THE DAILY BEE

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE: NO. 12 PEARL STREET

Delivered by carrier to any part of the city

H. W. TILTON - Manager

TELEPHONES { Business Office..... No. 43 / Night Editor..... No. 23

MINOR MENTION.

Boston store, cloaks

C. B. Jacquemin, Miss Kate Gerner and Miss Clara Zimmer left Saturday night for Helena, Mont.

Council Bluffs lodge No. 270, Ancient Order of United Workmen, passed appropriate resolutions at their last meeting upon the death of A. B. Enderton.

The open meeting of Abe Lincoln post, which was to have been held Saturday night, was postponed until Saturday, December 9, on account of the bad weather.

Mrs. Mary A. Fair, wife of R. T. Fair, died yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, after a week's illness, aged 45 years, at her residence, 249 Harmony street. The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Broadway Methodist church.

Sophia Dose of Keg Creek township has filed a claim in the district court against the estate of Christian Bock, alleging that Bock seduced her in his lifetime. She demands a judgement of $2,500 damages against the estate. Bock committed suicide in Keg Creek township about a year ago by shooting himself.

The Junior Order of United American Mechanics will entertain the state council in this city tomorrow. Delegates are expected from all the lodges of the order in the state, and elaborate preparations are being made by the home members for their reception. A dramatic entertainment will be given in Hughes' hall and this will be followed by a social.

"Their blood is on your head" if you permit your children to die of diphtheria, knowing how surely Dr. Jefferis' remedy will cure diphtheria. Thirty-five years trial has proven it infallible. Price $3.00. No doctors needed. For sale by Davis, De Haven and Beardsley, also 2404 Cuming street, Omaha.

Be shown the Klein tract, 2½ miles east of postoffice, out Madison street. Choicest and cheapest fruit, garden and suburban acreage, now on sale by Day & Hess, 39 Pearl street.

Smoke T. D. King & Co's Partagas

Sunday School Orchestra.

Mr. Charles Retallick, clarionetist, has been elected musical director of the First Baptist church Sunday school and under his leadership an orchestra has been formed, composed of the following, who are well known in musical circles: A. Scofield, first violin; George Duncan, second violin; W. H. Pethybridge, viola; A. E. Ehrenstein, flute; C. Retallick, clarionet; Joe Spaulding, cornet; A. R. McNitt, cello; W. H. Goff, bass viol; Miss Effie Ellis, piano. These are supported by a chorus choir, thus making one of the strongest organizations for the purpose ever formed in the city. Arrangements are already begun for this school to give a fine Christmas entertainment. The school is having a rapid and substantial growth and with this additional help will no doubt soon be one of the largest in Council Bluffs. The church is to be congratulated on its present prosperity and much credit is due to the untiring efforts of its popular pastor, Rev. James H. Davis.

BOSTON STORE DRESS GOODS DEPT.

Special for Monday.

12 pieces 36-inch storm serges, extra weight, well worth 39c, for Monday 22c a yard.

20 pieces all wool Scotch mixtures, goods that were bought to sell for 50c a yard, our price to close 33c a yard.

7 pieces 46-inch whip cords, in navy only, goods actually worth 50c, for 33c a yard.

50 pieces of a very fine silk finished henrietta, full 46-inches wide, would be a bargain at 75c, our price for Monday 59c a yard.

This is no odd lot. We show 43 of the new and most desirable shades.

SEE SPECIAL VALUE IN BLACK GOODS.

We have just received another little lot of 7 pieces of the changeable surah silks, which we will again place on sale at the low price of 58c a yard.

BOSTON STORE,
Fotheringham, Whitelaw & Co.,
Council Bluffs, Ia.

Ladies, if you desire absolute peace in the kitchen ask your grocer for J. C. Hoffmayr & Co.'s Fancy Patent flour.

Ask your grocer for Domestic soap.

Official Count Today.

The County Board of Supervisors will meet today in regular session as directed by law for the purpose of making the official canvass of the votes cast at last Tuesday's election. The closeness of the vote for several of the democratic and republican candidates has caused this count to be looked forward to with great anxiety by several of the candidates who were so unfortunate as not to go through with flying colors. Just who has been elected and who has been relegated to the rear of the procession will not be known until after the official count has been finished, and it will also determine, in all probability, which side will commence a contest. A contest in the courts seems to be almost inevitable, from the fact that each side claims the other received a number of votes which should have been thrown out entirely or counted differently, and it is probable that the ballots will have to be counted all over again before the question is settled definitely.

Sugar Corn! Sugar Corn!

Try the Council Bluffs Sugar Corn. The best in the market.

Absolutely no chemicals used to bleach the corn white. It is young, tender, sweet, clean and wholesome.

S. M. Williamson still sells the Standard and Domestic at 106 South Main street, and has not removed to Broadway, as has been reported.

Domestic soap is the best

Death of Aquilla Ward.

Aquilla Ward, aged 60 years, died Saturday evening at the home of his son, N. O. Ward, a few miles east of the city. His death was very sudden and due to heart disease. Deceased has lived in Council Bluffs since 1867. He was a member of Fidelity council, No. 156 Royal Arcanum and also a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He leaves besides his wife two sons and a daughter, Nevada O., Harry and Mrs. G. M. Gould. The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 349 Scott street, and will be under the auspices of Fidelity council No. 156 Royal Arcanum.

Lund Bros. have a very complete assortment of lamps. They invite you to call and see the new designs, some of which are very beautiful.

W. E. Chambers, dancing academy, Masonic temple. Classes each Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Have you seen the new gas heaters at the Gas company's office?

Will Pay in Full.

J. Mueller of this city has received word from the firm of Hardman, Peck & Co. that it will pay 100 cents on the dollar, together with interest in full from the date their debts were incurred. Mr. Mueller is justly elated over the fact, and the news that the firm will be able to resume business on the old basis will be received with interest by the piano trade all over the country.

W. S. Baird, Lawyer, Everett block.

Ask your grocer for Domestic soap.

NEWS FROM COUNCIL BLUFFS

Interstate Bridge Company Asks for an Extension of Its Charter.

CANNOT MEET THE TIME LIMIT FIXED

Councilor Webster States the Case to the Councilmen and Receives an Unpleasant Intimation Concerning a Judgment for Personal Damages.

J. H. Webster of Omaha has asked the city council for an extension of the Interstate Bridge and Terminal Railway company's charter.

The company has erected its bridge and had it almost completed, but the street railway, a charter for which was granted more than two years ago, is so far a thing of the future. One block of track was laid on North Eighth street for the purpose of holding the charter until the expiration of the two years provided for in the ordinance, and there the work stopped.

Mr. Webster, in a consultation which was had with the city council behind closed doors, stated that his company had been delayed by various things, so that it had not progressed with the work as rapidly as had been anticipated, and asked the council to extend the charter for another three years.

About a year ago Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hendrix were sleigh riding one Sunday afternoon, when their cutter collided with the projecting end of one of the company's rails on North Eighth street. The cutter was tipped over and both of the occupants were considerably hurt. They began suit against the city, and Mrs. Hendrix secured a judgment for $1,200. Mr. Webster's attention was called by one of the aldermen to the fact that the only benefit that strip of track had been to the city was the $1,200 judgment, and intimated quite strongly that before the company could hope to get an extension it would be necessary for it to come in with $1,200 to pay for the judgment which had resulted from the company's negligence. What impression this suggestion made upon Mr. Webster's mind is not recorded, but it is reported that the matter will be brought up in council meeting on the 20th and the proposition from the company will be either accepted or rejected.

BOSTON STORE.

Leaders and Promoters of Low Prices—Council Bluffs, Ia.

Now is the time to prepare for cold weather, everything in your favor, the weather pleasant for shopping and prices on fall and winter merchandise lower then ever before known.

To verify our statements see prices marked in show windows, all of which are inducements you cannot afford to pass.

BLANKET WINDOW, NO. 1.

Has all the best makes made by the leading manufacturers, at prices that will insure quick sales.

DRESS GOODS WINDOW, NO. 2.

Shows some exceptional values in fall and winter fabrics. The present market being overstocked in this line has enabled us to procure some special values, marked in window No. 2.

UNDERWEAR WINDOW, NO. 3.

Contains some rare new things in the underwear line which would be very interesting to consumers. When make, value and price is combined you are sure to be suited. See values marked in this window in ladies', gent's and children's underwear.

CLOAKS AND FURS, WINDOW NO. 4.

We are fast gaining a wide reputation in this branch of our business and every season is more successful than another. We don't want to make this any exception and as an inducement we have made some reckless prices, which can be easily observed in show window display.

FOTHERINGHAM, WHITELAW & CO.

P. S.—Store closes every evening at 6 o'clock, except Saturdays and Mondays.

Domestic soap is the best.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Axel Oleson Puts a Ball Through His Head with the Usual Results.

Axel Oleson, a Dane aged 46 years, committed suicide shortly before midnight Saturday night at a saloon kept by Chris Hansen at 307 West Broadway. He has been a resident of Council Bluffs a good many years and has been employed as bartender in a number of saloons. For some time past he has been hard up financially and it is supposed that fact resulted in his death.

He walked into the saloon and after loitering about a few minutes stepped up to the bar, and pulling a revolver from his pocket, put a ball through his forehead. He fell to the floor and lay there for a few minutes gasping for breath. He never recovered consciousness. The revolver was a 38-caliber weapon and the ball did its work well, making a fearful hole in the man's head. The body was picked up and carried to the undertaker's. An inquest was decided to be unnecessary.

The members of the Danebo society and the Danish Brotherhood are raising money to defray the expenses of the burial, as Oleson had no relatives or intimate friends so far as known anywhere.

Heavy Snows in the West.

The reports this morning that there is a depth of from three to six feet of snow west and northwest of us and the worst kind of a blizzard still raging makes the discussion of shoes and comfortable foot coverings quite apropos. In the first place it has been a very unsatisfactory season for shoe men, manufacturers especially, who have been fearfully pinched in the panic. One of the largest shoe factories in the world, with a capital of $2,000,000 and liabilities of less than $200,000, failed about the first of September because they could not raise $11,000. This factory could have afforded to have given Uncle Isaac 2 per cent for money; they could have afforded to give $20,000 for the use of $10,000 for even a day. And they could afford to sell their goods at any sacrifice. This they did, and Evans has the most of them that came west. That's why he can make shoes an interesting topic just now. Come around today and get some prices and facts, and among other things get some shoes. You'd better take the hint instead of taking cold and medicine and other disagreeable things. Nothing in the shoe line that Evans hasn't got. Rubber goods are higher this year, but they are better, and men's cork soles and ladies' extended soles are better and cheaper. At Evans' new store, 28 Main, 27 Pearl streets.

Funeral of D. M. West.

The funeral of the late D. M. West occurred yesterday afternoon from his residence on South First street, Rev. Stephen Phelps officiating. A large number of friends were present and the exercises were very impressive. Many fine floral tributes were laid about the casket. The remains were taken to Davenport last evening, accompanied by Mrs. West and Undertaker W. C. Estep.

Use oil heaters for spring and fall heating. Just the thing in cold weather for that extra bed room with no stove, or for the bath room. Ours are reliable and guaranteed. Cole & Cole.

For Sale—The best fruit and garden land on the market, and you can have any number of acres you want. Greenshields, Nicholson & Co.

George S. Davis, prescription druggist.

FOLLOWING THE ELK.

A Day's Hunting of the Antlered Monarch in Colorado Mountains.

"Hist!" said the guide, suddenly sitting bolt upright in his blanket. He, the tenderfoot, and the second guide all listened intently, and there fell softly from some far height, through the still mountain air, an oft-repeated whistling call. It meant nothing to the tenderfoot, but both guides exclaimed, "Elk!" "There, up yonder!" said one of the guides, pointing to a high peak of the Flat Top range, now faintly touched with the tints of coming dawn. The camp where the three men lay under the stars, their horses picketed near at hand, was beside the swift Williams Fork, in a green valley of Routt county, Colorado, nearly 5,000 feet above the sea level. The height, whence fell that mysterious call, rose snowy and pine-clad 2,000 or 3,000 feet higher.

It still lacked more than an hour of sunrise, writes a correspondent of the New York Sun, and one of the guides had to be dispatched down the valley to its sole farm house in search of supplies. It was, therefore, late in the morning before the tenderfoot and his two guides were climbing on broncos back toward the far line of the green timber. The plan was to go thus far with the horses, and, leaving them on the upper edge of the aspens, to begin the hunt on foot with the aid of the trained dog, which was the fourth member of the party. The green timber, standing in deep snow and cumbered by many fallen trees, is practically unfit for horsemen. One after another bare rock-crowned peaks and far tree-clad or grassy valleys were unveiled to the travelers. The tenderfoot, unused to the atmosphere of that high altitude, found his throat parched and his lips cracking with thirst long before the aspens had been passed. The green timber once reached, the hunters cast the reins over their horses' heads and left the animals standing thus with the certainity that they could be found when needed.

Then began that weary ascent of the snow-clad heights. It had been agreed that not even the great sprawling plantigrade track of the grizzly bear should draw the hunters aside from their purpose. Elk was the object of that expedition, and elk alone should claim their attention. Sometimes an eagle wheeled overhead, sometimes a great jack rabbit sped by in terror of that winged aerial foe, sometimes a small herd of deer was seen hastening westward, bound for the warm fertile valleys of Utah, the winter quarters of the Rocky mountain deer. None of these things, however, could draw from the hunters so much as a single shot. A blue grouse finally rose and took shelter in a small tree. The blue grouse is edible, and the hunters were short of food; so, fearful of alarming the elk should they shoot, they managed, with laughter and many efforts, to bring down the bird with a stone.

They would have joined in no such noisy sport, nor would they have stopped to prepare their game for the pit had they known that the elk herd was only 500 yards away. Elk in that part of the Rockies go in droves that may number forty or fifty. It is not uncommon for a single great bull to lead a polygamous family of fifteen or twenty cows, with half a dozen younger bulls hanging about the edge of the cowry. The head of this strange household usually keeps his wives in single file ahead of him, and in this fashion they traverse the mountains. When a sudden thirst seizes the great bull, he starts with a mad rush for the valley where the nearest stream flows. He strikes with his great horns the flank of the first cow that stands in his way, and thus the whole herd is started in headlong gallop down whatever rough steep leads to the valley below. This downward flight of the elk herd, thirty or forty great creatures, swift as galloping horses, surefooted as the Andean llama, is one of the most astonishing sights of the Rockies.

While the second guide talked softly with the tenderfoot of the elk's habits the first guide, a sturdy young blacksmith from a distant valley, trudged some yards ahead. As things stood thus he suddenly called in a loud whisper and beckoned the laggards onward with a gesture of excitement. As the tenderfoot hastened over the thirty or forty yards of snow between himself and the blacksmith the latter pointed onward through the pines and the tenderfoot saw through a short vista, for the first time in his life, a wild elk free upon his native ground. The great creature loomed large as a big cow, its branching, massive horns extending far along its sides. The tenderfoot was utterly out of breath, half wild with excitement and, as he presently learned, the victim of buck fever.

"Take your shot," said the guide in a whisper denoting suppressed excitement, as he held the straining hound. The tenderfoot raised the Winchester to his shoulder, but the weapon wobbled as if in the hands of a palsied man. The guides looked with a sort of professional horror. Still the gun wobbled and its owner did not shoot. "For God's sake, keep that gun quiet!" whispered the guide hoarsely. By this time all could see a dozen more elk moving about through the forest, but the great bull still stood in silent contemplation of the hunters. The tenderfoot, despairing of himself, knelt down and clasped his shaking weapon hard against his shoulder. Then, determined not to be hurried into a bad shot, he watched the trembling muzzle until it passed across the breast of the bull. Then he fired. The great creature leaped from his place, and the guide fired at his retreating figure. Suddenly the woods seemed full of the swift moving elk. The hunters shot and shot again. The dog was now in full cry, and the hunters followed the game as rapidly as possible. The whole herd was plunging headlong through the green timber. One bull was hastening off with the dog at his heels. The dog would seize the fetlock, drop it, and crouch as the great creature kicked. Finally, the dog, still clinging to the bull's hind leg, was dragged over a fallen log. As the bull took his leap one of the hunters fired, and the elk fell dead.

The air was now filled with the sound of the retreating elk as they plunged through the underbrush. The herd was rapidly getting out of range, and the hunters paused to note what execution they had done. Three elk bulls lay dead. That which the tenderfoot had first fired at had moved only a few feet from his original stand. The bullet aimed with so much difficulty had reached his heart. The guide had inflicted only a slight wound.

Two of the great antlered heads were taken off by the guides. It was impossible to carry away the flesh or even the skins, and the party, heavily laden with the antlers and choice portions of the meat, started downward through the green timber toward the horses. The journey was made with laborious slowness in deference to the tenderfoot's worn out condition. The horse were sighted after three hours, and found patiently waiting almost exactly where they had been left. The docile pack horse, which had followed the trail all the morning like a kitten, was laden with the antlered heads and the meat, and the homeward journey was continued into the comparative civilization of the valley.

MONEY FOR MUTILATED BONES

What the Railroads Put Up for Human Bric-a-Brac.

THE JURYMAN AS AN ASSESSOR

Various Parts of the Body Have Ascertained Values, Which Come Handy in Case of Accident—A Review of the Judicial Schedules.

Your body and bones have a considerable money value in the markets of the world. Courts and juries have come to a tolerably fixed conclusion as to the value of an arm, a leg or even a toe or finger. The body of a dead man, whatever its value to medical men, is really valueless and without an owner; and at common law no damages could be claimed from the party bringing about death. Under our modern statutes this is changed, and courts and juries are frequently called upon to say what a dead wife or husband or father or mother is worth in cold cash. And it is not unusual to find a man claiming $50,000 for a dead wife that he would willingly have given away for nothing while she was alive.

Ordinarily it is a very exceptional person who is considered worth more than $5,000 or $10,000 in good coin of the realm. An arm is valued at from $200 to $1,000. Legs sell for even less. Fingers and toes seldom bring more than $50 apiece, while an eye or vertebræ comes from ten to fifteen times as high It is really horrible to contemplate how little appreciation a court has for the value of one's body and bones. An arm that you wouldn't part with for $10,000 a year is knocked off at a few hundred, while legs and toes are almost given away.

It is interesting, says the Philadelphia Times, to take up at random some of the cases in which a jury has passed upon the value of different parts of the corpus. Thus in Pennsylvania Railroad Company vs Roy a Pennsylvania jury attempted to put a value upon a man's brains and concluded that the part injured was worth $10,000 if it was worth a cent. Roy was sitting in a Pullman car and the upper berth fell, striking him on the head and injuring his brain. The court granted him a new trial on technical grounds, though admitting the company's liability.

The brain is not all that gives value to the head, however. In a Maine case one Hanson, like an arrant fool, got into a controversy with a railroad conductor and had his skull cracked by a poker in consequence. He sued the company and got $4,000 damages. The company, as usual, thought the amount excessive, but the court didn't. In Illinois, however, fractured skulls sell for less money and the court in one case held $1,700 too much to pay for striking a woman's head with a hatchet, especially as she was a saucy wench and had been very provoking in her conduct.

In England a jury granted a lad $750 as a slight compensation for an injury which eventually proved fatal to his eyes, skull and brain. The court refused to consider the damages excessive. In another case a lad named Cox, while playing in the highway, was kicked in the face by a horse. The jury, finding him severely injured, awarded him $100 for damages to his visage, but the court refused to let him keep it. If that horse had been a modern corporation and the boy's peers a western jury that kick would have been worth $5,000.

Not only the head, but what is on it, has a value, as a party who paid $2,500 for the trifling pleasure of knocking another man's hat off could testify. (5 Taunt. 443). And not so very long ago Mr. Ho Ah Kow sued the sheriff of San Francisco for $10,000 damages for cutting off his queue. His pig-tail had been cut off while he was in durance vile for not keeping a boarding house on the "Melican" plan and contrary to the city ordinances. He alleged that the loss of his queue was a mark of disgrace, ostracising him from the company of his fellow celestials here on earth and possibly prejudicing his chances in the life to come. The sheriff pleaded the laws of San Francisco in defense. He demurred and the judges were with him on the law, considering such a rule contrary to the fourteenth amendment of the federal constitution.

The value of cheek, except to a book agent, is probably doubtful, but spitting on the cheek has been given its price. In Illinois a bloated bondholder named Mitchell spat on the cheek of a Mr. Alcorn in public. If he had used his friend's face as a cuspidor in a more private place he might have found it cheaper, for as it was a jury stuck him for $1,000, and though he protested the court made him pay it.

Even kissing comes high sometimes. In Wisconsin a Chicago & Northwestern railway conductor, instead of taking a ticket from a lady spinster named Cracker, took a kiss. She didn't like it, and the company had to pay her $1,000. The court refused to consider the kiss too high priced.

The humbler members of the body are quite as valuable in the eyes of the law as the head. Many years ago Mrs. Elizabeth Dudley, while riding on top of an English coach, was hurt going through a doorway that was too low. The driver had asked her to step down, but she preferred to ride. A jury gave her $500 for an injury to her shoulders and back.

In an English case Mrs. Foy was given $2,500 for an injury to the vertebræ of her spine. She had been traveling by rail, and in getting off the car had to step down about three feet, for want of a platform. She came down heavily, jarring her vertebræ and injuring her spine. The court refused to interfere with the verdict. In Wisconsin $2,750 more was given for a similar injury and a dislocated hip joint in addition, while in Illinois a young woman was paid $5,000 more than Mrs. Foy for the same injury—caused by falling through a defect in the sidewalk. And the next year the same court allowed a school teacher $8,858 for a permanent injury to his spine.

Fingers and toes have their value. For having his fingers smashed in a railway carriage Fordham, an Englishman, was given £25 by an English jury. So another was given $150 for having his fingers bitten off by a dog. Years ago one Jackson was riding in the London underground railway from Margate street to Westbourne park; the car was full, yet at the station he, with others, tried to enter. The porter slammed the door, catching Jackson's thumb. The jury gave him £50 and the court of appeals said "let him keep the money." But when the company went before the House of Lords that august body said nay.

The conventional value put on a finger or thumb seems to be $100. Toes seldm fare so well and $25 has been held ample compensation for a little toe, though a man named Sanks was recently allowed $75 for his big toe, and a colored one at that.

Legs are not considered as valuable now as they used to be—very few of them bringing more than $1,000 apiece or $3,000 for a pair. A New York court, however, gave a man $12,000 for being laid up and permanently lamed. His doctor bill, it seems, was $1,500, so that he needed it. Another New Yorker got $6,000 for a leg that was all right eight months later. In a new trial, however, this price was considered too fancy. In Iowa a jury valued a leg at $4,000 and the court cut it down to $2,500, as did a Wyoming court where a jury extravagantly awarded a poor fellow $10,000 for a compound fracture of the knee. In England £200 has been considered excessive for a broken leg, though in a case where one Tebbut had his leg fractured by a piece of baggage falling on it in a railway depot the court thought £300 not too much.

In a Massachusetts case Mrs. Feetal went to a camp meeting one Sunday, where she saw a Miss Ellis put into a box with her hands tied and came out with a ring that was on her finger when she was put in changed to her nose. On her way home Mrs. F., as might have been expected, broke her leg. She got $5,000. In an English case a lady, who apparently was on her wedding trip, allowed her husband to lift her from the top step of a car. The jump sprained her knee. The jury gave her £300, but the court ungallantly said it was her own fault and refused her anything.

In Connecticut a baby lost a leg and an arm by being run over by a train of cars. The jury valued them at $4,800. An Illinois court held that $1,950 was not too much to pay a man for the pleasure of putting a load of buckshot into his leg and a bullet through his left lung. In Wisconsin $2,500 was considered far too much for a ruined ankle, and in an English case nominal damages was considered sufficient for an ankle ruined by a careless surgeon. In the good old black letter days the penalty for disfiguring your neighbor's face was 3 shillings; ditto for breaking his rib; a thigh cost four times as much; robbing a man of his beard cost 20 shillings and a front tooth was valued at 6.

We no longer have fixed catalogue prices, but under the prevailing rules of law every person can fairly estimate what his bones are worth to him in other people's money. The jury is usually instructed to consider the loss of time and actual financial loss caused by the injury; the age and situation in life of the injured one; the expenses incurred; the permanent effect on the injured; one's capacity to attend to his former business or to support himself as before. Bodily pain, too, is to be considered and compensated and under certain limitations mental anguish also counts for something.

FREMONT HAPPENINGS.

Items of Interest from that Lively, Bustling Little City.

FREMONT, Nov. 12.—[Special to THE BEE.]—B. F. Farrell, the gentleman elected by Dodge county to the lower house of the legislature, is a young man just past his majority, the son of Hon. John Farrell, who died during the last session of the legislature and whose place he is elected to supply. He is engaged in school teaching, at which he is quite successful, and is a man of excellent habits. He is longing for an extra session so that he may be initiated into its "mysteries."

Miss Jennie Clark of this city filed complaint before Justice Huff yesterday against George Dushane for bastardy. He was arrested near Washington, Washington county, yesterday and will answer to the complaint tomorrow. Dushane is said to have been married recently in Washington county to a sister of the young woman making the complaint.

The damage case of Frank Tillman, jr., of Hooper against Jacob Bodewig was tried before Judge Plambeck in county court yesterday. The case grew out of an altercation in a saloon in Hooper, in which Bodewig was said to have used a billiard cue on his opponent with telling effect. The court was asked to award a reasonable doctor's bill and $150 for loss of time. The case was taken under advisement until Tuesday.

Quite a lively little "scrap" was witnessed on Broad street yesterday over the possession of a child. The contestants were one Wallace, formerly in the clothes cleaning business in this city, and his divorced wife. Wallace had been awarded the custody of the child, much against the will of the mother, and to prevent trouble had removed to Montana. Returning to Fremont, he put up at the Brooks house, which fact, coming to the ears of the mother, she determined to take advantage of it to regain her child. She was successful in getting possession, but before she had disappeared the father appeared on the scene and wrested the child from her by force and drove off in a hack. The mother appealed pitifully for the child, but the prayer was spurned contemptuously by the enraged husband.

The streets of the city were left in bad condition by the sewer contractors and the general sentiment is that if they had used some of the money they squandered in that magnificent spread for the city council and Board of Public Works to have placed the streets in condition, as contemplated by the contract, it would have been much better for the city and of more credit to themselves.

Rev. Mr. Adriance, who has been for so many years postmaster at Jamestown, had determined to get rid of it, but the patrons raised him a purse of $50, conditional with his continuing in charge, and he has concluded to remain.

Some sneak thief stole an overcoat from Dailing's store on C street and was not apprehended.

Superintendent Stephens has finally consented to the division of the school district north of North Bend, known as the Chisholm district, over which there has been so much contention during his term.

The Young Men's Christian association gave a very pleasant reception on completion of its new gymnasium, after which an oyster supper was served for the benefit of the association.

The adjourned term of the district court will commence tomorrow, at which time the motion for a new trial for Charles Carleton, convicted of the murder of August Gothman will be argued.

The Star Literary society gave its closing exercises for the term at Chapel hall last night and the program was replete with good numbers.

AFFAIRS IN TECUMSEH.

Social Happenings and Other Doings in that Lively Burg.

TECUMSEH, Nov. 12.—[Special to THE BEE.] Hon. D. F. Osgood of Lincoln had business in this city the past week.

A nice rain visited this vicinity yesterday.

Thomas Akerson and wife of Portland, Ore., are visiting relatives here.

G. D. Bennett and wife are the proud parents of a little daughter, born to them last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tibbetts, after visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Belle Tibbetts in this city for the past six weeks, have returned to their home in Tuscarora, Nev.

Mrs. Julia Dew spent part of the past week visiting friends in Falls City.

Miss Flora Barnes of El Reno, Okl., is the guest of Tecumseh relatives.

Hon. Andrew Cook is visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. J. Fullerton, in Atchison.

Mrs. D. B. Colnapp is entertaining her mother, Mrs. I. Clark of Oberlin, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Shaw attended the Wilson-Hover wedding in Falls City last Wednesday.

Mrs. Sarah Baker and daughter Nellie are home from an extended visit in Red Oak, Ia.

Miss Helen Thurber returned Thursday from a two weeks visit with Miss Mollie Parkinson, in Council Bluffs.

Jubilant republicans held a grand ratification here last Wednesday evening. Fires were kindled, cannon exploded, speeches made, etc.

The members of the various Sunday schools of this city united in holding a grand reception at the court house last Friday evening. Over 300 members and friends participated. Music, games and social conversation were indulged in. At 10 o'clock refreshments were served.

Surprised a Nebraska Veteran.

HOLDREGE, Neb., Nov. 12.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The friends of John Simms, who lives three miles south of town, gave him a surprise Wednesday night on the 60th anniversary of his birth and presented him with a fine rocking chair. He was taken wholly by surprise and was in bed when the friends rapped at the door. The party was enjoyed by all who were participants.

Mr. Simms is an old soldier and served nineteen months in Andersonville. He has resided in the county about ten years, is a good, staunch republican and has not an enemy in Phelps county. He was one of the number who helped the republicans in this county to roll up their majority in favor of the two candidates elected.

WILLIAM WAS GETTING FAT.

And He Could Not Make His Wife Understand About Exercise.

Buffalo Express: "William," said Mrs. Fussly, "you are getting disgustingly fat."

William said he supposed he was.

"How much do you weigh, William?" asked Mrs. Fussly, after a silence of ten minutes.

"Two hundred and forty," said William, sharply.

Mrs. Fussly sighed deeply. "You used to be such a trim young man," she said, after another ten-minute stretch of silence.

"That's right," replied Mr. Fussly complacently.

Then Mrs. Fussly went on darning the stocking she had on her lap and Mr. Fussly plunged deeper into his newspaper. Nothing was said by either for half an hour. Then Mrs. Fussly sat bolt upright and broke out: "William, you need more exercise!"

Mr. Fussly threw his paper on the floor and glared at his wife. "Exercise be blowed!" he said, "I get exercise enough. You women think unless a man works in a sewer with a pick and shovel or saws wood with a crosscut saw or pounds down paving stones with a movable pile-driver operated by human muscles instead of by team that he does no work and gets no exercise. Now, I work at my desk just as hard as I would if I were breaking stone, and a great deal harder. When night comes I am as tired as I would be if I pitched hay all day. It isn't the man who uses his muscles most who does the hardest work, and I'm not in a mood for turning flip-flaps or doing the giant swing on a horizontal bar after I get through—"

"But," broke in Mrs. Fussly, "I know all that. I didn't mean that you should go into training for a circus performer. I think that if you would walk more it would do you good. For instance, if you would walk down to business once each day, instead of riding always on the street cars, I'm sure you would feel better."

"Fudge," said Mr. Fussly, testily, "I don't believe that walking is any kind of exercise. I don't believe that if I were to walk both ways every day of my life I would lose an ounce of flesh in sixteen years. Walking isn't what it's cracked up to be. Besides," he continued, triumphantly, "I do exercise every day, nearly."

"What do you do?" asked Mrs. Fussly, with a great show of interest.

"Why, I play two or three games of billiards after business almost every afternoon. That's pretty good exercise, I tell you."

"Where does the exercise come in?" asked Mrs. Fussly, innocently.

Mr. Fussly jumped to his feet and raged around the room. "Where does the exercise come in?" he shouted. "Why, in walking around the tabl—Pshaw, you can't make a woman understand anything, anyhow!" And, for some reason or other, Mr. Fussly concluded that it was time for him to go to bed.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

It Will Be Fair and West Winds Will Blow Today in Nebraska.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Forecasts for Monday: For Nebraska and Iowa—Generally fair Monday; west winds.

For South Dakota—Fair; west winds; warmer in east portions.

Local Record.

OFFICE OF THE WEATHER BUREAU, OMAHA, Nov. 12.—Omaha record of temperature and rainfall compared with corresponding day of past four years:

	1893.	1892.	1891.	1890.
Maximum temperature	37°	68°	30°	48°
Minimum temperature	23°	39°	19°	31°
Average temperature	30°	54°	24°	40°
Precipitation	T	.00	.00	.00

Statement showing the condition of temperature and precipitation at Omaha for the day and since March 1, 1893:

Normal temperature	40°
Deficiency for the day	10°
Deficiency since March 1	10°
Normal precipitation	.04 inch
Deficiency for the day	.04 inch
Deficiency since March 1	5.78 inches

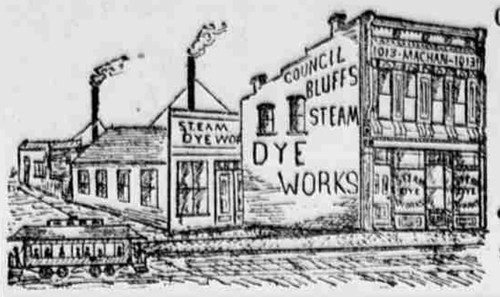
Reports from Other Stations at 8 p. m.

STATIONS.	Temperature at 8 p. m.	Max. Temperature of day.	Precipitation	State of weather.
Omaha	31	37	.00	Clear.
Kearney	32	40	.00	Clear.
North Platte	42	50	.00	Clear.
Valentine	44	60	.00	Cloudy.
Chicago	40	52	.18	Cloudy.
St. Louis	40	56	T	Cloudy.
St. Paul	34	38	.00	Clear.
Davenport	32	40	.12	Clear.
Kansas City	38	40	.01	Clear.
Denver	42	50	.00	Clear.
Salt Lake City	40	46	.00	Part cloudy.
Rapid City	46	54	.00	Cloudy.
Helena	40	50	.16	Rain.
Bismarck	40	48	.00	Clear.
St. Vincent	36	46	.00	Clear.
Cheyenne	38	48	.00	Clear.
Miles City	42	54	.00	Part cloudy
Galveston	68	72	T	Rain.

"T" indicates trace.

GEORGE E. HUNT, Local Forecast Official.

FARMERS EAT
QUAKER OATS



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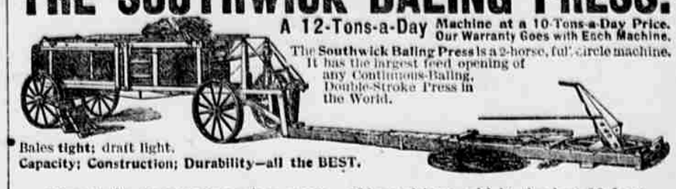

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ABSTRACTS and loans. Farm and city property bought and sold. Pusey & Thomas, Council Bluffs.