

THE DAILY BEE.

OMAHA. Monday Morning, Jan. 14.

The Weather. For the Missouri valley. Partly cloudy weather, local snows, northerly winds, rising barometer and colder weather.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The board of trade meets this evening at 7.30. A full attendance of the board is desired. On account of the very pleasant weather, the churches in all parts of the city were largely attended yesterday, both morning and evening.

The streets were somewhat icy yesterday, but that did not prevent a large number of our citizens from enjoying the fine atmosphere as a promenade. A number of gentlemen from Plattsmouth were in the city Saturday, pro viding up their tree-claims. They state that they are obliged to come here as Plattsmouth is not in the district.

The fire department was called out about 1.30 p. m. Saturday, by a fire in a cottage on Sixteenth street between Webster and California, occupied by Mrs. Brown. The flames were subdued without much trouble, and the damage was slight.

The polo contest at the roller skating rink Saturday night brought out a very large crowd, the spaces allotted to spectators being crowded. The game was well played and at times very exciting. Polo will certainly become one of the popular features of this fashionable institution.

Yesterday, shortly after noon, a drunken fellow was reeling and swearing on Harney street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth. For full twenty minutes he shouted and swore and used the most filthy and obscene language. He should have been run in and heavily fined.

The annual election of officers of the Omaha National resulted as follows: W. A. Paxton, president; James Creighton, vice president; John W. Lauer, secretary and treasurer. Directors—W. A. Paxton, John A. Creighton, James Creighton, John A. McShane, John W. Lauer.

A very enjoyable hop was given by the army officers at Fort Omaha Friday evening. A large number of young people were in attendance. These are very agreeable parties, and they serve to combine the fort and city society, and are looked forward to by the city people with pleasure.

About 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon there was another incident in the barber shop on the corner of Fourteenth and Farnam streets, which started in the smoke-stack, which is connected with the furnace in the basement. This, however, was put out without any alarm, and but few persons were aware of the conflagration.

Mr. Arthur S. Wolcott, of the U. P. transfer express office, telegraphed the sad news of the death of his father, Mr. Olinus Wolcott, on Sunday last at Wakefield, New York. Mr. Wolcott was the brother-in-law of Mr. S. D. Bangs, of this city. He was a prominent and highly respected citizen of Vermont county and his loss will be generally felt.

The commissioners appointed to assess damages on the line of the "Belt railroad" appraised the value of lots 6, 7 and 8 in block 8 Saturday, the total amount of the said value of the same being assessed at \$21,800, and a lease upon 33 feet by 67 at a value of \$250. The papers are on file in the office of the county judge. This indicates a determination on the part of the company to build the said road.

The many friends of Mr. A. Louis Bradley will be pained to hear of his sudden death yesterday, at No. 1621 Capitol avenue. Mr. Bradley came to this city from Chicago in August, and accepted a position as traveling salesman with Messrs. Millard & Peck. Later he has been in the employ of the same firm as shipping clerk. In both positions he made fast friends of all with whom he was brought in contact by the uniform mildness of his manners and unassuming friendship for all. He was modest and precise in all of his business transactions, and exemplary in his habits. Mr. Bradley was 26 years of age. The remains will leave for Connecticut to-day for interment.

Mr. Halliday, freeman on the B. & M. pay car, had a narrow escape for his life a few evenings since. It is said to be related upon, and we have no reason for disbelieving it. He says that while on his way from the old B. & M. passenger depot to the round house he observed something following him, and, taking a fair look at the animal, became convinced that it was a Nebraska panther. He quickened his pace from a brisk walk to a trot, and from a trot to a gallop, with the panther at his heels. Just as he reached the round house and closed the door the man-eater was at his heels, ready to "chaw him up." (Lincoln Journal. Poor man, We supposed he had quit drinking. When did he commence again.)

H. G. Clark left for Washington yesterday afternoon, to attend a meeting of the national board of trade on January 16, in that city. O. H. Gordon left Saturday afternoon for New York.

A FATAL BREAK.

James Agard, of Rockford, Illinois, Dies from a Broken Leg.

On Sunday night last (the 6th) a gentleman named James Agard, a well-known grain dealer of Rockford, Ill., went to the evening service of the Congregational church in company with Hon. G. H. Daniels, commissioner of the Colorado pool. After the service was over the two started back to the Paxton hotel, where both were stopping. When they reached Sixteenth street and Capital avenue Mr. Agard received a fall caused by a hole in the sidewalk, and his thigh was broken. He was taken to the Paxton hotel and a physician summoned, who laid all that was possible under the circumstances. The injured man was nearly sixty years of age, and it seems that his system was unable to bear the shock. His family was summoned and came to once. He lingered until Saturday night, when he died from the effects of his injuries. The body was laid out in the room where he died, and after a short service yesterday afternoon his remains were shipped to Rockford for interment.

WAS IT ACCIDENTAL?

Jessie Snell Fatally Shot at the Road House Saturday Night.

A Valentine Saloon Keeper the Shooter, Which, It is Claimed, Was Accidental.

Again the pages of Omaha's history have been blurred and blackened by the blot of crime. Another life has been taken, and another soul, without a moment's warning, called from this life into the great unknown world beyond. About 11 o'clock Saturday night a driver in the employ of James Stephenson came down to the city and reported that a woman had been shot at the "Road House," and that she was dead. The coroner was at once notified and went out to the scene of the trouble, where all the parties present at the time of the shooting still remained.

On Thursday evening, Wm. Snell, a saloon keeper at Valentine, Nebraska, came down to Omaha on a business trip. On the evening of his arrival he called upon a woman of the town, known as Jessie Snell, alias Jessie Wright. He spent Friday evening in her company, and again visited her Saturday night, meeting her about 5.30 o'clock, on Ninth street, and some two hours later again calling upon her, when the two, in company with Lizzie Howard, alias "English Liz," and a man named John Ghanor, from Rosebud agency, took a hack and drove out to Major Croft's, where they arrived about 8 o'clock. From the stories told by those who were present at the time of the shooting, Jessie and Snell were on the best of terms, and this was proven by the jewelry and other articles found on her person, which had been presented to her by Snell only the day before the shooting.

The party had been drinking both before and after their arrival at the road house, and all were pretty full. About an hour after their arrival they were standing about the bar, and the drinks were called for. Snell drew a large, self-acting "Colt's frontier" revolver, and was flourishing it about, when Jessie attempted to take it away from him to avoid accident or trouble. She was standing at one end of the bar, and right by the door leading to an ante-room. After getting the revolver in her hands it went off. The ball entered her breast at a point near the third rib. She made no outcry whatever, but stepped into the room at the right, fell on the floor and expired inside of two minutes' time.

The driver who had taken the party out was sent for the coroner, and on his arrival everything was found as it had been at the time of the shooting, and two soldiers from the fort were watching Snell, who had already consented to come to the city and give himself up. The unfortunate woman was lying where she fell, her face up, and her appearance that of one who had fallen asleep. She was of medium height, well built, and her features were by no means unattractive. Her hair, which was light brown, had fallen about her head and shoulders, and her face wore an expression as of one who had died at peace with all the world.

The ghastly scar made by the bullet in her bosom indicated the dreadful manner in which she had met her death. A gold watch, gold brooch, with ruby setting, and a silk embroidered handkerchief, the gifts of her lover, were all the articles of value found on her person.

Mr. Snell came down to the city with the coroner and voluntarily gave himself up to the authorities, to await the verdict of the coroner's jury. He acted very much the man, and said, no doubt truthfully, that he thought more of the dead woman than of any other person on earth, and that there had never been any trouble whatever between them. There was the usual number of rumors flying about, and the sheriff and Captain Donohue were both on the alert to capture a supposed murderer, but fortunately their services were not needed. It is said that Jessie formerly lived at Fort Niobrara and is well-known by the soldiers and men who lived in the locality. Mr. Snell stated that he had known her only about four months, and it appears that she has been living in Omaha for about a year.

The body of the dead woman was brought into the city and taken to Drexel & Man's undertaking rooms, where an inquest was held yesterday. At about eleven o'clock the coroner empaneled a jury and examined several witnesses, after which the inquest was adjourned until afternoon, when it was again opened in the district court room. The room was crowded with eager spectators, all anxious to catch every word of testimony which was taken. Major Croft, the keeper of this notorious "dew-drop" dive, was the first witness examined. He testified that the party arrived at his house between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, and that the shooting occurred about half past nine. Prior to the shooting he stated that Snell and "English Liz" had an altercation, and that Snell drew his revolver and struck the woman upon the head with the butt of it. The deceased then appeared upon the scene and threw her arms around Snell's neck and begged of him to pay no attention to Liz, as she was drunk. Snell and Liz then forgave each other, took a drink and were happy. At the time of the shooting witness stated that he was up stairs, but went down quickly and told Snell that he must not shoot in the house. His boy then told him that the woman was hurt and together with Snell he entered the room where deceased had fallen. Snell approached her head and attempted to raise her to her feet but she was dead. They then went out and Snell exclaimed: "My God, I had rather been shot through the heart ten times than to have shot her. She was the only woman I ever loved." He then went back into the room and lay down upon the floor beside the corpse and put his arm around the dead woman's neck.

John Croft, a lad fourteen years of age, was then put upon the stand, and his testimony was about the same as his father's, except that he saw the shooting. He stated that Snell was flourishing his revolver in the air when deceased came out and took hold of the gun, and almost immediately it was discharged. The woman turned, after being shot, and

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The Paxton parlors, where the reception was held, were beautiful in the extreme. The dining-room was a wonder, and everything was done that good taste could suggest and money procure, to make the whole affair a most charming and happy one. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, accompanied by his parents, left for the east in a special car Thursday afternoon. They will spend about three weeks among friends and relatives and then go to Helena, Montana, where a lovely home is awaiting them. There is an old saying which tells us that "It never rains but it pours." At about the same hour on the evening following this brilliant affair, a more

ceremony was performed in South Omaha, the bride being Miss Ida Stewart, daughter of Rev. J. B. Stewart, of the South Omaha M. E. church. The groom, Mr. J. H. Bell, of Aurora, Neb., is a well known and influential citizen of that enterprising city. He is vice-president of the First National bank, and is also engaged in the lumber business. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, the pastor of the church, and was fully decorated with flowers. Though the expense and grandeur of this wedding was not nearly so great as that of the preceding evening, we doubt very much if the happiness and contentment which was observable in all the parties could be exceeded in any instance.

A SENSATIONAL STORY.

An Iowa Girl Leaves Her Home and Enters a Bagnio in this City.

She is Followed by Her Father Who Ferrets Her Out and Carries Her Back to Her Rural Home.

This is indeed a queer world, and this a great age. Day after day comes the story of children, brought up by respectable and pious parents, who have forsaken the paths of duty, virtue and right, to tread the downward road of misery, degradation and death. It seems all the more strange when a young woman, surrounded by all the comforts of this life, good home, kind and indulgent parents and affectionate friends, will cast them behind her, and voluntarily seek a life of shame and wickedness. Why these things are so we cannot say. We only know they are so, for very often is our attention called to just such cases. The latest case of this kind comes to light in the entry in this city on Thursday morning, of an Iowa farmer by the name of Chas. Dubois, who raises near Cedar Rapids, and who was here for the purpose of ascertaining the whereabouts of his daughter. Mr. Dubois, immediately upon his arrival, sought an officer and explained to him the object of his visit. He stated that on New Year's day his daughter Nellie left her home, and in the night the best portion of her wardrobe, and had not been seen since. He was led to believe that she had come to Omaha, and that she had been induced to enter a certain house of ill-fame here. The old gentleman had a photograph of his daughter, and also one of a non-commissioned officer, and this man, it seems, had been corresponding with Nellie for some time and made her a visit during the holidays. The girl was desperately in love with him, but the old folks objected, as they saw certain indications which did not augur well for the young man's character or the future happiness of his wife. While they did not actually forbid him coming to the house, they tried in every way to break up the intimacy, and supposed they had succeeded when he finally left the place. On New Year's day Nellie disappeared, and when her letters, left behind, were examined, they showed that the fears of the parents were not without foundation. Accompanied by an officer the father began to visit the various bagnes of this city in search of his erring child, who was at last discovered in one of these places. At first she obstinately refused to leave, and it was not until she was threatened with arrest that she assented to go. As the party were leaving the house the girl's lover put in an appearance, and it appears, according to the story, that it was his first visit there, and when he met the father of the woman he would have ruined her was struck dumb. The old man made a break for him, and would undoubtedly have killed him but for the intervention of the officer, who got him and his daughter away as quietly as possible, and allowed the fellow who was bawled of his intended prey to go. The young woman was taken to a hotel and remained there until Friday afternoon, when she left with her father for her home, where it is to be hoped she will realize her narrow escape and behave herself in the future. She is a pretty blonde, with pleasant features, vivacious ways and charming manners. Her father, happy beyond expression, at saving the misguided girl, gave the officer who had assisted him in the search a gold eagle, and all concerned parted the girl from home.

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CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria promotes Digestion and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. It insures health and natural sleep, without morphine.

CENTAUR LINIMENT—an absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c. The most Powerful and Penetrating Pain-relieving and Healing Remedy known to man.

SPECIAL NOTICES. Money to Loan—The lowest rates of interest. Money to Loan in sums of \$500 and upward.

BAUMER'S ORDERS. The County Commissioners Order Him to Walk up and Turn Over the Money of the County.

These Are Solid Facts. The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters.

Want to Wed. A. Baxter and Carolina Peterson. James H. Bell and Ida M. Stewart.

THE SKATING RINK. Among which was the exhibition given by the graceful little couple who have been so long sought by Mr. Daniels.

BOY'S OPERA HOUSE. Has afforded much enjoyment to the theatre-going people this week.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Kneads, Itch, Corns, Tetter, Chapped hands, and all skin eruptions.

Richter's Financial Condition. Following is a list of the creditors of Henry G. Richter, who lately made an assignment:

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. A lady of superior accomplishments wishes to do some copying or office work for a firm.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. WANTED—To purchase for cash, a stock of groceries or other good business.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. WANTED—To trade a single horse and a splendid carriage or buggy team for real estate.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. WANTED—Stock of Merchandise, (Dry Goods preferred), or some business. Will give in as cash, improved farm, some cash.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. WANTED—Handsome furnished room, heated by furnace, 621 Capitol avenue.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. WANTED—A good weather and ironer at 2400 Dodge street.

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS. WANTED—A German lady cook at American house, 230 Douglas street.

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EDWARD KUEHL, MASTER OF PALMYRETTA AND CONDITION. ALIST, 303 Tenth street, between Farnam and Harney, will with the aid of cardinal pills, quickly make one glass of the said and present, and the certificate of the said, and the certificate of the said, and the certificate of the said.

30 DAY CURE FOR DR. DYES. POLYMER VOLTAIC BELT, and other electrical fluid to MEN, YOUNG and old, and those of Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and those of various diseases of the system, such as Rheumatism, Gout, and other diseases. Blood relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, YOUNG and old, and those of various diseases of the system.

GAL INSTITUTE, Proprietors, 715 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. "I have sold Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative for years. Every customer speaks highly of it, and unhesitatingly endorse it as a remedy of true merit."

DR. ANNA BENSON, Diseases of Women! 1613 DODGE STREET.

SMITH & SPAFARD! Druggists. OF TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE. S. W. corner 15th and Howard, Omaha, Neb., have just opened a fine stock of drugs, medicines, and various articles of the kind.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated. It is the only pure Baking Powder sold in this country. Royal Baking Powder Co., 108 Wall Street New York.