



GROWING WARM.

The Contest for the Republican Mayoralty Nomination.

FRESH COMPLICATIONS NOW ARISE.

Ald. Wm. Kennedy Shies His Caster into the Ring as an Indication of his Candidacy—Schroeder Is Working Hard—The Mayor Is Saying Nothing, but Is Quietly and None the Less Energetically Sawing Wood.

The republican mayoralty contest is growing interesting. The announcement of candidates in the Argus the other evening seems to have been all that was necessary to stir things up. Until that time the field for nomination seemed to be in undisputed possession of the mayor and Ald. Schroeder. Though neither had formally announced his candidacy, both were in the hands of their friends. Since then Schroeder has modestly acknowledged his aspirations—the mayor has not, but he has no desire to shirk the responsibility of succeeding himself, provided his friends are willing. On the contrary he is letting no opportunity to slip by unheeded to say a good word for the present incumbent. He is quietly, but no less energetically, sawing wood.

Fresh Complications.
But the mayor and Schroeder are not the only candidates who are in the field for nomination today. Fresh complications have arisen that are annoying and embarrassing to both. This interesting situation is brought about by the formal declaration by Ald. William Kennedy of his candidacy. Kennedy has had the mayoralty bee in his bonnet for some time, but he has never said a word until now. But Kennedy is silent no longer. He is a candidate and he don't care who knows it.

Had An All-Day Session.

That the candidacy of the Sx h ward alderman is significant would require no further proof than the anxiety it is giving the mayor and Ald. Schroeder. Both are desperately determined to get him off the track. In fact Kennedy's colleague in the council spent a whole day with him in a Second avenue business place, during which Schroeder worked until the perspiration stood out on his forehead, and froze in his effort to get Kennedy to reconsider his position with reference to the mayoralty nomination, and briefly stated, to get out of the way. Kennedy refused, however, and Schroeder went home heartsick. The contest is prolific of new developments almost daily.

Wicked Jennie.

The Galesburg Mail tells the following story, which is of local interest:

It seems that the woman Jennie Dean, who came here from Rock Island, and who was arrested, being charged with robbing a Swede man of \$40, has a bad record. When she came to this city three weeks ago she called on the police and said she was looking for a man that she wanted to have arrested for breach of promise. So far as known she never found the man, but has put in the greater part of her time since in hanging around saloons and "doing up" any unsuspecting man that might come her way. It is said that she was in one of the Mikado rooms back of the Prairie street saloon the other day when a certain Galesburger and a friend from Davenport came in. The Davenport man had a large roll of money, and in displaying it the gay Jennie got a glimpse of it. She did not know that the Galesburg and Davenport men were friends, and so proposed to the former that they "roll" the Davenport man for his money. She said she had a simple scheme that would work to perfection. She would go out to a drug store and get five cents worth of some kind of a drug and that this would be put in a glass of beer and given to the man. She would then do the rest and would divide the cash with the Galesburger. The latter did not take kindly to the scheme and berated Jennie in loud terms for wanting to do up his friend. She then said she was fooling, and offered to set up the cigars. It seems that this fact came to the knowledge of the authorities yesterday and they proposed to bring up the man who runs the saloon and the Galesburg man as witnesses in the case against the woman, but when they went for the witness the saloonkeeper jumped into his cutter and made up one of the back streets, while the Galesburger took leg ball up Prairie street.

The Theatre.

Tonight Mark Murphy is to appear at Harper's theatre in his great comedy success, "O'Dowd's Neighbors." The play is one of the most successful and best enjoyed of those now traveling. To the amusement loving public Mark Murphy needs no introduction. He is the comedian of Murray & Murphy fame who gained so much fame in "Our Irish Visitors" and the new production presents all the best characteristics of the one which gained such a reputation, and many new and unique features hitherto unknown to the stage.

E. S. Willard, the popular English actor, is to appear at the Burts at Davenport tomorrow evening in his great play, "The Middleman," and he will be greeted by a large number of Rock Island admirers.

The famous Hanions are to be seen at the Burts opera house at Davenport on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of this week in their gorgeous spectacular, "Fantasmas."

The Hon. John F. Smith, of Westminister, Md., judge of the circuit court of Carroll Co., Md., says: "I have used Salvation Oil for rheumatism. Its effects were prompt and lasting."

TO RELMS OF SHADE.

Death of Jacob Irich this Morning—Other Obituary Mention.

Jacob Irich died at his home, 2009 Third avenue at 10:30 o'clock this morning of dropsy in the 61st year of his life. He had been a resident of the city a good many years, and was well known. He leaves widow to mourn his loss. Deceased was a member of the U. A. O. D. and the G. A. R. and the funeral will be held under the auspices of these societies tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Katie, the bright little daughter of John A. Litug and wife, died at her parents' home, 1419 Fifth-and-a-half avenue, at 7:30 o'clock on Saturday evening of pneumonia, aged 5 years, 9 months. The funeral occurred from St. Joseph's Catholic church at 2 o'clock this afternoon, with interment in the Catholic cemetery.

The remains of the late Mrs. Louisa Moritz were interred in Chippewa cemetery at 2 o'clock this afternoon, none of the relatives of the deceased lady having been heard from.

The remains of the late George Noske, who died at South Park, were taken to Buffalo, Ia., by rail and thence across the river to Andalusia, where the interment took place.

Santa Marie Society.

There was a largely attended meeting of the ladies of St. Joseph's parish at the school building on Second avenue yesterday afternoon for the purpose of forming an auxiliary to the church and school.

As a result of the meeting, a society to be known as the Santa Marie guild was formed that starts with very flattering prospects, a membership of 40 being enrolled at the meeting yesterday. The aims of the society will be to provide entertainments of a varied character, the proceeds of which will be used for religious uses. The following officers were chosen at yesterday's meeting:

President—Mrs. C. C. Hodges.
Vice-President—Miss Mary Maloney.
Secretary—Miss Mamie Maroney.
Treasurer—Mrs. Louis Pfob.

The first entertainment will be given at the home of the president, Mrs. C. C. Hodges, on Third avenue, on Friday, Feb. 2.

Police Points.

Chief Miller and Officer Schaab accompanied by Marshal Kittlesen, of Moline, went out in the country Saturday evening and arrested E. Bentley Sutton who is wanted for systematically stealing hats at Moline and line and lodged him in jail in that city. Today Chief Miller and Marshal Kittlesen have gone out after Fred Sutton who is charged with the same crime. Bently was in hiding in the country to avoid the proceedings his wife has brought against him in Davenport for divorce.

Gus Salzmann rode on the ice from Davenport this morning in a sleigh. On reaching the Rock Island side he refused to pay the driver, who called Officer Long. The latter remonstrated with Salzmann and advised him to pay, whereupon he became impudent and the officer took him to the Armory.

In a New Store.

Horst von Koeckritz has moved into his new Fifth avenue pharmacy in the Carl building at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, and he has one of the most attractive and most inviting drug stores in the city. It is provided with a tile floor; the furnishings are natural oak and chestnut, the showcases and counters being of the most modern design and arranged to show goods to the best possible advantage. The prescription case is a handsome piece of furniture, and is of sufficient dimensions to include practically all the ingredients used in compounding prescriptions. It is enclosed in beveled mirrors, producing an exceedingly pretty effect. Mr. von Koeckritz is one of the most painstaking, competent and popular druggists in the city and his friends rejoice with him in his new surroundings.

The New Adjutant-General.

Maj. Alfred Orendorff, of Springfield, who has been appointed adjutant-general of the state by Governor Altgeld, succeeding Gen. Rees, is 48 years old, and has been a Springfield attorney since 1887, being a member of the law firm of Orendorff & Patton. He was a member of the house in 1873-74. He was a union volunteer in the rebellion and his appointment is approved from a military as well as a political standpoint.

With Health and Beauty Laden.

A rich and priceless thing,
To woman, pale and faded,
My precious gift I bring.

Such the subject and such the mission of woman's valued friend, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Don't let unreasonable prejudice prevent you from sharing the health and beauty proffered in good faith, by this most excellent remedy!

None of the almost countless weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, but that readily yield to its magic power! Manufactured, recommended, sold through druggists, and guaranteed by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, New York, to give satisfaction, in every case, or money paid for it cheerfully refunded.

Tax Notice.

The taxes for 1892 are now due and may be paid to the undersigned at Hurst & Donaldson's office in Masonic Temple block. Please bring your last year's receipt, which will enable the collector to find your description on the tax books.

WILLIAM J. GAMBLE,
Township Collector

The Manhattan Exhibition.

A large number of the sporting fraternity gathered at the Manhattan club rooms on Saturday night and witnessed a number of interesting athletic events. The first was a bout between Sam Brown, of Davenport, and H. Carter, of Dixon, Ill. Carter won the first fall in 11 minutes, but as neither gained a fall in the next 30 minutes the match was declared a draw. Then came three-round glove contest between two locals after which Jim Collins and Andrew Moore, of Big Rock, Ia., had a wrestling bout, Collins securing the two first falls in 14 and 3 minutes respectively. Con Doyle then gave a spirited exhibition in bag punching that was refreshing after which "Framer" Burns, the noblest Roman of them all, threw Andrew Moore, of Big Rock, three times in less than 10 minutes. Articles of incorporation have been applied for and the club will be formally organized with about 20 members and will in all probability develop into a strong athletic organization.

All the Go.

Tobogganing is the popular mode of enjoyment these days and the Tower slide furnishes a delightful place for this recreating pastime. There have been a great many pleasure parties of late and the sport proves heroic as well as pleasurable. A number of accidents have testified to this fact and bruised and scratched features and hands have been the result, but happily no serious injuries have attended any of the experiences at the slide thus far.

There were two different parties at the slide Saturday, one of them remaining during the evening and transforming itself into a dancing party.

DIGGER INDIAN LEGEND.

The Hideous "Little Red Man" Lives in a Cave and Sends Sickness.

Many long years ago the captain of the Pamblo tribe of the Digger Indians was very sick in his wigwam. In vain did the medicine man brew his herbs, apply his fomentations, beat his tom-tom and make his rattle. The fever could not be checked, and the old man steadily sank. All the tribe mourned, and there was much feasting and self-torture, but the bad spirit that had sent the fever could not be appeased, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

One night the captain's youngest daughter had a dream; there appeared to her the "Little Red Man," who told her that he was the bad spirit who had sent the fever, but that if she would follow him he would give her an herb which, when steeped in water, would heal the sick. She arose and followed him, and after a great many hours of tramping across the hills and valleys they came to a mighty gorge where the wonderful "fever plant" grew. The "Little Red Man" plucked the herbs from the rocks, gave them to her and told her to hasten back to her father.

It was only a dream, but the girl could not forget it, and the next day she left the camp and endeavored to find the gorge where grew the healing herbs. For several days she sought in vain, and as she was about to return she heard a voice whisper "Follow," and saw the footprints of a man forming in the sand before her. She obeyed the voice and followed, and her invisible guide led her to the gorge where grew the healing herbs. She put forth her hand to pluck them, when a voice cried "Stop!" and the Little Red man stood before her.

"You must not touch the herbs now," he said, "but follow me. This is the second time you have seen me. Now you shall see the home of the bad spirit. Follow."

Again she followed, for she feared the Little Red man and was anxious to please him. They entered the gloomy gorge, where all was as silent as death; where the birds and bees and flowers were of stone, and came to a mighty cavern, the walls and roof of which were covered with glittering crystals that flashed forth all the colors of the rainbow. In one corner of this lonely cavern was a little spring that sparkled and sang with entrancing melody. The Little Red Man turned to her and said:

"This is the home of the bad spirit that sent the fever to your father. I am he. I can save your father's life, but you must promise that when you have taken the herbs to him you will return to me, drink of the singing spring, and remain with me forever."

But the captain's daughter was frightened. The Little Red Man was old and hideous and a very, very bad spirit. She fled from him and returned to her home, and as she entered her father's tepee the old captain turned his face to the wall and died. And unto this day the Diggers believe that the Little Red Man lives in a wonderful cavern somewhere in the coast range, and sends sickness upon them because the captain's daughter would not drink of the singing spring and remain with him forever.

He Went to Scott.

A rural New Jersey member who had announced in the House that the wants and sufferings of the insane of the State "were all humbug," went to her parlor to silence her with his arguments, but was constrained by her gentle force to listen to hers. At the end of an hour and a half he moved into the middle of the room, and thus delivered himself: "Ma'am, I bid you good night. I do not want, for my part, to hear anything more; the others can stay if they want to, I am convinced; you've conquered me out and out; I shall vote for the hospital. If you'll come to the House and talk there as you've done here, no man that isn't a brute can stand you; and so, when a man's convinced, that's enough. The Lord bless you!" Thereupon he took his departure.

Dix, in Century.

Prices

That will do Business.

- McCABE BROS. -

Offer this week a lot of special cut prices that are intended to make business.

Misses and children's square top elder-down caps, plain and fancy, 25 cents. 100 black birds, plain and tinted effects, 5c each; 90 parrots, natural and fancy colors, 10c each.

Fine black ostrich tips (8 in bunch) at 21c per bunch.

Children's changeable velvet hood, 25c French felt hats which were from \$1.25 to \$2.25, all go at the one price—77c a piece.

All felt hats that were 50c to \$1 will be sold at 37c for choice. All other felt hats go at 25c a piece. Take your choice.

Special drives on ribbons, several lots; come one see.

Sheetings

Double width sheeting for one week longer at 12c a yard.

100 dozen plaid opaque and gold burnished dado window shades 25c apiece, with fixtures complete, mounted on the best spring roller in the market.

CLOAKS

—AND—

JACKETS.

We have still left on our half price counter about 50 Misses' coats, jackets and new markets. Remember these will all be sold at just one-half the price we sold them for earlier in the season.

We still have quite a lot of ladies' garments at \$1 and \$2 each. Also several of the handsome, heavy high shoulder jackets at \$2.25 apiece.

Special on White Bed Blankets.

Beginning Monday morning, Jan 23, we will deduct 25 per cent, ONE-FOURTH off, on every pair of white bed blankets bought of us during this week (6 days). Some are a little soiled matted by handling, but the main reason is we bought too many white blankets, and are willing to sacrifice a good deal more than our share of the profits to reduce stock. The special prices on grey bed blankets and bed comforts will be continued during this week.

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