THIS WILL BRING THEM OUT.

Suppressed Votes in the South and a Proposed Remedy.

MUST CAST ONE-HALF THE VOTE.

Direct Tax Bill—Prospects of a Deadlock—The "Doubtful Districts" All Right—Republican Tariff Bill—Other News.

WASHINGTON BUREAU THE OMAHA BEE, 513 FOURTEENTH STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C., DEC. 2.

THE SUPPRESSED SOUTHERN VOTE.

General Hovey, the republican governor-elect, of Indiana, who will keep his seat in the house until he resigns early in January, is advocating an amendment to the constitution which will require the casting of at least one-half the legal votes in any district for election of a congressman. He says that if he had time to prepare statistics and a bill, and to give the matter attention, he would push it through at the present session of congress if possible, and if not would make it a specialty in the next congress. He intends to infuse his ideas on the subject into some leading republican members of the next house, and believes it will ultimately be put into the laws. He says this is one of the surest ways of putting a stop to the suppression of votes in the south.

DIRECT TAX BILL.

In the house nothing is promised for the week, except the direct tax bill, which is to come up Thursday, and over which a row is promised. The democrats talk of holding a caucus for the purpose of fixing up a new order of business. They say that they will propose investigations into the recent elections in Indiana, New York and one or two other sections where they claim fraud was committed. The Indiana republicans in the house announce that they will gladly welcome an investigation into the election methods recently practiced in their state, and that they will insist upon a full investigation of the exercise of the authority of the United States marshal by his deputies in Marion county, and especially in its capital, the city of Indianapolis. If the democrats should agree in caucus to propose election investigation by a special committee, the country will hear a great many campaign echoes during the coming week, and the amenities of the political contest, which has just closed, will be aired, and warm blood will undoubtedly course through the veins of the most energetic politicians in the house.

It is not improbable that the recent election will be discussed in the senate, and the probabilities are that congress will be considerably excited for several days.

PROSPECTS OF A DEADLOCK.

The members of the house who are congregated here this evening are generally discussing the direct tax bill, which many of them seem to think was made a special for the 6th inst. This impression, however, is an erroneous one. The bill was simply postponed to that date, after the deadlock, and by an arrangement reached in the democratic caucus. There was a tacit understanding that the measure should be made a special for next Thursday, but the committee on rules never reported the necessary resolution, so that the bill has very little prospect of passage. Among the southern members seen at the hotels this evening there was manifested a disposition to renew the filibustering tactics which made Oates of Alabama the center of attraction for so long a time, if an attempt is made to call the bill up. Those who have the matter in charge have not been seen, and no one knows as yet what course will be adopted. There are a number of members here from northern states, who express the determination to force the matter to an issue at the earliest opportunity, and as there is no expectation that Mr. Oates will abandon his opposition, there are prospects of another deadlock over this now celebrated bill.

DOUBTFUL DISTRICTS.

A week ago there were nine congressional seats in controversy, and the press of the country and the politicians in Washington were constantly referring to the "nine doubtful districts." Now there is only one, the Third district of West Virginia. The republicans will seat their member from the Third district in Tennessee, the Second in North Carolina, the Fourth in Maryland, and the Second in Louisiana. The settlement of the question of the political complexion of the men elected from these districts gives the republicans five majority in the Fifty-first congress. If the remaining doubtful district in West Virginia sends a republican, and it will likely do so, that party will have seven majority. There is no power which will deprive the republicans of a majority of at least five. There will be at least fifteen, and possibly as many as twenty contests. The frauds perpetrated to defeat the republicans in these fifteen or twenty districts will be uncovered and there is very little doubt that at least half of this number will finally be republican, so that the republican majority in the next house, after all the contests are disposed of, will be in the neighborhood of fifteen at the very lowest estimate.

THE REPUBLICAN TARIFF BILL.

In the absence of any regularly arranged order of business in either house of congress, which is likely to stand without interruption, the proceedings during the week promise to be interesting, if not important. A very short time before the session closed in October an arrangement was entered into between the republicans and democrats in the senate that when congress reassembled to-morrow the republican tariff bill should be taken up and its discussion continued till finally disposed of. There is talk, however, on the part of the democrats, about setting aside the tariff bill for at least a few days, for the purpose of devoting attention to a number of propositions which need more speedy action than they can receive if the debate on the tariff goes ahead at this time. It is probable, therefore, that the calendar will be worked upon in the senate for some time with only incidental consideration of the bill.

NEBRASKA AND IOWA BANKS.

The annual report of the the comptroller of the currency just made public shows at the close of business on October 4, that there were ninety-seven national banks in Nebraska with loans and discounts aggregating $14,849,380; circulation, $1,541,000; aggregate resources, $22,695,183; capital stock, $3,235,000; surplus, $1,093,450; profits undivided, $627,618; individual deposits, $10,796,291.

In Iowa there are 129 national banks with loans and discounts amounting to $25,981,051; bonds to secure circulation, $30,825,000; aggregate resources, $41,840,797; capital stock, $10,148,000; surplus, $2,707,916; undivided profits, $1,258,005; individual deposits, $21,278,390.

Nebraska has 125 private banks, with a capital of $214,021,302; surplus, $677,848, and deposits aggregating $3,447,089, while Iowa has 134 private banks, with a capital of $41,174,133; profits, $1,010,102, and $6,388,870 deposits.

While General Harrison was in Washington, during his term as senator, he lived a portion of the time with a private family, where he and his family were the only boarders. The hostess was in moderate circumstances, and there was no attempt at display. The fare was substantial rather than expensive. No French cook was employed, but the food was prepared under the immediate supervision of the lady of the house herself. In fact, the whole establishment was homelike and comfortable, and the guests and the family mingled as one family, and General Harrison himself sat at the head of the table and did the honors of the household.

The lady of the house, in speaking recently of the time when she had the president-elect as a boarder, as described, related an incident of their everyday life which at the time gave her much concern and threatened her with much embarrassment and chagrin. One morning, when doing her marketing, she concluded she would relieve the monotony of her bill of fare with quail on toast. To that end she purchased just sufficient of the birds to make a fair meal for the family, and sent them home. She prepared them with great care and dwelt in her imagination, meantime, with considerable pleasure on the pleasant surprise she had in store for her guests, for she had heard the general speak several times in casual conversation of his fondness for this particular dish.

Just befor the usual dinner hour, as luck would have it, several persons, among them a couple of senators, called on General Harrison. Their stay was protracted until the dinner was on the table, and, of course, invitation had to be extended to the visitors to dine. Usually this circumstance would have given the really hospitable landlord no concern. But on this day she could but reflect on the short supply of quail on toast, and she could not help but hope that the visitors would excuse themselves and take their departure. The visitors, however, were not all through with their visit, and the two senators, one of whom was, I believe, Senator Davis, of West Virginia, signified their intention to accept the invitation to dinner. The guests were accordingly seated at the table, with General Harrison as usual doing the honors. The landlady concealed her anxiety and nervousness as best she could, while the general proceeded with perfect sang froid to carve and serve the quail on toast to the augmented household. What was the perturbed landlady's surprise when she saw everybody helped bountifully, apparently, to the delicious game, and plenty left on the dish to replenish the plate of any who might wish to be helped the second time. At first she would not believe it, but on glancing around the table she found it to be certainly the situation. A closer examination, however, revealed the fact that the Harrison family proper had been bountifully helped to toast, with only a suspicion of the limited supply of bird. So quietly and cleverly had it been done that no one would have suspected it except their curiosity and wonder had been excited, as was the landlady's.

What promised to be an embarrassing situation for the hostess was turned into a really enjoyable dinner party. The visitors praised the perfect cooking and delicious flavor of the piece de resistance, which was indorsed by General Harrison with a general compliment of the lady's merit as a caterer. "You need not tell me," said the lady, when relating the circumstance, "that a man who can so successfully surmount a difficulty like that has not executive ability of the highest order, and is a natural born diplomat."

It may not be generally known, perhaps, that Joe Emmet, the famous "Fritz," who sings sweet lullabies on the stage throughout the country, and who has composed many beautiful verses, first saw the light of day in Switzerland county, Indiana, on the banks of the Ohio river. The other day your correspondent met one of the old citizens of Vevay, and in the course of a conversation he said of the now famous Joe:

"In 1857 I was in St. Louis and saw Joe's father. The old man was a bashful, diffident fellow, and in our talk he told me that he had a son out west, who was a little wild and stage struck, but he thought he would soon settle down to business. At that time little Joe Emmet was one of the scrawniest, dirtiest, most ragged and one of the toughest boys you ever saw. None of his neighbors had the slightest idea that he would ever amount to anything in any capacity of life."

John Wanamaker, the millionaire merchant prince of Philadelphia, who is to be a member of General Harrison's cabinet, if all reports to that effect are to be believed, has a deep-seated objection to sitting for a portrait. He has repeatedly declined the overtures of his family and friends, who are anxious to secure a counterfeit presentment, and up to the present time it is not known that his features have been transferred to paper in any regular manner.

A year ago, however, Mr. Wanamaker was a passenger on one of the North Lloyd steamers from Europe to New York. During the voyage he was frequently surrounded by a bevy of frolicsome girls, who made as much of him as they would of the most eligible beau at a fashionable watering place. They were, in fact, more attentive than the proprieties warranted. One of them, in particular, hung around the Philadelphian's steamer chair almost every time he appeared on deck, and her marked attention caused a great many jokes to be cracked at her expense.

Among the passengers was a gentleman who had traveled extensively in Europe for an eastern newspaper, and who had secured one of those small detective cameras which can be hidden beneath one's coat; the lens of which is concealed in an apparently innocent button on the coat itself. Seeing this young lady around the future member of the cabinet, the newspaper man concluded to catch a photograph, and one bright afternion he stepped in front of them just as a lurch of the ship had thrown the young lady into Mr. Wanamaker's lap. The focus was just right, and the telltale machine was snapped on the instant. It happened, however, that the Philadelphia man moved his head just as the chemicals were getting in their deadly work so that his features are not well defined on the negative; but the position is perfect, and the outline of the young lady's face, as well as the figure of the postmaster general that is to be, are brought out in strong lines. It is the only known photograph of John Wanamaker extant.

A rather peculiar story comes from Baltimore concerning Bob Garrett, the late president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. It is said that Mr. Garrett is now insane beyond a doubt, and that the first intimation that his friends had that his mental powers were giving way were discovered through Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore.

It has been the custom of the Baltimore & Ohio railway company for years to issue annual passes to the dignitaries of the church as well as to other prominent citizens of Baltimore, and among those so favored was the cardinal. The last time he received a pass from Bob Garrett, which, by the way, was filled out in the president's own handwriting, he was astonished to read that it permitted Cardinal Gibbons "and wife" to ride without cost over the lines of the corporation.

The cardinal at once went with the pasteboard to the president's friends, and assured them that something must be wrong. This was the first direct intimation that they had, and the investigation which followed led to the conviction that Mr. Garrett was non compos mentis.

PERSONAL.

William E. Annin, of Omaha, arrived here this morning from New York.

Representatives Gear and Henderson, of Iowa, arrived this evening.

Ex-Senator Van Wyck and Morris Schuyler, of Nebraska, are at the Rigg's.

PERRY S. HEATH.

The worst feature about catarrh is its dangerous tendency to consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying the blood.

The Baudin Demonstration.

PARIS, Dec. 2.—The demonstration around the Baudin monument this morning was a peaceable one. Large numbers were present. The oration was delivered by M. Darlot, president of the municipal council. On the return of the procession to the Quartier Latin, however, a crowd of students attacked two omnibuses filled with Boulangists. The horses became frightened and one vehicle was backed into a shop on Quai Voltaire. A serious scuffle followed and the police were compelled to interfere.

No one should delay when they have a cough or cold, when a 50-cent bottle of Bigelow's Positive Cure will promptly and safely cure them. Dollar size cheapest for family use or chronic cases. Goodman Drug Co.

The President-Elect.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 2—The president-elect and Mrs. Harrison attended divine services this morning at the First Presbyterian church and listened to a sermon by Rev. L. M. Haines.

The only out-of-town caller was J. F. Loomis, of Washington, who was press agent for the national republican committee during the campaign. To-night General Harrison presided at the fifty-third anniversary of the Indianapolis Benevolent society. A late train to-night brought the distinguished ex-confederate general, James Longstreet, of Georgia. It is understood that General Longstreet will hold an audience with the president-elect to-morrow. His visit is declared to be purely a social one.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT. Sold by Goodman Drug Co., at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

Oklahoma Settlers Giving Up.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 2.—A special from Oklahoma says that settlers who have lately gone there have held a convention and after a thorough discussion of their interests as affected by the pending congressional legislation, unanimously resolved to throw up their claims and abandon the territory until they had full legal warranty to occupy and enjoy the same.

HOLLY JOB JOSEPH'S RECORD.

It Doesn't Suit Fifth Ward Citizens at All.

ONLY CLEAN MEN ARE WANTED.

"Redman Has Been Tried and Found Wanting," Says One—The Question One of Fitness, Not of Politics.

Afraid He Might Sell Out.

Thomas Gentleman—I have no use for Redman whatever. We have enough boodlers in the council now. I remember Redman's connection with the Holly waterworks deal. I am opposed to our official powers being vested in one family, and the Redmans are all in some official position, from jailor up. I will support Holbrook loyally if he comes out as an independent candidate. What good has ever resulted from any of the Redmans' official actions?

John Jenkins—I am a republican and will support Redman in preference to O'Connor, the democratic nominee, but I would much prefer that Holbrook had been nominated in place of Redman. Yes, I will admit that Redman's record in the past does not reflect very favorably upon him or his candidacy for the council.

James B. Bruner—I believe Redman will be elected. It is a great misfortune that the democrats put up a weak man. Ostoff would have been elected if nominated. It is true that Redman's career in the past was and is questionable. But right here in this ward a republican that dares to say a word against one of them will be opposed by the entire clique, even in running as a delegate to a convention. If Redman is elected it will place one-sixth of the city council in the power of that family. Councilman Counsman's son is married to Redman's daughter; Councilman Bailey's daughter is married to Counsman's son; George Hume, paving inspector, is a son-in-law of Redman. You see that is the way; their family circle is of that magnitude that they could and do actually "sit down" upon any reputable republican in this ward.

W. T. Seaman—My vote is for Holbrook. I do not wish to express my opinion on Redman, but a man generally has reasons for voting one way and another.

Clement Hackney—I do not know much about Redman. I would much rather not express an opinion. I do not take much interest in politics, but I want no boodlers in the city council, or in any other official capacity.

E. M. Hulse—My choice was Holbrook. As to Redmand's record I do not desire to express an opinion. I regard Holbrook as the better man of the two and should he come out independent I will support him. Redman is a weak man.

James Cotter—I will take the field against Redman. I oppose him and will any man who has the charges of corruption so openly standing charged against him. I do not think that he has an ardent supporter in the ward, outside his own family.

A. J. Poppleton—I am a democrat and will vote for O'Connor. I know little about Redman. I understand that his official career is not what might be held up for public scrutiny.

Jacob M. Counsman, councilman at large and a relative of Redman—I think Redman will be elected. I remember when he was in the council he opposed the Holly Waterworks company, and a certain man came to me and told me to tell him to hang out, that there was $10,000 in it for him. I know at that time that one of the members of the council was paid $800 for his vote, but I don't think Redman got one cent. The waterworks company might have spent its money to elect him to the council, but I am also ignorant of that.

Clarke Woodman—It is a question I don't care much about expressing a public opinion on. There may be some good things about Redman and some that are not so good, but he is better fixed financially now than he was in earlier days, and the temptations might not be so strong now as then. He's the only republican we've got that's running, but I think that any good, honest, well known democrat would run a good chance to be elected.

W. T. Mount—I don't know much about Redman personally, and I don't believe I'll vote for anyone. That's the way I stand. I don't know any of them, but good men don't seem to wish to serve, and I don't want to have a hand in putting up any of the other kind. I won't support any man unless I know all about him, and I don't know anything about either of these men.

A. N. Ferguson—I don't know anything about Redman only as a resident of the ward—nothing politically, and of course I'm not in a position to say much. I think that politics should be dropped and the best man for the city elected, but you can't get them to stand. I'm a democrat, but I like the stand taken by THE BEE, both editorially and locally, for it always advocates the claims of good, clean men. I don't think I'll vote.

W. F. Sears—Redman may be a good man and a good neighbor, but he is not the man for councilman for the Fifth ward; the electors don't want him. I think his record is against him. He's been tried, and found wanting. If he had not been tried I would have been in favor of giving him a trial, but as it is I can't. If they would only bring out a good square-toed man, the people would not question him as to his politics.

George Smith—For one I don't propose to vote for Redman. I'd as soon give the devil a vote. Our backs are galled with that old head. He rode us too much in olden times and he rode us to death. Knowing one candidate and not knowing anything about the other, it will be like going it blind to vote, but I guess we'll have to go it blind. I thought the patriotic citizens might meet and nominate some good, honest man, but they haven't yet and it's getting late. I don't know what the stamina of the democratic candidate is, but I do know Joe Redman. He sold us out so often and so persistently that we can't afford to trust him again and give him another chance. He worked the primaries on the Jefferson square issue, with Jim Creighton's democrats to help him, and will try to ride into the council on the same question. Some people say they won't vote, but that means half a vote for Joe, and I won't give him one.

Thomas F. Hall—I don't want to express any views on the subject. I am out of politics.

L. P. Pruyn—I don't know anything about either of them. You see, I've been traveling for the last ten years until a year or so ago, and never gave their past records any close attention. One thing is certain, and that is, we want to get really good men into the council irrespective of party politics.

Gottlieb Stortz—I don't want to say anything about it. I'm in that kind of business that I can't say anything.

THE ELECTION TO-MORROW.

The Candidates and Where They Will be Voted For.

The election for ward councilman in this city takes place to-morrow. The candidates are as follows:

First Ward—William A. Kelley, R.; Thomas J. Lowry, D.

Second Ward—Frank J. Kasper, R.; James Donnelly, sr., D.

Third Ward—Michael O. Maul, R.; Patrick Ford, D.

Fourth Ward—D. H. Wheeler, R.; Charles Landrock, D.

Fifth Ward—Joseph Redman, R.; Edward O'Connor, D.

Sixth Ward—W. G. Schriver, R.; William Sievers, D.

Seventh Ward—C. L. Chaffe, R.; J. L. Denis, D.

Eighth Ward—Albert H. Sanders, R.; James Stephenson, D.

Ninth Ward—E. P. Davis, R.; W. A. L. Gibbon, D.

The following places have been designated as the polls:

FIRST WARD.

First District—S. W. corner Tenth and Jones streets.

Second District—1117 South Sixth street, Vinney's barber shop.

Third District—S. E. corner Eleventh and Dorcas streets, engine house.

SECOND WARD.

First District—"McShane Wigwam," Sixteenth street, near Williams street.

Second District—1803 South Sixteenth street.

THIRD WARD.

First District—105 South Tenth street.

Second District—1022 Harney street.

FOURTH WARD.

First District—Planters' house, corner of Sixteenth and Dodge streets.

Second District—Henry Grebe's office, St. Mary's avenue between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets.

FIFTH WARD.

First District—326 North Sixteenth street.

Second District—Engine house, corner of Sixteenth and Izard streets.

SIXTH WARD.

First District—Northeast corner of Twenty-seventh and Lake streets.

Second District—Crossing Twenty-fourth street and Belt Line railway.

SEVENTH WARD.

First District—1230 Park avenue.

Second District—Corner of Ed Creighton avenue and Twenty-seventh streets.

EIGHTH WARD.

First District—Chaney's barber shop, corner of Twenty-first and Cuming streets.

Second District—Furay's barn, Cuming street between Twenty-fourth street and Twenty-fifth avenue.

NINTH WARD.

First District—Charles Johnson's store, corner of Twenty-eighth and Farnam streets.

Second District—C. J. Ryan's office, corner of Mercer and Lowe avenues.

Mayor Broatch has appointed the following judges and clerks and these will be confirmed, probably, by the council either this afternoon or evening:

FIRST WARD.

First District—Judges, Ernest Stuht, Charles Newhouse, Frank Reed; clerks, W. Frank Higginson, Will Kelso.

Second District—Judges, Dan Dinan, E. K. Long, William Orving; clerks, Gus Drexel, Jacob Kissenger.

Third District—Judges, Joe Redfield, Fred Herske, James Tracy; clerks, John Mathson, Ed Goodman.

SECOND WARD.

First District—Judges, L. Duggan, John Jerak, Albert Masternan; clerks, Thomas Broderick, Clifton Howser.

Second District—Judges, J. J. Leary, Jerry B. Murphy, George Kiral; clerks, David O'Connell, Albert Lewis.

THIRD WARD.

First District—Judges, A. F. Zaabel, E. E. Eberman, C. Matthews; clerks, Erwin Duggan, W. Ritch.

Second District—Judges, James A. Foharty, W. S. Jones, William Carlin; clerks, James E. Pogue, P. H. Neff.

FOURTH WARD.

First District—Judges, A. P. Nicholas, L. W. Wolfe, W. C. Wardner; clerks, J. H. Merchant, P. E. Robinson.

Second District—Judges, A. Bevens, R. A. McClure, Charles T. Crary; clerks, Ed Parrott, Alex McIntosh.

FIFTH WARD.

First District—Judges, Peter Prophy, H. B. Whitehouse, James McGuffie; clerks, Robert Nicholas, Joseph Kennelly.

Second District—Judges, John Jenkins, C. Wilkins, E. C. Erling; clerks, D. M. Stockham, A. Lockner.

SIXTH WARD.

First District—Judges, W. A. Grant, J. H. Hobert, S. D. Connover; clerks, E. G. Glenn, C. R. Kelsey.

Second District—Judges, W. S. Hershaw, Dan Easly, J. W. Williams; clerks, C. L. McCoy, J. C. Lake.

SEVENTH WARD.

First District—Judges, P. H. Birkhauser, J. W. Eller, Paul Vandervoort; clerks, Charles L. Thomas, Thomas Pratt.

Second District—Judges, P. J. Queeley, Gilbert Blue, E. A. Baldwin; clerks, Ed Daniels, George W. Blears.

EIGHTH WARD.

First District—Judges, A. Hoben, John Cane, Sam Beatty; clerks, W. B. Balcombe, Thomas F. McNamee.

Second District—Judges, S. B. Hayes, Henry Schroeder, Thomas H. Doyle; clerks, W. W. Keysor, L. F. McGinn.

NINTH WARD.

First District—Judges, Walter C. Clark, Robert Livsey, P. S. Condit; clerks, S. J. Valentine, Thomas A. Murray.

Second District—Judges, William H. Brerton, Charles Unitt, P. A. Galvin; clerks, Frank McKenna, Herbert H. Peckham.

Convention of the Republican League

The executive committee of the Republican league of the United States, in compliance with the constitution, have called the second convention of that body to meet in the city of New York, at noon on Wednesday, December 19, 1888.

The state league of republican clubs and all clubs in the state belonging to the state league are entitled to send delegates as follows: Four delegates for each organization and the president of each organization, who shall be a delegate ex-officio.

All clubs are requested to be represented in such convention, and to select their delegates at once.

Send names of presidents of clubs and delegates chosen to Andrew B. Humphrey, secretary, 202 Fifth avenue, New York.

It is hoped that Nebraska will make a creditable showing in numbers at this convention.

Lessons From the Elections.

The Central Presbyterian church was well filled yesterday morning with a congregation willing to learn "Lessons From the Elections" as taught by the Rev. John Williamson, pastor. The text chosen to illustrate the subject was Luke 16-8. "The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of Light," and the speaker said that this was a recognition by the Divine Being, of the wisdom of the men of this world, as shown in the conduct of their worldly affairs, and a wisdom that church members could well afford to copy in their battle for the right. They should take note of things around them. The events of the late campaign were still fresh, and among the many things that went to make them interesting was the zeal shown by rival partizans. They snared no pains to make their cause a success. Schools were hired, speakers engaged, meetings held and everything else done that was possible to excite a lively interest in the questions at stake. Even the boys were enlisted and the ladies and girls that took part in the demonstrations and parades showed how far-reaching were the efforts of the republicans. Every one knew exactly how his neighbors stood, and those who seemed to be wavering in their opinions were encouraged and led along. And yet only a four-year term of the administration of the affairs of this country was at stake. How much more important was the welfare of the soul, when it was an eternity as against the few years of this life? Where it was the question of right against wrong? If only the christians of this world would put but a portion of the effort into saving souls that men of the world do into their political contests, how great would be the results? And then there is a personal application to be made. If a man knows so little of the wants or affairs of his country as not know for whom to vote, how little is he thought of? And yet there might be some who were listening who knew so little of their immortal welfare that they were undecided as to what stand they should take in the great contest between the wrong and the right. If there were any such it was time for them to take a decided stand on the side of right before it became forever too irte.

The sermon throughout was listened to with marked attention, and at the close some of those present signified their willingness to become members of the church and enlist on the side of the right.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle.

Lincoln Notes.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 2.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The sheriff of Cass county committed three prisoners to the care of Warden Hyers yesterday, viz: Charles Ellis and Harry Wishtake, one year for robbery, and Patrick Moore, one year for larceny. Sheriff Eickenberry was accompanied by Mr. Miller, his deputy, and Charles Riddle, of the Riddle house.

John R. Lutz is charged by Fred Wagner with converting mortgaged corn to his own use. The cause will be heard before Justice Snelling, December 10. The parties are farmers living near Princeton.

S. L. Courtnay, who resides at 1128 P street, complains that he was held up by highwaymen last night and robbed of $155, belonging to a lady by the name of Emma Wolf, who resides near him. One of the policemen of the city stated to THE BEE representative that the story was extremely gauzy. He had looked into the matter and there was very little evidence to be found to corroborate the claim.

Mr. H. C. Melone, who was thrown from his horse about five weeks ago, is still very low, but his friends think that he will get well. His mind is not altogether clear and he is still a very weak man.

W. E. Neuffman, D. H. Mercer and P. A. Overbeck, of Omaha, were registered at the Capital hotel to-day.

John C. Santee, editor of the Niobrara Democrat, is in Lincoln. He will spend two or three days here.

Bridge Company Representatives.

Messrs. John Newell, of Canton, O., and J. W. Hoover, of Kansas City, representing the Canton Bridge company; George C. Wise, of Council Bluffs, representing the Missouri Valley Bridge company, of Leavenworth, Kan.; George E. King and G. A. Eberhart, of Des Moines, Ia., representing the King Bridge company, of Des Moines; R. L. Miller, of Cleveland, O., representing the Variety Iron works; Charles A. Hubbard, of Omaha; Ed Phelan, of Omaha, representing the Keystone Bridge and Iron works, of Chicago; C. E. H. Campbell, of Milwaukee, representing the Milwaukee Bridge and Iron company; C. B. Jones, proprietor of, and L. A. Johnson, representing the Minneapolis Bridge company; A. G. Andrews, representing the Smith Bridge company, of Toledo, O., and J. B. Marsh, representing the Kansas City Bridge company, were present yesterday afternoon at the opening of the Q street viaduct bids.

Death of F. F. Ames.

Friday last F. F. Ames, son of the Rev. W. W. Ames, of Menominee, Wis., and nephew of S. K. Felton, of this city, died at Culbertson, Neb. He was twenty-nine years of age and had recently graduated from Eaton college. His career as an engineer was short, but gave promise of a bright future. Ill health compelled him to come west. He was in the employ of Mr. Felton at the time of his death. He had many friends who will regret to learn of his early demise and will extend their sympathy to his father and uncle in their loss. The body passed through the city yesterday, going east to his former home.

The Weather Indications.

For Nebraska and Iowa: Fair, cooler, northerly winds.

For Dakota: Fair, warmer, winds becoming southerly.

Preparing to Welcome Dana.

ROME, Dec. 2.—The Irish clergy of this city are making preparations to give a handsome reception to Hon. Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun.

Mr. Bright's Condition.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—A bulletin describing Mr. Bright's condition says that he was restless and rather feverish during the day. This evening his lungs were worse.

SOUTH OMAHA.

The Second Street Viaduct Bids.

Five of the nine bids for the second street viaduct were opened before 1:50 Saturday afternoon. The following are the propositions in the bids opened:

Mt. Vernon Bridge company, of Mt. Vernon, O., for the viaduct complete, with iron band rail $34,950, with iron band rail for the spans only, $33,220.

The Milwaukee Bridge and Iron company, of Milwaukee, for the viaduct complete, including grading, bulkhead and iron band railing $34,000; with wooden railing $33,000.

The King Iron and Bridge company, of Des Moines, Ia., for the viaduct complete $29,600, and for plans number 2, 3 and 4, deduct from $29,600 respectively $900, $1,400, $400 and $1,000, and to plans number 5, 6 and 7 add respectively $300, $2,000 and $3,000 to the $29,600.

The Missouri Valley Bridge and Iron works, of Leavenworth, Kan., for iron compression members and steel $31,900; combination iron and steel $29,000; if wrought iron instead of tubular piers, deduct $1,500; if ten-inch wrought iron legs, deduct $1,500 from either the $29,000 or the $31,900 bids.

Minneapolis Bridge and Iron company, for the viaduct complete $35,000; with wood rail $34,200.

DIED.

SCOTT—Saturday December 1, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. Shill, L. H. Scott, aged 86 years.

Funeral Monday, December 3, at 2 p. m., from residence No. 2722 Franklin street.

Buy your misses' and children's cloaks, your suits, your furs at the great bankrupt cloak sale. Every article is sold at half of former selling price, at the McDonald bankrupt cloak sale, 214 S. 15th st., opp. Boyd's opera house.

What Becomes of Old Cars.

Philadelphia Record: In the excursion season, when railroads are pressed for rolling-stock, they often cannot wait to order new cars, and they go to the brokers and buy up old hulks that have had new roofs put on or new wheels or new upholstering, and the people who ride at reduced rates have to put up with a little less comfort. Then, again, old cars and engines are often used in constructing new roads. Sometimes when a car has passed through the hands of the carpenter and painter, no matter how dilapidated it was, it is practically new, and sells at a corresponding high price. Recently Vice President Frank Thompson of the Pennsylvania railroad cast off his splendid palace car when it was growing the worse for wear. The old car men got hold of it, and now it is in service on one of the southern roads as the president's private car. The prices at which these old cars and engines sell vary, of course, according to their age and the amount of repairing that has been done to them. An engine, costing when new from $5,000 to $10,000, will go under the hammer when the second-hand man has it from $2,000 up, and corresponding prices rule with cars. Not infrequently the roads that get old stock pay nearly for it in the end. An engine blows up with little provocation, or a car breaks down, and the road loses more in damages than would have purchased a new outfit.

If you need a perfect tonic for a blood purifier, take Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. It speedily cures all troubles of the stomach, kidneys and liver. Can be taken by the most delicate. Price 50 cents. Goodman Drug Co.

THANKSGIVING REMINISCENCE

New York Mercury: "Mother, isn't to-morrow Thanksgiving?"

"Yes, dear child."

The woman bent her head lower over the sewing in her hands as she answered her little one so gently.

This season never came without its accompanying memories, some sweet to her, some bitter as aloes; never came without reminding her of a great, quaint farmhouse in the New England hills, where a farmer and his wife reverently bent their white heads on Thanksgiving morning, piously grateful to Him who had given peace and plenty to their age and a single fair child to gladden their hearth.

Then trouble, debts, illness, and death finally visited the farm among the hills; and one Thanksgiving day two coffins were borne across the threshold of the farmhouse, and the farmer and his wife slept calmly under the fallen leaves, while their child, the fair darling they would fain have cherished, went out into an unknown world, with only her slender hands between her and starvation.

A few years of trial, of labor, of struggles such as all girls cast so on their own endeavors are sure to know; and then, into her life came a great gladness, the glorious dawn of love.

The vessel that has been storm-tossed is glad to anchor in a quiet bay; the heart that has ached in loneliness warms but too readily when love approaches; so Cora Langdon did not understand that between herself and the youth that wooed her there was a chasm which might engulf them should they seek to cross it; for young Harold Livingstone was the son and heir of her employer, and might have chosen from among the proud and wealthy in his native city, instead of looking tenderly on the gentle face of his mother's seamstress.

How hard hearts become sometimes when a glad young love goes to them for sympathy! yet not to a human heart has love seemed less that life when it came, "delicate yet lasting, like the lilac crocus of Autumn," in life's fair morning.

But Mrs. Livingstone had forgotten her own young dream ere her son brought his to her for her sanction; so Cora was discharged without Harold's knowledge—sent out alone and sorrowful, with the great lady's sarcasms piercing her through and through.

Half a year of fierce battle in her young heart, half a year of toil and trial; then Harold Livingstone encountered her in the street, and—the old, old story!

A marriage between the lonely, homeless girl and the pampered son of one who because of that marriage, disowned and disdained him; a few brief months of bliss which were worth years of trial before and after, the green oasis in the desert of the woman's life who sits in the gathering twilight trying vainly to thread her needle for the salt drops that flitter across her sight, and then an accident that left her widowed but no longer alone, for a tiny hand was in her own, a baby face smiled down her despair, and her child gave her spirit to labor once more for the paltry crusts that a woman unaided from the world.

The day died utterly as the last stitch was set in the garment Cora Livingstone had to finish for some wealthy patron. She lighted her little lamp, put more wood on the grate, and then put on her bonnet and shawl.

"Will you be good until I come back, darling?" she asked, kissing the child fondly. "You won't be lonely, my precious little one? Mamma will bring you something nice for Thanksgiving."

"And you won't stay long away, mamma?"

The wistfulness in those pretty blue eyes make those of the mother grow dim once more.

"I will hurry back, you know, pet," she said softly, and went out to the gathering night, carrying her parcel.

They paid her for the work, and she expended part of the money on a little red jacket for baby Stella, which should keep her warm during the cold days that were coming, when perhaps fuel would be scarce and the bosom of the mother might be too cold to warm the little trembler when she nestled against it.

She bought a few nuts and apples, a few frosted cakes for Stella, some provisions that were needed in the garret room which she called home, and then hastened toward it through the growing chill of the early night.

A carriage was standing in the narrow street as she went into the dingy hall of that mammoth hive of a tenement, but she fancied it only the conveyance of the physician, who had taken a professional interest in a child who was singularly afflicted there, and whom he was treating for future advestisement of his skill; but let us use no scalpel on a seeming piece of philanthropy, for human hearts are human hearts still, when all is told.

Hurrying up the stairs she was surprised to find the door of her shabby apartment open and to catch the outlines of strange figures within.

The child was her first thought. Oh! had anything happened to Stella, her one tie to life, her sole reason for living? The fear was so terrible that it deprived her of strength for a moment and made her lean against the banister, faint and blind.

Then a voice reached her, cold, but tremulous, polished, modulated, but not quite even, and at the unforgotten sound she started, flushed and drew the poor shawl closer about her shoulders, as though it had sent a chill through her.

"How much she is like Harold was at her age, Jane," the voice was saying. "My poor boy! But I will take this little one to the home she has a right to; I will be happier for her bright face near me."

Cora darted across the threshold then, and seeing Stella in the stranger's arms drew the little one in her own, holding her close to her bosom.

"You shall not take my child!" she panted: "you shall not touch her! I have worked for her since her birth—I will work for her while I live. You disowned her father for loving me, and if you regret that now it is too late. We were very happy for our brief time together, madam," with trembling voice, "and I think he did not greatly suffer because he had to work for me. But my child—his child—you shall not take from me, though we both starve here in the coming days of cold and misery; you shall not have my Stella!"

"Stella!" repeated the haughty tones, now with a break in them, "you called her that, after all? You called her Stella?"

"Her father wished it," Cora said sadly, laying her cheek down on the soft one of the little one, who was looking from her mother to the stranger with shy, wondering eyes.

And the proud Mrs. Livingstone bent her face to her hands, sobbing the bitter sobs of age and loneliness at this proof of her son's inextinguishable love for her, shown by that wish to give his child a name.

Presently she looked up, haggard and pale.

"I you remember me well," she said, "you will know how rarely I weep; but I have wept again and again for my cruelty towards you. I was proud, and it took long years for me to learn humility. I have learned it; I ask you to forgive me."

Cora was silent; tha words that had pierced her like heated lances were not forgotten.

"I am alone in the world, old and unhappy," the woman continued. "I have but a brief remnant of life left me, and I ask you to bury the past in my son's grave; there we meet in an equal sorrow. I wished to make him rich—you made him happy; my sorrow is the deeper, for remorse mingles with it. Let me take the little one and she shall inherit all I have to leave; I will—"

"You will not buy my child," said Cora bitterly. "There are many things which no gold can purchase, madam."

"I don't think you understand me," said Mrs. Livingstone. "When I ask my dead son's child into my home I beg her mother to go with her, that I may have a daughter to close my eyes when I have died. Come to me Cora; I am childless and alone; I want you sadly, my daughter."

And Cora, with moist eyes, laid little Stella in the arms of Harold's mother.

"To-morrow is Thanksgiving Day," said the child, putting up her tiny hand to pat her grandmother's cheek. "Don't cry so, lady; mamma said she would get me something nice, and she will get you something, too; don't cry."

"My Harold's baby!" said the erstwhile haughty woman, while tears ran down her cheeks as she kissed Stella. "To-morrow will indeed be a day of thanksgiving for us."

And presently the maid was