

THE DAILY BEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE NO. 12, PEARL STREET

Delivered by carrier in any part of the city at
twenty cents per week.

H. W. TILTON, Manager.

TELEPHONE: 12.
BUSINESS OFFICE, NO. 42,
NIGHT EDITOR, NO. 68.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. Plumbing Co.
Reiter, tailor, Fall goods cheap.
Jake Shupe was run in as a drunk by
the police last night.

The Pall Mall club gave another of its
enjoyable gatherings last evening.
A chinchilla overcoat was stolen from
the Kansas City house last evening.
Salvation Army O'Donnell is again in
his old quarters behind the city jail bars.

No building permits have been issued
by the city clerk during the present
year.

Number 35 won the handsome bed
spread and pillow shams at the raffle at
Kudo & Sears' billiard parlors.

Local assembly 1668 K. of L., has
elected T. T. Snow to represent it at the
state assembly, which meets in Des
Moines Feb. 7.

D. Pyle who was released from the
city jail yesterday morning, was piled
in again last night, and will come before
the court this morning.

Colonel Hancock yesterday shipped to
Texas, for the use of Wells Fargo ex-
press company, a car load of fine horses,
bought by him of Mose Wise, of this
city.

A case of diphtheria was reported in
Turley's Glen yesterday, and a case of
scarlet fever on Pleasant street. Precau-
tions have been taken to prevent the
spread of these contagious diseases.

Miss S. D. Reine has sold to Mrs. T. A.
Clarke a beautiful fruit piece in oil on
a piece of her artistic handwork. The
price paid was \$25. The purchaser is
indeed to be congratulated on her pos-
session, for it is a beauty, the chief
charm of which is its naturalness.

An aged Swede wandered into the
police station yesterday in quest of his
son, for whom he has been looking for
past six years, or ever since he came to
this country. Both feet had been frozen
and were partially gone. He was un-
able to speak a word of English, and was
cared for by the city officials.

Two Omaha gentlemen were in the
city yesterday, canvassing among the
business men to see what support they
would meet with in getting out a new
city directory. Such an article is just
now one of the most pressing of the
city's needs, as the old one is very in-
correct at the best, and has not the
names of several hundred of the citi-
zens. It is not stated what the cost
would be, but it is not to be unbearable.

The gymnasium manager desires the
following announcements: Classes from
4 to 6 p. m., Wednesdays and Saturdays
for boys under 10; hold full tickets.
General classes especially for business
men, from 5 to 5:45 p. m., every day.
The general class from 8 to 9 p. m., will
be continued every day except Wednes-
days and Saturdays. Gymnasium open
from 8:30 a. m. to 9:15 p. m. Members
can exercise at their convenience except
during class hours.

Harkness Bros. this morning open the
largest and choicest assortment of em-
broideries ever brought to this city.

Notice.

Some of our competitors are circulating
the report that we have sold out.
This is not true.

We, however, come very near it every
day, each of our customers getting their
share. Come and examine our goods
and prices, and you won't be surprised
that we sell so many goods.

We guarantee to give you more goods
for one dollar than any house in
the city.

THOXELL BROS., Cash Grocers,
No. 345 Middle Broadway.

Telephone No. 29.

Union Abstract Co., 236 Main st.

E. H. Sheafe loans money on chattel
security of every description. Private
consulting rooms. All business strictly
confidential. Office 600 Broadway, cor-
ner Main street, up-stairs.

Exercising the Fire Lads.

The fire department turned out yester-
day on an alarm from box 21. It was
caused by an accidental connection made
by Electrician Bradley while fixing the
line. The practice did the boys good,
as they had not had a run for three
weeks. During the cold weather they
were contented to have it so, but as it
gets warmer such function is considered
a great deal of growing. While passing
up Bryant street yesterday No. 8
hose narrowly escaped reducing two
farmers' sleighs to kindling wood. They
failed to obey the signal of the gong and
yield the right of way.

Money to loan. W. S. Cooper.

Travelers! Stop at the Bechtels.

Domestic patterns at 105 Main st.

Personal Paragraphs.

Frank Shinn, of Carson, is among the
attorneys attending court.

H. B. Williams, of Glenwood, is
among the attorneys attending court.

Colonel C. H. Scott, of Omaha, was at-
tending the district court here yester-
day.

Mrs. Guest is reported as being
dangerously ill at her home on Lincoln
avenue.

Mrs. S. P. McConnell will leave for
Chicago this evening over the North-
western.

F. M. Vaighelt, of Audubon, and J. S.
Michal, of Sioux City, were at the
Ogden yesterday.

W. F. Dimmock, of Omaha, superin-
tendent of the Pacific Mutual telephone
company, was in the city yesterday to
see about getting a new location for the
company's office.

J. W. Kleebe and wife left over the
Union Pacific yesterday for Portland,
Ore. They will go to Tacoma, W. T.,
for the purpose of looking around with
a view of locating.

Henry Paine, state agent of the Con-
tinental Insurance company, was in the
city yesterday, and in company with his
friend, J. G. Tipton, visited various parts
of the city in which his property in-
terests are located.

Miss Virgie Mayne, of Omaha, is visit-
ing with Mrs. J. H. Smith on Second
avenue. Miss Mayne was a member of
the Omaha reception committee on the
occasion of the recent carnival, and did
much to further the enjoyment of the
Bluffsites.

Horse, harness and two buggies for
sale very cheap. Johnston & Van Pat-
ten, 33 Main street.

For best quality coal and wood, call
on Glenwood, 20 Pearl street.

On the market for over twenty years.
Still the most reliable and the most
popular sewing machine made. The
light running Domestic. Office 105
Main st.

THE OPENING DAY OF COURT.

Judge Thornell Makes Ready For
First Trying the Criminal.

SHAKING DOWN THE CHESTNUTS.

A Foolish Girl Taken Back Home
By Her Father—A Gang of
Bad Boys—The Ogden
House.

The Opening of Court.

In the district court yesterday the
petit jury was empaneled and then ex-
cused until this morning. The rest of
the day was spent in calling the calen-
dar. The call was as usual, rather
dreary and devoid of interest, except
to the attorneys. They sought to re-
lieve the monotony by an occasional in-
terchange of sallies over the dismissal
or continuance of some case. The crim-
inal docket was first called. Many of
the old cases were wiped off. They had
been hanging along term after term,
nothing being done with them, and
there being little prospect for the fu-
ture. Many of these court chestnuts
were thrown away.

The cases against ex-County Clerk S.
D. Street, in which he was charged
with embezzling a considerable amount
from the county were dismissed. At-
torney Ware, who had been employed
by the county board as an expert to
check through Street's accounts, re-
ported that he had thoroughly examined
the accounts, and that he did not be-
lieve that Street could be convicted.
The board had reached a settlement of
the matter, and so far as he was con-
cerned the cases could be dismissed.
Colonel Daily, the county attorney, had
no objection to offer, and the attorneys
for the defendant of course had none, so
Street's record was cleared up.

The case against Kirkland, formerly
auditor was also dismissed. Mr. Ware,
who had been largely concerned in this
also, explained that the county had
been secured for the amount of money
involved, and he was satisfied that the
retention of the money by Kirkland was
not of such a nature as to warrant his
conviction for any offense. He had
simply held the money as the result of
a misunderstanding between two others,
and the three could not be brought
together to secure a settlement. It was
a mistake, he said, and the case was
dismissed.

It seemed as if there had been a good
deal of recklessness in the way indict-
ments had been found against a good
and worthy man, or else that the grand
jury had been serving as a sort of in-
quisition to force the victims into a set-
tlement with the county of amounts
which the county had no faith in col-
lecting by civil processes.

The case of Arch Coffman, for the
killing of Jack Main, was announced to
be for trial this term. Under the present
arrangement it will be tried by
Judge Loubourow, who will come here
during the present term to preside in
some cases, wherein Judge Thornell
was the prosecuting attorney before be-
ing placed upon the bench.

The trial of criminal cases will begin
to-day and will be completed during the
coming two weeks. Then the civil
cases will be called and the grand jury
will go to work. By this arrangement
Colonel Daily, the prosecuting attorney,
will be able to attend to the trial of
criminal cases, so as to give his atten-
tion to the grand jury. The outlook is
rather in favor of the idea that Colonel
Daily purposes making it rather warm
for the gamblers who have disregarded
his public duty, warning that if they did
not quit business he would prosecute
them. The grand jury has been ex-
cused for two weeks, but will then meet
for real business.

The contempt cases of saloon keepers
were called. The call caused the num-
ber ready for trial to decline down to
one, that being the case against Heit-
man, and there may be a continuance
asked for by the defense in this. There
were several others on the calendar, but
some of these proved to be there by mis-
take, in other words, the defendants had
skipped out of the state, and others had
already had judgements entered against
the defendants.

The assignment of criminal cases is as
follows:
Wednesday—Nos. 1766, 1796, 1795,
1798.
Thursday—Nos. 1755, 1762, 1797, 1798,
1800, 1808.
Friday—Nos. 1816, 1811.
The practice has been of late to use
Saturdays for hearing motions. Judge
Thornell does not seem to favor this
plan greatly, as experience has shown
that much of the time on that day has
gone to waste, there not being enough
of this business to keep the court em-
ployed all day. He announced yester-
day that he would consider the trial of
members of the bar, and decide this
morning what would be done about it.

One thousand head of one, two and
three-year-old steers for sale. Will give
credit to reliable parties. Enquire of
A. J. Greenmayer.

If you desire to get a new Hall type writer
cheap, drop a postal card to H. A. P. Bee
office. A great bargain for the first who
applies.

A Snap.

Splendid chance to go into the im-
plement business at Beatrice, Neb. Since
the history of Beatrice there has never
been half so favorable a time as at present.
It takes at once will sell the en-
tire stock of general implements, and
if of seasonable goods, regardless
of cost. Address me at Council Bluffs,
la., or Beatrice, Neb. O. P. McKesson,
assignee for W. L. Shullenburger.

A Giddy Girl.

The police received a telephone com-
munication from Malvern, Monday
night to be on the lookout for Manie
Thompson, a farmer's daughter, who
had just left her home, and started out
to see the world. As it was about time
for the freight train to arrive over the
Wabash, the patrol wagon was immedi-
ately sent down to meet it, and possibly
capture the runaway damsel. Sure
enough, there she was, proudly escorted
on the conductor's throne in the ca-
bin. She was taken to the city jail,
and from there to the Bechtels hotel
where she was locked up until the ar-
rival of her father who got in on the
midnight train. She was very willing
to talk, and informed the reporter that
she expected to meet a young man by
the name of Wilforce, who would look
out for her. She said she had been cor-
responding with him for some time, and
the next time she ran away they would
not catch her. Her stories of abuse at
home were rather unreasonable, and her
flight may be ascribed more to a
natural love for romance and adventure
than anything like ill-treatment at
home. Mr. Thompson was much affected
at the news of his daughter, and there was
nothing counterfeited in his fatherly
greeting. They took the next train
back to Malvern, and the girl can re-
new her dreams of wealth and marble
halls. She will find that "love in a

cottage" is decidedly to be preferred to
life in a police station, and that the
male factor's daughter who strike out
alone to see the world as exemplified in
the cities.

Sheafe loans money on real estate.

Bad Boys.

In the police court yesterday morn-
ing Dave Pyle handed over \$8.10 to
even matters for a booze whirl.
Tom McLaughlin, Charley Sheffey,
Joseph Ceamon and John Murphy were
four juveniles charged with larceny. It
seemed that Murphy, who was the old-
est, was also the ringleader and instiga-
tor of the crimes performed by the quar-
ette. Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Sheffey
were both in court, and testified in re-
gard to their boys. From his mother's
account, young Murphy is a tough
young hoodlum, and it was at her re-
quest that the judge ordered him locked
up again. He will probably be sent to
the reform school. The other boys were
discharged. The proceedings consisted
of taking four pairs of gloves from
Metcalfe Bros., three pairs from Beno
and a pair of mittens from James &
Haverstock. They sold the articles for
next to nothing and divided the pro-
ceeds. When the judge asked them to
testify the funny side of the proceed-
ings became suddenly obscured and put
a damper on their ambition for criminal
notoriety.

Blankets, dress goods and underwear
at a large discount to-day at Harkness
Bros.

Guns of all kinds at Odell & Bryant's,
504 S. Main St.

In the Sweet By and By.

The sale of the furniture of the Ogden
house was completed at 3 o'clock yester-
day afternoon. Nearly all of it was
bought by the owners of the house, and
so but few new sets will be required to
refurnish. The amount received was a
little over \$2,300, being more than the
required two-thirds of the appraised
value, which was about \$3,400. Mr.
Dooley, one of the proprietors, stated to
the BEE man that the house would be
opened to the public in the "near fu-
ture," but would not set any particular
time, as he said, "we have been com-
pelled to make so many promises, that
I could not be fulfilled, that I don't want
to disappoint them again. We shall
begin to get ready immediately, and
open as soon as possible. We do not
propose to run the house ourselves, but
we have parties at hand who want the
house, and will conduct it in a first class
manner. It will be opened throughout
and very soon. More than this, I don't
want to say."

It certainly looks as though this
popular hostelry would soon open its
doors, and care for its share of the travel-
ing public in the best style.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co. loan money.

The War at Avoca.

Fremont Benjamin, of Avoca, was
among the attorneys in attendance at
the opening of the district court yester-
day. He does not seem to be growing
thin or to be in the dumps very deeply
on account of the debarment proceed-
ings lately brought against him. The
matter has been dismissed and the costs
taxed up to the relief of Mr. Benjamin.
It is predicted that this will end the
matter entirely. The like proceedings
against his former partner, A. W. Ask-
with, have also been dismissed, so the
decks being cleared Avoca action will
probably take some other form. It has
been reported that Mr. Benjamin was
about to open a law office in Omaha, but
it seems that while he has not wholly
abandoned that idea, he will not make
any such move at present, but stay by
the old stand. He could not have a very
good made the move after these proceed-
ings were started, but now that the re-
cord has been cleared of this, there is no
such hindrance in the way, and after a
time the move may be made, though
not at present.

Fearon has the best poultry in the
market, cheap. Call and see.

Death of a Former Resident.

News was received in this city yester-
day of the death of Rev. Jose ph Knotts
at El Paso, Texas. Mr. Knotts was at
one time pastor of the Broadway M. E.
church, which he built, and afterward
presiding elder of this district. He en-
tered the ministry in 1851, in Virginia,
and came to Council Bluffs in 1855. In
1875 he went to Mexico under an ap-
pointment as consul to the state of Chi-
huahua, and while there became inter-
ested in the silver mines at Paral, which
led to his resigning his consularship. He
has returned to this city several
times since, residing at the time of his
death, and always regarded it as
the city of his adoption. Just previous
to his death he had returned from Mex-
ico, and was taken sick while on the
journey. A stage ride of sixty miles
proving too fatiguing for him, he never
resided in this city and great promi-
nence in religious and political circles
made him one of the best known men in
this part of the state, and there are
many of his old friends, both in Council
Bluffs and outside it, who will notice his
death with surprise and pain.

A BORDER ROMANCE.

A Fine Old Fashioned Gentleman Who
Took An Interest in the Ballet.

St. Louis Republican: About twenty-
two miles from Tombstone, and about
five miles from the American frontier, is
the San Pedro ranch. It is the habi-
tation in Mexico as approached from
this country by the Sonora valley
route. Don Jose Maria Elias is the pro-
prietor of the San Pedro ranch, which
embraces about 80,000 acres of well-
watered, well-timbered land in Mexico,
lying cheek by jowl with this country.
Besides his 80,000 acres Don Jose had
supreme control and management of
100,000 acres belonging to two nieces,
both pretty girls, one aged nineteen
and the other thirteen. The San Pedro
ranch—named for the San Pedro river,
on the banks of which it is located—is
a favorite place of resort for the favored
youth of Tombstone. Don Jose was a
fine old-fashioned gentleman—and prob-
ably is yet—and was a most generous
and hospitable man. It is the custom
of the Tombstone bloods. He fre-
quently visited Tombstone and had the
entree to the Tombstone club, and
know how to work the newspaper
people for passes to the theatres.

Don Jose had plenty of money,
but he felt that it was an evidence of
distinction to enter a theater on a free
pass. Once the writer procured him a
pass on the railroad from Contention to
Tucson and return, and when he re-
turned he spent \$500 to celebrate the
high honor that was conferred on him.
Don Jose was a high kicker. When a
comie opera company visited Tombstone
and rendered "Pinafore" for the first
time, the grand old Hidalgo fell in love
with all the chorus girls. After their
performance, as was the custom of the era
and region, the bloods of the town took
the troupe to supper at the Tombstone
club, and Don Jose insisted upon invit-
ing all the members of his ranch for a
week's repast, and then they declined
because of positive arrangements of the

manager he got mad and left. Don
Jose was an old character. He would
rather suffer from chronic impecun-
iosity and spend money like a
prince, than be a bonanza prince and
spend money like a beggar. Tombstone
was an anti-Mexican town, like most
towns on our frontier, and Don Jose
was the only Mexican received as a peer in
Tombstone society. It was in 1880 that
the writer of this concluded to spend
his vacation in Mexico. Letters of in-
troduction are at once a passport and a
currency for Americans traveling in the
sister republic. The writer left Tomb-
stone well fortified with letters of intro-
duction, to Don Jose, who had a pre-
vious acquaintance with, among others.
When the writer reached the San
Jose ranch he received him like a
king. In fact, the old Hidalgo
surrendered his house to his visitor.
He gave him the best room in his house,
showed him the pantry, pointed out the
different servants or peons and
named their duties, and last, but
not least, gave him a key to the
strong adobe building in which the
mescal and wine were stored. The vis-
itor reached the San Pedro ranch on a
Sunday evening. Everything went
lovely until about 6 o'clock. Then the
Arrise of a carriage was heard approach-
ing, and Don Jose went to an unglazed
but safely barred window to see who
approached. When he saw the new arriv-
al his face twisted out of shape and he
muttered "carajia" between his teeth.
She had come like a gracious host
to receive the new guest. The new ar-
rival was a Tombstone doctor named
Bartlett. He greeted the doctor cordially
and quickly took his departure to the
reception room and joined the ladies.
The writer had a speaking acquaintance
with Bartlett, but did not number him
among his friends. After a while Bart-
lett came out in the yard, where Don
Jose and his previous visitor were en-
joying a smoke. It was evident that
the doctor's arrival did not add to the
comfort of the Don. When the doctor
joined the smoking party the Don found
an excuse to leave. Then the doctor spoke to the writer in
this way: "I want you to help me. I
want to marry the senorita Inez, but the
old folks are opposed to the match.
I don't know why. You are Irish. I
should judge by your name, and ought
to be experienced in matters of that
kind." Discussion of the case ensued,
and all the particulars were brought
out. It was learned that Inez, the old-
est of the young ladies, was not only
ready, but willing to pool issues with
the doctor, and the doctor professed to
be wildly anxious to make the charming
Mexican girl his wife without further
consideration. This was about all the
writer wanted to know to become a par-
tisan of the lovers. The doctor was
driven to the San Pedro ranch by a
Tombstone liveryman, who was also a
justice of the peace. There was no
license to marry necessary in
Arizona at the time, and the
doctor was only five miles
by a good country road from the San
Pedro ranch. With conditions and cir-
cumstances well in mind, the recorder
hereof said to the doctor: "Go and see
the young lady and get her to prepare.
She is not a justly in a justly in a justly
peace, and have him to fix up his team
quietly. When the team is ready and
darkness obscures the proceedings, get
the young lady to enter the coach and
drive like — to Arizona, where the
driver can do what he likes. In a minute
the doctor actually kissed his advice, pro-
claimed him in fulsome phrases the
author of his happiness. He interviewed
the driver, who, of course, was willing
to assume his character as justice of the
peace on the slightest provocation. The
young lady was interviewed and she
was willing. Darkness came, the team
was fixed up and everything was ready.
The young lady was a brick, and with her
face enveloped in a mantilla, left her
home and entered the carriage without
hesitating. All was ready and she
was ready to enter the carriage. The
historian of the event had his ears
ready to hear the noise of the departing
carriage. Don Jose and the writer
were sipping mescal and swapping in-
cidents of Tombstone life in the room
assigned to the doctor. The doctor
curled up with head downcast and
cheeks laved with tears. He called the
Don out and then unfolded a tale. The
sneaking paragonic sharp the old Don
that he loves his niece and was anxious
to marry her, and grieved over the opposi-
tion of the young lady's guardian. He
told how in his deep distress he ap-
pealed to the writer and the advice he
received. To make a long story short,
he gave the whole snap away, and the
doctor, which stood on the road,
took his niece out and escorted her
to the house. Then he paid his respects
to your humble servant. He upbraided
him with abusing his hospitality, read
the letters of introduction that he pre-
sented, and wound up by ordering him
summarily from his premises. There
was no way out of it. The planner of
the elopement had to go. He entered
the carriage vacated by the lady and
returned to Tombstone. The doctor
had the gall to take a seat by his side.
The writer held his peace without
speaking until the sacred soil of the
United States was reached, and then he
relieved his pent-up feeling by kicking
the doctor out of the carriage, follow-
ing him out and trouncing him soundly
in the land of the free.

It turned out that the doctor loved
the young lady's 50,000 acres of
land better than he loved herself, and
fearing that complications might arise
if he eloped with her, he wanted to
curry favor with the senator and guardian
by showing how sorely he was tempted
and how bravely he resisted. Don
Jose, who was a thoroughbred to the
marrow, ever afterwards despised him,
and the young lady was summarily
rescued from the clutches of the Gringo,
and cut his acquaintance. It was a year
before the writer could satisfactorily ex-
plain his connection with the affair to
Don Jose, but at last an understanding
was reached, and when last the old
Hidalgo and the present historian met
they parted as friends. The lady in the
case is now the wife of a prominent
California and resides at Los Angeles.

FLEECE BY A FEMALE BROKER.

How a Confiding Maiden Lost a
Bargain of \$30,000.

Miss Mary Ann Brown, an unsophis-
ticated maiden lady, living at Norris-
town, Pa., aged fifty years, until re-
cently worth \$20,000, has been left pen-
niless and in debt and will be thrown
upon the mercy of her relatives for
shelter.

A correspondent says:

Miss Brown enjoyed the almost life-
time acquaintance of a lady living in
Philadelphia in whom she reposed im-
plicit confidence. This lady about one
year ago, introduced her to a dashing,
well-dressed woman of about fifty years
of age, living in sumptuous style on
Girard avenue, near Broad street, Phila-
delphia. This woman's family consisted
of a husband and a son, neither of whom
followed any occupation. Miss Brown's
friend had known the woman some
time and had never heard aught
against her character; and the victim
of this only too trusted speculation, out of
respect for her friend and indulging the
forlorn hope that something may be re-
covered, refuses to divulge her name.
She asserts positively that the swindler
is neither the notorious Mrs. Latouche
nor the woman who was recently de-
fected from the "woman's bank" in Boston.
Miss Brown's fashionable acquaint-

ance secured a solid footing in her good
graces. After several visits, attended
by considerable show of pomp, she told
her with most delicate reluctance that
she was in pressing need of money, that
returns from certain reliable invest-
ments had been delayed far beyond her
expectations and that though rolling in
wealth she actually found herself under
the disagreeable necessity of borrowing
a couple of thousand to meet expenses.
This careless mention of a couple of thou-
sand was not without its effect and Miss
Brown cheerfully obliged her friend by
the loan of that amount, taking a prom-
issory note in return with the promises
of fabulous interest. Miss Brown,
dreaming of the thousands she was to
gain by receiving \$5 for every \$1 loaned,
was easily persuaded into making sub-
sequent loans, the borrower on each oc-
casion telling a different story as to
why she wanted the money.

She intimated that she was speculat-
ing and that the profits would be suf-
ficient to enrich a score of persons. As
the lavish Philadelphia continued to
draw, Miss Brown's funds became ex-
hausted, and under the dazzling glitter
of the painted future she mortgaged all
of her nine houses, gave to the banks
judgment notes and to several private
parties exemption notes. In this way
she raised \$10,000. This followed her
own cold cash into the maw of the specu-
lator.

But the time came several weeks ago
when Miss Brown could borrow no
more. She had gone through the long
list of friends, and was also indebted to
her brother. Careful investors who had
watched her course suspected something
wrong and warned her. On January 8
she was to have received her money,
principal and interest at the rate of 100
per cent, but the borrower had grown
painfully distant, and Miss Brown felt
slight misgivings. She wrote to the
female speculator telling her urgent
need and requesting immediate repay-
ment of some of the outstanding loans,
which had now served to exhaust her
proportions. The response was unsatis-
factory, money being evidently very
scarce with the writer.

Finally, on January 9, came the last
letter. It contained a check on the
Third National bank of Philadelphia,
dated January 16 and drawn for \$10,000.
The communication accompanying the
check directed Miss Brown not to pre-
sent it at the Third National bank until
January 16. The letter was as familiar
as ever and wound up with "Don't
forget to me again until you hear from
me."

On Monday Miss Brown mailed the
check to the Third National bank. The
paper was returned with "No deposit"
marked on it. Then Miss Brown's
creditors began to feel insecure, and one
of them, who had advanced \$300 on an
exemption note, pushed his claim. The
sheriff at once levied on the duped wo-
man's household goods, and to-day she
made an assignment of her property.

This will melt away and the creditors
will await an opportunity to attach
the legacy of \$17,000 which Miss Brown is
expected to receive at the death of an
aged relative. Some time ago, she in-
herited a large sum and it was on the
income from this that she lived.

She is too much prostrated to give the
precise amount of her losses, but it is
estimated they will reach \$30,000. The
borrower has left her accustomed
haunts and at last accounts was some-
where in New Jersey. Miss Brown's
attorney visited Philadelphia to-day and
made an unsuccessful search for the
swindler and her property.

The Oldest American City.

Atlanta Constitution: My first im-
pression of this portion of St. Augus-
tine was not an altogether favor-
able one. There is a newness about
St. George street, which seems
out of keeping with the newspaper and
magazine description of the ancient
city. Everything old has a sort of pre-
served appearance, as if an old shingle,
when it becomes too old, is replaced by
a shingle also old, but not quite so old,
and it is in this way that the buildings
are so wonderfully well preserved. In
other words, the city is ancient