



HOLMES' MISTAKE.

The Detective Accidentally Kills a Brother Officer.

HE TOOK HIM FOR A BURGLAR.

An Unfortunate Termination of a Case of Mistaken Identity—Detectives for Two Different Agencies Sent to Ferret Out a Crime, They Become Confounded and One of Them Loses His Life.

Many people in Rock Island will be pained to learn of the sad misfortune which has befallen Detective Frank A. Holmes, who was concerned in the apprehension of Jennie Chandler and Cal Harson, for attempted train-wrecking in Rock Island last August. A few nights ago Detectives Holmes and Potter, of Thiel's Detective Agency, of Chicago, were detailed to investigate some burglaries which were committed on Stoney Island avenue, and if possible, to apprehend the parties. About the same time Detective Carney and a fellow detective of another agency, were detailed to investigate some other case. Of course, all four detectives were in disguise, and happening to meet each other on the street, each supposed the other was the man he was after, because all were moving cautiously. Carney and his companion attempted to get out of the way, and with that purpose in view moved away quickly. Holmes called a halt, and they not complying with the demand, he whipped out a revolver and fired on the two detectives. The shot hit Carney, and he fell. Examination showed that he had been hit in the leg, and he was at once taken to the Chicago hospital, and there it was found that blood poison had set in, and that the only chance he had of living was to cut off the leg. This was done, but on last Friday night he died, and was taken to Undertaken Harris' morgue, and the body prepared for burial.

Holmes later Arrested. Detectives Holmes and Potter in the meantime were at liberty under bonds of \$1,800 to appear Wednesday morning at the Thirty-fifth street station, but the charge will in all probability be changed from that of "shooting with intent to kill" to "murder." A post mortem examination was held, and it was decided that death was due to blood poisoning, but Holmes' and Potter's attorneys hold that the fluid used in embalming the body so altered the tissues that to hold a satisfactory post mortem examination was out of the question.

Holmes has many friends in Rock Island, who will watch the case with much interest.

TO WED IN URBANA.

Olof Atkinson to be Married Thursday Morning.

Olof Atkinson, son of William Atkinson, and bookkeeper for the firm of Atkinson & Olof, left yesterday morning for Urbana, Ill., where Thursday morning he will marry Miss Editha McHugh. This is a surprise to many of Olof's friends, for the thought of his being married was far from uppermost. While Olof was attending school at Urbana he met Miss McHugh, and although few knew he has from time to time made visits to Urbana, and the result is the event which takes place at 10 o'clock Thursday morning.

Mr. Atkinson needs no introduction to the people of Rock Island. He is the son of William Atkinson, and for the past three years has been connected, as bookkeeper, with the firm of Atkinson & Olof. Miss McHugh is the daughter of a prominent lawyer in Urbana. Saturday morning the young couple will return to Rock Island, and will make their home at 1919 Second avenue.

Whitehead is Here. Walker Whitehead, the tragedian, who was prevented from appearing at Harper's theatre in "Othello" last night by having missed the train in Chicago, arrived with his company at the Harper house this morning, and will present the tragedy to-night. A thoroughly first class entertainment is assured.

The tragedian went from Peoria to Chicago to meet his mother, Mrs. Judge T. C. Whitehead, of Denver, who is now with him on her way home. Some of the company desiring to spend Sunday in Chicago, they found train accommodations better to go there than to come direct to Rock Island, and Mr. Sturgeon, the leading man, took advantage of the opportunity to run over in Indiana to visit his wife, who is sick. He did not get back in time to catch the train out for Rock Island, and hence the failure of the company to come on without him. By cancelling the date at Iowa City tonight, Mr. Whitehead was enabled to put in the evening here.

At Manhattan Club Tonight. J. W. Hart, champion middle weight strong man of America, whose challenges stand open to all competitors, will exhibit his great wonders at Manhattan club sample room tonight at 8 p. m. Mr. Hart created a great sensation at Davenport last week by his wonderful exhibitions, and it is worth everyone's time to see him. You are all cordially invited. Admission free.

The Weather Forecast. Fair weather, decidedly colder. Severe cold wave; northwesterly winds. F. J. WALL, Observer.

FOR REVENUE COLLECTOR

An Assertion that J. W. Hunter Has a Snag on the O'Case.

The Galesburg Mail throws the following light on the collectorship situation in this revenue district:

Postmaster A. J. Ostrander returned yesterday from Washington, where he has been on official business, and ever since he landed in town he has been besieged by different ones as to what he knew regarding the appointment of a collector of internal revenue for this district. The genial postmaster was bearded in his den at the postoffice this morning by the Mail man, and reluctantly submitted to an interview.

Mr. Ostrander did not deny that while in Washington he asked in regard to the possibility of J. W. Hunter receiving the appointment. On this subject he had several talks with Senator Palmer and Congressman Black, and each of these gentlemen gave him to understand that Mr. Hunter would be the man as soon as the matter can be reached by the department. "One trouble," said Mr. Ostrander, "why the appointment of collector has not yet been made, is that the attention of the department has been taken up with other business, and it is not probable that it will be made for some days yet."

Mr. Ostrander was asked what he thought of the chances of Dr. Wilson and Martin Fay, of Peoria, in connection with the collectorship.

Wilson Has No Show. "They are not in it at all," was the reply. "In fact the people of Peoria are making a fight against big odds, and have no expectation of winning the race. Senator Palmer, Commissioner Miller and Congressman Black are all friends of Mr. Hunter, and on these gentlemen the Peoria contingent have not called for a long time to seek their aid, knowing full well that Mr. Hunter is their choice."

"So far as Dr. Wilson is concerned," Mr. Ostrander said, "he has not been considered in the race from the first."

Further on Mr. Ostrander said that while in Washington, he met John Warner, of Peoria, who was in the capital city in the interest of some friend for the appointment. Mr. Warner was thoroughly discouraged, and said there was no chance whatever, and that he should return home and let the whole matter drop, that everybody seemed to be against Peoria.

The Death of Mrs. Donahue.

MILAN, Dec. 11.—Though long expected, the intelligence of the death of Mrs. Donahue was as unwelcome as though unprepared. Mrs. Donahue has been a patient sufferer for years, having a cancer, but later her sufferings have been more intense. She bore them with extreme patience, always looking forward to and for the best, and as peacefully as night passes into day; so also did she pass from darkness into everlasting light, Saturday evening at 9 o'clock, at her home in South Rock Island. She leaves beside her husband to mourn her loss, her niece, Miss Mamie O'Conner, of Rock Island.

The funeral took place from St. Joseph's church, where a high mass was celebrated, after which the funeral cortege proceeded slowly on its way to Calvary cemetery, so near her late home. The pallbearers were: P. O'Herne, J. Powers, P. Gannon, J. McCarty, T. Klein, and M. Reidy.

An Accident. Mrs. L. S. McCabe and little daughter, and Miss McCabe met with an unpleasant experience yesterday afternoon on Twenty-third street. They were out driving, and the horse becoming frightened at an electric car, began backing up, and the wheels of the vehicle caught in the street car tracks in such a manner as to tip the occupants out upon the pavement. Mrs. McCabe sustained a slight cut over her right eye, while the baby's mouth was cut some, and Miss McCabe escaped with but a severe shaking up. Happily, none of the injuries are at all serious.

An Operation. Adolph Frahm, of Searstown, while out hunting some time ago, was injured by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a companion, the contents entering the right leg near the ankle, as alluded to at the time. After doctoring to save the limb some time it was found impossible, and a consultation was held last week and amputation found necessary. The boy was taken to St. Anthony's hospital last Wednesday, and yesterday afternoon Drs. Hollowbush, Barth and Bernhardt amputated it about three inches above the ankle.

Run Down. Young Vondixon, who was swindled out of \$25 by a sharper in Rock Island Saturday morning as related in the Times, recovered his money the same night. With a companion he was near the Perry street depot when he espied the sharper, and at once began to make things so lively for the latter that the smooth individual was only too glad to return Vondixon his \$25. The boys followed the fellow around the platform and through the Kimball house rotunda, making matters so unpleasant for him that he beat a hasty retreat for across the river.—Davenport Times.

An Unfortunate Motorman. William Diemer, the street railway motorman, who lives at 431 Forty-fifth street, and who recently submitted to an operation for the removal of a very troublesome tumor in the shoulder, is again afflicted. He is suffering with the grippe, and, worse still, the tumor is returning, and another operation will have to be performed, in which the whole or a portion of the bone of the shoulder-blade will be removed. We understand that Drs. Plummer, of Rock Island, and Middleton, of Davenport, will undertake the operation, in the hope of finally getting rid of the tumor.

Engines Lock Horns. There was a little collision between engines on the C. B. & Q. track at the foot of Nineteenth street this morning, but no serious damage resulted.

The County Board. The board of supervisors convened in their regular December session at the court house this afternoon.

The only business of importance this afternoon was the reelection of W. H. H. Dow as steward at the county poor farm, at a salary of \$1,600 per annum.

No one can be called educated who has not self knowledge. It underlies all true wisdom and saves one from calling that virtue in himself which he calls vice in another.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

The Rodman Rifles Have a Company Banquet.

EXCEEDINGLY PLEASANT OCCASION.

C. F. Gaetjer Surprised by His Friends and Cared in Royal Style on His Birthday—A Number of Parties in Honor of the Chandler-Edson Bridal Party.

The Rodman Rifles gave a company banquet at Armory hall last evening. Forty-eight of the members were present, and a general good time was indulged in. After a drill, participated in by almost all the boys, Caterer Fred Schmidt, his assistants, Robt. Schmidt and Louis Zude, set out a spread, which would have made a king's eyes dance with joyful anticipation. When, what between oysters, turkey and other viands, the boys had had an ample supply, indoor baseball was indulged in, and a good game it was, while the caterers removed all the remains of the feast. When the time for dispersing came the boys were loathe to leave so pleasant a place, and repair to their homes and give themselves into the hands of Morpheus.

Cared on His Birthday. Yesterday was the 42d birthday anniversary of C. F. Gaetjer, the energetic traveling salesman for Carse & Ohlweiler, and the event was made the occasion by a number of personal friends of Mr. Gaetjer, of attesting their regard and good fellowship for him. Accordingly they took him by surprise at his home on Seventeenth street last evening, the invaders being Col. C. W. Durham, Dr. G. L. Eyster, John Crubaugh, Henry Carse, John Ohlweiler, Carl Hellenstiel, Frank Bahnsen and C. W. Negus, and by way of explanation of the visit, the colonel heading the line presented the thunderstruck Christian with an elegant gold-headed cane suitably inscribed. The colonel's eloquence shook the neighborhood, and when he had finished, Gaetjer summoned his oratorical faculties into action, and made a response as feeling and befitting as was the presentation. A delightful evening followed.

Ante-Nuptial Events. Last evening Col. and Mrs. Henry Curtis gave the first of a series of informal ante-nuptial events in honor of the bridal party which will attend Ensign Chandler and Miss Edson Thursday. It partook of the nature of a dinner, and was an exceedingly enjoyable affair. This evening a dinner will be given by Mrs. D. T. Cable, and a breakfast tomorrow morning by Maj. and Mrs. H. C. Connelly.

His Challenge. Mr. Hart has an open challenge to athletes or any other persons that he will lift more with one finger than they can with one hand.

Signs of a Mild Winter. A Prophet Produces Evidence to Show the Other Wise Men Are Wrong.

"I notice that some wise men in various parts of the country are predicting an uncommonly severe winter," said the old Luckawanna valley weather prophet, "but they are all wrong. All the signs point to a mild and an open winter. When you see caterpillars crawling on the ground all through October, as they did last month, you may set it down as a fact that the temperature will be unseasonably high throughout the winter. Caterpillars don't crawl up to election time when a cold winter is ahead."

"Robins were thick in the sumacs and laurels on the hillsides on All Saints' day, and that is a sure sign that there will be no real cold weather till the second or third month next year. On Nov. 2 I picked a basketful of dandelion and crow's foot blossoms on the highest hill in Luckawanna county. I never saw the like of it before, although I have searched for such indications of a mild winter at about that time in the year every fall since 1837. I also ran across some bonset and ferns that hadn't been touched by frost, and that is another good sign of a mild winter."

"In a piece of beech woods I knocked a chipmunk over with a stone on the afternoon before Halloween and found that it hadn't a single beechnut in its chops, although the nuts were plentiful. That is a sure sign of warm weather up to the holidays. On Oct. 28 I saw a woodchuck sitting on a stone wall. That is one of the best of open winter signs, as woodchucks hole up three weeks before that time when the winter is going to be severe. The toads sang 16 days later than usual—another good sign of a mild winter. The fur of skunks and coons is thinner by half than it was a year ago, and that is another reason why I predict a very light snowfall before groundhog day. Rabbits are lean to what they were last year, although food is abundant—a sure sign of mild winter weather. All in all, I have never seen in 69 years so many favorable indications of an open winter, and therefore I predict that the sales of fuel, sleighs and cutters will be small to what they were a year ago."—Scranton Letter.

An Unselfish Friend. Jack—I have a chance to marry a poor girl, whom I love, or a rich woman, whom I do not love. What would you advise? George—Love is the salt of life, my friend. Without it all else is naught. Love, pure love, makes poverty wealth, pain a joy, earth a heaven.

Jack—Enough. I will marry the poor girl whom I love. George—Bravely spoken. By the way, would you—er—mind introducing me to the rich woman whom you do not love?—Pearson's Weekly.

FOR Two Cents (a stamp) any reader of THE ARGUS can have a sample copy of THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE by dropping a card to its publisher at five Park Square, Boston, and can obtain a club rate on the magazine and this paper by addressing the publisher of THE ARGUS.

A MAN OF MUSCLE.

J. W. Hart Gives an Exhibition of His Marvelous Strength.

Heeding the warning of Chief Sexton, the fight between Hurler and Brennan announced for last evening at the Manhattan, did not take place. Instead, J. W. Hart, champion middle-weight strong man of America, gave a series of exhibitions of his marvelous strength. Mr. Hart is 26 years of age, of Prussian birth and weighs 193 pounds. In his exhibition last evening he began by taking a No. 6 jack chain, capable of resisting a strain of 400 or 500 pounds, fastening one end to a hook in the floor, taking the other end in his teeth and snapping it. Then he broke the same chain by placing it around his right arm and expanding the muscles, and again by placing it around his chest and expanding his lungs. A 6-inch spike was then driven through a 2 1/2-inch plank with one blow of his bare hand, and withdrawn with his teeth. A barrel of water weighing 500 pounds was lifted with one finger.

His next performance consisted of taking a deck and one half of playing cards, one end in his hand, and by a single turn of the wrist tearing them in two as smoothly as a steam card-cutter would do the work, then taking the two pieces—where he had only half as large a "grip"—and accomplishing the same result with the same ease. The exhibition concluded by breaking with his bare fist rocks that resisted half a dozen blows with a hammer.

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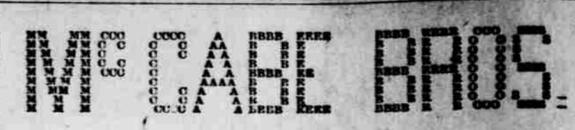
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Christmas Reminders.

Books. Just received and placed on sale at the following prices: Marion Crawford's books 75c each. Ben Hur and Fair God 97c. Scarlet Letter, House of Seven Gables, Drummond's Addresses, all 22c. Uncle Tom's Cabin, 17c. Reverses of a Bachelor, 17c. Dream Life, 17c. 1,000 volumes 12mo fiction, poetry, history, prose, etc., etc. Good cloth binding 8c and 12c. Children's highly colored picture books 2c and up, Juvenile and story books at one-quarter regular price. The largest Unabridged Dictionary in the world for 47c (only one to a customer.)

Dolls. Big dolls, little dolls, sleeping dolls, wideawake dolls, dressed dolls, and dolls half dressed, black dolls, white dolls, dolls at 1c, dolls at 5c, dolls at 8c, dolls at 10c, 12c, 18c, 23c, 25c, 33c, 42c, 50c, 75c, 85c, 94c and \$1.00. The grandest line of dolls we have ever shown. Our money has done wonders, cash is a great lever just now, and we never before got such big value for our money as on the toys and dolls which we shall open up on Monday morning. We can't begin to enumerate; nearly a car load was received on Saturday and all go on sale at once as fast as they can be marked.

Five hundred large Smyrna Rugs to be given away for Christmas presents on Wednesday and Thursday forenoons from 8:30 to 12 o'clock each day. Come in and get the rugs and get posted on prices at which we are selling Christmas goods.

The special prices which we name on cloaks and dress goods make them especially desirable for presents. One dollar paid down will secure either a dress pattern or a cloak until Saturday evening before Christmas.

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