COUNCIL BLUFFS DEPARTMENT

MINOR MENTION.

Photo supplies and cameras, 541 B'dway.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McAllister, 717 Fifth avenue, a girl.

Miss Darrough has gone for a two-weeks' visit with Miss Genevieve Ellick of Fremont, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams welcomed the advent yesterday of William McKinley Williams at their home on Harmony street. It is their second son and they are proud of the fact that he arrived in time to cry for McKinley.

R. S. Richardson is lying dangerously ill at the home of his nephew, E. C. Kayton, in Mills county. Mr. Richardson had come all the way from Washington to vote for McKinley, but was overtaken with a severe hemorrhage at his nephew's home.

Pat Hannighan threw a spittoon through a large mirror in a Broadway saloon last night in the exuberance of his joy over something or other he discovered in the election situation that pleased him. The broken glass was paid for and nothing was said about the affair.

C. B. Viavi Co., female remedy. Medical consultation free Wednesdays. Health book furnished. 309 Merriam block.

N. Y. Plumbing company. Tel. 250.

Campaign badges free at Hughes, the men's outfitter, 415 Broadway.

The ladies of the Episcopal church announce a series of illustrated lectures on cooking by Mrs. Harriet S. MacMurphy of the School of Household Economics at the Royal Arcanum hall, Beno building, beginning November 11. Single lecture, 25 cents; course of six lectures, $1.00.

Fell Into the River.

A German, whose name could not be learned, had a narrow escape from drowning in the Missouri river yesterday. He was engaged with the gangs of men working on the government riprapping north of the city. The men were wheeling stone over a narrow gangway and dumping it from the side of a flatboat into the channel of the river. The rain in the morning had made the gangplank slippery. He tumbled into the river, wheelbarrow and all. The prompt use of grappling hooks and a boat saved him from drowning.

The man has been engaged on the work only a few days, but has managed to fall into the river three times. After the third time he was given work where he will not be in danger of drowning.

Where to Settle Your Bets.

Many of the voters of the city will exchange hats on the result. Whether it be McKinley or Bryan there is only one place to get the latest hats and that is the place to make your bets payable. Hughes' the men's outfitter, 415 Broadway, has prepared for the occasion and has the finest line of hats in the city.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate are reported by J. W. Squires & Co. as having been filed November 3, 1896:

K. C. Barton and wife to Charles E. Larsen, lot 2, block 6, Ferry add, w d ..... $ 750
John H Hose to E F Wentz, lots 7, 8 and 9, block 3, Arnold's 1st add, w d 1,250
Lewis S Howe and wife to James L. Weeley, part lot 6, block 2, Snow & Green's subdiv, w d 1
Sarah E Winder to Savings, Loan and Building association of Council Bluffs, lot 1, block 4, Grimes' add, w d 2,500
Savings, Loan and Building Association of Council Bluffs to Sarah E Winder, lots 15 and 16, Johnson's add, w d 1,000
Five transfers, total $5,281

Get your winter supply of coal now before the rush and rise in prices. L. M. Shubert will fill your orders promptly and his prices are the lowest. Telephone No. 70; 628 West Broadway.

Cut Glass—Beautiful.

Just received a complete line of the richest cut glass manufactured. Low prices. Rich designs. Useful articles. Jacquemin & Co., 27 Main solicit.

Dr. Pangle's Diphtheria Specific.

Call at Dr. Pangle's office and get his infallible diphtheria specific. Tested through three epidemics and never failed.

Campaign badges free at Hughes, the men's outfitter, 415 Broadway.

Hoffmayr's fancy patent flour makes the best and most bread. Ask your grocer for it.

Robbed by a Pickpocket.

Mrs. D. N. Harcourt complained to the police last evening that she had been robbed of a considerable sum of money and a purse she valued very highly while coming from Omaha on a heavily laden motor train. The robbery was perpetrated about 5 o'clock, and the woman is positive that it was done while she was on the car. She had her purse in her hands after taking her seat and carefully replaced it in her pocket. Before she left the car she missed it.

Pickpockets were plentiful during the political meeting in Omaha on Monday evening, and a number of Council Bluffs people report the loss of small sums of money and valuables.

Lundgard, the Tailor, 130 S. Main street.

The ladies of St. Paul church are prepared to take orders for timbales, all kinds of pies, cakes, sour cream cookies, salt-rising bread, salad and all kinds of home-made candies. Orders must be sent in the day before the articles are wanted to 830 Sixth avenue.

Lost—Black mare with white saddle marks. Return to C. W. Rain, 544 Mill street, and get reward.

Danes Vote for Democrats.

The Danish vote of Council Bluffs was cast almost solidly against the entire republican ticket. Neither the republican nor the democratic party managers can account for this unexpected slump. Every prominent Danish citizen in the city, with perhaps two exceptions, were working for the interests of the republican candidates, and it was supposed that their influence would be sufficient to carry the bulk of the vote, but the estimate of their persuasive powers was sadly overestimated.

Enameled brass-trimmed beds $3.95 this week at the Durfee Furniture Co.

Lost, on North Eighth street, old handbag containing about $8, some old coins, small gold ring; $5 reward for return to Bee office.

Complained of Her Stepson.

A white woman, who lives with a colored man named Wash Hoagland, came to the police station yesterday with a request to have her stepson locked up on a charge of breaking in the door of her house in resisting her orders to keep out. The boy was arrested while the woman was still at the station. After he was brought in the woman refused to file an information and the boy was turned loose.

Simply pure, concentrated juice of the finest beef, without any addition or adulteration whatever,—that's

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef

For over thirty years the standard everywhere.

J. v. Liebig

BUSY DAY AND A BIG VOTE

Heaviest Polling in the City's History Follows the Campaign.

ZEALOUS SILVERITES MAKE TROUBLE

Go from Poll to Poll and Challenge Votes on All Sorts of Pretexts—Affidavits Save Nearly All.

All records were broken yesterday in the vote in this city. In every precinct the total vote cast showed a gain over that of four and two years ago. One remarkable feature of the balloting was the early hour at which most of the voters came to the polls. In all the precincts over half the vote was in at noon, and in the First precinct of the Fourth ward this mark had been passed before 10 o'clock. The percentage of stay-at-homes was decidedly small and in some of the precincts did not exceed half a dozen. There was also considerable challenging, the free silver men exhausting every means to stop the votes of any republican on the slightest technicality. In the first precinct of the Second ward there were but six challenges, five by the democrats and one by the republicans. These were all voted on affidavits.

The requests for instruction in marking the ballots were more numerous than ever before. This was occasioned by the immense size of the ballot. There were seven tickets in the field, with an extra column to make room for the name of S. T. Walker for justice of the peace. The general impression was during the day that the majority of votes would be straight, as the men remained but a minute in the booths. The scratching that was done was on the county and township ticket. Many free silver men who voted for the head of their ticket switched when it came to the county officers, as they were not poorly satisfied with the fusion ticket in Pottawattamie.

One man in the Second district of the Second ward created a stir by bringing out the two first columns of names from his ballot, having torn off the rest and thrown it away. He said that was all he wanted of the big piece of paper. He was given another ballot and instructed how to use it.

Nearly the solid vote of the colored men in Council Bluffs went for McKinley. There was some trouble in the Sixth ward about eleven of the Pullman porters voting. They have been making this city their headquarters for years and when registering decided that the ward in which they had their washing done was the proper place to qualify. They selected the Second district of the Second ward, as they have their washing done in that part of the city. When their votes were challenged they decided to try the Sixth ward. Here they were followed by some of the free silver men and they were roled out. The incident created considerable indignation among the colored voters, and they hustled every man left in line for McKinley.

The polls closed promptly at 6 o'clock, with no one trying to squeeze in a late ballot. The judges for the most part stopped for supper and then settled down for an all night job.

RESULT PLEASES REPUBLICANS.

Council Bluffs republicans were wild with joy last night as the returns came in showing that William McKinley was elected beyond a doubt. The interest in the local campaign was practically lost sight of, and as the count was rather slow, owing to the size of the ticket, all attention was given to watching the returns from outside of the state. The indications at midnight were that the city will give the republicans a small majority. With two precincts to hear from the republicans have a lead of about thirty. These figures are on the head of the ticket and the republicans have the better of it on the county and city tickets. At midnight County Chairman Dawson claimed the county by 450 majority, showing a gain of over 100 over the vote of two years ago on Hager and Weaver. All the townships heard from up to midnight show good gains and the prospects are that the republican majority in Pottawattamie will run considerably over Mr. Dawson's estimate. The vote in the city is:

	McKinley.	Bryan.
First ward:		
First precinct	167	241
Second precinct	225	229
Second ward:		
First precinct	238	192
Second precinct	294	227
Third ward:		
First precinct	237	164
Second precinct	211	175
Fourth ward:		
First precinct	237	119
Second precinct	133	217
Fifth ward:		
First precinct	294	271
Second precinct	176	205
Sixth ward:		
First precinct	216	261
Second precinct	5	54
Total	2,573	2,363

Up to midnight the following townships were heard from: Belknap—Republicans, 104; democrats, 119. Crescent—Republicans, 82; democrats, 164. Garner—Republicans, 181; democrats, 200. Macedonia—Republicans, 123; democrats, 116. Minden, Republicans, 124; democrats, 145. Pleasant—Republicans, 89; democrats, 83. Valley—Republicans, 130; democrats, 138.

Wealth of Wisdom.

Wealth and wisdom travel together. We can't all be wealthy, but we can be wealthier than we are. Wealth consists in what is saved and not in what is earned. Saving means finding the store where you can get the same quality for less money than anywhere else. It may take a little more time and trouble to find the right place, but it will pay you in the end. If you start here you will make the shortest journey on record for you will end at Sargent's shoe store, 413 Broadway. Sign of the bear.

Sewer Pipe, Fire Brick, Belting.

Wholesale and retail. J. C. Bixby, 202 Main street.

We would remind the ladies that we make a specialty of family washing. Our wagons call everywhere, and during this cloudy weather you will find it very convenient to send your work to us. Eagle Laundry, 724 Broadway.

Date of November Court.

Judge Green wired to County Clerk Reed yesterday, instructing him to adjourn district court until November 5. The November term will then be taken up. The jurors for the court at Avoca were drawn yesterday as follows: R. W. Spencer, Griswold; Thomas B. Phillips, Oakland; S. W. Rounds, Hancock; Gus A. Alberts, Shelby; J. B. Miller, Carson; A. H. Hunt, Oakland; Charles W. Putnam, Carson; A. C. Ives, Macedonia; E. E. Mickel, Walnut; John A. Hillman, Walnut; H. H. Spatti, Oakland; Henry Paulson, Avoca; C. A. Overton, Avoca; William Brand, Walnut; Jurgen Thelsen, Marne; D. E. Griffith, Hancock; Fred Green, Avoca; James Patton, Macedonia; J. M. Cunningham, Carson; N. L. Silkett, Elliott; Charles Eichenberger, Hancock; William Plouty, Avoca; J. H. Sivers, Oakland; M. R. Evans, Griswold.

The grand jury is made up as follows: George Dalrymple, Garner township; G. T. Clayton, Silver Creek township; Ed Van Kirk, Keg Creek township; Henry Van Weihe, Washington township; William C. McIntosh, Rockford township; C. P. Carver, Norwalk township; Thomas Furnley, Lewis township; Frank McMannis, Neola township; John Ronnebau, Hardin township; George B. Fryer, Kane township; S. V. Pratt, Crescent township; William Gross, Minden township.

The following comprise the petit jury: Frank South, J. H. Gregg, James Hoon, Joseph Strock, Robert B. Hendricks, Charles E. Bell, Council Bluffs; R. C. Menerary, Crescent; Nels Hanson, Martin Peterson, John McCall, Frederick Hoagland, John Johnson, E. F. Watts, Christian Schultz, Louis Rapp, Thomas Guelfoyl, Samuel Fardoe, Council Bluffs; Patrick J. Rattigan, Underwood; Leubart Koch, sr., Michael Seiple, Minden; Eli Vickery, Pigeon; Henry Grant, John Kennedy, Neola; Frank Coleman, Taylor.

CROWDS TO HEAR THE GLAD NEWS.

Thousands Throng the Streets and Cheer the Result's Announcement.

Never in the history of Council Bluffs were such scenes witnessed as made last night memorable. Two-thirds of the men and women of the city were massed around the scores of places where election returns were being received. By a delicate courtesy that was perhaps not fully appreciated, the Bryan headquarters was regarded as sacred to the adherents of the defeated party. Before 8 o'clock the room was densely packed, but when the returns began to come in showing that everything was going overwhelmingly for McKinley, the Bryanites slipped away, and during all of the remainder of the time that the building was kept open there was no time when it was more than half filled. Then a large number of those who passed the portals only stepped in to console their defeated friends or sympathize generally. In the other part of the building, where the republican headquarters have been established, there was scarcely breathing room. Thousands struggled to get inside. Hundreds of those present were women. A thousand tin horns of all sizes were brought in to assist the weary vocal organs of the happy crowd in making a noise. As the bulletins came in showing everything going one way and that the right way, the shouts and uproar was great enough to shake the foundations of the building. The moment a person stepped outside the building there were half a dozen new ones to spring into his place. At midnight the building was still jammed.

The crowds on the streets in the vicinity of the places where the returns were being shown by stereopticons were great enough to fill it from curb to curb.

Reports of fraud were numerous, especially from the country precincts lying near the city. Many cases were reported where voters were taken from the city after they had voted here for Bryan and brought up to the polls to vote again for him. Three or four cases of this kind occurred in Garner township, and the party managers declare that a lot of the repeaters will be arrested today.

Mind Reading.

You can read a happy mind in a happy countenance without much penetration. This is the sort of countenance that the quondam bilious sufferer or dyspeptic relieved by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wears. You will meet many such. The great stomachic and alterative also provides happiness for the malarious, the rheumatic, the weak and those troubled with inaction of the kidneys and bladder.

There is a Right and Wrong

Way to buy shoes. The wrong way is to buy cheap shoes at a cheap price. That's false economy. The right way is to buy good shoes at a fair price. That's the true economy. Sargent is teaching and has been for the past ten years. Every year we add to our experience in the shoe business and are better prepared to teach true economy. Try us. Look for the sign of the bear, that's Sargent's.

Campaign badges free at Hughes, the men's outfitter, 415 Broadway.

F. W. Dean, M. D., eye, ear, nose and throat, 241 Merriam block.

Lost, opal and diamond pin in alley between Main and Bryant streets. Reward for return to this office.

ENCOUNTER WITH A BEAR.

A Man Shoots a Cub and Has a Settle with Its Mother.

John Vanemon, of Jersey Shore, N. J., had a desperate encounter with a bear the other day, and narrowly escaped with his life. Vanemon, who is a well known hunter, left his home early in the forenoon and started up Pine creek with his double-barreled shotgun in quest of squirrels. Reaching the headquarters of the stream, he struck off toward the east, plunging into the dense pine forest.

He had proceeded about a mile and had succeeded in bagging a few squirrels, when he reached an opening in the woods, evidently the site of an old logging camp. While crossing the "clearing" he was somewhat surprised to hear a grunting sound issue from a dense clump of bushes near by. Glancing in that direction he saw a black mass, seemingly entangled in some wild vines and, surmising that it was a bear, he discharged a load of bird shot at the animal. The animal gave a howl of pain and rolled over in its death agony, and Vanemon discovered that it was a bear cub. He was chuckling gleefully over his game, when, to his surprise, a big female bear, undoubtedly the mother of the dead cub came bounding through the thickets and made for him.

Luckily for Vanemon, one barrel of his gun was still loaded, and he discharged the weapon point blank at the enraged bear who recoiled as the bullets pierced her side. The hunter seized the opportunity to slip two shells into his gun. As the wounded animal, mad with pain, rushed toward him again, Vanemon poured the contents of one of the barrels of the gun into her body.

The rush of the bear was not seemingly impeded, and the animal succeeded in clinching Vanemon. Then ensued a desperate struggle for life. Vanemon's clothes were torn from the upper part of his body, and his left arm and breast were fearfully lacerated by the bear's claws. Covered with blood, Vanemon finally succeeded in drawing his long hunting knife, which he plunged time and again into her bearship's body. The blade, after several plunges, reached a vital spot and the earthly career of the bear was ended.

Vanemon, although weak from loss of blood and suffering excruciating pain, succeeded in reaching Tomlin's Run, the nearest village. A conveyance was dispatched to "the scene of carnage" to haul the carcasses of the bears to Jersey Shore, where Vanemon's friends and acquaintances are now feasting on bear steaks and roasts. The big bear weighed 200 pounds, and the cub tipped the beam at seventy pounds.

Making Towns to Order.

The history of Middleborough, Ky., proves that cities grow; they are not made to order strictly. The site was selected because of its beauty and the scenery around. It was located by money, no thought being given to the natural causes that decide locations and determine growth. The ground was secured and a city ordained by its projectors. Lots on the main street were marked down, and some sold at $500 a front foot. A street railway was laid and operated for a while. Iron, steel and other works that cost millions were built. A hotel was erected for $250,000. In all $20,000,000 was laid out by the stockholders in the vain design of building a city. And now the factory works are idle and rusting. Rats alone run the big hotel. The $500-a-foot lots are fronted by grass-grown streets. The weeds run riot over the street railway, and Ichabod is inscribed upon Middleborough.

BOTH VOTED FOR THEMSELVES

Two Votes Which Will Offset Each Other in the Total Vote.

M'KINLEY AND BRYAN CAST THEIR BALLOTS

City of Canton Gives Up the Entire Day to the Work of Electing the Next Chief Executive.

CANTON, Nov. 3.—Major McKinley cast his vote at 9 o'clock this morning. It was a straight republican from top to bottom.

All Canton was astir at an early hour for the culmination of the struggle in which it has figured so prominently. Bands and marching clubs were on the streets by 6 o'clock summoning voters to cast their ballots early. It was an ideal fall day, clear and balmy, with a trace of Indian summer in the air. Major McKinley was about by 7 o'clock. His brother, Abner McKinley, who arrived last night, had cast his vote before breakfast and then had joined the family at the cottage. As the major came from his breakfast to the library he spoke of the glorious weather and its influence in bringing out a full vote. He read with interest the Associated press bulletins from all sections, showing that the weather was generally clear and that a heavy vote was being polled early in the day. This last feature he commented on with satisfaction, adding that it was amazing that such a heavy percentage of the vote could be in by 9 o'clock as the reports indicated.

Then he sat down to his desk to run through the heap of telegrams which already had begun to come in. Some were from state chairmen and stated that the voters were showing their intense interest by getting to the polls early. One was from the A. B. Chase company, large piano makers at Norwalk, O., stating that their employes had marched in a body to the polls at 7 a. m. and that 90 per cent of them had voted for McKinley.

At 10 o'clock a message from the McKinley troop asked the governor if he would go to the polls with the troop as an escort. He acknowledged the courtesy, but said he wished to go as a private citizen and suggested that the troop march to the house and let him review them on the way to the polls. The invitation was eagerly accepted and the line of marchers soon swung into Market street. First came the young men in white duck uniforms, duck hats, their widespread umbrellas catching the glint of the sun. After them came the grizzled veterans, many of them from the shops and factories.

As Major McKinley stepped down the walk to the curb shouts and cheers went up from the marchers. They halted, faced about, and with umbrellas waving gave "three cheers for McKinley." The major smilingly bowed acknowledgment with a sweep of his beaver, and as the cheers continued he waved his handkerchief. "Three cheers for the next president" were added and then the marchers moved to the polls with parting shouts of "We will be around tomorrow!"

The republican nominee started for the polls at 6:30, walking down Market street to Fourth street, where the voting booth of precinct A, First ward, is located. He was accompanied by Abner McKinley and Samuel Faxton. It was an easy walk, such as any citizen might take on a fine morning. Many raised their hats as he passed.

Turning into Fourth street there were cheers from the men and handclapping from the working girls in the upper windows of a factory. As he entered the small store in which the booths are located there was a stir of agitation among the officials and a mild rustle of applause. The nominee took his place in the line and the systematic march of the Australian balloting proceeded in truly democratic fashion.

Ahead of Major McKinley was a swarthy-faced workingman whose hands showed he had just laid down his tools. With some confusion he greeted the major and offered to yield his place, but the offer was declined with a whisper in the man's ear which made him beam.

William McKinley, 723 North Market street, called the inspector, just as the clock marked 6. The major stepped forward and received his ballot, a huge sheet with eight horizontal tickets, the first one being headed with his own name. He moved through the enclosure to the curtained booths in the rear and stepped into the first one. He was in no hurry. Adjusting his eyeglasses he scrutinized the ticket carefully. For just one minute he went over the names. Then marking the republican ticket at the head, indicating a straight republican vote, he came from the booth and handed the ballot to the official in charge of the box. As he emerged from the place there was another cheer from the outside, another acknowledgment, and then having exercised his American privilege as a voter, Major McKinley and his brother walked down to Tuscarawas street to greet the white-haired mother, 88 years old, who is a keen observer of the scenes in which her son is playing so large a part.

Mark Hanna and party arrived at 1 o'clock and joined Major McKinley in his library, where a number of favorable telegrams from Chicago, Nebraska and other points were read. Mr. Hanna said the reports indicated the democratic vote for McKinley would be 50 per cent more than was estimated. He expected definite results from the east by 9 o'clock, from vital points in the west by 11 and he says a final judgment on the result will be possible by 12 o'clock.

"I am absolutely confident of the success of the republican ticket," said he, "and stand by my estimate of 271 electoral votes."

MR. BRYAN REACHES HOME AT LAST.

Casts His Vote, Makes a Speech and Takes a Rest.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 3.—Mr. Bryan cast his vote at 11:02. He had arrived from Omaha almost an hour earlier, but was compelled to drive some distance to the polling place and stop on his way at the city hall to secure a certificate of citizenship on account of his failure to register. He was required to take oath at this place, giving the number of his residence and to the effect that he had lived in the state for more than a year, in the county of Lancaster for more than four months and in the Fifth ward for more than ten days; that he was a qualified voter and that his failure to register was due to his absence from the state. He then proceeded to the engine house in precinct A, where he was given a ballot, retired to his booth, and cast his ballot in his order.

"Sure you've got the right electors?" queried one of the judges as the big ballot was punched into the box and the name of "W. J. Bryan" was announced.

"I'll take the chances on that," responded the presidential candidate.

When Mr. Bryan was about to vote one of the election challengers raised his voice to suggest that "as a mark of respect to our fellow citizen, we all take off our hats." The suggestion met with the unanimous response of the crowd of perhaps 200 men who stood outside the roped inclosure which held the election functionaries. The casting of the ballot was received with applause, and after shaking hands with the election official nearest him, Mr. Bryan edged his way out through the crowd, dodging the engine horses, and again taking his seat in his carriage he was driven to his home.

Mr. Bryan's home coming was a modest ovation. He was met at the station by a large escort of the Bryan Home guards, consisting largely of farmers, who received him with a shout of welcome as he descended from the steps of his carriage, the accompanying band playing "Home, Sweet Home." The guards and a miscellaneous concourse of people followed in procession as the carriage wound its way through the streets. The sidewalks were lined with people, and there were many shouts along the way for the democratic standard bearer, interspersed quite frequently with cries for his opponent.

It was indeed an imposing home coming when William J. Bryan reached his residence today. A large number of his neighbors and friends were assembled in front of the house to receive him, and as the procession drew up before these, the Bryan Home guards formed a lane reaching from the street to the door, the band started the air which the nominee had asked to be the closing air of the campaign, "Home, Sweet Home," and when at last he reached the house a mighty shout went up from over a thousand throats. They called upon him for a speech, and turning to them, his voice shaking with the emotion he felt, he said a few words to them. They cheered him repeatedly, and when he said that the bolting democrats were given first place on the ticket in order to perpetrate a fraud, his audience hissed and promised they would do all in their power to stop any wrongdoing. He said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I have now done all that I can to secure success in this campaign, and for me there is nothing left but to await the returns. I want to thank the good friends who have been so kind and courteous to me by leaving and my returning, and whatever may be the result of this campaign, I shall always be able to say that my neighbors who agree with me in my political convictions did everything in their power to secure success in this election. I ask you now to manifest your further interest by giving so much of the remainder of this day as you can to getting the vote out and to see to it that every one understands the form of ballot so that no mistakes will be made.

"You understand that in this state they have allowed the bolting democrats to go on the ticket as democrats and they did it in order to perpetrate a fraud upon the voters of this state, and it is the duty of our people to defeat the fraud if they can by having perfect understanding just how the ballot reads, so that each person can vote intelligently. All we have asked in this campaign is that each citizen might be allowed to vote as he pleases, and when that is done we shall all bide the result, whatever it may be."

The forenoon of election day in Mr. Bryan's home city was very quiet, and the day bids fair to pass without exciting incident. There were strings of people ranging from five or six to twenty or thirty at the various polling places when the voting began at 8 o'clock, and while crowds hovered about each of them during the day they were orderly and quiet in the main. The weather was cloudy and there was a little rain in the early morning, but the air was mild.

Reports received by Chairman Post of the republican committee from various parts of the state are to the effect that up to 2 o'clock about two-thirds of the vote had been cast. While he has received no figures, Mr. Post says that the reports received are entirely satisfactory.

At 1:40 this afternoon Mr. Bryan had received but few telegrams indicative of the voting throughout the country. Mr. Bryan spent the day after arriving home in opening packages containing presents from admiring friends and joking with the correspondents. Mrs. Bryan also was not at all nervous and said she had tried to prepare herself for anything. At 1:45 Mr. Bryan retired to his room and in a few moments was asleep.

SEWALL'S PLEASANT DAY.

BATH, Me., Nov. 3.—In spite of unusually bright and warm weather the attendance at the polls here this morning was not noticeably large. Reports from other sections of the state indicated that the enthusiasm of the state election has been greatly diminished. Neither party is making any special effort to get out the vote here, the ultimate result being considered settled. Mr. Sewall was among the early voters. He walked to the polls and with the utmost confidence cast the straight democratic ballot.

THOMSON, Ga., Nov. 3.—Hon. Thomas E. Watson, populist candidate for vice president, walked from his home to the polls early this morning and deposited his ballot. He voted for John T. West, people's candidate for congress, but tore off that portion of the ticket bearing the names of the McKinley electors. Mr. Watson's example in this respect is being largely followed by the populists of the district. Mr. Watson remained about the polls several hours. He said he had nothing to say for publication as to the present political situation or his future plans.

Levering Was Busy Removing.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 3.—Joshua Levering, the prohibition candidate for president, spent most of the day superintending the removal of his household goods from his country residence to his home in the city. At 6:30 it was said that the party expected to poll about 20,000 votes in this state, most of which will come from the republican ranks. This is nearly double the vote cast in 1892.

Palmer Votes His Own Ticket.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 3.—Senator Palmer, accompanied by his daughter Jessie Webber, voted at 3 p. m. The senator voted the straight gold standard democratic ticket and said: "We must keep down corruption and machine politics. The people must be protected and the ballot box is our only relief. I believe the entire republican ticket will be elected."

For hoarseness, sore throat and cough, take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the specific for affections of the throat and chest.

VOTERS IN DEAD EARNEST

Nebraskans Meet at the Polls in Quiet Determination.

BUSY SCENES BUT LITTLE FRICTION

Bulk of the Vote Cast Early and Without Much Noise—What the Early Returns Show for the State.

LINCOLN, Nov. 3.—(Special.)—The election of November 3, 1896, will be long remembered as one of the quietest elections ever held in the city of Lincoln. The streets have been as quiet as Sunday, and the police have not been called upon once to interfere at the polls or elsewhere in order to preserve the peace. The ordinary shouting and cluster of even state elections has been noticeably absent today, and settled determination to fight it out quietly at the polls has been written indelibly on the face of every voter. The polls opened at 8 o'clock, but owing to the activity of hustlers in both parties, the line of voters in waiting was a very long one at the opening hour. Thereafter carriages conveyed workingmen from all sections of the city to their respective voting places rapidly, and it was frequently observed by old citizens that never within their recollection had the voters of Lincoln exhibited so universal a desire to vote early, if not often.

In Precinct B of the Seventh the voting was delayed an hour because of the protest filed by the election officials against Frank G. Odell, one of the clerks of election. Odell is the candidate of the national party for attorney general, and for this reason the judges objected to his serving. After devouring the statutes for an hour in a vain endeavor to unearth some law against the service of candidates, it was given up as a bad job, and Mr. Odell proceeded joyfully to earn his little stipend for the day's work. A. D. Kitchen, the well known free silverite of the Fifth, was compelled to swear in his vote. W. H. Dorgan challenged Kitchen's vote upon the ground that he had removed to the state of Wyoming, thereby losing his residence in Lincoln. The judges finally decided to allow Kitchen to vote, but his own father-in-law, Mr. Houtz, objected, declaring that he wouldn't take his relative's word for anything. This compelled Mr. Kitchen to swear in his Bryan vote.

All day long squads of both factions have been marching from one polling place to another, but the wearers of the yellow streamers for sound money outnumbered the silvery ribbons of the Boy Orator by two and three to one. The story was identical at each of the twenty polling places. In many of the larger precincts, the line remained unbroken until long after the noon hour, and by noon fully two-thirds of the registered vote had been polled.

GETTING THE RETURNS.

The returns were received at a half dozen different places. The officials of the republican state central committee received their returns in their private room, completely excluding the curious public in order to quickly and accurately tabulate complete state returns. At the N street headquarters there was a stereopticon plant from which the returns, county, state and national, were thrown on a canvas. Republican women served hot coffee and a midnight lunch here to the waiting and expectant crowd. Another crowd filled the Lansing theater, where the returns were received by a newspaper. Democrats received the news at the Lincoln hotel, while Mr. Bryan heard it over his own private wire at home.

Chairman Stephenson organized the McKinley messenger service, a novelty in politics, and this afternoon he said that good, faithful service of the messengers was highly appreciated. The service was called into requisition to carry messages between headquarters and the workers at the various polls, and had been of much value. He said that a very heavy vote was being polled all over the city and every report was most favorable and would, he believed, sustain his predictions of majorities. Little illegal voting had been done, his watchers reported, and no disturbances had occurred.

There was a bustle and stir about democratic headquarters in the Fitzgerald block on Ninth street early this morning. Many local silver men donated their carriages to the cause for the day, and manned them likewise. The carriages were planarded "Bryan," only that and nothing more. Chairman Manahan and his assistants had their hands full all day directing affairs. There was no air of great confidence visible, but the workers were not apparently depressed; only hopeful.

James O'Shee, one of Mr. Manahan's lieutenants, said this afternoon: "We don't know how it is going; no man does. There has been considerable illegal registering and voting. Several warrants have been sworn out for offenders and their arrest will follow at once."

Chairman Manahan said this afternoon: "There have been at least 150 illegal votes cast by the republicans in this city, but I cannot give the names of any of the men for whom complaints and warrants have been issued. When a matter of this kind came to my notice, I just placed it in the hands of different attorneys to look up and have complaints filed. The cases will be prosecuted as soon as we can get around to it."

Buckner Votes and is Cheered.

MUNFORDVILLE, Ky., Nov. 3.—General Simon B. Buckner, candidate for the vice presidency on the national democratic ticket, voted this morning at Rio precinct, which is seven miles from here. The casting of his ballot was attended by no unusual circumstances except a cheer when he walked to the polls.

COAL SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Increase in the World's Consumption During a Century.

In 1807, about the time the steam engine was invented, the consumption of coal in Great Britain was some 6,500,000 gross tons a year. It had risen to 27,000,000 tons in 1816; to 50,875,000 tons in 1850; to 84,042,698 tons in 1860; to 112,875,525 tons in 1870; to 146,968,469 tons in 1880; to 181,614,288 tons in 1890, and to 188,277,525 gross tons (210,870,828 net tons) in 1894. The result of the discussions on the subject of the duration of the coal supply of Great Britain, says Cassier's Magazine, was the conclusion that if the output increases in the same ratio as it has for twenty or thirty years, the coal will be exhausted in a little over a century. These estimates are now regarded as excessive, as it is conceded that there is in each nation a limit to industrial development which, without considering the great economics in the use of fuel, will also limit the expenses of coal production. Mr. Gruener places this limit for England at 250,000,000 tons, which supports a mining population of 1,000,000 miners and a working population of 5,000,000.

In the United States the production of coal has been increasing in much greater ratio than in Great Britain. We cannot go back to the eighteenth century and give figures of production of coal, nor is that necessary in order to indicate how enormous has been the increase in its production and consumption in the United States. At the tenth census, 1880, the production of coal in the United States is reported at 71,481,570 net tons; at the eleventh census, 1889, it had risen to 141,229,513 net tons, nearly double, and in 1893, according to the report of E. W. Parker of the United States Geological survey, it was 182,552,774 net tons, an increase of more than two and one-half times in thirteen years, doubling about every five years.

Similar increases could be shown for the other great coal-producing countries, as Belgium, Germany, Austria, France and Russia. The world's demands for heat and power are increasing marvelously, while the world's supply of coal is a definite quantity, and it is an evident proposition that with the exhaustion of its coal, not only will the power and influence of a nation decline, but even its existence may be imperiled.

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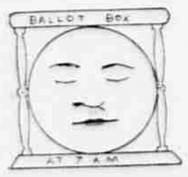

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