# ST LINCOLN'S BIG BOOM.

**Packing Houses and Manufactories Contracted For and Being Constructed.**

**M'INTEE RELEASED ON BAIL.**

**The Body of His Dead Child to be Exhumed and a Post Mortem Held—State House Items.**

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

If any one portion of the capital city and its environs is enjoying prosperous times above the rest, that locality must be West Lincoln, where the solid and substantial improvements being made are largely in the line of manufacturing interests which possess a permanency and certainty of future growth above all others. The parties directly interested in that suburb propose to make a showing this present year, and to that end the second packing house is now under contract, the first packing house being now well up and under contract to be completed August 1. The second packing house is under contract for immediate construction, the contract for the work being signed by John Fitzgerald, of the stock yard company, and John Thomas, of Kansas City, the contractor. The latter has filed his bond in the sum of $25,000 for the faithful performance of the work. The contract calls for the completion of this second packing house on or before the first day of October. This building will be four stories in height, and the contract price for the building is $52,999.52. This will give employment to some one hundred and fifty men, and will be run all the year round, Mr. W. H. Silberhorn, of Chicago, having a ten-year lease of the building, business and ground.

Another new business for West Lincoln in the manufacturing line is the organization of a joint stock company, headed by such men as A. W. Summers and J. J. Imhoff, which institution has a capital stock of $25,000. This company will manufacture sewer pipe, drain pipe, chimney tops, fire brick, tiling and such materials, and will employ at least fifty men from the start. The works will be completed, ready for operation, in sixty days, and will be ready to furnish sewer pipe for the city and its sewerage system as authorized at the recent special election. Mr. Summers, the gentleman who heads this new West Lincoln enterprise, is a gentleman thoroughly conversant with this business, and he is satisfied that the clay at command will make as fine a quality of sewer pipe as can be purchased in the state.

These are the new improvements in the line of manufacturing institutions, and accompanying them there is reported a growing demand for West Lincoln lots, and the secretary of the company is drawing deeds and conveyances nearly every day, some of the more interested parties in the new institutions there showing their faith in the place by investing in blocks of lots. Some will hold them, and others will build cottages at once that will be for rent or for sale. It is also reported that the railroad company will put on a dummy train to make hourly trips between the B. & M. depot and the stock yards which, when inaugurated, will doubtless prove a paying investment to the company. The next thing the West Lincolnites expect will be the extension of one or both of the street railway lines to that suburb, and the move will be a necessity when the different institutions there get full forces at work.

NEW PROCEDURES IN THE M'INTEE CASE.

The preliminary hearing in the McIntee case, after twelve hours work, took a radical change yesterday noon owing to the disagreement of numerous doctors who held contrary opinions regarding the cause of the death of the girl. The change taken was that the state went before the county commissioners and asked authority to have the body exhumed and a post mortem held on the remains by physicians, which order was granted, and to-day the examination will be held. The case developed the usual procedure when doctors disagree, and hence the course taken. Justice Brown, before whom the examination of McIntee has been in force, then proceeded to admit McIntee to bail, notwithstanding the fact that the information charged a crime not bailable, and McIntee was released under $1,000 bonds, which were signed by McIntee's attorney, Mr Sawyer, (a rather unusual proceeding), and two other parties whose responsibility on a bond of any kind is questioned. The proceeding illustrates a leniency wholly inexcusable in cases of such serious nature, and statements have been scattered abroad that the universal opinion of physicians was that the child's wounds came from disease, when those who listened to the case know that half the doctors were as positive that the child died from abuse as from natural causes. It is this division that has caused the post mortem. The trial, insofar as the defense is revealed, is in the usual course of defense—that of making the prisoner charged with the crime a persecuted innocent, while the child who suffered all is voiceless in death. It is to be hoped that the case may be sifted to the bottom and justice done despite the multitude of technical points that are used to cover criminals.

AT THE STATE HOUSE.

Land Commissioner Scott is home to official work again after an official visit to the state reform school, where two new buildings for family purposes and a new workshop are in course of construction. The appropriation for improvements there was $30,000, and beside the buildings mentioned, steam heating apparatus will be supplied in all the buildings. Commissioner Scott expresses himself as satisfied with the progress the contractors are making and in the quality of the work done, and the reform school will be much benefitted and its ability for work enhanced by the new improvements. There are now 112 boys in the school, and Mr. Scott reports the 200 acre farm there in a prosperous condition, with the boys up for reformation active in raising the crop.

The state veterinary commission are finding the present month a busy one and their time fully occupied in attending to notices of glandered horses. Twenty-five complaints have been made in this line the present month, and the commission have examined and superintended the killing of seventeen. Yesterday they were at Seward, where a horse was killed under their order, and they departed from there for Fairbury and vicinity. The commission find their work all in isolated cases and in all parts of the state, and they have been up among the graders north of Schuyler on the northwestern railroad grade, up in Valley county, and down in the vicinity of Red Cloud heretofore the present month. Dr. Gerth still remains actively at work as the state veterinary surgeon, and his resignation remains on the table.

Sheriff J. H. Ray, of Richardson county, brought one James Lee up to the state penitentiary yesterday, who was sentenced by the district court in and for Richardson county to one year's imprisonment for the crime of grand larceny.

Secretary of State E. P. Roggen and Auditor Babcock are in Omaha attending the meeting of the republican state central committee.

Superintendent Jones has, after long waiting, received the school census returns from Lincoln and Keya Paha counties, and is now at work apportioning the school moneys pro rata to the different counties in the state.

Requisition papers upon the governor of Kansas from Governor Dawes have been put in the hands of an officer to recover the possession of a man who disposed of mortgaged property in Gage county.

MINOR NOTES.

The city council at their regular weekly meeting canvassed the vote cast at the sewer bond election and certified to the result as before published. Copies of plans and specifications for the use of contractors were ordered, and advertisements asking bids for contractors for the work were ordered inserted in the city papers and in one paper each at Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City.

A remarkably lively runaway yesterday sailed around the corner of O and Tenth streets, and striking the Wells Fargo express wagon and team by the alley by their company's office, drove the wagon and team bodily up the alley, crowding one of the horses from the express wagon head first into an adjoining cellar. About a thousand men quickly gathered at the place, and after much discussion a block and tackle was produced and the horse rescued from ten minutes' experience standing on its head without serious injury.

The oratorio of "Creation" as rendered by the Lincoln Oratorio society under the directorship of Dr. Saxby, was very creditably patronized and the musical work performed has been very favorably criticised.

The new brick block on the corner of O and Twelfth streets, being built by Mr. Alexander, has progressed to the point where bricklayers ply their trade.

Two parties were up in police court yesterday and paid their fine under the nuisance ordinance, the cause of the trouble this time being an old rendering tank instead of the customary sloppy alley.

J. H. Fairfield, one of the city councilmen of Plattsmouth, was in Lincoln yesterday consulting parties here who are interested with him in the new town site of Tabor, in Cheyenne county, which is located at a point where the projectors feel certain a railroad must find them.

To-day the Lincoln and Topeka clubs arrive in the city, and the first of the series of four games will be played by the clubs at Durfee's park.

Senator Van Wyck is expected in Lincoln to-day, where he will remain an object of solicitude on the part of politicians for at least the day.

The salt well drillers are pounding away in solid rock and are nearer China by some four hundred feet than when work commenced. There are people who are reckless enough to doubt the finding of salt water in two or ten thousand feet search.

Thursday a deferred case that was started some two weeks ago will be heard in Justice Cochran's court, and as an alleged wedding, a wedding dress and bonnet, and a non divorced man are all in the case, the trial promises much richness.

AT THE HOTELS.

Yesterday among others were the following citizens of Nebraska: Lewis Hoebel, Syracuse; A. J. Dann, Omaha; Alva Smith, Waverly; J. O. Shepherd, Nebraska City; David Dean, Ashland; S. H. Sornberger, Wahoo; S. L. Leland, Omaha; J. Griffin, Samora; John Cagney, Plattsmouth; D. D. Johnson, Tabor; J. H. Fairfield, Sidney; J. L. Johnson; P. C. Erickson, St. Paul; E. H. Gray, Beatrice; J. H. Ray, Falls City; C. H. Pinkham, Springfield, B. F. Reagan, Raymond.

**The Bogus Diploma-Maker in Court.**

New York Special: "Dr." John Buchanan, the famous manufacturer of bogus diplomas, who for many years prior to 1880 scattered diplomas of graduation from imaginary medical colleges like leaves of valambrosa over the country, waxing fat both in person and pocket from the greenness of his dupes, was in court here to-day, supported by a "daughter," who is said not to be his daughter at all, to answer the complaint of a "wife," who he says is not his wife at all.

After the Philadelphia newspapers exposed his college he was indicted, and his trial fixed for August 12, in 1880. At 1 o'clock that morning he took a ferry-boat for Camden, and, when the boat was in mid-channel, uttered a loud cry and leaped overboard. For a long time he was supposed to have committed suicide, but his body was not found until after a long search the police found it in Canada. Then it was a live body and was brought back to Philadelphia, convicted and sentenced to a term in prison, which it served. His companion during his career as captain, cook and seaman, all of the medical college ship, was a slender, light-haired woman, who was called his wife. Yesterday she had the "doctor" hauled into court on a warrant charging him with failing to support her since 1880. The case was called at 2:30 this afternoon, at which time his daughter and counsel mounted the little platform before Justice Welde, and the attorney presented a physician's certificate, setting forth that the "doctor" was so ill that his presence in court could not be otherwise than very dangerous to him.

A CONSUMMATE ACTOR.

Lucie M. Buchanan was present with her attorney, and the latter resisted his opponent's plea for a postponement with much vigor, asserting that the defendant was a consummate actor, and that this liability to paralysis was a fiction.

"Why, only yesterday," exclaimed the lawyer, "when my client and I called at Buchanan's house he was as lively and chipper as a squirrel, paced up and down rapidly, and finally fell on his knees and begged that some kind of private settlement might be made."

Thereupon counsel for the defense turned dramatically to Buchanan's daughter and bade her go out and bring that man before the court and let his honor decide for himself whether he is fit to undergo examination. Counsel even offered to submit the point to any physician the court or the prosecution might summon. Then for ten minutes the lawyers wrangled over the case, to the evident entertainment of the justice and the officers who crowded about the bar. Finally, the attention of all was diverted to a curious procession entering the room. Miss Buchanan led the way, carrying a huge volume that looked like a scrap book; behind her came an aged, sympathetic looking darkey; leaning on his arm was a very short man with a broad face and bald head, very like that of Colonel Robert T. Ingersoll, but the expression was melancholy and subdued. This was the "doctor." He wore no collar, probably because he had no neck; his short, fat body was clad in a shirt and coat, and loose, dark trousers flapped about his limbs. Behind him shambled a tall ragamuffin with a piratical mustache, he had nothing to do with the case, but he was distinct and picturesque part of the procession all the same. Buchanan was assisted to the bar by several officers, and Justice Welde, after asking a few questions, granted a postponment until next Wednesday. The defense in the suit will be that no marriage ceremony ever took place between the parties at issue, and, incidentally, it will be shown that the alleged Mrs. Buchanan was simply a financial partner in the "doctor's" famous transactions in Philadelphia.

**Mies-Bitterolf.**

Monday Mr. Henry Miles of this city was married to Miss Katie Bitterolf, also of Omaha, at the residence of the bride's parents, corner of Sixteenth and Mason streets. The ceremony was witnessed only by the immediate friends of the contracting parties, and a very happy evening was enjoyed. Mr. Mies is in business on Sixteenth street, near Mason.

# WORKED OUT BY A BRIGHT BOY

**A Very Clever Piece of Detective Work Results in the Capture of a Murderer.**

**Caught With His Plunder, He Confesses, but Claims the Murder was an Accident—The Case Closed by Suicide.**

Some years since a drover named Charles Strang, a German, was murdered in western Ohio, and for many weeks the case remained a mystery. The body was not found until a week after the murder, as it was concealed in some bushes by the roadside. Only one blow had been struck, and that had crushed his skull. The affair occurred on a highway much travelled, and, as nearly as could be figured down, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The drover had left his lame horse at a farm house and started out to look at some cattle on a farm two miles away. Several persons who were driving recognized and passed him, but no one saw him nearer than within half a mile of the spot where he met his death.

It was two days before any search was begun, and a week, as stated, before the body was found. Meanwhile there had been a heavy rain, and any evidences of a struggle had been removed. It was believed by everybody that the drover was killed in the road and his body lifted over the fence into the bushes. As he was a man weighing 180 pounds, it was reasonable to further believe that it took two men to lift the body over the the fence. The dead man had been robbed of watch and money. His clothing was considerably disarranged, and in his right hand he tightly clutched a stick about the size of a broom handle and half the length.

The detectives accepted the theory that two men were engaged in the affair, and it was natural to suppose that they were tramps. Arrests were made here and there, but none of the suspected parties could be located anywhere near the scene of the murder on that day. The bushes under which the body was found fringed one side of a field about ten acres in extent and used as a pasture. This field belonged to a man named Claire, who lived a mile away and was a manufacturer of well pumps. He had two or three teams out selling them on the road, and at the time of the murder, as was afterward recalled, one of the drivers—a man named Gilbert, who was a stranger to the neighborhood—was at home on account of one of his horses being lame. This horse was turned into the old pasture to rest, and two or three times during the week Gilbert went to the field to see how the animal was doing It was finally remembered that he was there on the day of the murder.

A boy thirteen years old named Robert Smith took a deep interest in the murder from the outset. While he said but little, he was constantly thinking and planning. He knew that the detectives were working on the theory that two men were engaged in the crime, because the body had been lifted over the fence. This was on the theory that the murder had been committed in the road. The boy took the ground that the killing had been done in the pasture, although he was careful to say nothing. In this case the body had been dragged into the bushes. He carefully inspected the ground and found satisfactory evidence that this was the fact. He also discovered a stone weighing four or five pounds, which he believed to have been the weapon with which the blow was struck. Four or five rods away, after a careful search, he found the spot where the stone had been uprooted from the ground. If he was right, and he firmly believed he was, how came the drover in the pasture? There were no cattle in there for inspection, nor would he leave the road to make a short cut to his destination.

After days of cogitating the boy suddenly remembered that one of the pump-maker's horses was in the pasture at the time. Could that fact have drawn the drover into the lot? Without in the least giving away the clue, the boy ascertained that the horse was removed from the pasture on the day of the murder, entirely recovered from his lameness and that Gilbert was the one who went after him. It was a spirited animal, and the boy reasoned that Gilbert had had trouble in catching him and the drover had gone into the lot to render assistance. If this reasoning was correct, Gilbert was the murderer. Robert was the son of a poor farmer, and he could work the case no further—that is, he could not find out Gilbert's antecedents nor follow him about the country to verify his suspicions. The case rested here until the driver returned after a trip lasting four weeks. The boy at once became his shadow. Not a breath of suspicion attached to Gilbert except in the boy's mind. He talked freely of the murder, and if his expressed horror was not genuine it was so well counterfeited as to deceive everybody. He arrived home on Friday night On Saturday he was busy at the pump factory. Bright and early on Sunday morning the boy was at the pasture, hidden in such a position that he could take in the whole field. He had an idea that Gilbert would visit the place, and that he would learn something new in the case, though he had no solid foundation for the idea.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Gilbert appeared. He had not entered the field from the highway, but had made a detour across a piece of woods. Near the centre of the lot was half an acre of briar patch, with several dead logs and stumps interspersed. The driver walked and acted like one who desired to escape observation, and made straight for this patch. He was hidden from sight for about a quarter of an hour, and then he left the field by the route he had come. Robert was satisfied that he han secured a further clue, but he did not investigate until Monday morning, after the man had driven away with his load. He crossed and recrossed the patch half a dozen times, looking for he knew not what, but at length he began to examine closely the stumps and logs. In a hollow stump he found a ball of weeds and grass, and underneath this ball, wrapped in paper, was the evidence to convict the murderer of the drover. There was his watch and pocket-book, the latter containing over $400 in money and many papers.

There was no doubt in the boy's mind that Gilbert had entered the copse to see if the hidden articles were all right. There was evidence sufficient to warrant the man's arrest, but the boy was determined to wait. He knew what clues the others were working on, and he was afraid of being ridiculed, even when he had such positive proofs. As Gilbert had not removed the articles, it was probable that he would come again and the boy determined to wait for a second visit. The driver had started off to be gone three weeks, but he was back in ten days pleading illness. He returned just at dark one evening, and half an hour later the boy had taken his case to a constable and given him all the points. They soon came to the conclusion that Gilbert had returned with the intention of securing the money and leaving the country, and at daylight next morning they were hidden in the thicket.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon before Gilbert showed up. He had forced a quarrel with his employer in order to have an excuse to quit work, and when he approached the field he was on his way out of the neighborhood. He made a very cautious approach, and as soon as he entered the thicket he went directly to the stump and removed the articles. When he had done this he opened the wallet and began counting the money, and he was engaged at this when the constable arrested him. Gilbert was so overcome that for a moment he could not speak. On the way to the county jail he made the following statement:

"On the day of the murder I came here after the horse. The animal was so frisky that I could not catch him. I called to the drover, who was passing on the highway, and he came over and assisted me to make the capture. We were down there by the bushes, I leading the horse and he about to return to the highway, when a snake ran before us. The drover picked up the club which was found in his grasp and I kicked up a stone from the grass. He passed on ahead to the edge of the bushes and was bent over in the act of striking the snake with his weapon when I hurled the stone. As God is my judge, I flung at the snake, but the rock twisted in my hand and struck him in the back of the neck. He fell without a groan and in a minute or two I knew that he was dead. It was an accident, pure and simple, and would have been accepted as such had I at once given the alarm. I did intend to, but it struck me that if I took his money and secreted the body the crime would be laid to tramps. I drew the body to the bushes, secreted the watch and money in the stump and came here to-day to secure the plunder and leave the country."

That the killing was accidental a great many people firmly believe, as Gilbert's past record was traced, and it could not be found that he had ever been arrested for any offense against the law. Others held that the killing was premeditated, and it was likely that the lawyer engaged by Gilbert to defend him warned him that his life would be perilled. He had been in jail less than a fortnight when he committed suicide by hanging, thus closing the case.

**PERHAPS THEY WERE TWINS.**

**A Close Call for a Man Who Strikingly Resembled Another.**

About twenty years ago a robber entered the farm house of John West in Indiana, and, being discovered while prowling around the house, he shot West in order that he might make his escape. The hour was midnight, and there was a bright harvest moon lighting up the room in which the shooting took place. West had a club beside his bed, and he gave the intruder a powerful blow with this before the shot was fired. The bullet entered his abdomen, and he lived about three days and was perfectly conscious all the time. He declared on his dying bed that his murderer was a young man named Solomon Richards, a lawless character who hung about the village two miles away. Mrs. West recognized him as well, and when Richards was arrested and charged with the crime he did not deny it. There wasn't the slightest doubt of his guilt, and but for the firmness of the sheriff the fellow would have been lynched. He had been in jail two weeks before he declared his innocence. As he had no money he could not engage a lawyer, but he made a statement to the sheriff, which set that official at work to prove an alibi for him. On the night of the shooting Richards had sat in the village tavern from 9 to 10 o'clock. This could be verified. When he left the tavern he visited two saloons, but this could not be verified. Several persons were almost sure of having seen him, but no one was positive. At 10:30 o'clock he went to a livery stable and climbed up on the hay to sleep. He claimed to have spoken to a hostler named Warner; but when Warner was consulted he could not be sure whether it was that night or the one preceding it. On his way from the saloon to the barn Richards encountered a person who was dressed like himself, and whose general resemblance was very striking. Both halted and looked each other over as if astounded, but neither spoke.

Not one man in a hundred would have taken any stock in such a story, but the sheriff, singular as it may seem, believed that Richards was telling the truth. West had struck the man with a club. Richards had not the slightest wound or bruise. The pistol with which the shooting was done had been left behind. No one about the village had ever seen it before. How could Richards, who never had a dollar at a time, have purchased it? He was on the street, perfectly unconcerned, when arrested. If he was guilty, why had he waited right there to be taken into custody, when the farmer had called out: "Sol Richards, you have shot me, but I'll live to see you hung!"

All these points were overlooked by everybody except the sheriff. Mr. and Mrs. West declared that Sol Richards was the man; that was evidence enough, especially when Sol was a good-for-nothing Three weeks had passed, when the sheriff got track of a man who had passed a toll gate at an early morning hour, carrying a bundle. Further on he found that the man with the bundle had a bloody ear. Five miles further and he had entered a farm house, alleged he had met with an accident, and had a scalp wound dressed. He had journeyed a hundred miles before the sheriff overtook him, but here and there he had sold fragments of his plunder. When finally overhauled and arrested he admitted his crime hardly before a question was asked. He was a professional tramp and robbery was nothing new to him. He was not only dressed precisely like Richards, but he resembled him so closely in height, build, weight and facial expression that the people came to the jail and called him Richards. He gave his name as Terry, but as he could remember little or nothing of his childhood, and as this was also the case with Richards, it was generally believed that they were twin brothers. The one was released as an innocent man, and the other was sent to prison for such a long term as practically assured his death within the gloomy walls.

**SMILING FORTUNE.**

**Kansas City Gets Another Big Slice of the Louisiana Lottery Prize.**

With the increase in the price of real estate, the boom in buildings, and the general prosperity of the city taken in consideration, it is no wonder that she should get more than her share of The Louisiana State Lottery Drawing this month. The drawing came off yesterday, and ticket No. 18,145 drew the capital prize of $150,000. There was nothing surprising in the fact that a lady in this city was so fortunate as to have a fifth ticket. Some one here was bound to have part of the ticket, for it has been demonstrated that money cannot get away from Kansas City, this $30,000 making about $80,000 drawn by residents of this city since January 1.

Mrs. Anna M. Cross is the lucky possessor of the slip of paper which by yesterday's turn of the wheel entitles her to $30,000. She is a widow aged about 35, and she has lived here for about three years. For the past year and a half Mrs. Cross has been employed as bookkeeper, and each month has invested part of her earnings in tickets. This is the first prize she has won and the news of her good fortune almost overpowered her. Together with her daughter she boards at Whitaker's hotel. For the present at least Mrs. Cross will continue to keep books, and when she receives the money she has sensibly concluded to invest it in real estate.—*Kansas City Times*, June 16.

B. D. Whiteside has been arrested for stealing a watch from a Mrs. Benocken. She claims that he came to her house and asked her for a drink, to which she responded by going to the well, like Rebecca of old, and drawing some water. In her absence, she claims, he stole the watch.


# GREAT MEDICAL PRACTICE.

**Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston—His Extensive Practice,**

**Both at Home and Abroad—Boiled-Down Facts—Some Interesting Reading.**

To write the biography of this distinguished physician in a few lines would be an impossibility; a leader in his profession and in every sense of the word, great; with a practice far excelling that of any of the old physicians of the earth, and yet he is a young man of but 36 years of age.

From the opening sentences of a little book published by Deland & Barta of this city, and entitled "Dr. R. C. Flower of Boston, Mass. Who is he. What is he doing. His miraculous cures. His work as a physician" we extract the following:

For some years Dr. R. C. Flower has startled the eastern world, from time to time, by performing what have seemed miraculous or supernatural cures. One writer in describing Dr. Flower's triumph in the sick room, says: "Sickness is a toy in his hands; in a most phenomenal way he sheds light into the darkened eye, life into the dying form, and robs the sick room of its sufferer and coffin of its prey."

Dr. Flower has been called to consult over important and bad cases from the Rockies to the Chesapeake, from Canada to the Rio Grande. His greatest ability is seen in desperate cases, and his mightiest feats and most miraculous cures at the death-bed itself.

DR. FLOWER

is a young man, smooth face, medium size, very large head. He is a hard student, deep thinker, a man of remarkably quick perception and intuitional faculty which are said to be marvelous.

Dr. Flower by birth, is a Western man. He transferred his practice to the east some years ago, since when he has made a most remarkable record. To better describe the rise of his eastern practice, we quote from the combined "History of Edwards, Lawrence and Wabash counties, of Illinois," published by J. S. McDonough & Co., of Philadelphia, which is a history of the English settlement of Southern Illinois, a settlement established by George Flower, of Stratford, England, (the grandfather of Dr. R. C. Flower). We quote from pages 226 and 227, which is an extract from the Biographical history of the young doctor.

BIOGRAPHY.

"His practice drifted largely to the eastward, and the doctor finally determined to move to the great cities of the east, where he could more successfully operate his almost supernatural healing powers. In accordance with these feelings, he sold out his institute and transferred his practice to Philadelphia and New York. From this on his practice became very great. His cures were so numerous and so phenomenal, that he became a wonder in the east. Always anxious to live in Boston, and many attractions calling him to the Hub, he gave up his beautiful residence on Fifth avenue, New York, and transferred his practice in May, 1882, to the Athens of America.

"In Boston he has built up a practice which is said by many to be the largest in the world. His offices are some distance from his residence, and under no circumstances will he mingle business with the pleasure of his home.

"A phenomenal feature in his practice is his method of diagnosing diseases. He never asks a patient his trouble, but the instant he takes the hand of a sick person, he tells most accurately the disease in all its ramifications. This phenomenal phase of his practice has brought to him thousands upon thousands of patients, and it is claimed that out of upwards of one hundred thousand examinations he has never made a mistake.

Dr. Flower attained such a reputation in his profession that his opinion is sought in bad cases all over the world. His advice has brought him thousands of dollars in many instances. A big price, some one will say. Yes, but it was the pivot upon which turned life and death—to follow it was to get well.

When the Rev. F. M. McSimmons of Ontario brought his wife to consult Dr. Flower for a lung and heart trouble, more than one physician having pronounced her incurable, he stated that he was very uneasy about his wife, and after the doctor had examined her he would like him to see if he had any troubles, as he so easily tired. "I can cure your wife," the doctor said, "but unless you have the best of treatment yourself, you will live but a few months."

The Rev. McSimmons neither believed the statement that his wife could be cured, nor that his own life was in danger, but as a last chance he had his wife take treatment, saying that when she was cured he might attend to himself. In a few months she was well as she is to-day, but, alas, within the same short time the husband was laid beneath the sod.

The leading journals of the country have endorsed Dr. Flower as but few are endorsed. We make a few quotations as a sample of what hundreds of the daily and weekly journals have said:

"Dr. Flower is deeply engaged in his work, and the interest he takes in his patients is like unto that which a father takes in his children. He is especially noted for his candor in always telling his patients just what he thinks as regards their case."

His books show that at this time he has the following number of patients in the different States:

Maine 543, New Hampshire 619, Vermont 203, Massachusetts 3,196, Connecticut 1,481, Rhode Island 230, New Jersey 552, New York 1,590, Pennsylvania 1,434, Maryland 347, Delaware 86, Virginia 229, West Virginia 320, Ohio 1,401, Indiana 926, Kentucky 1,022, Tennessee 370, North Carolina 103, South Carolina 92, Georgia 216, Florida 297, Alabama 268, Mississippi 199, Louisiana 364, Arkansas 271, Texas 1,631, Indian Territory 32, Kansas 681, Missouri 622, Illinois 1,102, Michigan 1,166, Wisconsin 1,277, Minnesota 384, Iowa 1,073, Nebraska 414, Dakota 551, New Mexico 177, Colorada 432, Arizona 61, California 274, Nevada 50, Utah 211, Wyoming 136, Montana 68, Idaho 52, Oregon 61, Washington Territory 123.

Furthermore that during the last six years he has treated:

| | |
|---|---|
| Of cancer cases, | 4,316 |
| Cured, | 4,122 |
| Lost, | 224 |

Over 3,900 of these had been pronounced incurable by other physicians.

| | |
|---|---|
| Consumption, | 11,713 |
| Cured, | 11,291 |
| Lost, | 422 |

Over 10,000 of these had been pronounced incurable by other physicians.

| | |
|---|---|
| Kidney and rheumatic diseases, | 28,957 |
| Cured, | 28,566 |
| Lost, | 391 |

Upwards of 22,000 of these had been pronounced incurable by other physicians.

| | |
|---|---|
| Heart disease, | 6,400 |
| Cured, | 6,183 |
| Lost, | 217 |

Upwards of 5500 af these had had been pronounced incurable by other physicians.

| | |
|---|---|
| Dropsy, | 2,272 |
| Cured, | 2,172 |
| Lost, | 100 |

Upwards of 1,800 of these had been pronounced incurable by other physicians.

| | |
|---|---|
| Liver and stomach diseases, | 51,114 |
| Cured, | 50,498 |
| Lost, | 616 |

Upwards of 42,400 of these had been pronounced incurable by other physicians.

This table of facts show that Dr Flower does not cure all his patients, (and he does not pretend to,) he cures such a large per cent of the supposed incurable as to almost rob disease of its terror, and furthermore that if help cannot be had at his hands it is of but little use going elsewhere.

Those, however, who may wish to know more of this doctor, and his cures, will by sending a two-cent stamp to Deland and Barta, 54 Pearl street, Boston, Mass., receive a copy of their publication, from which a portion of this article is extracted.—*Boston Courier.*


**PLUCKY MONTANA WOMEN.**

**Maids and Mothers as Successful Bread-Winners—The Fair Sex in Politics.**

Scattered all over the broad prairies of Montana are refined and cultured women bred in influence and ease, proud, young and hopeful, called by the misfortunes of their husbands or led by their desires to enter and achieve in new fields the mission of life, to surrender society, the home and friends and scenes of their youth, and march boldly to a far-off wilderness and endure privation, toil, labor, and suffering. But these women, says a Sadie (M. T.) correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, have grown to be brave, industrious, self-reliant, full of pluck and energy, perfect horsewomen, healthy, hearty, active and independent, and in many cases about as pretty and as plump as the very best of climates can make them. Now, the typical Montana girl if left alone will succeed where an ordinary man would fail. With no vices they stick closely to business, and if bent on tree claiming, homesteading or pre-empting a quarter, half or whole section of land, they generally stay by the claim to the end and prove up on time.

Many of these enterprising damsels wouldn't have a husband at any price. Again, many, after laying the foundation of a comfortable fortune, are taken in by some lazy bachelor who comes loafing along, sees the chance, marries the maiden, and settles down into a nice ready-made home. Our girls are bread-winners and no mistake They are up to all sorts of schemes, such as ranching, herding of sheep or cattle, school superintendents, and even politics. The latter should be expected, however, as the females of Montana have the right of suffrage extended to them in case they happen to be taxpayers. As nearly every woman in the territory is a taxpayer, why, of course, she votes, as she has a perfect right to do. In Bozeman, a few miles west of here, one can see plastered all over the town placards appealing to the passer-by to "Vote for Hamilton, the people's choice," or "Give your vote to Darcy," or "Vote for Nichols and reform."

Hamilton, Nichols, and Darcy were candidates for the school superintendency of the county, and a fourth candidate was in the field—a man. It is needless to add that "the horrid man" was beaten by all three of the girls. Hamilton coming out ahead. A local paper came out a few days before the election with the following: "Hamilton enters the field against the odds of regular party nominations. Hamilton has got sand; she will stay until the polls are closed. Hamilton should be elected. She says she isn't afraid of road agents and that education is her forte; also that it would afford her pleasure to hop around from one country schoolhouse to another in the performance of her duty. The men of Gallatin county are confounded mean if they don't run Hamilton in." There is no question but what female suffrage is a benefit to Montana. Female jurors in cases which involve intemperance, breaches of promise, and gaming would hang a culprit on moderate testimony.

Yet, with all this, girls are scarce in Montana. The town of Maiden close by (the county seat of Fergus county), whose name is suggestive of wit, beauty, etc., is in fact a safe retreat for bachelors, since there is not an unmarried man in the town. Sadie, whence these lines are being penned, is a community of forlorn bachelors, with not a female within a radius of fifteen miles, excepting the Crow squaws in the neighboring Indian camp.

**Animals After Their Pay.**

San Francisco Examiner: A troop of boys filed into the Examiner office last night, and asked for the editor.

"What's wanted, little boys?" benignantly inquired the gospel reporter.

"We've been playing down to the Grand Opera House for Mr. Bert, and he won't pay our salaries," they all cried in a chorus. "He's a dead beat, an' we want you to show him up, cos the Examiner shows up all the frauds," added a little chap with a head about as big as a base ball.

"Go way little boys, go way little boys," sadly answered the religious scribe. "Shows are wicked, and you are very wicked for taking part in them."

"What's up, kids?" inquired the base ball editor."

"Why, we've bin playin' wild animals in the 'Snowflake' for two weeks at four bits a night, an' two bits apiece is all we've got," said a boy with smut on his nose.

"I didn't get nuthin'," chipped in a white-headed chap. "Last night when we asked for our money Mr. Bert tried to throw a bucket of water on us."

"What parts did you take?" inquired the base ball sharp.

"I was a monkey," said one.

"I'm a bullfrog."

"I'm a peacock."

"I'm a wolf."

"I'm the swan."

"I played the ostrich, and my partner was a owl."

"I was a zebra the first week, but now I'm a cow."

"I'm a tiger," piped the smallest of the lot. "When I asked Mr. Bert for my wages, he called me a wild man and wouldn't pay me."

"There was sixteen of us wild animals, an' when the kangaroo asked for his salary the boss told him we ought to be satisfied to get a chance to learn to be actors, without asking for money. Don't you think he's no good?"

The base ball man said he would attend to the case, and the youngsters joyfully slammed the door and rushed down stairs.


**PILES! PILES! PILES**

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itchin and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

**SKIN DISEASES CURED.**

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Old Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Conrad. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman

A female fortune teller named Merrick roped in a saloonkeeper in Sioux City and had him arrested for assaulting the honor of her daughter.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PURE DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

**MOST PERFECT MADE**

Prepared with special regard to health. No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000

Tickets only $5. Shares in Proportion.

L. S. L.

**LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.**

We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisement

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

COMMISSIONERS.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers, will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters

J. H. OGLESBY,
Pres. Louisiana National Bank.

J. W. KILBRETH,
Pres. State National Bank.

A. BALDWIN,
Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

The only lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any state.

It never scales or postpones.

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly, and the extraordinary drawings regularly every three months instead of semi-annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE.

7th Grand Drawing, Class G, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, July 13th, 1886 19th Monthly Drawing.

**CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.**

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions in Fifths, in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 CAPITAL PRIZE | | | $75,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 25,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 10,000 |
| 2 PRIZES OF | | $5,000 | 10,000 |
| 5 | do | 2,000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | do | 1,000 | 10,000 |
| 20 | do | 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | do | 200 | 20,000 |
| 300 | do | 100 | 30,000 |
| 500 | do | 50 | 25,000 |
| 1000 | do | 25 | 25,000 |
| APPROXIMATION PRIZES. | | | |
| 9 Approximation Prizes of $750 | | | 6,750 |
| 9 | do | do 500 | 4,500 |
| 9 | do | do 250 | 2,250 |
| 1967 Prizes, amounting to | | | $305,500 |

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter, currency by express at our expense addressed,

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

Or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address registered letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

**LINCOLN BUSINESS DIRECTORY**

Recently Built. Newly Furnished

**The Tremont,**

J. C. FITZGERALD & SON, Proprietors.
Cor. 8th and P Sts., Lincoln, Neb.
Rates $1.50 per day. Street cars from house to any part of the city.

J. H. W. HAWKINS,
**Architect.**
Offices—33, 34 and 42, Richards Block, Lincoln, Neb. Elevator on 11th street.

Breeder of GALLOWA