progressive citizens who are putting up finer and better dwellings and business houses, and pushing the older and more unwholesome buildings to the outskirts of our growing and prosperous city. Major Davis has moved out one of his frame business buildings this week, and is preparing to erect a handsome two-story building on Linden avenue. Frank Deans' new brick building on Fifth street is just finished and the occupants are now moving in. Several fine residences are in course of construction that will add much to the appearance and substantiality of the city.

Broken Bow Boom.

Broken Bow, Neb., Oct. 14.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—The Broken Bow boom is proverbial all over the entire state. Real estate is rapidly advancing in value and the amount of building being done was never exceeded in number nor the rapidly with which it is being done.

DEATH BY MORPHINE.

Charles Crabbe Expires at an Early Hour This Morning.

Charles Crabbe, a clerk in Richard Engleman's grocery store on the corner of Howard and Fifteenth streets, died at 10 o'clock this morning from the effects of an overdose of morphine. Crabbe had long been in the habit of using the drug, and whether he took the fatal dose with suicidal intent or misjudged the amount is not known. Saturday night he was found under the influence of morphine by a friend, who endeavored to awaken him but without avail. Physicians were summoned and every effort was made to arouse the unconscious man, but all efforts failed. He remained in an insensible condition all day yesterday and died as above stated without regaining consciousness. Mr. Crabbe's parents, who reside in New York, were notified yesterday of their son's illness, and replied that they would start for Omaha immediately and would arrive Tuesday. Coroner Drexel took charge of the remains and will hold an inquest to-day. Mr. Crabbe was about thirty years of age and was well known and highly respected.

Foul Fighting Femininity.

Rose Malley, the virago who had such a desperate fight with Georgiana Clark, a few hours before the latter was found dead in her cell, was arrested again last night for drunkenness and using the foulest of foul language on the street. For fluency of billingsgate and acknowledged pugilistic prowess, Rose is without an equal among the females of the city.

A Kessler Hall Fight.

The usual Sunday fight occurred at Kessler's Hall last night. Among the numerous persons having hands stolen from them while attending the dances is Andrew Palmer. He accused Fred Chamber of taking the missing goods, which embroiled the two in a pitched battle at once. The friends of the belligerents yelled their approbation as their favorites got in good licks, and some very vigorous sparring was exhibited. By the time each had drawn about the two were arrested by the police.

ARMY SURGEONS' STORIES.

Their Strange Experiences During the Late Unpleasantness. WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—[Special Telegram to the Bee.]—"If the medical corps of the army should give their reminiscences of the war they could add a great many interesting stories to the incidents of the internecine strife, which make such popular reading to-day," said an army surgeon now connected with one of the departments in Washington. "In 1861 I was the acting assistant surgeon of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania cavalry. We crossed the Potomac at Raccoon Fork on the 3d of that year, and marched to Frederick, where the command was changed. General Hooker succeeding General Schuler at the head of the division. (General Schuler) was made commander of cavalry in place of General Pleasanton. On Sunday, July 2, the first brigade was engaged in a small fight at Littlestown, and following that we had another little flurry at Red Mills. Then came the battle of Gettysburg. I was detailed to take charge of the hospital at Hanover, which was a few miles away from the field, and two or three days after the fight a poor fellow was brought in who had been shot in a fatal field shot all to pieces. He had laid in the boiling sun for three days without food or shelter of any kind, and he was in a horrible condition. The flies had been so thick around him that he was filled with maggots, and his case seemed a hopeless one from the moment we laid eyes upon him, but everything was done to ease his dying hours and to make him comfortable as he passed out of the world. Turpentine was freely injected into the wound for the purpose of killing the maggots, and, after he had been thoroughly cleaned, he was given a diet of beef tea and bran. It was generally conceded, however, that the case was hopeless, and the direction of the supervising surgeon a large dose of morphine was administered in order that he might pass away with as little consciousness as possible. He died after forty-eight hours afterwards he still lived and did not seem at all inclined to quit. I saw a young lady from Hanover, who had been in the hospital, and she asked if there were any special cases of which she might take charge. She was told that the case was hopeless, and she asked if she might take charge. She was told that she might, and she was allowed to enter this poor fellow. She did her work so well that shortly after he was able to be removed from the field hospital to a better one, where he continued to improve and shortly after entirely recovered. This man's name was McEwen, and he had been a private in a Missouri regiment. When discharged as convalescent he was sent to the hospital, where he had done so much towards saving his life, and soon afterwards returned to his command where he rapidly rose in rank and was made an assistant surgeon.

After the National Conventions.

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Once She Was a Dressmaker.

On Mrs. Cushman K. Davis, wife of Senator Davis, of Minnesota, whom the codfish ambassador of St. James refused to recognize in the recent reception to President and Mrs. Cleveland, a writer in the New York World says: "In Washington she goes everywhere, and last winter, her first appearance here, she was an endosse theme for the female reporters, who know now highly the capital. She divided the city into two camps. The one side said 'Faint!' The other cried 'Katy didn't!' and the latter proved their point eventually. There was an excuse for the accusation, for her cheeks have a rose bloom upon them that is rarely seen in the face of any woman over fifteen. She is very pretty; she might even be called a beauty. And she is cultured, too—speaks French and German well and is an excellent pianist. Her husband plays the cornet like a virtuoso, and they have charming duets together. She went everywhere in Washington, and was thoroughly popular and successful. But at home in St. Paul no one calls upon her and society absolutely refused to accept the lenient of Washington, so she lived with and for her husband, never separated from him for more than a few hours at a time, and is his secretary, reader, friend and playmate. The trouble is that Mrs. Davis was a dressmaker, and used to do the work with pins in her mouth—on the same ladies who are expected to receive her. Her father was drunken and idle, and when she finished her course at the public school she found that she was not fitted to teach or enter any occupation considered refined, and rather than starve she took to dress making. Her quick eye for color, artistic perceptions, civility, tact, and industry made her successful at once. She grew rich, helped all her family, and built herself a home. People used to talk a good deal about 'the pretty seamstress,' and she is said to have had a number of offers before she accepted Senator Davis. He was only a lawyer then, and one who had made his own way, but in six years since he married her he has been governor and then senator. He has, too, in these six years educated his wife up to his own standard, and she is now fitted to take her place beside him, no matter how high he may rise; but St. Paul women will not ask their whilom dressmaker to dine with them."

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A Touching Chapter From the Life of Adelaide Ristori.

NICHOLAS CHAPADO'S FRIEND.

How She Plead'd With Queen Isabella For the Life of a Condemned Man—A Remarkable Career.

ROME, Oct. 16.—[Correspondence of the New York Mail and Express.]—Within a few days the celebrated actress, Adelaide Ristori, will issue a memoir of her long and fortunate career. Through the kindness of the publishing firm, I am able to offer to your readers this striking chapter from the proof sheet: On the 16th of September, 1867, I began a series of performances in the Zarzuela theater in Madrid. From the national enthusiasm of the Madrid people I obtained all that an actress may wish for. The theater was crowded. Queen Isabella was in her box, listening eagerly and breaking forth every now and then into the most kindly applause. The following nights I performed "Marie Stuart" and then "Mirra." On the 21st I had to repeat "Medea." That evening I had a touching and never-forgotten experience. Before the performance we were talking in the parlor adjoining the stage about our success and the most noteworthy things we had seen in the Spanish capital. "By the way," I said, "to-day I saw a man that was going about in the garments of some religious brotherhood, shaking continually a hand bell. What does that mean?" I was told that the man was a soldier who had prayers said for the soul of one Nicholas Chapado, who was to be shot the next day. This unhappy man was a soldier, who, under an angry impulse, had laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword, and, as he was about to draw it, he had struck him. This also told me that his sister, having casually met the man with the hand-bell, asked who was sentenced to death. "Nicholas Chapado," was the answer, and the poor girl fell in a swoon. That tale filled me with sorrow. I could not help but think that we were here, gay and thinking only of applause and triumphs, that poor victim is counting the moments that are left to him. Thereupon I walked sadly to my room to dress. After a few minutes I heard from my husband that two gentlemen had called and begged to ask of Queen Isabella the life of the unfortunate soldier. Chapado had been wrongfully struck by the sergeant and he had done nothing more than just.

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The funeral of W. U. Persiani took place at Drexel & Maul's at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. General Dandy and several friends from army headquarters were present. Rev. Mr. Detweiler, of the Kountze Memorial church, officiated, and the remains were interred at Laurel Hill.

After the National Conventions.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—[Special Telegram to the Bee.]—The people of Washington are beginning to look with covetous eyes upon the presidential conventions of next year. It is proposed to use the Northern Liberty market for a convention hall. This building is 224 feet long, 125 feet wide, 105 feet high and with galleries could be made to seat 8,000 people. Mr. William Dickson thinks a special building ought to be and would be put up for the purpose. C. M. Moore, secretary of the Columbia Democratic club, says: "The problem simply is to capture the committee. Washington has just the same advantages as a place for holding national conventions that it has for the regular government. It belongs to no state; it has no candidate for president; it is absolutely neutral, and therefore the proper place to hold a convention. But its natural advantages won't count if representatives of the business men of Chicago, Kansas City, or Boston or New York capture the national committee."

Once She Was a Dressmaker.

On Mrs. Cushman K. Davis, wife of Senator Davis, of Minnesota, whom the codfish ambassador of St. James refused to recognize in the recent reception to President and Mrs. Cleveland, a writer in the New York World says: "In Washington she goes everywhere, and last winter, her first appearance here, she was an endosse theme for the female reporters, who know now highly the capital. She divided the city into two camps. The one side said 'Faint!' The other cried 'Katy didn't!' and the latter proved their point eventually. There was an excuse for the accusation, for her cheeks have a rose bloom upon them that is rarely seen in the face of any woman over fifteen. She is very pretty; she might even be called a beauty. And she is cultured, too—speaks French and German well and is an excellent pianist. Her husband plays the cornet like a virtuoso, and they have charming duets together. She went everywhere in Washington, and was thoroughly popular and successful. But at home in St. Paul no one calls upon her and society absolutely refused to accept the lenient of Washington, so she lived with and for her husband, never separated from him for more than a few hours at a time, and is his secretary, reader, friend and playmate. The trouble is that Mrs. Davis was a dressmaker, and used to do the work with pins in her mouth—on the same ladies who are expected to receive her. Her father was drunken and idle, and when she finished her course at the public school she found that she was not fitted to teach or enter any occupation considered refined, and rather than starve she took to dress making. Her quick eye for color, artistic perceptions, civility, tact, and industry made her successful at once. She grew rich, helped all her family, and built herself a home. People used to talk a good deal about 'the pretty seamstress,' and she is said to have had a number of offers before she accepted Senator Davis. He was only a lawyer then, and one who had made his own way, but in six years since he married her he has been governor and then senator. He has, too, in these six years educated his wife up to his own standard, and she is now fitted to take her place beside him, no matter how high he may rise; but St. Paul women will not ask their whilom dressmaker to dine with them."

A Proclaimed Meeting Held.

DUBLIN, Oct. 16.—The meeting at Woodford, which was proclaimed by the government, was held to-day, the proceedings being conducted by O'Brien and others. The telegraph wires were cut out about midnight on Saturday, this preventing communication with Dublin. In the course of the speech O'Brien urged a copy of the proclamation forbidding the holding of the meeting.

A CELEBRATED ACTRESS.

A Touching Chapter From the Life of Adelaide Ristori.

NICHOLAS CHAPADO'S FRIEND.

How She Plead'd With Queen Isabella For the Life of a Condemned Man—A Remarkable Career.

ROME, Oct. 16.—[Correspondence of the New York Mail and Express.]—Within a few days the celebrated actress, Adelaide Ristori, will issue a memoir of her long and fortunate career. Through the kindness of the publishing firm, I am able to offer to your readers this striking chapter from the proof sheet: On the 16th of September, 1867, I began a series of performances in the Zarzuela theater in Madrid. From the national enthusiasm of the Madrid people I obtained all that an actress may wish for. The theater was crowded. Queen Isabella was in her box, listening eagerly and breaking forth every now and then into the most kindly applause. The following nights I performed "Marie Stuart" and then "Mirra." On the 21st I had to repeat "Medea." That evening I had a touching and never-forgotten experience. Before the performance we were talking in the parlor adjoining the stage about our success and the most noteworthy things we had seen in the Spanish capital. "By the way," I said, "to-day I saw a man that was going about in the garments of some religious brotherhood, shaking continually a hand bell. What does that mean?" I was told that the man was a soldier who had prayers said for the soul of one Nicholas Chapado, who was to be shot the next day. This unhappy man was a soldier, who, under an angry impulse, had laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword, and, as he was about to draw it, he had struck