COTTON-BACKED CHRISTIANS

Sam Jones Still Scoring Churchmen For Their Inactivity.

CORNER STONES OF CHARACTER.

The Churchmen Urged to Take Up the War Against the Saloons—Roasting the Newspapers—The Sermon.

Sam Jones.

The largest audience since that of Sunday night greeted Sam Jones at the exposition building last night. Fully 4,000 people occupied the chairs and standing room on the main floor, while the gallery contained many more than its usual quota. A large number of ladies occupied seats on the north side of the gallery. A number of venturesome boys even located themselves upon the cross-beams which supported the speaker's platform. Rev. T. M. House, pastor of the First M. E. church, presided. After a number of selections had been rendered by the choir and congregation Rev. Clendenning offered a prayer. Mr. Maxwell made an announcement that he could not comply with the request that had been made to reserve seats in the audience for parties desiring to attend the meetings. Chairs for 140 persons had been placed upon the platform and it was especially desired that all who are willing to help out in the singing should occupy them.

THE COLLECTIONS.

Mr. Maxwell said that $5,000 had been collected during Mr. Jones' meeting in Toronto and he hoped Omaha would do as well. The collection on Tuesday night amounted to $40 when it should have been $140. He hoped the visitors would be liberal. The collection was then taken up, although the clink of the dollars in the contribution box in no wise disturbed the meeting. After the collection Mr. Excell, of Chicago, rendered the solo, "The Handwriting on the Wall" with fine effect.

KEEPING THEM OUT AND IN.

After Mr. Excell's song, the evangelist stepped to the front of the platform and asked that the ushers should close the doors so that the meeting should not be disturbed by people coming in late. A voice from the rear of the house replied that the key was in the possession of the janitor who could not be found. The doors were closed, however, and in addition to keeping late comers outside also kept the audience from running out and in during the service, thus adding materially to the good order of the meeting.

THE DISCOURSE.

After reading a few verses from the general epistle of Peter and making a few introductory remarks, Mr. Jones said:

Now let us go into this service to get good out of it. I suppose you have your curiosity gratified, satisfied. I suppose that this congregation by this time has reached the point where you may be interested in something else besides the things that would make you laugh. This universe up to the edge of the tomb is no joke and I am satisfied that there is

NO JOKING BEYOND THE TOMB

and I had much rather on my part that we would enter seriously into all this service, but if I had come here with the solemn gospel, God bless you, I wouldn't have had a hundred out, but I have simply been pampering to your wishes to get you out. A man has to be called a buffoon now to get people out to hear preaching. Here is my friend Rev. House, a better preacher than I am, if I was to announce that he would preach to-morrow night how many of you would come out to hear him, say? After all, we must meet this fact that the first thing to do with people is to get them out. What is the use to preach to a lot of people when they are at home sleeping or down on the street drinking whisky? How can a preacher be heard when the people are not there to hear him? I am ready to do anything that is not wrong in itself to get people to come to church, to get people to hear the gospel. There is nothing that I wouldn't resort to, except that which is sinful in itself. Get ready to hear the gospel and be benefitted by the gospel. And besides this, giving all due diligence add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience Godliness, and to Godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness, charity." Now when God said let there be light and there was light this world enjoyed its rays. For a thousand of years they did not know what it was but finally a philosopher stepped to the front, and analyzing physical light, told us that the pure white physical light is the blending of the seven primary colors, which we see in the rainbow. The symetrical blending of these seven colors is pure physical light in the concrete.

CHRIST WAS THE LIGHT

of the world and Peter, the great Christian philosopher stepped around and gave us spiritual light in the concrete, and he tells us it is the blending of the seven primary graces which are virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness and charity, and if these things be in you and abound this world is flooded with light. There can be no spiritual light without the blending of these graces, because they are a part of every Christian's light and life, and it takes all these graces to make the pure, white, spiritual light. But we will change the figure in order that we may yet be more practical. Christian character is the ultimatum of God's effort concerning you and me. Character outranks everything. A good character is the best thing on earth. A bad character is the most awful thing on earth. If I were building character, God furnishing the material, he is the great architect who furnishes the plans and the directions. Now in the lesson before us to-night we may build according to God's design, but we want a foundation. It is well to look to a foundation. Our Savior said the foolish man built his house upon the sand and the wise man hunted the foundation on a rock. Your foundation is going to be tried, and if your house is built upon the sand you are going to be ruined. Jesus said, "He that heareth these saying of mine and doeth them I will liken him unto a man that built his house upon a rock." We look for a foundation, and we propose to build a Christian superstructure, a Christian character, just as they built the temple of old without the sound of a hammer. The first great bed rock that we lay down is faith. I must believe that God is and that God is a rewarder of those that diligently seek him. I believe that the great

TROUBLE WITH THE CHRISTIAN WORLD

is that we have not faith in God and in his cause. I believe there is virtue in the blood of Christ. I believe there is power in the Holy Ghost. I believe in the church of God, in the communion of saints, in the fellowship of the spirit and in everlasting life after death. It is not theoretical infidelity that is cursing the world to-day It is practical infidelity which will damn a man. Theoretical infidelity may be a good thing for this world. I have understood that Bob Ingersoll can make a thousand dollars a night lecturing that there is no God, and he could not make $10 a night lecturing that there was one. You see the difference. Bob Ingersoll is lecturing for money. You pay $1 to hear him and board yourself. Is there anything in that for you? I can see the reason why Ingersoll is an infidel, but I cannot see why you should be one. I insist upon it that it is practical infidelity that is

HURTING THE CHURCH OF GOD

and paralyzing our power to-day. Let me give an illustration of what I mean by practical infidelity. There is a Methodist. He believes everything, and lives just as if he didn't believe anything. There is the Baptist. He says he believes the Bible is the word of God, and yet he won't do anything he says. This nineteenth century is running on belief. Every fellow believes it all and goes on the principle that he that believeth not is damned, and he believes everything thinking that he will be damned if he don't. [Laughter.] Believing everything and doing nothing. There is a man who believe in family prayers but don't have family prayers at his house. He believes in missionary movements and supporting missions, but he will get off on the least cent he can.

A man who says he believes one thing and does another is a fraud in the church and out of the church; he is that in the very nature of the case. Now, brethren, have you lived up to what you say you believe? and I say it to-night that

HELL IS AT THE END OF LIFE

where a man says he believes one thing and he did another. I would rather be an Ingersoll, blaspheming the Bible and despising the Bible than to be a Methodist who eulogizes the Bible and yet not live by its precepts. The fact of the business is I have a great deal of sympathy for those little fellows running after Ingersoll, and I never yet had a harsh word to say to one of them. I don't believe that, if a man has no more sense than to run after Ingersoll, he has not enough sense to be accountable to God in the last day and I believe all that sort will get to heaven in the last day if they honestly run after that sort. Faith the great foundation bed rock put down for building this christian superstructure. Now what rock will fit right down on that without the sound of a hammer. Now listen. 'Add unto your faith virtue.' If there ever was need for bone and muscle and masculine courage it is now. But many of us show forth to the world a christianity that cowers and winces and whines in the presence of public opinion. But if there is anything that the church of this Nineteenth century needs above others it is the spirit of courage, the courage that dares to do right and dares to be true. There are two very distinct kinds of courage, the one is what we call physical courage, we see that developed most to perfection in the bull dog. That is the finest specimen of physical courage the world ever saw. And I never saw a bully that could

WHIP ANYBODY IN TOWN;

I never heard one cursing on the streets, but what I thought, "if you will wait a moment, old fellow, I will go and get your little brother, he is gamer than you are;" and I will run and get one of those little black short-nosed bull pups and say, "your little brother is gamer than you are. I can hold him up by one ear and he won't whine, but if I would hold you by both ears you would whine all over." Courage. Courage. That is what we want, and I will tell you if you will give the church of God on this earth a courage that dares to do right and dares to stand up by the right we will have a heap better time in this country. You need one thing in Omaha more than any other and that is courage on the side of the ten commandments. I repeat what I have said before the greatest blessing God ever gave to mankind is the pastor that is not afraid to mention the Bible; that will dare to stand up for the right and denounce the wrong. I will tell you another thing. The devil has this world by the right of conquest, that is the only right he has down here is the right of conquest. And I will tell you another thing. The devil is never to going to surrender an inch of his territory until that ground is covered with blood, and if you think the

DEVIL IS GOING TO SURRENDER

Omaha without a fight you don't know him, as long as you have lived with him. He is entrenched here. Ditch after ditch here is full of his hosts. His citadel is beyond the reach of your guns almost, and here he is in almost every form of infernal influence and you dare not attack him. I have got hold of a little of the history of this town. I understand there was one man in this town that went up and bearded the lion in his den; you know the result. God give us preachers that will turn their guns upon the devil and his influence every time they get a chance. Voice, "Amen." I will tell you another thing. When you run up against some evil influence, you may run up against your coffin and you may run up against yourself, but is life so dear and peace so sweet that we must lay down and suffer the wives and children of this country to be debauched and damned by the terrible influence of this country. I would rather be in my coffin and in my grave than to submit cowardly and pusillanimously to the evil influence which makes inroad on my home and every home of this land. What if Rev. Haddock is in his grave. Glory be to God, he is in heaven. He is not in his grave, the grave could not hold such a man as that, and the

INFLUENCE THAT MURDERED HADDOCK

is no more than is murdering hundreds of husbands and fathers and butchering hundreds of families not with bullets—but I would rather a man would fire a derringer at me than a bar-room at me. [Laughter.] Right is right, and I will stand up to it, and I don't ask you to let me stay in this world a single day longer than a man can stand up and preach the truth. When that day comes that a man cannot speak the honest sentiment of his heart, then I don't court to stay here in this world any longer. I know when you set in motion the wheel of reformation you will raise a row. The devil and all his minions will turn loose upon you. They will do anything and say anything in God's world. I remember just a few months ago in my own town they commenced selling their liquor there—a prohibition town—illegitimately running what was called a blind tiger, and I stood up there before an audience in that town and said I had found out that they had been selling liquor publicly, and that I would put them in the penitentiary or go there myself. Now, remember what I tell you. That night there was dynamite put under my buggy house and blew its foundation into splinters and next day they talked it down on the street, that if that man opened his mouth again on that subject "we will put the

DYNAMITE UNDER HIS DWELLING

and blow himself and his wife and helpless children into heaven with him." I went down on the street; I heard the talk; I said: "Wife, they tell me that the liquor men threaten to put dynamite under our dwelling and blow you and these innocent children into eternity. What shall I say? Shall I shut my mouth? She studied a moment and I saw her chin quiver and her mind ran back for seventeen years when she was the drunkard's wife, and her home was made desolate and she looked at me and said, "No, husband, no, no, give it to them; give it to them, and if they blow us up, (applause), and if they put dynamite under us and blow our house up and blow us into eternity, I would as soon me and my husband and children would go to heaven on the dynamite route as well as any other known to man." I can go three hundred yards from where I stand and speak now where one of the noblest souls that ever blessed your city was shot down in cold blood and the villain that shot him has never been found to this day.

If I wanted to muster an army of minions that the devil himself

WOULDN'T LET INTO HELL

until they had disorganized, and came in one at a time, I would read the long roll in the bar-rooms of this country. And yet this is a world in which we live until we die, and our children are going to live after us, and I beg you, fathers and mothers to-night, consider what sort of a country are you going to turn over to your children. It is not how many town lots and corner lots, nor how many dollars, but, God bless you, what sort of a community are you going to leave your children in when are dead and gone. If my children are no account they cannot make a living anywhere where life and character and property is protected, and if they must be left to the mercies of wolves and lions why leave them anything? Brother, brother, brother, in a town that has spent $20,000,000 in liquor and beer to run this trade you cannot get up a Y. M. C. A. to keep your boys from death and hell. It is time for us to look around. I see there are millions invested in the destruction of your men, and you cannot invest enough to build a house to save your boys from the devil. Will you stop and think about it? Courage, speak your sentiments; get on the right side. I tell you my brethren the line is going to be drawn in this town. I believe some of the newspapers in this city are looking upon this movement as the greatest farce that has ever transpired in the city of Omaha. If you will stand up as you ought to do, it is going to turn out the most awful farce that has ever been known in this country. If the proclamation of the ten commandments is a farce then put me down as a farce. I stand square on them, and shall proclaim and preach them. One newspaper said openly that the minstrel show got about as many as we did, and the minstrel parties got more for their money than we.

GOD PITY THE EDITOR

in this nineteenth century who would ridicule a movement made to benefit humanity, help the fallen and bring the people to God. [Voices, Amen, amen.] You won't see that in his paper in the morning. I am as good a friend as newspapers ever had. I like newspaper men and have got as many friends among them as any preacher in America, but when an editor puts his mouth in where it has no business let him get it mashed. [Applause.] It has got so here in this country that any man that can buy a pocketful of type and a quart of black ink can commence slinging it all over every decent thing that comes along. [Laughter.] He calls himself The Editor and proposes to voice the sentiment of a decent community. [Applause.]

Courage. Stand up to the right, talk it, preach it, live it and die by it. I tell you the coming man in this country is the man that will stand up before public opinion and denounce the wrong, no matter what politics, muncipalities or powers may say to the contrary. (Voices, Amen, amen). Our

CHRISTIANITY HAS NOT BACK-BONE

enough about it. About half of us have a backbone like a little cotton string with a rib or two here and there attached to the backbone. If you were going to make a good christian you would have to make one weighing about 150 pounds and put in about 145 pounds solid backbone. (Laughter). What if editors do shoot into you. I tell you if what these editors say about one another is true I don't care what they say about me (Laughter.) Nobody can believe it. (Laughter.) Courage. Be sure your are right and then go ahead. Courage that will run the lewd houses of this town under ground and make them hang their heads in guilt and shame, courage that will run your gambling hells from the street into the fifth stories where none but the most diligent detectives can find where they are. Courage that commands all the powers that be and demands that these bar-rooms shall be closed up on the Sabbath and that God's day shall be reverenced. (Voices Amen, Amen). The merest farce in God's world is to declare that the Sabbath shall be respected. I tell you, you not only sell liquor here and gamble on Sunday, but you haul wood through the streets, and the truth of the business is that men do not know that it is Sunday, only as they see a few respectable merchants closing up and going to church. What is the matter of you people who have got the ten commandments and right on your side. You suffer it year after year and make no protest. God help me, as long as I live in any town whenever wrong is done to stand up and strike at the wrong. We have a

FEW OLD RED-NOSED DEVILS

that are going to drink as long as they live, but they will soon be out. Their noses are so many fingers pointing to the coffin. Sam Small says it takes more money to paint a nose red than it does to paint the capitol at Washington with the best white lead in the country He spent $10,000 for bug juice to put on his nose and only got it to a pale pink at last. (Applause.) I tell you, my brethren, it is time for us to speak out as long as you license the sale of liquor it is going to be sold. They have your license and your endorsement. As long as you allow gambling hells to run they will flourish and lewd houses will do likewise, but there never was a place in America where the good people have spoken out. We want courage to go into this fight. I am not here as a revivalist, or as an evangelist, but I am here in the interest of the ten commandments, in the interest of every wife and every mother in this city. I am here in the interest of right, and if we ever intend to get to heaven let us make this world down here as good as we can. That is my doctrine. I have had preachers throw it in my teeth that Jones was going round preaching reformation. I preach repentance towards God and faith in Jesus Christ, which will prepare me for citizenship up yonder and make me a good citizen here.

"Add unto your faith courage." You see how that rock fits upon the other. To courage knowledge. When a man believes he is right, the next thing is courage. Dare to do right, and learn how to do right. Let me suggest to you, to hunt up this blessed book (referring to the bible) in your homes and make it the man of your counsel. Take it from your shelves and tables and study it and you will learn things that Socrates or Plato never dreamed of. This book was the man of my father's counsel, and he said to me on his dying bed, "My boy follow that book and fear not the things in this world or in the world to come." It has been fourteen years since I held my dying father's hand in mine, and he looked up in my face and said, "My poor, godless, wayward and dissipated boy, you have almost broken my heart. Will you tell your dying father that you will reform, that you will meet me in heaven?" I stood by him, the best father a boy ever had. I have wished a thousand times that I had him back that I might lean upon his bosom and have him talk to me kindly. I took that bony hand in mine and looked him in the face and said "yes, father, I will reform and I will meet you in the bright world above." In a few minutes more God took him and he was gone forever from earth, but, glory be to God, I can tell the truth and say that every step I have taken from that time to this moment has been toward that better world. I mean some day to grasp my father's hand in glory and say "father, I have redeemed the pledge I made you in your dying hour and I am here to live with you forever, in the bright world above." God help you, young men, and you older men, to be faithful to the right and do your duty."

After announcing an afternoon service at 3 o'clock at the First Presbyterian church, and an evening meeting at the exposition building, Mr. Jones dismissed the audience with the benediction.

NOTES.

The photograph fiend has arrived and was industriously peddling photos of the Two Sams, "two for a quarter" at the entrance to the building after the services last evening.

Nearly five thousand people attended last night's meeting.

About one hundred Council Bluffs visitors were at the meeting last night.

Dr. J. F. Sanborn and wife, of Tabor, Ia., were in the audience last night.

There is a half dozen tables for use of the members of the press but the newspaper reporters have a great difficulty in getting a place to work as the accommodations provided for them are monopolized every evening by a score or more of ambitious stenographers who are taking the sermons for amusement sake.

MAKING HIS LAST RUN.

Engineer Mike Farrell's Strange Mental Fancies.

Two months ago Mike Farrell, one of the most capable and best known of the Union Pacific passenger engineers, was compelled to give up his run on account of the failing of his mental powers from the effects of the attack of sunstroke received while working in his overheated cab in the west Nebraska division in the midsummer. Contrary to the hopes and expectations of his friends the lay off failed to bring a restoration to health of body and mind, but was followed by such a failing in both that it was found necessary to confine the patient in the insane asylum. Here he was kept for a month or more and released as incurably and harmlessly insane. Mike has been at home for a couple of weeks and spends his time in aimless wandering about the streets making inquiries of all the railroad men he meets as to what time his engine will go out. He imagines that everything he sees moving on wheels is an engine and never fails to question the drivers of wagons and street cars he meets as to what section they belong or some similar trainman's query. Mike was up on Saunders street the other day when his path was crossed by a funeral procession. The black hearse immediately assumed the form of an engine to his vision and he hailed the driver with the query "What section do you belong to?" The solemn-visaged Jehu drew up his team when Mike's eye caught sight of the "silent passenger" inside the hearse. Instantly he turned upon the driver with an oath and the demand: "What are you doing with that box in the cab. Don't you know that it belongs on the platform in frsnt of the express car? Hustle out and move it back there."

By this time the astonished driver grasped the situation and drove on, as Mike's attention was attracted to another engine that was coming from another direction. This was a coal wagon, the driver of which was "Skinny" Kreiger, who at one time fired for Farrell, on the west end run. Mike recognized his old side partner, and climbed onto the seat and slapped Kreiger on the shoulder with the remark:

Well, Skinny, we're on together again, ain't we?"

Humoring the strange fancy of his demented friend, Kreiger commenced talking about his engine. On the way down town they met a street car which Farrell stopped and demanded that the driver show his orders giving him the right to the line. Satisfied on this point he cursed the driver for having a red light out when there was no section following him. In this strain he continued, urging Kreiger to "pound her along" if he expected to make the end of the run by 3 o'clock. When they reached the police station Farrell refused to leave the "engine," saying that would just ride down to the round house and watch Kreiger "clean her up." He was finally persuaded to ride down in the "coach" and took a seat in the patrol wagon and was taken to his home. Poor Mike is making his last run.

THE ORATORIO SOCIETY.

The Organization Effected—The Work For the Winter.

Through the efforts of Mr. Nahan Franko, principally, Omaha is to have a permanent oratorio society, composed of the best musical talent of the city. The first meeting of the society was held at Mr. Nahan Franko's rooms at the exposition building last night. After some discussion it was decided to make the organization a permanent one, and F. W. Gray was chosen president and G. M. Hitchcock secretary. The directors selected were C. D. Dorman, Wm. Wallace and Rev. Detweiler. H. D. Estabrook was chosen to prepare a constitution and by-laws for the society. Nahan Franko was chosen musical director, with W. T. Taylor as his assistant. Among those who have already become members of the society are:

Mesdames Cotten, C. E. Squires, M. Cahn, N. Franko, F. W. Gray, H. D. Estabrook, A. F. Shirrell. Misses M. A. Shreeves, Ida Porter, Mabel Balcombe, Kate M. Ball, M. F. Shreeves, F. Roeder, and Messrs. Wilkins, Smith, Whitehorn, Keller, Shaeffer, Wermuth, Kenzie, France, Crawle, Brownley, Estabrook, Dorman, Burmester, Meyer, Liddell, Downing, Richardson, Ferrer, Keister, Cochran.

Miss Ida Porter, a new acquisition to the musical circles of Omaha, sang delightfully an aria from Hayden's "Creation," "With Verdure Clad," after the business meeting.

It was decided to hold regular Monday evening rehearsals at the Congregational church. The first will be held on Monday evening, November 22.

ONLY DISMISSAL.

The Recourse Left to Railroads Which Have Negligent Employes.

There seems to be no doubt among railroad men that the accident at North Bend on the Union Pacific on yesterday morning, which occasioned a great destruction of property, was occasioned by the carelessness of the engineer, and possibly the conductor of train No. 17. It is now known that the train in question passed North Bend seventeen minutes ahead of time, without knowing where he was to meet train No. 22, which, according to schedule, he knew should be somewhere in the vicinity. With trains running on schedule station agents have nothing to do, and as a consequence, when 17 rushed past North Bend without stopping, the only thing left for the operator there was to telegraph her passage, but nothing could be done after she had passed to keep her out of the way of No. 22, which was clearly on her rights. A railroad official said yesterday: "It is to be regretted that we have no law to hold trainmen responsible for destruction of life and property, the same as they are held in other occupations in the city, for example, when through willfulness or negligence, loss of life, limb or property is occasioned. The Sarpy county people are endeavoring to hold Bolton responsible for his wreck out there, but the Union Pacific has no recourse with Perkins, the engineer, and Laux, the conductor, both of whom are perhaps responsible for the loss of property, except to discharge them. It is a fortunate occurrence that it was only property and not life that was destroyed."

White's Case.

Ex-Councilman Anderson, of the Sixth ward, is incensed against Officer White, of the police force, and for whose decapitation he is looking with much interest. It seems that on the night of the 27th inst., Mr. Winspear was unjustly treated as is alleged by a member of the police force. Next morning, Anderson engaged in conversation upon the same subject with Officer White, and expressed the opinion that the treatment of Winspear was unwarranted. Thus White, it seems, understood to be a reflection on a brother officer and resented in language somewhat profane, concluding, so Mr. Anderson alleges, with a threat to arrest the latter. The matter has been referred to the committee on police, but it is not known when it will meet.

TRACK TOPICS.

The Daily Grist of Railway Notes and Personals.

The Union Pacific officials are still investigating the North Bend accident. Little or nothing new has been discovered beyond what has already been made public. As mentioned in the BEE yesterday there is every reason to believe that the fault rests with No. 17 in not waiting for No. 22.

The latest telegraphic reports of the Union Pacific announce that snow is falling in Colorado, Utah and Wyoming, as far east as Cheyenne.

S. C. Nash, assistant freight agent at Salt Lake City, is in Omaha.

Alex Mitchell, Jr., general agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul at St. Paul at Salt Lake City, is in the city.

Sam Powers, stock agent of the Union Pacific at Kearney, arrived in Omaha yesterday morning.

General Manager Callaway, of the Union Pacific, returned yesterday morning with his family from the east.

Mr. Ed Dickinson, assistant general superintendent of the Union Pacific with headquarters at Denver, accompanied by his family, left last evening for the west in his special car attached to the Union Pacific overland train.

Mrs. Pingree, wife of the assistant manager of the Northwestern with headquarters at San Francisco, was a passenger on the Union Pacific overland train last evening bound for her western home

A Conscience Letter.

The following is a fair example of the "conscience letters" which are received in Omaha every day by our merchants and business men generally. It came in the mail to Max Meyer & Bros. yesterday morning:

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 6.—Gentlemen: Enclosed you will find $5 which I owe you, without your knowledge. However, it is yours, and I am bound to pay it.

Yours truly, STRANGER.

There is nothing about the letter to indicate the identity of the writer.

Building Permits.

Superintendent Whitlock issued building permits yesterday as follows:

P. F. Murphy, two-story brick store, Farnam and Twenty-eighth streets.	$ 4,000
J. W. Paddock, story and a half brick addition to cottage, 1405 North Sixteenth	650
J. J. Willis, two one-story frame dwellings, Idlewild	2,000
M. Abraham, five one-story cottages, Sixth street and Poppleton avenue.	3,500
M. Abraham, two-story frame dwelling, Sixth street and Poppleton avenue	1,500
Five permits aggregating	$ 11,650

A Wayward Son.

Mrs. Cole, a lady dressed in deep mourning, appeared in police court yesterday afternoon and said that she had a boy whom she wanted sent to the reform school. He was a wayward, wicked boy, she said, who would persist in running in bad company. She therefore wanted the youngster sent to the reform school at Kearney. Mrs. Cole says that by her request the boy is now locked up in the Cuming street jail.

Knights of Pythias Take Notice.

The brethren of Nebraska Lodge No. 1 K. of P. are requested to meet at their Castle hall, Fourteenth street, on Friday at 1:30 p. m. sharp, to attend the funeral of Brother J. W. Moffatt. Members of sister lodges and visiting knights are cordially invited to unite with us. By order of J. W. LOUNSBURY, C. C.

J. E. SMITH, K. R. & S.

He Lost Forty Cents.

Charley Langley, a half-paralyzed newsboy who may be seen selling papers every night on the corner of Fifteenth and Dodge or Douglas, came up to police station yesterday morning crying bitterly. He said that he went into the postoffice yesterday morning to warm himself and that in the crowd his outside pocket picked of 40 cents which he had made selling papers. He suspected that one of his fellow newsboys had stolen the money, but could prove nothing. "I wouldn't 'a cared so much," he sobbed, "only I wanted that money to pay on my board to-day. I promised to give my landlady forty cents at noon."

A kind-hearted policeman gave him a quarter and other contributions followed

Outside the Limits.

The BEE of last night stated that a frame building is now in course of erection on Dodge street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in violation of the fire ordinance. Mr. Whitlock, inspector of buildings, says this is a mistake. The line defining the limits at that place runs west, on the middle of the street, leaving the site mentioned beyond prescribed territory.

Personal Paragraphs.

General Hollman is in town.

Robt. E. Hull, Root & Sons Music Co., is in the city.

Mrs. E Dickenson returned yesterday morning from the east.

J. C McBride and David Butler came into town yesterday morning.

J. J. Bohn, Hotel World, Chicago, is in the city on his way to the Pacific coast.

R. W. Breckenridge was a passenger last evening on the Union Pacific overland train bound for Sidney, Neb., on business.

Fred Pickens, chief clerk of the postoffice, has been absent from his post of duty for several days back, because of a severe attack of rheumatism.

First Lieutenant George Ruhler, Seventeenth infantry, at Fort Russell, Wyo., baen granted a offeen-days' extension of his leave of absence.

Mrs. Colonel Burke, of San Francisco, formerly a resident of Omaha, and who has been visiting the family of Genaral G. M. O'Brien, left last evening for her home on the Pacific coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wittum, of Council Bluffs, Ia., accompanied by Mrs. Annie Cooper, of Irwin, Ia., are visiting their cousins Officer O'Boyle, Miss Maggie Judge and Miss Sarah Wilson of this city.

Mr. D. Black, formerly train dispatcher for the Union Pacific in Omaha, has been transferred to a similar position with the same company at Valparaiso, Neb. The vacancy at Omaha has been permanently filled by Mr. C. H. Gordon, of Fremont, Neb.

Isaac Hodgson, the architect left yesterday for the Minneapolis office. Several gentlemen in the city who contemplate building accompanied Mr. Hodgson to look over some of the work of these famous architects in that city. Mr. Hodgson will return in about a week.

Red Star Cough Cure will quickly cure inflammation of the throat and lungs.

A GYMNASIUM SOCIETY.

A Society Organized With Excellent Prospects.

A number of young men interested in the organization of a gymnasium society, met at the office of Collins, Gordon & Kay last evening. After a general discussion of the desirability of such an institution it was decided to organize a society with a membership limited to seventy-five persons. The initiation fee will be placed at $15 with a monthly fee of $3. George E. Kay was elected secretary of the society. A committee was appointed to secure suitable rooms. It is probable that the rooms formerly occupied by the Y. M. C. A. will be secured and fitted up for the use of the society. Mr. Kay will leave for the east in a few days to secure the necessary apparatus for use in the gymnasium.

Police Points.

W. H. Robare was fined twenty dollars and costs in police court yesterday morning for threatening to kill Julius Freitschke The latter testified that on several times Robare had sworn to "do him up," and on one occasion, had, without provocation, thrown a beer glass at his head. Robare paid the fine, and was released.

Several unimportant cases of drunks, vagrants and suspicious characters were disposed of.

Salvation Oil routs and banishes all bodily pain instantly, and costs only twenty-five cents a bottle.

"A bull in a china shop" is out of place, but a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the china closet is in place. For croup, bronchitis, sore chests and colds it is a prompt and efficacious remedy.

Rabbi Benson's Lecture.

To-morrow (Friday) evening Dr. Benson will lecture on the subject of "Religion and Civilization." The divine services at the synagogue commence at 7 o'clock. For the information of the general public it may be stated that every Jewish house of worship is open to visitors, whether of that particular denomination or not. The Jewish synagogue of Omaha has been visited by members of other denominations, some of whom are regular attendants at the divine worship and lectures conducted by Rabbi Benson. The officers of the congregation extend a hearty welcome to all. The Hebrew Ladies' Sewing society will sew for the poor to-morrow (Friday) from 2 to 4 o'clock, at the vestry rooms of the synagogue.

Rabbi Benson is actively engaged in making preparations for two social events, one being a children's ball, to take place in the Metropolitan club rooms in the latter part of next month, and the other a dramatic entertainment, to be given by an amateur company, composed of the talented young ladies and gentlemen of his congregation. The proceeds of these entertainments will be devoted to making necessary repairs in the synagogue property.

A meeting of over thirty young ladies and gentlemen has been called for next Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m., for the purpose of deciding upon the nature of a programme and selection of participants.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness," and kidney affections. By druggists.

Licensed to Wed.

Judge McCulloch issued marriage licenses yesterday to the following parties:

Name.	Residence.	Age.
Peter C. Schmidt	Omaha	28
Augusta Jacobsen	Omaha	20
Thomas Precious	Omaha	26
Clara Hale	Omaha	19
Milton Bassett	Little Sioux Ia.	42
Christina Clinkinbeard	Omaha	25
Timothy Riley	Omaha	50
Mary Zabodick	Omaha	40
George H. Westley	Omaha	23
Lizzie Kiline	Omaha	20

Catarrh

Is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeable disease, liable, if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh in even its most severe forms. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell Mass.

Mrs. Laugtry's Book.

Boston Herald: It is again urged that Mrs. Langtry is really writing a novel. Well, it is true. She is. A promising litterateur is engaged day and night writing one for her. The beauty bears portions of it read each morning, signs O. K. on the pages and feels her intellectual capacity has been strained to the utmost. When the book, which, by the way, deals with her own experiences in the mode of sweetness and light and in the nether world of the drama, is completed it is to be "placed" with the highest bidder, and the lovely author will receive royalties that must dim the Grant receipts forever more. O, it is the easiest thing to write a novel, especially when one's life is crowded as Mrs. Langtry's.

THAT DREAD TERROR OF MOTHERS—suffocating croup, is speedily subdued by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm. 25 cents a bottle.

Attention Lily Division.

The Sir Knights of Lily Division No. 8 U. R. K. of P. will assemble at their armory Friday, at 1 p. m., to attend the funeral of our deceased brother, Sir Knight J. W. Moffatt. By order of

J. W. LOUNSBURY,
Sir Knight Commander.

STOP THAT COUGH
IT ANNOYS EVERYBODY
PROCURE A BOTTLE OF
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
at any DRUG STORE
TAKE IT FAITHFULLY, AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED
THAT THERE IS BUT ONE REMEDY FOR
COUGHS & COLDS
AND THAT IS
Allen'S LUNG Balsam
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
at 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle
J.N. HARRIS & CO PROP'S Cin. O

WANTED!

Ladies to Work for Us at Their Own Homes.

$7 to $10 Per Week Can Be Quietly Made

No photo. painting; no canvassing. For full directions address at once. CRESCENT ART CO., 12 Central St. Boston, Mass. 6 o 8 1 eo19 Sunmon

A POSITIVE Cure without medicine. Patented October 16, 1883. One box will cure the most obtinate case in four days or less.

Allan'tSoluble Medicated Bougies.

No nauseous doses of cubebs, copaiba or oil of sandalwood that are certain to produce dyspepsia by destroying the coatings of the stomach. Price $1.50. Sold by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price. For further particulars sent for circular. P. O. Box 1781.

J. C. ALLAN CO., 52 John st., New York. CURE. tues-th-sat-y m8

KEYSTONE MALT WHISKEY

Specially Distilled for Medicinal Use.

THE BEST TONIC!

UNEQUALED for CONSUMPTION WASTING DISEASES and GENERAL DEBILITY.

PERFECTS DIGESTION.

DR. EDW. L. WALLING, Surgeon in Chief, National Guard of N. J., writes: "My attention was called to your Keystone Malt Whiskey by Mr. Lalor, Druggist, of Trenton and I have used a few bottles with far better effect than any I have had. I am recommending your article in my practice and find it very satisfactory."

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. The Genuine has the Signature of KISNER & MENDELSON on the Label.

Fac-simile of Bottle.

EISNER & MENDELSON, (Sole Agents for the U. S.) 316, 318 and 320 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa. Goodman Drug Co., Genl. Agents, Omaha Nebraska.

BOOK FREE

A Book that every father should place in his son's hands and read himself with the utmost care. Gives all the symptoms and terrible results of Diseases due to Early Vice and Ignorance. Husbands and Heads of Families need it. Testimonials from eminent London Doctors

(Prof. Jean Civiale.) (Of Paris France.)

FRENCH HOSPITAL TREATMENT

For Drains, Decay, Weakness, Lost Vitality, Etc. Sent only sealed. Free Consultation. From 9 A. M., to 5 P. M. CIVIALE AGENCY, 174 Fulton St., New York.

MELLIN'S FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

TRADE MARK.

FOOD

The only perfect substitute for Mother's milk. Invaluable in Cholera Infantum and Teething. A pre-digested food for Dyspeptics, Consumptives, Convalescents. Perfect nutrient in all Wasting Diseases. Requires no cooking. Our Book, The Care and Feeding of Infants, mailed free. DOLIBER, GOODALE & CO., Boston, Mass

WEAK MEN suffering from Lost Vigor, Nervous Debility, Lack of Development, Premature Decline, etc., resulting from indiscretions or excesses, cured without Stomach Medicines, by the GREAT MARSTON TREATMENT. Sealed book sent free. Should be read by Fathers and those in the bonds of matrimony. MADE STRONG

Replete with information of value to all men. MARSTON REMEDY CO. 19 Park Place, New York. Mention Omaha Bee.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist

FOR SALE BY FOLLOWING DRUGGISTS:

AUHN & CO., Cor. 15th and Douglas, and 18th & Cuming Sts., Omaha, Neb.

A. D. FOSTER & BRO., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Call or write for pamphlet containing hundreds of testimonials from the best women and men from all parts of the country.

ESTABLISHED 1870. OVER 200,000 SOLD. USED IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

THE COOK CARRIAGE CO.

Catalogues and Prices on application. Sold by all the first Carriage Builders and Dealers. CINCINNATI, U. S. A. Cable Address COOK-CIN.

DREXEL & MAUL

Successors to Jno. G. Jacobs.

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS.

At the old stand 1407 Farnam st. Order by telegraph solicited and promptly attended to. Telephone No. 225.

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH.

Hardly a week passes without the mention by the newspapers of sudden deaths, and of late the alarming frequency of the statement that death was caused by rheumatism or neuralgia of the heart cannot fail to have been noticed. In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases, which are far more dangerous than is generally considered. Is there any positive