TALKING TO TURKEY EATERS

Sam Jones' Sermon at the Exposition Building Last Night.

LAST NIGHT'S COUNCIL MEETING

Game Birds in the Pit-After the Sunday Saloon-The Firemen's Ball-Stock Yards Talk-Other Local Happenings.

Sam Jones. The "photograph fiend" has an eye to business, and has adopted the same plan as business men to dispose of his suplus stock as the revival season draws to a close. He has added Mr. Excell's photo to the group, and was at the corner of the exposition building last night offering the three photos-Jones, Small and Excell-for a quarter of a dollar. There were fully 5,000 people present at the meeting last night. After the introductory services Secretary Joplin, of the Y. M. C. A. made another request of the audience to sign the petition asking the mayor to cause the enforcement of the law closing the saloons on Sunday. He also referred to the collection, which was given last night for Mr. Jones' benefit. He said Mr. Jones' expenses were about \$1,000 per month, a part of which was being used in the education of several young men in whom he is interested. He urged that the donations should be lib-The morning collection had been \$210, of which amount Sam Jones had contributed \$5. The collection this (Fri-GOD PITY THE OLD BRUTE

day) evening will go to the evangelist.

Mr. Jones then announced that Mr. Excell had received a call to go to Patts-burg to fulfill an engagement and would leave to day (Friday). He then asked Mr. Excell to sing "The Model Church," to which request the gentleman responded in a manner that brought forth enthusiastic applause

Mr. Jones then made an announcement in advertising his book, "Quit Your Meanness," which has been placed on the

market by an Omaha agent. In response to a request announced by a gentleman in the audience, Mr. Excell saug "Where is My Wandering Boy To-night" in a manner, the thrilling effect of which was sadly marred by an usher with new boots, who was chasing a numble nickle in the rear of the room.

Announcing that his sermon would be brief, Mr. Jones said:
"Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for "Be not deceived. God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall be also reap. He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, and he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap lite ever lasting." This is one of Ingersoll's great texts. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." This text is true whether any other verse in the bible is true or not. This text is true whether there is any God or not. text is true whether there is any God or not. This text is true whether there is any heaven or hell or not. This text would have been just as true if you had found it in Hume's history of England, as it is true that you and It in the word of God. This text would have It in the word of God. This text would have been true if Shakespeare had been its author, as it is true that St. Paul is its author. We know that this is true in the physical world about us. We know that here on the field of our country if you sow wheat you reap wheat, if you sow corn you reap corn, if you plant a row of potatoes in your garden you will reap potatoes; if you go into your garden and sow a row of lettuce you don't expect to reap anything but lettuce.

into your garden and sow a row of lettuce you don't expect to reap anything but lettuce. O, how seed multiplies. That is not true only in the physical world around us. Back yonder in the arden of Eden, 6,000 years ago Adam dropped

ONE LITTLE SEED OF SIN in the garden of Eden and to-day this world is full of sin, full of woe. Just as the seed sown upon the ground, come up and bring much of its kind and multiplies a hundred and thousand fold just so it is true in the moral world also. As truly as there is a physical world about us and the physical world is but a photograph of the moral world in world is but a photograph of the physical world in the physical world in the physical world in which you and I move and have our being. which you and I move and have our being, word of my life is a seed, ev a deed, it falls out here on this fertile Ne-braska soil, but it falls in human hearts and they come up and grow and produce a harvest fust like the seed sown. Every one of us is influencing some one for good or for bad. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also rean." Let us take a gen-eral view of this truth. Just a minute and then we will marrow down to personal ap-plications. Suppose I say sow whisky and reap sober men and good citizens. What do reap sober men and good citizens. What do you say about that? Sow whisky, reap sobiety and industry and econony. Every man here says "Jones that won't do, that won't do." Sow whisky, reap first-class citizens. That won't do. Brother I tell you what it will do though; sow whisky, reap drunkard. Now what do you say? (A voice, that is so, that is so). That is a fact, we agree to that. Well, brothers, when you get your harvest. what do you want with them? That is the point. What are they good for? Now come down to plain, honest facts, under this general principal, will you tell in

WHAT A DRUNKARD IS GOOD FOR? What do you want to raise any more for Does a drunkard make a good mechanic Does a drunkard make a good mechanic? Does a drunkard make a good merchanic? Does a drunkard make a good lawyer? Does a drunkard make a good editor? Does a drunkard make a good editor? Does a drunkard make a good school teacher? In the name of God if you sow for a harvest of drunkards, what are you going to do with them after you get them? I throw out these general statements here; you take a moment and think of them at your leisure. Sow cards, reap first-class literary scholars. That won't do. Sow cards and reap asoper, industrious workingmen. That won't do. Sow cards and reap intellectual giants. That won't do. When a fellow sows cards what does he reap? Sow cards, reap gambling, now what reap? Sow cards, reap gambling, now what do you say to that? I will tell you another thing, we will never reform the blackle s of this town until we reform the family circles of this town. (Amen.) I say to you in all due respect to your social status in this town a man and wife and his neighbor that will due respect to your social status in this town, a man and wide and his neighbor that will sit down and play progressive eachre and play for a prize; the one who played for that prize and won it, and the one who played for it and didn't win it, but lost it, he is as much a gambler in the sight of God as any blackleg that runs a fare bank in this town. Now I will tell you another thing, you need not talk a sainst gambling, you need not talk a sainst gambling, you need not talk against the fearful ruln of gambling, when you have got a manufactory in full blast turning them out up at your house. And the sain of gambling with cards would play out on the face of the earth if we could stop the manufacturers making them, don't you see? Sow cards, reap gamblers. Deny it will you. How can a man gamble with cards when he know how to play them, that is the point. Oh but you say, I am not afraid my children will ramble. Yes, sir, that is just what is the matter with you, old fellow. If we could just get you scared once you would reform. (Laurhter). But above all things, brethren, if we be members of any church, I don't care which one, there is not a church in this city, Catholic, Methodist Presbyterian, Episcopalian or Christian, that has not thundered out against card playing and dancing and palian or Christian, that has not thundered out against card playing and dancing and theater-going with all the cannons at their command. And when an Episcopalian, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Catholic or Christian says, "Our church don't object to these things," you are totally ignorant of what the church hath said, or else you are wild the church hath said, or clise you are wilfully faisifying about your church. I know what I am talking about, and I defy you all to the test. The Episcopal church has thundered out fu no unmistakable terms against these worldly amusements; and if you have read up you ought to know it. The Presbyterian has thundered out in her grand councils against these things, and you ought to know it. The Methodist church has thun-dered out in her general conference against dered out in her general conference against these things, and every pious man and woman on earth know it is wrong, and say it is wrong. Amen ment here is wrong. Amen ment. Applause and laughter.) Sow cards and reap gambiers, reap gambiers. Now if you think you need any more gambiers, go on: but if you think you have not enough, if you don't think Omaha has enough gambiers, you are the greedest people I ever saw on gambling. (Laughter.) I believe, yes, I would hold up for a year or two for you are overstocking the market how. Sow cards and reap gamblers. The logic itself is as clear as the mind of God, and it is as resistless as the judement of God; you can't dodge it, you cannot get around it. Then

Sow PARLOR DANCES
and reap what? Reap pious church members? That won't do. Apybody knows that is a lie. (Laughter.) Sow parlor dances and

reap ball rooms; sow ball rooms and reap germans. I mean a dance called a german, I don't mean any people that are designated as Germans. Over in Cincinnati some people got very mad at my saving sow ball rooms and germans. They thought I meant them. Sow parlor dances and reap ball rooms; sow ball rooms and reap germans; and sow germans and you will reap spider-leaged dudes; and sow spider-leaged dudes and you will reap hair a thimbierul of eair's foot jelly. (Continued laughter.) You run aground

reap hair a thimbierin of cair's loof jeny. (Continued laughter.) You run aground now."

And now we take you up on the personal practical illustration of the text. Father, I want to say to you a few things. Mother, hear me along on this point, hear these things. The big est question of this nineteenth century is, "What will become of our children?" You see bar-rooms thick as the stars of heaven, you see gambling hells stretched wide open on these streets, you see evil as it sweeps down and takes hold of every part of our land. Brother, let you and I begin to think about our children. It won't be long before we leave here, you mark that, I would rather leave my boy a pure, upright boy, and have nothing to turn over to him when he is twenty-one years old but the simple 'God bless you my boy' and a 'Barlow' knife than to turn over a system of railroads to a godless, ruined, dissipated wretch. Some people cannot see farther than their nose—don't want to see. You shut your eyes to everything in the universe except to the almighty dollar and to-day's interests. Go it, go it, go it. And many a man says, "Let my children rough it." I am sorry for a man that has reached that point in his life at home. Your children are watching you. They know you don't belong to any churce, When you are dead and gone it may be that no power in this world can get your children into the church and get them to live right. When you are dead and gone it may be that no power in this world can get your children into the church and get them to live right. They are watching your example. Mother, you just say to your husband: "Husband, you can stay out of the church if you want to, but I am not going to do so, because my children will stay away from God if I do, I am going in whether you do or not." "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Fathers and mothers be mighty careful how yoe talk before your children. Father, do you curse in the presence of your children?

of a father that will swear in the presence of his children. The father that sows the heart full of the seeds of damnation in the circle of his own home. A man in our town was the most profane man I ever heard talk. His little son Willie, four years old, went down the streetway one day and somebody tripped him up, and when he recovered himself he turned around and such a strain of oaths you hardly ever heard come from a self he turned around and such a strain of oaths you hardly ever heard come from a man's lips. His father heard him, and he turned and said: Willie, is that you?" "Yes, sir," the little fellow said, and the father turned to the gentlemen and said: "Gentlemen, hear me. I will never swear another oath while I live," and he quit then and there, but he had sowed his little boy's heart full of the seed of danmation, and there was a harvest of ruin before his little boy was four years old. "Whatsoever a man so weth that a harvest of ruin before his little boy was four years old. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shail he also reap." So profanity and you will reap it in your children; sow vulgarity and you will reap it in your children. Sow unkind words and you will reap it in your children. Many a time a mother has said to the enildren, "I wish you would quit that quarreling." How did your children learn to quarrel? Did they learn it from you and your husband? That woman that got mad with her husband at the breakfast table and grabbed a tart and threw it at her husband's with her husband at the breakfast table and grabbed a tart and threw it at her husband's head and missed him and hit the motto, "God bless our home." "Mamma missed papa's head, but didn't she hit the motto?" [Laughter.] Awful, awful. Where did your children learn how to quarrel? "Dau hter. don't say that." The daughter replies, "Mamma, I have heard you say that." "I don't care, daughter, I am grown." [Laughter.] O my, ought a grown mother to say a thing she would not want her nittle girl to say. I like the way you good old Presbyterians used to train your children. Brother, Maxwell was bred and born a Prksbyterian. He says, "I remember when I was seventeen Maxwell was bred and born a Prksbyterian. He says, "I remember when I was seventeen years old, the first time I ever asked to leave home, it was on Sunday, and I asked father to let me go over to the grave yard." His father would not let him go to the grave yard on Sunday. He was right. That man raised his boy a strict Presbyterian. Not a erop of liquor or an oath or a lie, I dare assert, ever escaped his lips. It is a thousand times better to protect your children than to times better to protect your children than to let them run awhile and then draw the line in upon them and bring them back. You say your children must have some enjoyment. PLAY INTO THE DEVIL'S HANDS ALITTLE.

Children learn it, and after mixing with split-foot they expect to come back and be good. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that also shall be reap." I like that old hard shell who said he was born a hard shell and raised a hard shell, but he thanked God he had a good Presbyterian wife to raise his children. You get a good, sensible woman who has studied the shorter catecism until that is about all she knows that is about all she knows she will make a good mother and if she does not know as much about entertaining at parties and at these little church shindigs she will do to raise children. O, mothers and fathers here to-night, the greatest blessing that we can bestow on our children is to set them a good example. Your children will reproduce your life after you are dead and gone. Then "he if at soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption. But he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everiasting." If we have sowed wrong seed what can we do. I will tell you, change the sowing, that is the only thing we can do, and thank God every one of us can do that. What does that mean? It means this: You have been doing wrong, go to doing right. Where you have been setting a bad example set a good example. Overcome evil with good. Thank God, the good is the strongest if it has full sway. Brother, brother let you and I from this day until the day we die act a good example bethat we can bestow on our children is to set until the day we die act a good example be-fore our children and live right before them and try to train them for heaven and immoral life. When I go I want to say to my children as a man said once who was dying of con-sumption and his friends gathered around him, he turned to his friends and said heaven is true, live right and go there. Then turning is true, live right and go there. Then turning to his wife said, my poor, pale, tired wife I have been so much care to you so long, be faithful a few more days and we will meet up yonder, and then turning to his children said, children, papa has not breath left to talk to his children but remember papa said this, children go and live just as your father has lived. I would rather say that to my children when I come to die than to leave them the wealth of Rothchilds, Vanderbilts and Stewarts. If I can only live so that I can say to my children, live as your father has lived, then I will be a millionaire and expect to meet my children millionaires in

pect to meet my children millionaires in

Yesterday evening about 8 o'clock number of boys and girls were playing in front of the home of Mr. J. Bacon, on Le avenworth street, when a shot was heard, and Dave Bacon, a lad about thirteen years of age, exclaimed that he had been shot. An examination showed that the boy had been merely grazed on the abdomen by a bullet. The party who fired the shot could not be located.

DIED. HILTON .- in this city, Nov. 25, 11:20 a. m., of membraneous croup, Carolyne Louise, daughter of Rev. T. B. and Jessie B. Hilton, age 5 years and 8 months, after an illness of three days.

Funeral from residence, 1608 Ohio street Saturday, 2 p. m., Nov. 27, to Prospect Hill, Rev. J. W. Phelps officiating.

Off to Europe.

Mr. Henry Mies, formerly in the liquor, and now in the real estate business, leaves to-morrow on a visit of thre months to Europe. During his absence he will visit his parents and his old home in Germany, besides taking a run into some of the adjoining countries.

Stolen Property Recovered. On Wednesday night a wolf robe was stolen from Dr. Tilden's office on Douglas street. Officer Pieronet found the property in a baway house on Capitol avenue where the thief had exchanged it for a

couple of dollars.

Woman Against Woman. Fanny Hamilton caused the arrest yes terday of Fanny Martin, one of the in-mates of her house, on the charge of the larceny of \$15. Miss Hamilton was arrested as complainant. Both were re-leased on bail.

Stealing Time. Sneak thieves raided C. T. Brady's house at 1619 Capitol avenue yesterday, and secured two gold watches and a gold

THEY DIDN'T MEET. Thanksgiving Was Too Much For the

Council. Last night at ten minutes to eight by the council clock there were four persons in the chamber in which the local board holds its meetings. These were City Clerk Southard, a BEE reporter and two others. Of the councilmen who were to hold a meeting not one had appeared. The clerk assumed the chair and called the meeting to order. The reporter acted as city clerk and called the roll.

"Bechel." No answer was received for a few minoths and then a few faint expressions reminding one of an expicing sigh upon the breeze, reached the ear, and were translated, "I can't be present. I caught oads of cold riding around in to day's firemen's parade.'

"I'm staying at home because the other fellows said they were going to do so."

"I'm going to the firemen's ball,"

Here there was a long judicial pause and the answer came in slow and measured terms, "I'm on the council measured terms, "I'm on the council committee on conference with regard to amending the charter, and I'm reading all the law I can find on the subject.

"If you want me to attend you can send the sergeant-of-arms after me—that's all.
"Goodman."

"I ain't going to go. I think a good councilman ought to remain at home on Thanksgiving night and enjoy his din

"I'm played out. I lost ten pounds during my trip to Chicago, and I'm filling 'Kaspar.' "This is a big night down my way.

Wait till next Tuesday. "I'm sick and I won't leave the house to-night. I'm striving to make Omaha as big as Minneapolis."

"Lowry."
"Tell them I'll get there after I go to That's what they do in Chicago where Mike and Charley and Jack and myself just bought a ladder to reach to

"Manville." "I've given my proxy to Cheney."

McShane. I can scarcely get it on my By this time it was evident that Thanks giving and a quorum were antagonistic, and on motion of the reporter the meet-

"I'm wetting a new hat I won on John

ing adjourned. FUN FOR THE SPORTS.

Iwo Game Bird Fights Yesterday Afternoon, About half a hundred of the leading

ocal sports met yesterday afternoon at convenient location outside the city limits to witness a fight between game cocks and a rat killing. The man who had been engaged to provide the rats for second feature of the entertainment failed to fulfil his contract, making a postponement necessary. The meeting will take place some time within the next two weeks. The spec-tators were not disappointed, however, but found abundant amusement in the matches between the birds. The first fight was between a silver-grey, weighing five and a half pounds, and a black red that outscaled his opponent by a pound. The betting was in favor of the silver-grey, who gave indications of the more gameness. The birds were ornamented with two-inch steel gaffs and did effective work. The birds had been pit-ted but a few minutes when it became evident that the extra weight of the blackred would more than counter-balance the sprightliness and gameness of the silvergrey. The gamey grey was overthrown by his own force in his attacks upon his ighty antagonist. After a bloody and lengthy struggle the silver grey was pset effectually, and flew out of the pit when he recovered.

The second match was between a brass back, owned by a local sport, and a red owned by a Council Bluffs man. The brass back weighed a trifle over five pounds, and was a half pound lighter han the red. The birds were more evenly matched than those in the first tight, and a livelier interest taken in the bout, the betting being slightly in favor of the home bird. Early in the fight both birds were blinded, and the contest became enirely a test of staying powers. Both birds were severely punished. inally got home a paralyzing assault sent the brass back from the pit. The fights furnished rich amusement for the spectators.

THE SUNDAY SALOON. The Only Visible Result of the Jones Revival.

The only action showing a tangible effect of Sam Jones' three weeks of revival work was that taken at yesterday's union service at the exposition building calling upon the mayor to see to the enforcement of the law requiring the saloons to be closed on Sunday. At the close of Mr. Jones' sermon Secretary Joplin caused the following card to be distributed among the audience for signa-

Hon. James E. Boyd. Mayor of Omaha Hon, James E. Boyd, Mayor of Omaha: We would respectfully call your attention to section 15, chapter 50, compiled statutes of Nebraska: "Every person who shall sell or give away any malt, spiritous and vinous liquors * * * at any time during the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, shall forfeit and pay for every such oftense, the sum of \$100."

You have been elevated by the votes of the people of Omaha to a place of distinction and

people of Omaha to a place of distinction and honor, and we have the right to ask at your hands the prompt and strict enforcement of the law above quoted, which requires the classing of salogues on Sunday closing of saloons on Sunday.

Name Residence The cards were collected afterwards, two thousand of them bearing the signa-tures of citizens who attended the meet-

Mr. J. T. Bell, from a committee previously appointed, reported the following resolutions, which were adopted by a rising vote:

Whereas, The open and notorious sale of intoxicating liquors in the saloons of our city on Sunday has brought a reproach upon us as a community, and advertised Omaha throughout the land as a most lawless city in that particular, hindering her growth and relating her material interests and retarding her material interests, and
Whereas. The running expenses of the
eity government are greatly increased by this
offense against decency, morality and good
government, criminals multiplied, and local government, criminals multiplied, and local taxation rendered more bardensome, and Whereas. The sins of the parents in this regard will certainly bear fruit in the lowered moral tone of of our children, reared under such debasing innuences, therefore be it Besolved By this assemblage of citizens of Omaha, property holders and others, deeply interested in her welfare and good fame, that we call upon Mayor James E. Boyd, Police Justice Stenberg, Marshal Cummings, and Councilmen Bechel, Goodman, Schröeder, Lee, Lowrey, Ford, Goodrich, Dailey, Bailey, Manville, Kaspar and Cheney, to at once enforce the law, which prohibits, under heavy penalties, the sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday. It is directly in the interest of good government, security of perterest of good government, security of per-son and property, and its strict and prompt enforcement is one of the duties and obliga-tions deliberately assumed by them under solemnities of their official oath.

Stock Yards Talk. The Stock Yards company had a gang of men at work yesterday morning building new pens and dividing up the large pens so as to accomodate the heavy run of

pens near the cattle scales, so that in case

of a rush both cattle and hog scales can be brought into use. They will soon be in shape to handle all the hogs that are likely to come here.

"I NEVER SAW FINER HOGS han are coming to the Omaha vards taking them on an average," is what several Chicago live stock men have been heard to remark. There is an occasional mean load, but the great majority are splendid killers. Nebraska and lowa corn is wont does the work.

ANOTHER BAILROAD DISCRIMINATION against Omaha has just come to light. All of the roads running into Chicago from the west issue return passes shippers who have two or more loads of stock but when a shipper is so obsti nate as to come to Omaha, instead of giv ing the railroad company the long haul o Chicago, as a punishment he is made to pay his fare back. There appears to be an agreement between all the roads to that effect. A day or two ago two prom-inent shippers came into Omaha from Iowa with two loads of hogs each and turned them over to a commission firm at the yards to sell. They then came up to the city and asked for a return bass at the Northwestern office, as they had always been in the habit of doing when in Chicago, but were astonished to learn that no pass would be given them. It so happened that neither of the men had money enough to pay their fare home and as the walking was not extra good in Iowa they were forced to return to the stock yards and borrow the necessary Such treatment does not discour funds. age men from coming to the Omaha mar-ket but makes them all the more determined to come

THE FIREMEN'S BALL. A Happy Event at the Exposition

The firemen's ball occurred last night at the Exposition Annex, and attracted something like 200 couples to an indulgence in the pleasures of the dance. The affair passed off smoothly, nothing occurring to mar the serenity of the occasion, unless it was the fire alarm which called out the boys shortly after I o'clock. Even that caused but a slight ripple, and lid not in the least mar the pleasure of he occasion. A programme of twentyive dances kept the merry throng busy until about half past 2 o'clock.

It is hardly necessary to state that the ball was a success. One point worthy of favorable comment is the fact that throughout the entire affair the most per ect order was preserved.

The following committee deserve credit: Committee of arrangements— Chief J. J. Galligan, Assistant Chief Charles A. Salter, Assistant Chief J. J. Barnes, Captain W. Webb, Captain T. Ruane, Captain G. A. Coulter, Ted Grebe, W. Redfield, D. P. Beard. Master of Ceremonies—Hon. Thomas Lowry. Assistants, Hon. C. S. Good-

J. Lowry. Assistants, Hon. C. S. Good-rich, Hon. M. Lee. Reception Committee—Chas Fisher, William Whitchouse, M. Goldsmith, E. G. Riley, G. A. Coulter, S. N. Mealio, C.

A Kosters, Frank Graves.
Floor Managers—W. Webb, Thomas Ruane, Henry Lodges, Joseph Vanderford, Frank Malcolm, George Windheim, D. P. Beard, J. C. Farrish, W. H. Ellis, Sam Stevenson Adelaide Moore.

Manager Boyd has arranged for the reappearance of the beautiful young English actress, Miss Adelaide Moore, at Boyd's opera house, on next Wednesday and Thursday nights, December 1 and 2. The repertoire selected is "Lady of Lyons for Wednesday night, and for Thursday night a double bill, viz: The farce of "The Happy Pair" and W. L. Gilbert's charming mythological con-edy, "Pygmalion and Galatea." Miss Moore while in Paris was treated for her throat trouble, and has entirely recovered the use of her voice. Her company is said to be stronger than last year, and this promises to be a memorable engage-

A Neglected Little Passenger. The Wabash train yesterday brought in as a passenger a little nine-year-old girl whose destination was Omaha. Upon arrival here, however, there was no one at the depot to meet the little one, and Depot Policemun Green had the child conveyed to the rooms of the Women's Aid association to be cared for until her riends could be notified of her arrival. The little girl said she had come here to live with a Mrs. Scott, who resides on Eighteenth street, near the barracks, but for some unknown reason that lady was not aware of the time of her arrival. The child will be safely cared for by the ladies of the association until Mrs. Scott calls for her charge.

Brevities.

Gus Nelson was picked up by the police last night in a beastly state of intoxica-tion. He complained that he had been robbed of a gold watch and chain. Travel on all incoming and outgoing trains yesterday was exceedingly limited as usual on holidays, the traveling public evidently preferring to settle their Thanksgiving dinner in more quiet places than "on the road."

Personal Paragraphs. Miss C. F. Anspacher left yesterday morning to visit ner sister, Mrs. S. Eiseman, of Sioux City, Iowa. Mrs. J. Mies. of Odell, Ill., who was

pending Thanksgiving with Mrs. Peter Mies, left yesterday for her home Mrs. Haas and daughter, Miss Beatty Hans, of Allegheny, Pa., are visiting her son, Mr. Andrew Haas, of 924 Park

If all so-called remedies have tailed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

The Bicyclist in China. The Hong Kong Overland Mait of Oct. 12 says: Mr. Thomas Stevens, whose extensive bicycling tour has made him famous, arrived here on the 4th inst. from Calcutta in the Indo-China company's steamen Wing Sang. As most of our readers are aware, Mr. Stevens some our readers are aware, Mr. Stevens some time ago set out for a tour around the world on his brycle as special for The Outing, an American sporting paper. Mr. Stevens had accomplished his journey as far as Teheran, whence he intended to proceed by way of Merv, Smarkland and southern Siberia to Jayan, and obtained the necessary passports for a journey through Mery from the Russian minister. When half way to Meshel, however, he received notice that he would not be allowed to go on. He then tried the Afghan road and was turned back there also, the Afgian government being unable to charantee his safety. Mr. Stevens, defeated in accomunable to guarantee his safety.
Mr. Stevens, defeated in accomplishing his original scheme, has now come on from Calcutta to Hong Kong, whence he intends to proceed to Canton. From Canton he proposes trav-eling by road to Shanghai, and then from Shanghai he will take the steamer for Japan. His journey through China may not be the least perdous nor the most easy part of his tour. The difficulties with re-gard to roads alone are very great, noth ng in the shape even of the caravan roads found in eastern Turkestan being available. Besides, the people are never to be trusted, and one superstitious or maliciously-minded individual may upset the whole of Mr. Stevens' plans. How-ever, we wish him bon voyage. Life on a bicycle as carried on by Mr. Stevens is by no means a pienie, and though the expedition is somewhat quixotic, we can not but admire the courage, determina-tion and physical endurance exhibited in its accomplishment. Mr. Stevens has only had one accident to his machine, and hogs. They will cover several cattle that was when some Persians broke eleven of the spokes in handling it.

BURST HER BOILER.

Fatal Explosion of a Tug in the East River

NEW YORK, Nov. 25,-The boiler of the tug Sunbeam, lying near a pier on the East river, exploded this afternoon. The owner and three men on board were blown up and killed. William A. Hodgkins, steward of a schooner laving alongside, was blown into the water and has not been seen since. Edward Bradshaw was also blown overboard, picked up and saved. The tuz was blown to pieces. One body was picked up at Seventy-eighth street frightfully mangled and another on Ward's island and another on Ward's island. The captain and crew of the tag all being killed, the cause of the explosion cannot be learned. An eye witness said the tug scenned to be lifted bodily out of the water, then fell back and blew in pieces. After the explosion a large piece of the boiler, bent in every conceivable shape, passed clear over a schooner and fell on the pier. What was left of the hull sank at once. The captain of the tug was Christopher Parks, and the name of one of the crew is believed to be Robert Senchon.

Hoosiers Excited Over a Burial. WABASH, Ind., Nov. 25.—There is much excitement in Rochester, Fulton county, over the belief that the son of Jasper Eastus has been buried alive. He died to all appearances Tuesday evening of lung disease. At the funeral services Monday signs of life were manifested and burial was postponed. Yesterday two physicians said that the child was dead, but another doctor of high stand ing believed the boy alive, and advised against burial. In spite of the remonstrance the interment took place.

Boycotting Detroit Brewers. DETROIT, Nov. 25.—Trades council and district assembly Knights of Labor, representing about 70,000 members, last night put a boycott on beer brewed by the Voignt, Kling, Strohl, Gobel and Hacuek brewing companies, the object being to break up the brewers' association, which has been engaged in a long war with the brewers' union. The employing brewers talk of arresting some of the most prominent instigators of the boycott

New Jersey Greased Lightning. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 25.-A storm, ac companied by cyclonic manifestatians, swept over the center of Gloucester county, New Jersey, this afternoon. At several points electric wires touched the tree branches along the streets and the electrical current was so strong as to set are to the

Celebrating New York's Evacuation. NEW YORK, Nov. 25,-The anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British in 1783 was celebrated to-day by flying the colors on the city hall and other city departments at full mast.

Snow in the East. NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Advices to the Associated press are to the effect that a heavy snow storm prevailed to-day in northern New York and northern and western Penn-

A PECULIAR CEREMONY.

How the Sionx Dedicated the Sacred Standing Rock to Peace and Plenty.

The most interesting ceremony ever witnessed at Standing Rock, the great Sieux Indian agency near Fort Yates, writes the Bismarck correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, was that of Nov. 13, when the "standing rock," for which the agency was named by the dusky warriors, was unveiled. The rock of itself does not present an imposing appearance and were it not for the traditions and legends of this, the most famous and warlike of all the northwestern tribes, would be passed without cheiting more than a casual remark.

The Indians have been taught, and firmly believe, that the rock—which is about five feet in height and when discovered was standing on its smaller end—is the petrified form of a young squaw who died while in the act of appealing to the Holy Spirit for the return of her wicked truant lover. For years the stone has been worshiped, and since the return of Sitting Bull and his band from that loody expedition in which Custer and his soldiers were slaughtered, it has been the covered and cherished idot of the reluctantly reforming Sloux. But, not-withstanding its ensbrinement in the hearts of the warriors, the rock has of late been removed from the place in which it was discovered, and its frequent removals aroused fears among the whites that it was losing its civilizing and pacifying influence upon the Indians.

PRESERVING THE ROCK. That the "standing rock" might be pre served as the sacred idol of the tribe. Major McLaughlin, the thoughtful agent announced to Sitting Bull and his fellow chieftains that it would be placed upon a pedestrial, veiled, and on a given date, with prayers and thanksgiving, it would be unveiled to the sun god, and that eyer after it should there remain, undisturbed

and unmolested The pedestal was erected, and last Sat urday morning the chiefs and their fam-ilies, followed by the entire population of the Indian city, numbering over 5,000, filed with reverential tread to the holy spot. For several hours the Indians sat in council, discussing the legends con-nected with the wooing maiden whose voice had been hushed by a wrathful God and the process of petrifaction, and manifested such uneasiness as to who should be honored with the duty of offering the orayers and painting the rock. It was ecided that no man who had been guilty of sin should touch the rock. Sitting Bull declared that none but the pures man in all the tribe should perform the sacred service. They must search and cateeise until they find a man whose life had been absolutely pure, that the holy rock might lose none of its purity. A hundred chiefs had been questioned when "Fire Cloud," of "Fire Heart's"

band, was chosen.

And now another difficulty arose, for, according to the Indian superstition, no Indian could remove the veil. Just as they were about to depart in despair, Major McLaughlin walked quietly to the rock, and with uncovered head removed he veil. The major then delivered an appropriate speech, telling the tribe that he had found the rock, sacred to the Indians and of great historic interest to the whites, frequently disturbed, and now that he had built for it a pedestal and it had been dedicated to the Great Spirit he trusted that it would be ever guarded from the hand of sin, and be preserved for their children's children, until all had reached the happy hunting grounds peyond the dark river. PIRE CLOUD'S PRAYER.

At the close of the major's speech Fire Cloud," the pure Indian, whose purity had heretofore been considered a disgrace by his tribe, stepped forward, and for over an hour daubed and smeared the sacred maiden with paint, praying as he swung his brush. As interpreted, the prayer was remarkable, for it was the first time in the history of the natives that an Indian had prayed for peace. Their prayers are usually for victory with the tomahawk and scalping knife, or for an abundance of food. But Fire Cloud prayed for peace and the purifical prayed for peace and the purifical content of the cont tion of the Indian heart; he asked for giveness for the sins and transgressions of his people, and promised the Great Spirit that the fearless Sioux would forever protect the holy "standing rock." His prayer closed with an appeal to the Great Spirit for an abundance of rain and bountiful crops in the future.

A few mysterious waves of the paint brush, several additional daubs on the face of the rock, and the ceremony was closed, the Indians returning to their tents with uplifted hands, chanting to the Great Spirit, and keeping time in the conventional Indian heel-and-toe dance.

To the whites, who but a few years are To the whites, who but a few years ago saw these savares return as prisoners

from the bloodiest and most horrible war in the history of frontier life, the was impressive and affecting

M. THERY, AGED NINETY.

His Romantic Life and His Burial in

France.

Paris Letter London Daily News: The

curiosity of the loungers on the boule-vards was aroused on Monday by the sight of a "first-class" fuaeral, attended but by three mouners—namely, a negro and two ladies. The hearse was drawn by six horses and followed by fourteen handsome mourning coaches. A master of the ceremonies, drossed like a Lord Chamberlain at a royal burial, led the way. There were no flowers on the coffin or about it. Who could the defunct be! every one asked. It was odd that a family who could pay £500 for a funeral should be utterly friendless and limited to a couple of ladies and a col-ored gentleman. On inquiry I find that the person whose body was taken in such a state to Pere la Chaise and with such a slender following of mourners was an old mun of ninety, of the name of Thery. He was a native of Athis, in Picardy, and a member of a very poor and numerous family like the parents of the Little Poncet in the story, those of Thery had to turn him adrift at the age of ten, but his mother gave him a little peddler's basket con-taining needles, pins, thread, tape, and such small wares. The boy, why it is not explained, had an idea that he ought to go to Havre, and made for that port, spending two mouths on the road. When e got there he fell in with the captain of schooner called the Isabelic, who was deased with his brightness and pluck. and proposed to take him on a voyage. The Isabella sailed for Rio Janeiro. the voyage she encountered foul weather and narrowly escaped going down. The captain, who was delighted with Thery's brave and encerful disposition during the voyage, sold at Rio the schooner and cargo and set up in business. He made a large fortune, which he left eventually to Thery, who continued his business, and died six or seven weeks ago at the age of ninety, also leaving a large fortune. In his will be desired that his remains should be taken back to France and buried there. As he did not keep up relations for nearly torty years with any member of his famere, the state will contest the claim of those who put themselves forward as his kinsfolks to the enormous heritage, which it appears he has not disposed of in his will. In South America he had only connections, but they have no right to anything he possessed. When he left France in 1806 the sons of the poor were being used as food for the cannon by Napoleon, and his eider brothers went in that way. It is probable that he kept away from his native land to avoid he consequences of not drawing for the

PLACING A STREET CABLE.

military conscription.

San Francisco Ropes the Best-How They Are Laid.

San Francisco Chronicle: A new cable was substituted for the old one on the eastern section of the Union street road vesterday morning before daylight. This little rope is of wire, an inch in diameter and over 10,000 feet long, and was hauled to the engine house by a six-horse team. It was made in San Francisco, the company having become convinced that the rope made in this city is superior to that manufactured in the East or Germany, all having been given a triol. A new San Francisco-made cable was put in on the western section os the road a couple of months ago. Cables last from six to eighteen months in our street railroads, varrying according to the perfection of the wire, the amount of wear, etc. The wearing out of the ropes is not, as many imagine, mainly due to the friction of the grip, which is continually grasping and releasing the cable. The principal troubl comes from the breaking of the individual wires which go to make up the several strands, and this breaking in most frequent in the center of the rope, where the grip does not touch it. It results from the constant bending and straightening of the rope as it passes over the pulleys at either end of the line or around curves. When a strand breaks there results a "bunching up" of the surrounding strands, and by a contrivance attached at the engine house this bunch automatically rings a bell. The machinery is immediately stopped whenever this automatic alarm bell

The operation of putting in a new rope is very simple. To place the section from the engine house to Montgomery street vesterday morninga dummy train was placed on the track the grip grasping the rope, a few feet east of the engine house. In the rear of the dummy the rope was raised through an opening and To the section east of the cut the end of the new cable, which was placed in a reel, was attached. The of the old cable was attached to the rear of the dummy and the machinery was started. When the dummy had reached Powell street, at the foot of the hill, dragging the old cable behind it on the sur face of the street and the new one in its place in the slot, the section of rope which had been dragged out was detached from the dummy, abother dummy at the top of the hill grasped the underground cable the section of the old cable which had been dragged out was cut off and the other end attached to the rear of the dummy, the machinery started again and the operation was repeated. Six or eight dummies had thus descended the hill and were standing on Montgomery avenue by the time the new rope was in place.

whenever this automatic alarm bell sounds, and the rope is repaired before

the damaged spot is permitted to pass

the engine house.

A Strange Murder in Vienna.

London Telegraph: A murder was committed at Vienna on Thursday night, November 4, under extraordinary circumstances. A printer and bookseller of modest means, on the best terms with the few workmen he employed, was stabbed in the neck and fell dead on the ground at 10 o'clock at night, in the center of the city, at the very gate of St. Stephen's The murderer was pursued for some time by a servant girl who witnessed the erime, but ee managed to escape. The blow was so well aimed that not a moment's struggle ensued, and the victim, in calling for the police, fell dead. He had spent some hours of the even-

ing with a lieutenant general's widow whom he intended to marry, notwithstanding his sixty-three years, his nine children and his three dead wives. He was once wealthy, but lost much capital in printing an expensive edition of the Talmud. No clue to his murderers has been found, and the only theory put for ward is that some "anarchists" haps tried to extort money from him, and, having threatened him with death if t were not given, kept their word, to intimidate the many persons who are continually receiving letters from them de manding money.

Hotel men of New York are all happy There has not been a time in several years when the hotels were so full of guests as at present. Just what causes the rush of people to New York no one seems to know. The one thing that hotel men know is that they have the custom and that it is profittedle to their pockets. The impression is that the in-flux is due to the better condition of business, which has sent large numbers of persons to the metropolis to buy goods and make business arrangements of various kinds.

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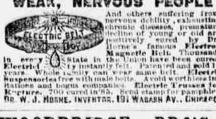
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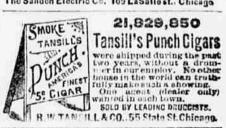






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OPINION OF AN EXPERT. Mns. Mary B. Wellell, Toucher homestic ferences, Iowa State University, says: "By deliberate indemedia that the even of the liange, as compared with others, is not only more equally heated in every part—front as well as rear—but as result of its superior ventilation the food placed therein is better cocked, while retaining a sweeter flavor, and a larger proportion of its besting continuous and the superior of the line that the consumet to not fuel in this liange is much less than any other for same work."

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