THE OMAHA BEE

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE, NO. 12 PEARL ST.

Delivered by Carrier in any part of the City
H. W. TILTON, - - - MANAGER

TELEPHONES:
Business Office, No. 43.
Night Editor, No. 23.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. P. Co.

Council Bluffs Lumber Co., coal.

Craft's chattel loans, 204 Sapp block.

George Deising was arrested at a late hour Saturday night for creating a disturbance in Yancey's restaurant.

The Catholic ladies will give a ball at Hughes hall next Thursday evening for the benefit of St. Bernard's hospital.

There will be a minister's meeting at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the study of Dr. S. Phelps of the First Presbyterian church.

The Social union of the First Presbyterian church will be entertained tomorrow evening at the residence of Miss Janey Baldwin on Willow avenue.

The jury in the case of Frainey vs Pottawattamie county brought in a sealed verdict late Saturday night, which will be opened in superior court this morning.

Colonel F. C. Reed states that he expects to begin to make some improvements on the Manawa motor line in the near future in preparation for the business of next summer.

Mr. F. Groneweg and his three children have arrived here from Cincinnati and will make their home in the Bluffs in the future. Mr. Groneweg is a brother of the senator.

A large party of young people from this city and Omaha, numbering about two hundred, spent Saturday evening at Lake Manawa for the purpose of enjoying the skating.

The Chautauqua stockholders will hold an adjourned meeting in the board of trade rooms this evening, when it is expected that a manager and executive committee for the coming season will be elected.

A number of young people of this city have conceived the idea of forming a literary society. They will meet this evening at the residence of Miss Ida Wallace, on Bluff street, for the purpose of organizing.

Mrs. S. W. Maltbie of Des Moines made an address in the Twenty-ninth street mission last night on the subject of Sunday school work. There was a good audience present, and the lecture was very interesting.

The funeral of Mrs. John Shickentanz took place yesterday afternoon at the residence, Rev. G. W. Crofts officiating. There was a large number of friends of the deceased present, many of whom followed the remains to their last resting place.

The case of George Fourhauken, who was convicted of receiving stolen goods, will be called up in the supreme court this week on an appeal. Since the trial in district court the indictment and other important papers in the case have disappeared.

The Mossler clothing stock has been purchased by a man named Goldstein of Carthage, Mo., for $12,250. The new owner has taken possession and will open the store shortly. He has been a very successful merchant in his former home, it is said. He will move to this city in the near future.

Messrs. J. H. Safely and Ed Edgerton returned yesterday from Shelby, where they went to take charge of a public installation of officers in the Oddfellows' lodge at that place. After the installation exercises had been gone through with an elaborate banquet was served. The remainder of the evening was given up to dancing. The visitors reported a very pleasant time.

The various lodges of the Independent Order of Good Templars of this part of the state will unite in a district convention, commencing this evening. The sessions will be held in the hall of the local lodge on Main street and will be secret. Tomorrow evening a lecture will be given in the First Baptist church, to which the general public will be invited. Mrs. Anna Tyng of Minneapolis, a very talented speaker, will make the address of the evening. Delegates are expected to be present at the convention from all parts of the state.

J. J. Stewart says he wants it distinctly understood that he is out of the race for the school directorship. He thinks he has had enough glory for a while, and would not accept the nomination even if he thought he could get it. George Blaxsim, the other retiring member, says that he is a candidate for the nomination, subject to the will of the great democratic party. He thinks it would be a very difficult position for a man to fill unless he either was a prize fighter or else had had a great deal of experience in the work which devolves upon the members of the school board. He therefore thinks that no one has any better title to the position than he, his muscles having been hardened by repeated contests with other members of the board, and he expects to press these claims upon his constituency at the earliest opportunity. Candidates for the position are by no means numerous although it is less than two months until election. It seems to be the universal opinion that whoever is elected to the position must make up his mind to do just so much fighting in order to keep along with the procession and there being no salary connected with the position there is not much incentive to face the music.

Why pay profits on every purchase when you can get all your house furnishings in one place at one profit? Mandel & Klein.

Great success.
Reliable goods.
Fair dealing.
Bottom prices.
At C. B. Jacquemin & Co., No. 27 Main street

Among the Boys.

The Presbyterian church was taxed to its utmost capacity last night to accommodate the crowds that assembled there to hear the far-famed "boys' friend," Colonel Hogeland of Lincoln, Neb. The Congregational church united with the Presbyterian in a union service, in order to give as many as possible a chance to attend.

After the usual preliminary exercises had been gone through with, Dr Phelps introduced the speaker of the evening, who began in a straightforward way to give his views upon the subject of boys, in general and in particular.

"Several years ago," said he, "I came to the conclusion, after giving the subject considerable thought, that we had all the machinery that anyone could want for sending a boy to prison to reform him, but that we had no way at all of preventing boys from becoming fit subjects for such a place. During the years from the time he leaves school until he starts out in the world for himself, there is absolutely no chance for him unless he happens to belong to a family which will protect him from evil influences during that dangerous period.

"We have 21,000 boys in the various reform schools of the land, and 80,000 men in the penitentiaries. It costs on an average $2,000 to convict each of these men and put him behind the bars. It seemed to me that we ought to have some way of stopping this awful waste of boys and money."

The speaker then proceeded to unfold a plan which he had conceived, and which, so far as one man could try it, had succeeded well. He renounced faith in the reform school plan some years ago. "Give every boy employment; pass laws requiring an intelligence office to be kept in every county, and you have gone a long way toward solving this difficult problem."

Mr. Hogeland, having thus outlined his plan, then told a number of incidents that had happened in connection with his work in different cities all over the country; how he had taken hold of classes of unruly boys in mission schools and tosed them down by simply having them repeat the Lord's prayer; how he had paid the toughest little waifs in town half dollars to walk the streets carrying a banner and drumming up recruits for his ragged regiment; and how these very boys who were thought to be beyond redemption afterwards became his most ardent supporters.

The address was listened to with the closest attention by every one present, but there were none in the house who were more deeply interested than about forty boys who had been gathered up on the streets and had been seated in the front row of pews. After the address a collection was taken to assist the colonel in his work. A committee was also appointed, consisting of Mayor Macrae, Superintendent Sawyer and Mr. E. M. Bunker, who are to meet Mr. Hogeland at 4:30 this afternoon in the mayor's office to devise plans for further work in the city.

THE NEWS IN THE BLUFFS.

Rev. L. A. Hall Talks About the Holiness of God at the First Baptist Church.

SOLOMON'S LAST GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Building a Railroad in South America—An Electric Light on Wheels—Minor Mention and Personal.

Rev. L. A. Hall, the newly called pastor of the First Baptist church, delivered a strong and simple sermon yesterday morning on the chief attribute of the Deity as considered by by man and as announced in the holy writ. His sermon was designed to show that the conception that men had of the Creator controlled and moulded the character of their secular and religious lives. He based his arguments chiefly upon the 35th verse of the 109th psalm, where David records the Creator as saying: "I have sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David." It has always been customary for men to swear by something above them and the higher that something the more sacred. their adjuration. There is nothing higher than God himself, and when He swore to David He must swear by that attribute which He considered greatest in his character. This was not His love, mercy, power or justice, but His holiness. Man's notion of what constitutes the greatest thing in God's character influences his character as a man and his conception of his duties as a Christian more than all else. Every circle must have a center, and so with man's theology. It is that which builds his theology. You can tell the character of any man in any age by his conception of the greatest thing in God's character. If it is high and exalted so the character will be, and vice versa. Kepler, the great astronomer, in an outburst of rapture when his mind partially grasped the mighty breadth of the universe, cried out, "O God, I breathe Thy thoughts after Thee." The character of the man may appear strong, but yet it is weak, who loves God because He has power, mind, intellect. I do not love power; it is not lovable. There is nothing in wisdom that you can love and worship. What is that attribute in God's character that transcends all and commands worship? Is it justice? Picture the Creator up yonder in the sky with a pair of balances weighing the motives and actions of men. You will become of the same kind of character which you typify, simply cold and mathematical.

The chief attribute of God's character is not love, notwithstanding it is the fashion to preach it and believe it today. Love is always to be determined by something else. The devil can love just as well as God. Love, hate and jealousy are simply manifestations of character. I, and you, will be just that sort of a Christian that we think God to be. Holiness is the main thing in God. He is not an indulgent father, only in a measure. If God should will it today that all men should be saved He would sin. We are getting too sentimental. There is too much sentimental gush in our churches and in society. We are too prone to banish hell. We are drifting too far away from old Puritan ideas. The next reformer that comes upon the stage will be calling the church back to some things forgotten long ago, as Martin Luther called the church back.

Our Remarkable Success

Enables us to present for your consideration prices without a precedent in the history of Council Bluffs. All goods are warranted new and clean, equal to the best any market affords. Only one price and terms strictly cash. Call and see and be satisfied that we are right.

Davis' Royal No. 10 flour, $1.50; Davis' Blue D flour, $1.35; Gold Medal flour, $1.45; Minnesota Superlative flour, $1; Snowflake flour, $1; 16 lbs granulated sugar for $1; 17 lbs extra C granulated sugar for $1; 20 lbs New Orleans sugar for $1; Arbuckle coffee, per pkge, 25c; German coffee, per pkge, 25c; King's buckwheat, per pkge, 10c; crackers, per lb, 5c; 3 lbs ginger snaps for 25c; 2 loaves bread for 5c; 3 lbs mince meat, 25c; 3 cans tomatoes, 25c; 3 cans corn, 25c; Page, Norton & Co flour, $1.25 a sack; 3-lb pail lard for 23c; 5-lb pail lard for 38c; oil sardines, per can, 5c; 2 cans mustard sardines for 25c; California hams, per lb, 6½c; good broom for 10c; 50 good cigars for 75c; 20-lb pail jelly for 75c; 1½-gal pail syrup for 85c; 5-gal keg syrup for $1.40; 30-lb pail white fish for 60c.

Brown's C. O. D. Grocery,
Council Bluffs and Omaha.

Buy your coal and wood of C. B. Fuel Co., 539 Broadway. Telephone 155.

Solomon's New Enterprise.

Many people in this locality will remember Daniel H. Solomon, who was largely interested in building the Wabash road into this city. At that time he was secretary and treasurer of the company. He was well known along the entire line from Pattonsburg to the Bluffs. He resided for years at Glenwood. A special to the New York Times from St. Louis says: "Mr. Solomon's experience as a railroad man began on the Council Bluffs & St. Louis road, which was then a part of the St. Louis, Kansas City & Northern, of which B. W. Lewis, jr., was president. He worked up the local aid in the Missouri counties of Atchison and Nodaway, and took farmers' notes for corn, payable two years after the road was finished and in operation. The valuation of the corn was put at 10 or 15 cents above the market price then ruling, the idea being that the opening of the new route—the Gulf route he called it—would advance the value of farm products along the line, and in token of the company's good faith he declared he was willing to take subscriptions in corn at the advanced rate.

"He was very successful, and a large sum was raised in this manner in Missouri. After the road was built Mr. Solomon practiced law a while in Iowa. Then his health failed him and financial difficulties came upon him and he dropped out of sight. A few months ago he was heard of in New York, where he was perfecting a scheme for the building of a great line of railroad across Venezuela in South America. Yesterday a letter was received by one of his old St. Louis friends, an official of the Wabash company, which is the successor of the Council Bluffs and St. Louis company's franchise. The letter was dated Grand Hotel de Caracas, Caracas, Venezuela, S. A., and conveyed the information that it was an assured thing that he would obtain the charter and concession for the railroad which had taken him to South America, and asking for copies of certain leases and legal papers which he had used in the organization and transfer of the Council Bluffs & St. Louis road. Dan Solomon, as everybody called him, is evidently upon his feet again. He is a man of untiring energy and persistency of character, and just the kind of a man to make a success of such a venture. He writes to his friends here that he expects to send them passes for a ride over his new railroad in Venezuela next winter."

The best French cook in western Iowa is at the Hotel Gordon, Council Bluffs.

Pomona Brand Hoarhound tablets will relieve your cough. Pomona stamped on each tablet. Ask your druggist or candy dealer for them.

Best heavy goods, 25 per cent off, cash. Reiter, the tailor, 310 Broadway.

An Electric Light on Wheels.

Manager Charles Atkins of the Council Bluffs telephone exchange has invented a novel means of distributing incandescent electric light in various parts of his office. His invention was created by the necessity of having a strong light for examining the delicate points of the switch board, and his desire not to bankrupt the company by calling for a light in front of each section of the board. His device consists of a portable car that travels on a metallic circuit the full length of the switch board. The track consists of two copper wires that are strung the full length of the room about four inches from the ceiling and just back of the switch board. Both wires are connected through a fuse box with the main incandescent circuit. On these wires, which are about four inches apart, travels the car, which is a small wooden affair with four metalic wheels, two of which rest on each wire. A flexible cord, having two electric conductors, passes up through the center of the car, and each of the conductors is soldered to the frame of the car. The lamp socket is attached to the other end of the double cord in the usual manner. With this arrangement the car can be run along the wires with ease, carrying the light wherever needed. It is an ingenious device, and reflects a good deal of credit upon the originator.

LAST WEEK OF THE GREAT SALE.

Only Six Days More of the Boston Store's Great Annual Clearing Sale—New Bargains for This Week.

The second annual clearance sale at the Boston store has been the most successful ever held in Council Bluffs. Among the thousands of customers who have visited the store during the week none have gone away dissatisfied. Saturday there were insufficient clerks to wait upon the multitude, but this will be remedied this week by a large addition to the number of ladies and gentlemen, who will be ready to receive the orders of the customers. Every bargain advertised can be found just as described. Read the following partial list and see some of the prices:

Read the following carefully. The prices speak for themselves. The greatest of sales ever held in the west. Below is only a partial list of the thousands of bargains to be offered at this sale.

Yard wide bleached muslin, 4c.

Our bleached and half bleached muslin sold for 9c to go at 7½c.

42 in. unbleached muslin	8c,	bleached	9c.		
7-4	"	"	16c,	"	17c.
9-4	"	"	21c,	"	22½c.
10-4	"	"	22½c,	"	25c.

BLANKETS.

Owing to the mild weather we are overstocked on wool blankets, which we will place on sale at extremely low prices.

11-4 heavy white blankets sold for $3.00, at $2.00 pair.

11-4 all wool and union blankets sold for $5.00 and $5.75, to go during sale, $4.00.

At $5.00 we show our complete line of $6.00, $6.75 and $7.00, all in one lot for $5.00.

11-4 gray wool blankts sold $5.00, during sale, $3.25.

Dr. Price's sanitary wool blankets at special sale prices: $5.00 blankets for $3.69; $6.00 for $3.78, and extra large size sold for $7.00, reduced to $4.75.

COMFORTABLES.

Having over 50 bales of comforters on hand we are determined to reduce our stock previous to inventory. Note the following prices:

Our 75c comforters for 50c.

Special value regular $1.39 comforter for $1.00.

Comforters sold from $2.25 to $3.75 all in one lot to go at $2.00 during sale.

Comforters sold $3.00 to $3.50, all in one lot $2.19.

Our finest quality sateen comforters, sold for $3.50 to $4.50, to go at $2.69.

6c canton flannel 3½c.

25c turkey red damask for 17c.

30c towels for 25c.

25 pieces of bleached and half-bleached linen, sold at 60c and 67c, during sale 50c.

Wash buttons 5c a card (half price).

Stewart's linen thread half price, 3c or two for 5c.

Brooks machine cotton (standard make) 1c spool.

Coats and Clarks spool cotton 4c spool.

Children's hose supporters 5c, misses 7c, ladies' belt for 15c.

All silk ribbon, satin edge, at manufacturers prices. No. 7 sold for 9c, sale price 5c; No. 9 sold for 12½c, sale price 7c; Nos. 12 and 16 sold for 15c and 16c, sale price 10c.

Ladies' natural knit underskirts 39c, worth 58c.

Childs' plush, surah and cashmere caps sold for 89c, $1.00 and $1.25 all at 50c.

BOSTON STORE,
401, 403 and 405 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.
New York office, 47 Leonard street.

Too much California canned goods on hand must be sold. Kelley & Younkerman.

Expected to Freeze.

There is a party of Boston men stopping at Kiel's hotel. They came to this city for the purpose of investing in some horseflesh. Boston, when they left, was freezing to death with the thermometer forty degrees below zero and sulking because it could not go any lower. They expected that the wild and wooly west would be still worse and they accordingly came prepared. Each man had three overcoats and two suits of clothes, all of which they wore at one time as a protection against the bitter cold of a January day. The warm weather of yesterday, however, was too much for them, and they had to shed the greater part of their Esquimau outfit, declaring that Iowa couldn't stand alongside of Boston in the matter of weather.

J. C. Bixby, steam heating, sanitary engineer, 202 Merriam block, Council Bluffs

Colorado cough and catarrh root at De Haven's drug store.

The new dental rooms of Drs. Woodbury are the finest and most complete in the west. Next to the new Grand. "Telephone, 145."

Davis, headquarters for Chaul-Moo-Grau.

Evans' Laundry Co.,
520 Pearl street.
Telephone 290.

Bell & Son's new grocery takes the lead on Upper Broadway. No old stock.

Deep Water Jubilee.

Ex-Mayor M. F. Rohrer of this city is in receipt of an invitation to attend the deep water jubilee to be held at Galveston, Tex., February 7 to 10 inclusive. The invitation is gotten up quite uniquely, and for general entanglement is rarely excelled. The jubilee is arranged for the purpose of advancing the deep water harbor movement, and it is more than likely that the event will be one long to be remembered.

The American District Telegraph Co. has been reorganized and is now prepared to give prompt service. Special attention to express and parcel delivery.

Horse blankets and lap robes at cost at Theo. Beckman's, 227 Main street.

Special sale of millinery this week at Louis', Masonic block. See the bargains.

Chaul-Mos-Gra. An East India blood medicine, at De Haven's.

The Farmer in Politics.

At the recent meeting of the Western Iowa farmers' institute held at Shelby, Hon. B. F. Clayton discussed the social and political duties of the farmer, and was heartily applauded. He said in part:

"The question then arises, Shall the farmer go into politics? I answer most emphatically, yes, with his coat off and both sleeves rolled up. I believe that every farmer should be a politician, not in an odious sense, but in the sense of one who has at heart the best interests of his state and nation. He should take that interest in politics that would enable him to vote intelligently upon any and all questions that affect him and his neighbor, and especially questions that are hostile and threaten the productive industries of the country. The political town caucus is only called once or twice each year, and when it does meet the farmer that affiliates with that party should be there and should seek to secure the best candidate or the most practical man to represent his and his neighbors' interests, in every position from the smallest township office to the highest position in the gift of the people. You take nearly any county in the state of Iowa and the farming element attend the local caucus of his party and their power will be felt to the extent of forcing the political trickster and dishonest demagogue to the rear, and honest, faithful men would be called to administer the financial affairs of the country, and in my opinion taxes would grow much less and defalcations be fewer. I would not have you understand that none but farmers are honest; I do not mean that we should vote for no person but a farmer, but what I do mean is, that farmers should take a deeper interest in the political affairs of the country. I have no great censure for the way the two great political parties of the country are managed. We are largely to blame, why? Let us look at the way it is done. In the opening up of a campaign the township committeeman calls the primaries. It is done by order of his party, and he does right. The committeeman may be some politician simply because no other person would take it. The time of meeting arrives, a half dozen, more or less, meet and appoint representatives to the proposed convention and adjourn. What else can they do? The fact that they were there is commendable. If they had not been, the town would have no representative. If they have appointed a farmer—quite likely he has failed to go. The deplorable part of it is that fifty or one hundred farmers should have been in that meeting and not let the golden opportunity pass. When we sit quietly at home and fail to discharge our duties at such times, there is no relief save in an independent ticket, and often that independent ticket is gotten up by a worse set of political shysters than the other was. Fellow farmers, I have no patience with a man that fails to do his duty and then sets back, sad and sour, deploring the situation that he has contributed to so largely. Well, says the farmer or business man, we do not want office, grant it; but that does not excuse you from not taking a few hours once or twice in each year to see that a competent man shall take charge of the financial affairs of the country. My brethren, to whatever party you may belong, unless you take some interest in its management, unscrupulous leaders will run it to ruin, and the country to destruction. I think I speak the facts when I say the farmers as a class are averse to taking an active part in politics. As long as the laws of the country are just and fair to him, the political arena has no charms to him. He prefers to be one of a great mass of contented citizens and to have a proper regard for all the interests that may be involved along with his own."

AMUSEMENTS.

No higher compliment can be paid the members of the Boston Howard Athenæum specialty company than to say that the work of each and all of them shows that a wise selection was made by the managers. Most of them are old favorites like "Dutch" Daly, who is always funny. They were greeted by a big audience at Boyd's opera house last night, which was generous in its applause. Paul Cinquevalli, the great juggler, made a tremendous hit. His skill is simply marvellous and of that character which must be seen else a chronicle of his feats would tax credulity. His balancing acts have certainly never been surpassed.

An Irrigation Scheme.

SUPERIOR, Neb., Jan. 25.—To the Editor of THE BEE: The remoteness from the markets, the newness of the settlements in the arid districts, as well as the time and money required to reduce the soil and the frequent failure of the crops renders the opening up of irrigating ditches too much of an undertaking for the average western farmer.

President Harrison in his message to congress said that corporation control of ditches, canals and water rights meant the confiscation of the land and I think he is about right.

Here is a remedy. Extend corporation rights to the counties, townships or precincts and authorize them to receive state and government aid to be used in the construction of canals and ditches for irrigating purposes, the plant to belong to the county or precinct and the money received in aid of construction to be returned to the state within a reasonable time—say about such time as is allowed the Union Pacific railroad.

HENRY H. TOMLINSON.

Track Laying at Night.

The Metropolitan steel railway company of South Omaha had a force of track layers out last night and succeeded in getting their rails down at the eastern ends of both the L and Q street viaducts. They then proceeded to make a crossing over the motor tracks at N and Twenty-fourth streets, but the police interfered and stopped the work.

FAST TRACK LAYING.

It Is Being Done on the Line of the Great Northern.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—D. H. Gilman, president of the Seattle & Montana railroad, part of the Great Northern system, was at the Auditorium today.

"The feature of western railroading today," said he, "is the rapid track laying accomplished by the Great Northern road. One hundred and sixty miles of track have been laid west of Fort Assinaboine and graders have been at work all the fall in the Flathead Lake country and up to within a few miles of Spokane. The Great Northern has in contemplation a more complete coast system than has yet been established. Already there is connection between New Westminster, on the Canadian Pacific, and Seattle, and an agreement has just been reached between the Union Pacific and the Great Northern by which the former has ceased active work on a branch from Seattle to Portland, Ore., and the proposition now is for a separate company, owned equally by the Great Northern and the Union Pacific to build and operate the line together. This line will cross the Columbia at Vancouver, where a steel bridge, to cost $150,000, has already been begun. The Great Northern will, I think, follow the line of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern from Spokane to the coast, crossing the Columbia river near the mouth of the Menotchee river."

Another Suicide at Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Tonight the keeper of Goat island saw a man come out from the bridge and start up the island hill toward the falls. Just as the keeper reached the bridge the stranger jumped over the bridge from Bath island to Goat island into the rapids, clambering on a cake of ice, which soon plunged into the swift current and was carried out of sight, passing over the falls. His identity is unknown.

After Many Years.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Today, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Moss, who live at Newark, came home to gladden the eyes of his parents, who have not seen him for twenty-three years. He ran away when ten years old and they had not heard from him until today. He is now a resident of Tacoma, Washington, and is rich.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

A Tale Told to Physicians and Not to the Marines

It was after dinner at Young's, says the Boston Herald. A well-known Commonwealth avenue physician had been dining with a few professional cronies, and as the cigars were lighted the talk drifted to the tobacco habit—first, in its effect upon the race at large; and then, in its peculiar effect upon various individuals.

"I know a man," said the elder physician, whose income, by the way, runs into five figures, "in fact he is now in my employ, who is the victim of the strangest whims in regard to the use of the weed that ever came under my observation. He is a Scotchman, about sixty years old. Twelve years ago he deserted from the English navy and came to this country, when I gave him a position as coachman.

"One morning I went into the stable and noticed that a hole about two feet square had been cut in a partition between two stalls and a little shelf had been pulled up underneath it. I wondered what on earth it had been done for, but Donald was away at the time, and when he came back it had slipped my mind.

"It was as much as a week afterward before I had occasion to go into the stable again, and when I did I found Donald standing on a stool, leaning his elbow on the shelf, with a long clay pipe in his mouth, smoking away like a good one, and blowing the smoke through the little window he had cut. Upon my questioning he told me that of the twenty years he had passed in her majesty's service, ten of it had been on board a powder ship, where the rules against smoking were very strict.

"During all this time he had been accustomed four times a day to stand upon a chest and lean out of a porthole to smoke, so that no one would smell him, and when at last he took French leave he found that he could not get any satisfaction out of a pipe unless indulged in in the old posture, and so, from that day to this, you can find him, after each meal, and for half an hour before going to bed, standing on that stool blowing his smoke through the little window."

A KLEPTOMANIAC PREACHER.

The Demon That Has Pursued Rev. Henry W. George From Infancy.

CATSKILL, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Rev. Henry W. George, who was in jail here charged with causing the disgrace and death of Lottie Townsend, yesterday decided to lay his case before the public. It is the first statement regarding the crime made for publication and it is supplemented by a remarkable story from the lips of the clergyman of a demon which he says has pursued him from infancy. Mr. George admits his guilt. Mr. George asserted, however, that the only scandal which had previously been connected with his name was his mania for taking other people's property.

"From my earliest boyhood," he said, "I have seemed to be under a spell—have had an almost constant desire to take things. It has been so from birth; indeed, I am told that my mother exhibited for a time this same propensity—would take things and conceal them. When at school I would take pencils and erasers from my fellows. I did not need them, but the desire could not be resisted. I joined the church. But there was no cessation, my demon was ever present. It followed me through school and in my course at Colby university. It was known to the students and to the faculty, and was treated as a disease rather than as a fault for which I was responsible. From the university I went to Boston to clerk in the book store of Noyes, Lockwood & Co. I took their property, unknown to the firm. After leaving Boston I went to Oberlin university, Ohio. The students and faculty early learned of my failing, and I was called into private council and prayed with. Graduating in 1878 I went to Huntley, Ill., with no cessation of this malign influence, but I am not aware that restitution had not been made for everything taken by me while at this place. From Huntley I went to Creston, Ill. It was the same thing there. Near Creston I met and married my wife, and from there we went to Geneva, Ill. It was the same there as everywhere else. I took things often of no value and not because I needed them, but because I was powerless to resist the temptation. They afforded me no pleasure; on the contrary, I hated them as reminders of my terrible thraldom. From Geneva I went to the First Presbyterian church of Topeka, Kan., I remained there about five years. It was the same dreadful story, and, being overworked, my terrible propensity was quickened until it finally got so that I would walk up and take things with scarce an attempt at concealment. It came to the knowledge of the session and I was asked to resign. I want to say that I never have been arrested and never have been formally charged with theft. While at Topeka I found out what really was the matter. An expert in the insane asylum examined me and pronounced my case kleptomania. He said that I was irresponsible and should have rest and be put in charge of some one. Learning of Rev. A. B. Simpson, at New York, I was induced to go there. I tried the faith cure—all the while expecting, but never being relieved of my terrible disease.

"I believe I have a veritable possession, such as is spoken off in the gospels; there is that within me which I never can control When this devilish impulse is upon me it is irresistable."

CLUBBED TO DEATH.

An Old Man Brutally Murdered at the Instigation of His Wife.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Jan. 25.—The murder of old Farmer Reid was a most brutal one, and the circumstances connected with the crime make it one of the most remarkable cases known in this state. Three persons have been arrested, and one of them is the aged wife of the victim. There is little doubt that Reid's gray-haired spouse, who has turned the fifty-sixth millstone in life, consented to the murder of her husband, in order that her infatuation for the farmhand, Daniel Murphy, who is also fifty, might be satisfied. A sensational story of the crime was told today by Frank Woods, who witnessed old Reid's tragic death. After his arrest he told the following strange tale: Murphy, who is an ex-convict and a bad man generally, with a suspicion of another murder hanging over his head, invited Woods to take a ride, and, procuring a team driven by one Matt Barry, they proceeded direct to Salem, N. H., and did not stop until he reached Reid's house. They were not intoxicated and had not been drinking much. On reaching the Reid house the door was opened by the wife, who kissed Murphy and invited the men to enter. Mr. Reid was in the room. "My first knowledge of his motive," said Woods, "was in witnessing the assault. He knocked the old man down and jumped on him. I cried out, 'Don't do that; you'll kill him!' to which Murphy replied: 'That is just what I want to do,' and finished by clubbing him to death. Mrs. Reid was an eye-witness a portion of the time. She betrayed no emotion, and seemed only anxious to get the body out of the way. She spoke in endearing terms to Murphy, and urged me to help him to the end. Murphy therewith told her he must have money, and without hesitating she procured $40 and gave to him. This done we took the dead man off the floor and carried him out of doors to the barn, and then returned to the house. Murphy was much excited. He bade the woman a kindly farewell and then we started back on our long walk to town." Murphy had been employed as a farm hand for several months, and the favors which he received from Mrs. Reid were so open as to become town talk. Murphy left last summer and had not been seen until the night of the murder. He refuses to talk about the crime.

PICTURED ON A FACE.

Two Criminals Brought to Justice in a Remarkable Manner.

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 25.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The Enquirer today prints a dispatch from its New York surgical sensation artist, which contributes a curious contribution to the science of antenatal material impressions. Three years ago the summer residence of Charles Wagner, a well known New York tea broker, near Tarrytown, on the Hudson, was entered by burglars. Mr. Wagner was away from home at the time. Mrs. Wagner awoke and, discovering burglars in the room, screamed, whereupon one of them threw her down and choked her to insensibility. Some months afterward her first child was born. There was a large mark on the right side of its face and neck of the color of port wine. A physician was consulted, who advised waiting until the child reached the age of three or four years before attempting to remove it. A few weeks ago the child was placed in Prof. Cuvier's private hospital, where a solution was applied which caused the entire red patch to raise in one huge blister. Prof. Cuvier lost his breath when he took a close look at the surface of the blister. The tension on the skin had enlarged and contracted the lines and spots in different places, and the result was a picture almost as clear as a photograph of the scene in Mrs. Wagner's room on the night of the burglary. The faces of two of the men were very good. Prof. Cuvier had heard of the robbery and telephoned to a detective bureau. Detective Mike Crowley, who knows all the thieves in the calendar, responded.

With the aid of a strong magnifying glass the picture was enlarged, and Crowley identified two of the faces after a close study. The bodies of two other men could be picked out, but the foers could not be clearly deciphered amid the red lines. Crowley had worked on the case for two months at the time of the robbery without getting a fair start and he went to work where he had left off. The trail became hot in a few days and Crowley landed "Big Red" Casey and "Jim" Dogget without much trouble. Their heads and faces were in the picture on the child's face. Doggett has weakened and confessed and both are good for twenty years in Sing Sing

Woman Frightfully Burned.

COMANCHE, Tex., Jan. 25.—A very distressing and probably fatal accident occurred at Neephyr last night. Mrs. Evans, wife of Postmaster Evans, was at work in her room after supper, and in arranging the furniture, placing some bedding on a chair near the open fire place, a lamp was accidentally knocked over and the oil spilled over the clothes, which then ignited. Mrs. Evans hastened to put out the fire, but it was too fierce for her. Her clothes caught fire, but not seeing this she rushed out of doors and gave an alarm. Help came at once. The burning clothes were thrown out of doors and the house was saved. In the meantime Mrs. Evans had unsuccessfully endeavored to free herself from her burning clothing. Her burns were many and serious. Her arms were badly burned and her hands were almost a crisp. Her back and lower limbs were also badly burned. The doctor in attendance fears she cannot recover.

An Old Hermit Murdered.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 25.—The dead and badly decomposed body of William Hornemann, an old man who for fifteen years had lived the life of a hermit on a little farm two miles west of Argentine, Kan., was found stretched across the bed in his cabin yesterday afternoon. All the circumstances point to murder. The room in which the body was found gives evidence of having been the scene of a desperate struggle. The bed clothing on which the body rested was disarranged, and large pools of blood were scattered over the sheets. The furniture in the little room was in a state of disorder, and the door leading out was unlocked and standing partially open. The old man's coat was found lying on the floor, while his woolen shirt was almost torn from his body.

A thorough examination of the body by Coroner Russell Hill this afternoon left no doubt that the old hermit had been murdered. On the left side of the head was a deep wound, inflicted by some sharp instrument. The skull was fractured and the scalp torn almost to the forehead. On the floor was a hatchet, the edge of which was discolored, presumably by blood. Near it were a monkey-wrench and a rolling pin. Beside the bed was a bucket half full of bloody water. In it were two red bandana handkerchiefs.

On a table near the bed were loaves of bread, stale and gnawed by rats. A number of dead pigeons were lying on the floor, and in a cage which hung on the wall were two dead quails. In another cage were a live and a dead red bird.

Judging from the condition of the body the coroner thinks the man must have been dead a week. In that official's opinion Hornemann was killed while sitting on the side of the bed putting on or taking off his shoes. Both were on and laced, but one of the legs of the trousers was rolled up. The body had on only a shirt and trousers. Near the stove was a pile of kindling wood, so that the murder was committed either at bed time or before breakfast.

Hornemann was supposed to be worth about $20,000, all of which rumor said he kept in the house. What leads color to the theory that the murder was for the purpose of robbery is the fact that shucks from the mattress on the bed were strewn about the floor, and that the pillow had been ripped open. It is not probable that the murderer or murderers secured anything. Ex-Assistant County Attorney A. L. Berger said this evening that some months ago Hornemann had told him that he was afraid the stories that he kept his wealth in the house would induce some one to murder him. He said that he had deposited his money in a bank in Kansas City, the name of which Mr. Berger had forgotten. An inquest will be held Monday.

A Murderous Mulatto.

HIGGINSVILLE, Mo., Jan. 25.—Great excitement prevails in this community over the murderous assault last night on Alfred Peacock, a wealthy farmer residing near this city. Mr. and Mrs. Peacock, who had been attending church in the city, had just arrived home. They are the only members of the family, and the house had been left unoccupied. Mr. Peacock had placed the horse in the stable and proceeded to take the harness to the smoke house, where it was usually left. Upon opening the door a large negro, with revolver in hand, faced him and immediately began firing. Peacock hastily retreated and his assailant closely followed, continuing to fire until all the chambers of his revolver had had been emptied. One shot took effect in Peacock's chin, inflicting a painful but not a dangerous wound. Every shot fired was a close call. The negro then turned and retreated with the greatest possible speed to the timber near the barn. Here he had in waiting one of Peacock's horses, which he mounted and dashed away. The horse was found in this city this morning. The stranger had previously gone through the house and had taken some money and several articles of value. Mr. Peacock describes the man as being a tall, smooth-faced mulatto, wearing a cap and being fairly well dressed.

He Resisted Arrest.

WACO, Tex., Jan. 25.—A few days ago Justice Gallagher issued a warrant for the arrest of George Creighton, a negro, on an affidavit made by Mrs. Calvin Sheeton, a Brazos Valley planter, the charge being theft of a bale of cotton. The accused negro disappeared, but information came that he was at his house this afternoon, and immediately Constable D. Cook and his assistant, Harry Crowder, repaired to the scene. It is four miles below Waco, in the Brazos valley. Sure enough George was at his home. He is a quick shot and was well armed. The officers called him out, and he came, pistol in hand. On seeing the two ready he partly turned, but threw his weapon into line, whereupon Assistant Constable Crowder fired, the bullet passing through the negro's body, making a probably fatal wound. Both officers came in and surrendered to Sheriff Ford.

She Shot to Kill.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 25.—Mrs. Bertha Gros, who shot Sergeant Hartley of light battery F on Government Hill, and then shot herself, three nights ago, is still alive, and so is her lover. She is now conscious, but has made only one remark in connection with the affair, "I shot to kill him, and I hope he will die." Mrs. Gros is 30 years old, and is now seeking a divorce from her husband. Hartley is a young fellow, her junior, has been courting her and has aroused her jealousy. She shot him through the bowels and then shot herself. Neither of them is expected to live. The man has refused to talk, beyond a general statement that he has not done anything to arouse Mrs. Gros' jealousy and was not to blame in any way.

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Queries and Answers.

OMAHA, Jan. 19.—