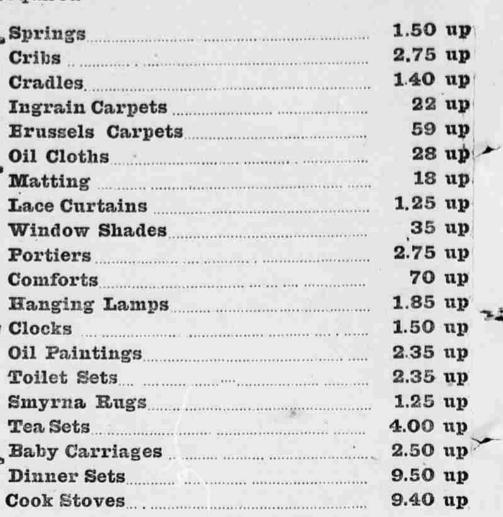




Having received the entire consignment of our heavy spring purchases, we have completed arranging the same, and beginning tomorrow (Monday March 10th), we will inaugurate our Spring Opening by exhibiting to the public of Omaha and vicinity the largest, finest and cheapest stock of Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household Goods ever exhibited under one root in the city. Our large buildings are filled from basement to roof with the newest, choicest and most desirable goods to be obtained, which we propose to sell at unprecedentedly low prices, for cash or credit. No security or guarantee required.

Bed Room Suits	\$12.50	up s
Parlor Suits	23.00	up
Folding Beds	. 18.00	up
Sideboards	13.00	up
Wardrobes	7.50	up
Lounges	5.25	ups
Bed Lounges	8.00	up
Plush Rockers		up
Rattan Rockers	4.50	up
Cheffoniers	7.50	up
Bureaus	7.50	up
Bookcases	4.75	up
Desks	4.50	up"
Hall Racks		
Chairs	.35	up
Extension Tables	3.50	up
Kitchen Tables	.90	up
Bedsteads]	100 100	up
Mattresses	\$ 1.60	

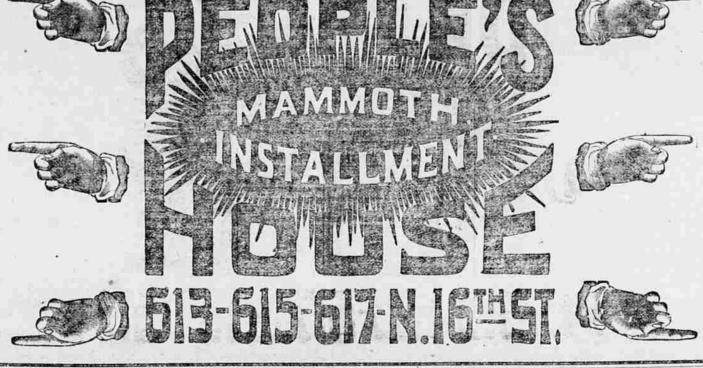




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\$10 worth of goods \$1 a week or \$4 a month. \$25 worth of goods \$1.50 a week or \$6 a month. \$50 worth of goods \$2 a week or \$8 a month, \$75 worth of goods \$2.50 a week or \$10 a month \$100 worth of goods \$3 a week or \$12 a month. \$200 worth of goods \$5 a week or \$20 a month



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B Rosenthal & Co. proprietors---Telephone 727. Western Branch, con-Post and Dupont Sts., San Francisco. Cal. Eastern Branch, Baltimore and Eulaw Sts., Baltimore, Md. New York office, 650 Broadway. Chicago office, 75 Lake St.

FIRST HOUSE IN FREMONT.

No Temple But it Went Together Without Sound of Hammer.

EMBRYO OF A FUTURE CITY.

The Site for the City Claimed by Two Locating Parties-The Compromise-A Bit of Unwritten History.

The Germ of Fremont.

FREMONT, Neb., March 8 .- [Special to THE BEE.]-There is a bit of unwritten history in connection with the founding of the city of Fremont and the building of its first house which is of interest. Just as scientists are interested in the embryo which afterwards develops into the bird or fowl, so it is of more than local interest to note briefly the embryo of what has since developed into a full-fledged city-one

of the fairest in Nebraska. The first house built in the Platte valley in this section was constructed by Seth P. Marvin, in the early part of August, 1856, he arriving here with his family from Michigan on the 5th day of that month. But that rude structure was located three-fourths of a mile west of the present town site, and so does not enjoy the distinction of being the germ of the coming city. On the 23d day of the month E. H. Barnard and John A. Koontz, who had come west from New York as far as Des Moines some months before, drove up the Platte valley in a one horse buggy looking for a spot to anchor. They arrived here in the evening on their first day's drive out of Omaha and, being impressed with the beauty of the surroundings, drove a stake in a slight ridge which runs through the city, on what is now lower Broad street and upon precisely the site on which the Fremont house. the city's first good hotel, was afterwards built .. These two men went on west a short distance to further explore the vailey. The very next day, August 24, another strolling party of fortune seekers in this new Eldorado came along. It con-sisted of Robert Moreland, J. G. Smith, Robert Kittle and George W. with the beauty of the spot or imbued with the spirit which so extensively prevailed at that time to contest some body else's claim, is not known. However, they drove another stake near the one driven by Barnard and Koontz and with a sort of "the-world-is-mine" surance borrowed from Monte Cristo, the quartette returned to Omaha to lay in a stock of provisions. The two parties came back again, the one from the east, the other from the west, on the 26th. There was immediately a clash concerning the ownership of the territory embraced in the mile each way from those stakes. The dispute was finally adjusted in a compromise which gave each an equal share in the ownership and a town site company was or ganized on that basis. This was dur ing the red hot political campaign of that year and the town was christened in honor of the first republican candi-

The men boarded with Marvin for a

time. After about two weeks Barnard and Koontz concluded to build a house of their own. On the 9th day of September, assisted by Leander Cerard, now of Columbus, and "Comish" Lee, two more settlers who had arrived in the meantime, a number of cottonwood logs were cut on what is now Jensen's addition to Fremont. hauled to a spot at what is the corner of Military avenue and Broad streets. The next day, September 10, the men went to work with their axes to construct the first human habitation on the site of the present city. It was built on the exact spot now occupied by the Congregationalist's \$30,000 church It was a rude affair and thrown together in a hurry. It was 14x18 feet in dimensions. The logs were not squared, but simply notched and laid one on top of another. Some poles were thrown across the top and a load of hav hauled and thrown loosely on these poles. Before sundown that day the house was completed, these frontiersmen had taken possession of it and were as in that rude structure on the happy wild and unbroken prairie as kings in a palace. That night the house was occupied by its four builders-Barnard, Koontz, Lee and Gerrard. It was situated on the line which had been run through the place on the 5th day of the month by the government for a wagon road from Omaha to Kearney. Soon after this Robert Kittle, J. G. Smith W. B. Lee, Matt Richmond, Jack Davis, John A. Newton and John C. Flor came to board. Gerrard elected cook. Those who survived his culinary experiments are to this day telling their tale of woe-the suffering they were forced to endure at his hands. Occasionally emigrants would apply for lodging. It was always granted, though that little "house" was already more than full. On December 4 it was abandoned as a residence. It had not been built with an idea of permanence and so it was given to do ignoble service as barn. Meanwhile the "citihad been active in the construction of more comfortable and permanent homes. The island, which lies in the Platte immediately south of the city, was then, as now, covered with timber. The townsite company had entered it under the club claim laws of

the territory. From this timber they got out good logs for their houses. logs were squared and laid into houses uniformly of one and a half stories high, 16x20 feet in size, with windows, floors and shingle roofs. As an inducement to settlers the company gave the timber which was called "donation timber," and two lots to all who would locate in the town. As a further inducement the citizens agreed to protect all settlers who located land within six miles of the town, but who lived in town instead of on the land. This of course was not according to the law, but any one who might have felt disposed to contest the right of any of those men to their claims six miles distant knew what that guaranteed protection meant-armed resist-From this humble beginning on

prairie thirty-three years ago, in the midst of the "Great American Desert. Fremont has grown to a beautiful mod ern city with a population of 10,000. Several of the men who occupied that rude first house on the future city's site are still prosperous and respected citi-

zens of the town they founded.

Ingalls as an Orator. When Ingalls speaks you seem to see the commas, the semicolons, the dashes, the periods, and yet feel that you are punctuating the work of a master who could never stop to think of such details for himself. Unquestionably Mr. Ingalls capacity for word painting is

one of his strong points. But is is not his only resource, says a Washington letter to the Denver Times. He is picturesque in many ways. His figure is striking and he has the self-possession of the Old Nick. He looks and dresses like a dude at times: he has the bold sweep and the off-hand way of the cowboy upon occasions. He parts his gray, slighly curly hair almost in the middle if it may be said to be parted at all, and allows it to fall down over his forehead In most wanton style. Physically he is thin and long drawn out. He looks a good deal like a badly crooked No. stovepipe in a high room, as if he would "get there" even if the ceiling were knocked out and he had only the sky above.

EDUCATIONAL.

Dr. Griffin, who came to Johns Hopkins from Williams college, is making a very suc cessful dean. German will probably be accepted as a

substitute for French at the university entrance examinations this year. Thirty-one seniors have been appointed by the faculty to prepare orations for com-mencement at Brown university.

Johns Hopkins' students are playing supers during the Booth engagement week and next. There are twenty of them. The post graduate department of Brown university is larger this year than ever be-fore. Among the students who will pre-sent themselves for the degree of Ph.D. is a prominent clergyman of this city,

The Brown Literary Magazine, a monthly publication to express and represent the best literary spirit and attainment of the will make its appearance in April, edited by members of the senior class. There are sixty-two students in attendance at Andover seminary, against fortyeight last year. A benefaction of \$20,000
from the estate of Mr. and Mrs. W. Richardson of Manchester, N. H., for the seminary
is reported, and one of \$5,000 from the late Hon, Charles L. Flint for Phillips academy

The annual inspection tours arranged by the director of Sibley college were remark ably satisfact ory last spring at Cornell. The trips were marked out with care, and opportunities were given those taking them of in vestigation processes of manufacture and construction otherwise kept closed to the public. This year the trips have been ar ranged with even more care, and it is ex-pected that a large number of students will take advantage of the privilege. Separate trips have been arranged for the mechanical and electrical engineers. Eastern, western and southern trips have been arranged for the same courses.

The Ægis is to be assued at Dartmouth university in a short time. The literary matter is rather above the average and the historical articles are of great value. The "grinds" are very good and the illustrations excellent. The editors are C. M. Smith, W. O. Smith, Willey, S. G. Walker, Morrill. Kibbey, Blake, Conant and Barnard. The foundations of the Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital, to be built by Hiram Hitchcock of New York and named in memory of his wife, were laid this week. This hospital, which is to be opposite the medical college, will fill a long-felt want, and will be greatly appreciated not only by the townspeople, historical articles are of great value. The appreciated not only by the townspeople, but by the medical students. The salaries of the professors have just been raised nearly 50 per cent.

Rutgers will soon take on quite a military appearance with its cadet corps. For some years the students of the Scientific College have received regular instruction in military tactics from a lieutenant of the regular arm; stationed at the college. This year a nev them to wear a uniform on the two days in the week on which there is full drill, and now a stand of colors is to be added to the equipment, and a fifg and drum corps ds another addition of the near future. The students take kindly to the military dress, and they expect it to give them a decided advantage over the "classicals" in the eyes of the ladies. Owing to the need of greater gymnasium facilities the faculty at Rutger has drawn a resolution urging the board trustees to build a new gymnasium building It is likely that this action will be taken, it not now, at the June meeting during com

"THE VEGETABLE SOCIETY."

A Curious Nebraska City Organization of Ante-Bellum Days.

WORKED THE UNDERGROUND.

John Brown's Lieutenants Made This Old Cave the Hiding Place For the Slaves They Had Rescued.

Held Human Chattels Then.

NEBRASKA, CITY, March 8 .- [Special to THE BEE.]-The early settlers about Nebraska City, those who were here long "befo' the wah"-and many are still living-remember the existence at that early day of a secret and very mysterious organization of men and a few women, who called themselves an Organized Vegetable society." To the public the organization appeared a peculiar one. One of its curious doctrines, and a feature in amusing inconsistency with the society's title, was the advocacy of a strict meat diet for its members. They were at first regarded by the settlers along the river as a harmless lot, afflicted with a mild type of insanity. The society added very few to its membership, and these few were always newcomers from the east. Its meetings were irregular, but along in the latter part of the 50's very frequent, the members being called together by a system of mysterious signs, known only to themselves. The regular meeting place of the "Organized Vegetable so ciety" was at the house of its principle member and leader, a man named Mayhew, in the southwestern part of the

city.

The members seemed to be utterly devoted to the principles of the society, and their entire life and efforts were concentrated in the furtherance of its objects. Public attention was first drawn to the mysterious society by the fact that after every meeting of the organization the city was visited by parties of slavehunters and not infrequently by searchers after stolen horses, and when it finally became known that among the most active members of the society was numbered John Cagy, Captain John Brown's lieutenant, its real object was publicly apparent and the "Organized Vegetable Society" was found to ne doing a rushing business through the underground railway system. Mayhew's house, which is still stand-

ing, was built in the southwestern part of the city in 1856, at that time a considerable distance out of town, and located about twenty rods north of a deep ravine, now known as South Table creek. The connection of this nouse with the underground railway was no discovered until during the latter part of Brown's career, although it had been in operation for four years. ravine referred to is about five miles in length, and is so deep and thickly wooded as to furnish an excellent cover for runaway slaves. The southern end of the ravine led to the bluffs near the river and on the way to Kansas, while the northern end extended to the river at Wyoming, where the negroes were transferred to the Iowa side and hast-

ened on their way to Canada.

At the root of a large tree which grew on the bank of the creek was a hidden entrance to John Brown's cave, which communicated by a long tunnel of a vessel, and we find the flavor of it with Mayhow's house. The cave itself | very rich. The smell of some of it

cross-section at a distance of twenty feet from the narrow entrance. The "Did you ever disc the ravine, where they remained during the day, and at night occupied comfortable beds in Mayhew's house, and at the first favorable opportunity they were rushed to the Wyoming transfer under the guidance of the Vegetable society. The cave at this point with its

cross sections was so constructed that two men could have held at bay an entire army, and as it was the first station

most important on the roal.

On one well-remembered occasion John Brown brought a gang of about half a dozen negroes to the station, and was followed the next day by Cagy and his party with fully a dozen more. latter brought along a number of horses also. The slave owners were not far behind, and before the negroes could be sent to Wyoming the former were upon the station in force. The house broken into and ransacked. The negroes, however, were safe in the cave,

and their hiding place was not discov-

out from Kansas was considered the

The slave hunters were not satisfied however, and when they found their stolen horses a lyaching bee seemed inevitable and preparation s for such an entertainment were in progress Mayhew resorted to strategy to save his friends, and was successful. hastened before a local justice and had Cagy arrested on some serious, trumped-up charge. The officers succeeded in getting Cagy away from the lynchers, and during the night he was released, and made his way out of the country with the slaves and horses. The escape of Cagy made things so lively about the station for some time after that business was practically sus-When the local anti-horse thief society learned that Brown's men had been dealing in other property besides slaves, they, too, gave an ominous warning which tended rather to disthe underground railway courage Matters becoming too warm for Mayhew he removed to Colorado. where his death occurred a few years later.

Cagy, some of whose relatives are still living in this county, followed Jehn Brown to Harper's Ferry, and was killed during that memorable raid while attempting to escape by swimming the

John Brown's cave, although greatly ruined, is still to be seen, and for many ears was visited by sightseers, but in ater years was desecrated by the unromantic owner of the property, who onverted the cave into horse stables and pig pens.

"RATTLE HIS BONES."

A Wild, Weird Story Which Was Told by the Baggageman.

A reporter was standing in the baggage room at the depot the other day bserving the great variety of packages that were standing about the room, says the Grand Rapids Telegram-Herald There was every sort of baggage, from the small hand satchel to the big commercial packing case, and a long, mysterious-looking chest,

"I suppose, if you only knew it, you sometimes get some very strange bag-gage?" said he, speaking to one of the baggagemen. "You may have a dead baggagemen. "You may have man in some of those big boxes."

"I presume we do occasionally have some baggage we would object to, if we only knew it," he replied. "Once in a while we get some emigrant baggage that has been for weeks in the steerage of a vessel, and we find the flavor of

would justify the suspicion of all the | missionaries were so numerous on the "Did you ever discover anything

very peculiar among your packages?" Weil, I should one time, about twelve years ago, when we had a decided sensation here. There was a big square box unloaded from the train, and as it was not immediately called for it was ordered to the back part of the room. The box was clumsy and lop-sided, much heavier on one side than the other; and the man who grappled with it was possessed of a good deal of energy. When he had rolled it nearly across the room one of the sides gave way and out rolled a human skull and about a bushel of bones and other debris. It was a mighty tough-looking mess, and the fellow who had been handling it lit out as though he had opened a barrel of rattlesnakes. The police authorities were immediately notified, and upon investigation it was found that besides the human remains the box also contained a tomb-

upon it. While all hands were deliberating over the matter a man came in and claimed the box. He explained that the contents of the box were the remains of a near relative of his, who had died a couple of years before in Pennsylvania, and that now he was transporting them to his new home in the northern part of the state. For the sake of economy and convenience, he had put the whole business in one home-made box.

stone with the name and age of the

deceased, with an epitaph inscribed

'The box was speedily repaired and went on to its final destination.'

The Queen of the German Court. The Countess Waldensee was a Miss Lea of New York and she has a number of relatives in Kentucky. She is now the first lady at the German court. says an interview in the Atlanta Constitution. Her husband is nearly related to the reigning emperor and he and his young wife are devoted to her. She lives like a queen in the palace adjoining Von Moltke's. Though every thing about her is royal, she herself follows the most severe simplicity. From her tine forchead her soft silver hair is brushed smoothly back. complexion is as fresh as a girl's; face, with its beautifully chiseled features, is full of expression and her figure and carriage are regal. At home she wears dark cashmeres of finest quality, but made absolutely without rimming, while the necks and sleeves have plain linen collars and cuffs. with all this simplicity hers is the most magnetic presence I have known.

IMPIETIES.

When a man is up in the arts of knavery he isn't upright.

This life is all a fleeting show, but, heaven knows, it's no circus. "O Lord, how you made me jump!" as the grasshopper remarked when he wasfirst cre-

The Indiana couble who were married by telephone must not be surprised if they find their anticipated heaven a hello. "The Lord tempers the wind to the born

lamb" is a little saying that has done much to case the conscience of the shearers. The Rev. Goodman-My friend, are you s Mr. Busyclers-I try to be but it's impossible. There's a telephone in our

A bright boy who was asked what he thought about Balaam's loquacious ass, re-plied that it was too bad that the animal was not alive today to go to congress.

It strikes the preverent worldling as a remarkable coincidence that the revision of church creeds and the bursting of so many dams should take place simultaneously. Over eight hundred thousand gallons of whisey were sent from this country to Africa last year. We had no idea that the

Stranger-How much do you get for the golden rule! Jeweler (wearily)—Young man, stop right there. I recognize you as the desperade who wants to price a pair of ruby lips. If you don't light out I'll call the

Mrs Jaggs (suspiciously) - Your eyes are watered and terribly inflamed. Mr. Jaggs (with an injured air) -Well, next time you give me a bible for a birthday present don't select once with such fine print.

If the immortal George Washington knows anything of the way his golden example in regard to truth has been followed in this country since his death the fact must make him wish that he had never seen wings or played on a harp.

Rev. Dr. Primrose-I was delighted to eccive those cast-off garments for the poor of my parish. It snows there is still some hope of your becoming a Christian. Brown -Well, you see the old clothes man offered me only six shillings for the lot, and I would sooner have thrown them in the fire than be cheated like that.

"I'll go with you to church, my dear," The poet told his wife;

"Perhaps in such an atmosphere Inspiration will be rife." He went and knelt beside his dame,

Intent upon a sonnet, His partner worshipped much the same-Her eyes fixed on a bonnet.

CONNUBIALITIES.

When I play a game of chance I would ather do so with a good hand than a bad

Where do you live when you are at home, denpeck!" "I-I don't live until I get away trom home."

I would nevertheless prefer to take my chances with one possessing the first and fourth danger signals than with one naving the second and third buoys floating over

When the bill comes in, the economical

husband varies the words of the popular and asks his wife: Why did you get that hat! Angeline: Do you believe that love flies

out of the window when poverty comes in at the door! Howard: If it does it goes out They bill and coc before they're wed

They joy in tovers' laughter; But when the marriage words are said It's mostly bill thereafter.

Hereafter let no one say that the indian is efficient in delicate thoughtfulness for The young buck Indians of Canada refuse to marry because they have no work for their wives.

Mrs. Gadabout: O, Mrs. Snappy! I saw your husband in the park with three or four ladies around him. Mrs. Snappy: That's all right; but let me catch him with one lady around him. Young Wife-"O, John, the rats have

eaten all my angel cake!" Husband—
"What! All of it!" Young Wife—"Every
plecs. I feel like crying. Husband—"O,
pshaw. Don't cry over a few rats."—Life., Johnnie-How many days are there in a year, papa! Mr. Binks—Let me see. Your mother was born in 1848, and she is now twenty-six years old. Three tum five is fifon, one to carry-oh, and Yes there are 462 days in a year.

A French cynic delivers himself of these horisms on wives in the Intransigeant: Handsome-She will be unfaithful to you. Homely-She will displease you. Poor-She will ruin you. Rich-She will tyrannize you.

Yabsloy-Wickwire, we were just discussing the question whether married women really do go through their husband's pockets. Does yours! Wickwire-Of course, I can only give you my own experience, and that is she don't. When she gets to the bottom of them she stops.

Rev. A. C. Criner, a young Presbyterian minister, recently of Wooster, O., has been suspended for jilling Miss Cora Goodhaft. He made her coatly presents and set the day for the wedding, when he was called west to preach. While sway he married a member of his congregation without warning Miss Goodhart. The latter is so prestrated by grief that it is feared she will loose her rea-