midnight McAuliffe, with his sparring partner Jimmy Nelson and Sullivan's partner Dwyer, sauntered into Tony Faust's. Seeing Mooney alone McAuliffe went over to him and without a warning smashed him in the face. Another blow felled him completely. Then the champion held his victim so that Nelson could get a lick at him. The alarm had been given, however, so McAuliffe and party jumped into a carriage and started to get out of town. The police are scouring the city and say he shall not leave town.

"GENTLEMAN JIM."

Broke the Record in Omaha and Left Saturday Night.

After entertaining three of the biggest audiences that ever attended a single theatrical entertainment in this city Champion Corbett and his company left for the city on the Kaw after the performance Saturday night. The Farnam Street theater was crowded to the doors at the matinee performance, and there was no perceptible diminution of the attendance in the evening. There was more than the average percentage of the fair sex at the matinee, and they applauded the champion's declaration that he would defend America's claim to the championship as heartily as though they had something in common with pugilistic interests.

The Kansas City train was held until after the performance and the company was driven from the theater to the depot, attended by a few of Corbett's friends, who insisted on seeing him off. He will play a week's engagement in Kansas City after which he will travel east.

Slavin Wants Smith.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The following cable dispatch from London was received here yesterday:

Frank P. Slavin will fight Ed Smith, Goddard's conqueror for £1,000 a side and the best purse. Slavin awaits an answer."

As yet no action has been taken by Smith's manager. The following telegram was also received:

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 5.—John Quinn of Pittsburg has posted $100 and a[illegible] to match Fred Morris (colored) of Philadelphia to fight any 140-pound pugilist in America for $2,500 a side and the largest purse that any club will offer. He will also back Ed Smith of Denver who defeated Joe Goddard against Joe Choynski for the largest purse the Coney Island or Crescent City club will offer. In the Morris challenge Quinn wants Richard K. Fox for final stakeholder.

Athletic Entertainment.

A number of the members of the Omaha Athletic club have been busy for three weeks past practicing for an entertainment, which will be given in the club house next Tuesday evening. Fencing, turning, club swinging, wrestling, boxing and other events of an athletic nature will take up the time. The fencing especially promises to be a feature of the evening, as the club numbers among its members many young gentlemen who can use the foils in a very expert manner. That the other events will be carried out in good style, the practice of the young men who will take part indicates. The entertainment has been arranged by the pupils of Prof. Hightower as a testimonial to him.

Watty Has the Browns Ready.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 5.—The St. Louis Browns are now practically complete as a team to begin the base ball season of '93. Yesterday Jack Glasscock sent his acceptance of the salary offered him, and Manager Watkins wrote him to come on to St. Louis by March 12, when the Browns will go south. With Glasscock signed this leaves but two men outside the fold, Haley and Breitenstein. The former, in a letter to Manager Watkins, stated that he would come on at any time he was wanted, and his contract will then be signed. Manager Watkins has ordered the players to report here by March 12, and they will play their first games in Memphis, March 16, 17 and 18.

For Australian Murphy.

NEW YORK, March 5.—Billy Murphy of Australia has received an offer from the Crescent Athletic club of New Orleans to fight Sol Smith of San Francisco. The purse hung up was not mentioned, but it is said that a good inducement will be given for the pair. Murphy says that he is satisfied to fight Smith and has so informed the New Orleans people.

Daly Still Defiant.

And now comes one Ed Rothery, who would reverse published accounts of the Daly-O'Donnell fight at Rowena, and says that Daly did the fighting all the way through and is altogether the best man. To prove this he says he has put up $100 forfeit for a $1,000 stake that Daly will fight O'Donnell any time, anywhere, before any club offering the biggest purse.

SATOLLI'S WARRANT.

Pope Leo's Letter Appointing Him Delegate to the United States.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5.—The following is a translation of the communication in Latin from Pope Leo XIII. to Archbishop Satolli, appointing him apostolic delegate in the United States:

"Leo XIII., pope, to his venerable brother, Francesco Satolli, titular archbishop of Lepanto: Venerable brother, greeting and apostolic blessing. The apostolic office which the inscrutable designs of God has laid on our shoulders ,unequal though they be to the burden, keeps us in frequent remembrance of the solicitude incumbent on the Roman pontiff to procure with watchful care the good of all the churches. This solicitude requires that in all, even the remotest regions, the germs of dissension be weeded out and the means which conduce to the increase of religion and salvation of Christian souls be put into effect amidst the sweetness of peace. With this purpose in view, we, the Roman pontiff, are wont to send from time to time te distant countries, ecclesiastes who represent and act for the holy see that they may procure more speedily and energetically the good prosperity and happiness of Catholic people.

"For grave reasons the churches of the United States of America demand of us special care and provision. Hence, we came to the conclusion that an apostolic delegation should be established in said states. After giving attentive and serious consideration to all the bearings of this step, and consulting with our venerable brothers the cardinals in charge of the congregation for the propagation of the faith we have chosen you, venerable brother, to be interested with such delegation. Your zeal and ardor for religion, your wide knowledge, skill in administration, prudence, wisdom and other remarkable qualities of mind and heart, as well as the sentiment of the said cardinals, justify our choice.

"Therefore, venerable brother, holding you in very special affection, we, by our apostolic authority, and by virtue of these present letters, do elect, make and declare you to be the apostolic delegate in the United States of America, at the good pleasure of ourself and of this holy see We grant you all regular powers necessary and expedient for the carrying on of such delegation. We command all whom it concerns to recognize in you as apostolic delegate the supreme power of the delegated pontiff. We command that they give you such concurrence and obedience in all things; that they receive in reverence your salutary admonitions and censure. Whatever penalties you shall declare or inflict, duly against those who oppose your authority, we will ratify and, with the authority given us by the Lord, will cause to be observed inviolable until condign satisfaction be made.

"Notwithstanding there be made constitutions and apostolic ordinances, or any other laws to the contrary.

"Given at Rome, in St. Peter's, under the Fisherman's ring, this twenty-fourth day of January, 1893, of our pontificate the fifteenth year.

"Countersigned:

"SERAFINO CARDINAL VANUTELLI."

Movements of Ocean Steamers March 5.

At New York—Arrived—La Bretagne, from Havre.

At Boston—Arrived—Cephalonia and Michigan, from Liverpool.

At Dover—Passed—Galilee, from New York.

At Kinsale—Passed—Georgiana, from Boston.

At Lizard—Passed—La Normandie, from New York.

GATH ON THE CLOSING SCENE

He Describes the Senate During the Last Moments of the Session.

ACTIONS AND APPEARANCE OF INDIVIDUALS

Where the Great Crowd Gathered to Watch the Government Change Heads—Pen Pictures of Great Men and Small.

George Alfred Townsend, the veteran correspondent, writes to the Chicago Tribune a most interesting account of the inaugural ceremony at Washington on Saturday. From it the following is taken:

At 9:30 Manderson in the chair in the senate listened to the one-legged Arkansas senator, who had been in the war and got his rights, and wanted to adjourn. A pretty little scene followed if anybody had understood it. Epi Hunton, who drove General Baker from Balls Bluff and the world, was sitting in Baker's very seat, where, in half regimentals, he had made a speech devoting his life to the union. William E. Chandler was grooming the good, old-fashioned George Hoar and Vilas was stretching his legs for exercise. Teller was buzzing old Mr. Bassett the ancient piece of silver plate kept here as the only capitoline ruin, and Eugene Hale had his hands in his pockets where his treasure was, and John Sherman appeared to be writing a love letter. Roger Q. Mills, in complete Texas stage make-up, entered with his coat across his arm and a soft hat which had served as a foot ball. Callom talked to Blackburn. The mighty Coke, like Polyphemus, rolled his tobacco quid and wagged his Titan beard, and the industrious Cockrell had already written a thousand letters to constituents before breakfast. McPherson looks as thin as a gray sunbeam, and the wild looking, weedish Peffer of Kansas sits afar off with a beard of a suspicious bottled black. The handsome secretary of the senate, McCook, is reproving his pages for opening a game of puss in the corner. Joe Hawley, happy in an international wife and plenty of new babies, sits down with a newspaper face which abhors the morning hours.

Crowding Senators for Room.

The senators all feel as if compressed in a street car between big women or shoplifters, for they have been compelled to double up in this age when no gentlemen sleep two in a bed. Between every senator's revolving chair, where he was wont to wheel with the solar system, is injected a foreign and parvenu chair, and all the back parts of the senate are set in cheap chairs four or five deep for the smug representatives who on this day are also going to get a piece of Daniel in the lions' den. The noise of society perforce follows, the happy human tongue clattering out of the dark corners like the swallow family out for worms. Now all that senate is squeezed into the first quarter of the morn and looks like the regicides all going to be drawn and quartered for signing King Charles' warrant. They are near the blue clock that is the victim of the only grizzly joke played here by that prediluvian Bassett, who sets its hands back every 4th of March as if to say, "This entitles me to marry again."

Joker Allen Tells Stories.

At 10:20 just one-half of the senate chamber was filled. In the galleries, check "A" block, to use a new expression of Phil Herbert, and one-third of the other side also was full. A few were in the terra-cotta backed chairs of the diplomatic gallery. John Allen, the Mississippi end man, comes in and the doomed looking senate calls on him for jokes. There sits Dawes on the front row, who is to go out today after half a lifetime of service in this capitol and give a seat to Lodge. The octogenarian senator, Let Morrill, quietly talks with one of the new men. No business is going on, but a sort of senatorial Quaker meeting—the aspect of the place as to the character of the audience is so much like an ordinary church congregation or lecture audience. The natural or solicited mingling of the political elements. In the close radii are republicans cheek-by-jowl with democrats, showing that party fires have burnt out. Yonder is the big bald head of Sawyer, whose costly stone house here is offered for $115,000, as he walks the plank to resume board measure. Now Brice appears with a warm red rose, the gift of his handsome daughter. People began to hope that Cleveland would be inaugurated here in the chamber, and not go out and get snow on his speech. The president in hiding near by sends in messages of approval. It is told that Andrew Jackson for his second term was inaugurated in the chamber—another coincidence, perhaps, to come of Cleveland with Jackson. The heat is considerable, and yet an hour or more before the spectacle. Allison, looking gray, sits by Isham G. Harris, Morton and Manderson are both thanked for their presidings, and thus Manderson is forgiven for going out in his stocking feet.

Hill and His Protege.

David B. Hill now came in with Ed Murphy, two demure looking men. Murphy is pursy and fat, a good deal like James T. Brady, the lawyer of old. He is not as bald as Hill, not as white, takes some of his own beer, and is perhaps the first brewer we have had here. He fingers his white mustache rather nervously and Hill cocks back in his chair. Hill's inclination is to smile, Murphy's to frown. How many strewn timbers of would-be presidents of the United States are in that little senatorial circle—Hill, Allison, Sherman, Gorman, Cullom, Hiscock. But the senate is here to receive its master. A significant fact is that Tammany hall, not only in numbers but in wealth, dominates this occasion in Washington. Men like John D. Crimmins, Mayor Gilroy, R. B. Roosevelt are plentiful. It is whispered among these that Cleveland is out with Grace and several others. Clark Davis now comes in with his bright writing son, he who fished with Cleveland at Cape Charles after the campaign. Yonder is old Alvin Saunders, father-in-law of Russell Harrison, whose beautiful daughter is as the gem of the passing administration. Saunders sits by old Senator Tipton of Nebraska, who used to slang whang Grant, as the Chaplain appendage of the armp and of Schurz and Sumner. A Turk in the diplomatic gallery in a red cap, suggests the evangelist of the Koran, Mr. Webb; six Chinese, neat as wax, came in the gallery. Leech, chief of the mint, better known in the banks of Europe than any of these senators but Sherman, sits by a door.

Hoke Smith Looks Like a Northerner.

A big man, Hoke Smith, looking like George W. Smalley of London, sits by a smooth-faced man with a high forehead and not a hair of beard, Governor Russell of Massachusetts. Smith looks decidedly more northern than southern and his turnup nose and pale skin make him also look Irish. Hoke Smith's face expresses industry and nervous combativeness. Stevenson's ladies have a bench to themselves next to the diplomatists. The great family of Don Dickinson is distinguished by numbers, the tall Bassett now does the clock joke and the honest perfunctory laugh goes around. He presents no bad picture of Pope Gregory turning back the calendar to let in the days the miracles would not cover.

The biggest man on the spot is Ordway, once sergeant-at-arms, a picture of Lafayette in old age. Old Wade Hampton comes in resembling old De Lesseps in Bismarckian gray beard and dead white mustache, he who once rode at the head of the Black Horse cavalry. Now he sits by General Miles, the Boston counter boy who has licked more Indians than a dime novel author. Silver Bill Stewart, with a bursting cascade of white beard, looks like Mahomet. Palmer, president of the World's fair, sits by himself.

Now Mrs. Cleveland and her mother enter and sit in front with her mother's young looking husband. Mrs. Cleveland has aged, yet looks jaunty. She is dressed somewhat like a Russian lady, with a cape of dark, heavy fur, something probably like Alaska fur. She has a fine large bust. Her dress is grayish, her hands are naked. Her forehead high, her skin pure and white. Her hair dark and smooth. Her small bonnet with a lilac bunch sits upon her comb. She looks the tidy, settled matron. A cord of some kind falls down her bust. She is quiet and talks across her mother to pa-in-law now and then. Her mother is gray with a red rose in her bonnet, and the resemblance is manifest.

Gorgeously Attired Diplomats Enter.

At 11:40 o'clock, real time, the galleries are all full except one seat for some fifteen people each side of Mrs. Cleveland. How many who began to boom Cleveland eight years ago are gone; Curtis, Beecher, Clark. The diplomatic corps came in gorgeously at bogus 11:30 led by the tall Fava, who left us but loved us and returned. It looks like the entry of a circus whose animals had been detained for a board bill. Turks, Persians, Greeks, Coreans, South Americans, Austrians. They were received by the senate rising and standing and they stood in sash and slashes and splashes of gilt, and red and sky blue outside boots, spurs, buttons, every man looking for a man named "Precedence." Old Mr. Bassett, the ancient of days, arrays them according to the formula when he and they entered the ark.

Now comes the supreme court, and everybody looks for Jackson, who comes last. They file in spectacled, of all sizes, and take front chairs, Field next to the little smooth haired prematurely white chief justice. Big Grey next, Blatchford following. Several of them are Harrison's own, and none look more like a bluejay multum in parvo lawyer than Jackson. As congress files in like second cousins at a rich man's funeral, overflowing all the rear chairs, the clock is again set back, clerks continue to come in and read things, and business after a fashion proceeds almost like pageantry. The distinguishing feature of this scene is the absence of formality of countenance or behavior. The pure voice of Colonel Morrow reads well before the dignitaries. Dan Voorhees, who spoke at the John Brown trials, sits near John B. Gordon, the great rebel fighter, now of a face wrinkled and spotted as if with old powder marks. Little John Fellows, like Tom Thumb, stands in the aisle. Henry Villard rears his big kaiser's face from the back rows with an english look.

Solemnity of a Funeral.

It is really 12:05, no music, no flowers, nothing but mouths wide open. Harrison is done for. The clerk who comes in from the house looks like Harrison and talks like a Virginian. The legislative mill is still grinding in the house apparently, though its term has legally, or rather horologically, expired. All seats are now full except a dozen red leather chairs in front of the presiding officer to his left, meant for Cleveland and his military folks of the regular establishment. John Sherman now stood up in the aisle and in his soft voice announced that the president had no further communications to make. It was a quarter past 12. The scene was now composed to the solemnity of a funeral. Some said Cleveland would go out in the snow because Harrison did the same years ago. Speaker Crisp now came in with Burrows, Bingham, Holman, and his big men. Crisp is bald and youngish looking. The house was rather a stronger-faced body than the senate, owing to so many tadpole senators having been lately introduced before their chins are swollen. The house overflowed the chamber and drove private destruction to chair tops and henroosts.

Now it was twenty-five minutes past 12 and by the clock lacked ten minutes. The occasion began to have creeping chills down the back. All was ready. All the doors of the galleries, the smoking rooms, and the vestibules were packed full. Carlisle sat back of Hill, who introduced him to Ed Murphy. Carlisle looked thin and nervous and his hair in a few black slashes crossed his bald crown. The gas was lighted above the panels of glass and sixteen rosy lights made the crowded chamber flush up. We saw many of our female neighbors now to be pretty or buxom. Four or five times old Bassett shoved back time. How peaceful is the scene of John Gordon making George Hoar laugh. Vice-President-elect Stevenson comes in on the arm of McPherson, tall, slim-headed, bald. All rise. We see the lobbies behind them full.

Harrison enters on the arm of his adversary, followed by his cabinet. Harrison, with his hat craped and crape gloves, sat facing all the audience. Harrison looked pale and eminently respectable.

Entrance of Cleveland.

Then followed Cleveland on Ransom's arm, looking curious to those who remembered him four years ago. His crown all bald except a tuft of hair at the front. He wore his head on one side and seemed a little diffident. He shook hands with Harrison and they sat down side by side. Harrison, though the grayer, looked the younger. With a speech clearly delivered Morton bade all adieu and swore in Stevenson. The events went on rapid and business-like. The senate was declared adjourned without delay and the chaplain passed his tones, every one on the floor standing. Harrison stood, hat in one hand, umbrella in the other. Cleveland folded his arms across his breast. He was the larger and the taller of the two. Teller, Ransom and McPherson stood on the right of Harrison. Justice Field sat still in his chair, old and his head in his arms. Not long ago he stood by the scene of the willful Terry rushing upon law and death. Stevenson spoke after the prayer in a thin-throated voice, slightly nervous. He said the senate was the most august body known to men. The big Sir Julian Pauncefote, gold-breasted and red-sashed, listened hardily. Cleveland kept his fist upon his hip as he sat and looked off into the vague distance. New senators were now sworn in, each accompanied by a colleague. The retiring cabinet, opposite the supreme court, looked official like and rather worn. Miller had not made the supreme bench. Wharton, a fine looking lad, stood for secretary of state.

Mrs. Cleveland and her mother came out nearly to the stand. She was somewhat recognized and cheered. She was still a fair, round, fine woman, and gathered her blue cloak closely around her and turned up her coat collar. Stevenson's good looking people sat near the crowd, while Mrs. Cleveland was at the entrance of the little chancel or altar where, among leather chairs, Cleveland was to speak.

JONASEN'S DIAMONDS.

Sioux City Police Think They Have Located the Man Who Stole Them.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., March 5.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—On November 24 last year a man who went into S. Jonasen's jewelry store, 1311 Farnam street, Omaha, to buy a silver water service, picked up a tray containing diamond set jewelry valued at $10,000 and walked away with it. For weeks the Omaha police failed to get a clew to the identity of the thief. Recently a letter written to Ed Chew, a sporting man here, and signed Fritz, was picked up on the street and turned over to the police. It was dated at Topeka, Kan., December 14, and the writer told of the way he stole the tray of diamonds, of being offered $600 for them and refusing it, and stated that he had them planted.

Chief of Police Hawman watched Chew and intercepted another letter, dated February 5, in the same writing, signed Edward H. Hurst. It was from a convict in the Kansas penitentiary at Lansing, serving a term for forgery at Junction City, and asked Chew for money. Chew was confronted with the letters and acknowledged their receipt by him. He says they were written by E. H. Fitzgerald, formerly a plasterer here, and acknowledged that Fitzgerald stole the diamonds, but denied any knowledge of their whereabouts.

The police think they will be able to recover the goods. Chew also gave up letters showing that Fitzgerald forged numerous checks in Lemars, Sioux City, Omaha, Kansas City and Topeka before he was captured at Junction City. Chew is under police surveillance and is thought to have the diamonds, or know where they are.

FIRE RECORD.

Covington, Ky., Has a Disastrous Conflagration—Other Blazes.

COVINGTON, Ky., March 5.—Fire started about 2 p. m. today in the establishment of the J. Myers Manufacturing company on Madison avenue and destroyed that great plant, together with the Prague & Matson tobacco warehouse, the Capital tobacco works, the Central Christian church and three or four small frame dwellings.

The Myers company manufactured hardware specialties, architectural iron work, etc., and employed 400 hands. It is in complete ruins. The loss is estimated at $200,000. A safe in the building contained $80,000 of accounts. It is in the ruins and its contents may be rescued.

The tobacco warehouse contained $75,000 worth of tobacco. It was insured for $60,000; the building was insured for $35,000. The Capitol Tobacco works loss is probably $50,000; insurance not known.

The Central Christian church was erected at a cost of $30,000 and had only $15,000 insurance. The city electric light plant and a number of valuable dwellings narrowly escaped destruction.

PUEBLO, Colo., March 5.—The foundry and machine shops of Lannon & Co. on South Santa Fe avenue in this city were destroyed by fire last night. The loss will exceed $75,000 and may reach $100,000. There is not to exceed $35,000 insurance on the property. About 100 men are thrown out of employment.

HOW BOSSELMAN WAS SHOT

Some Thoughtless Member of a Hunting Party Planted the Bullets in Him.

PROBABLY NOT AN INTENTIONAL MURDER

His Physician Says the Old Gentleman Has a Chance to Live—What is Known of the Case—Other State News.

CENTRAL CITY, Neb., March 4.—[Special to THE BEE.]—News was received here today of the shooting near Chapman of Carsten Bosselman, a wealthy German farmer, who lives about eight miles northwest of Chapman. He had gone out into the pasture after some cattle. Not returning within a reasonable time, his son followed him and was horrified to find him prostrated and suffering intense pain from the effects of a gunshot wound in the side of the face and shoulder. It was evident that he had received the discharge of a shotgun. He was unable to speak, but as no gun could be found near him it is supposed that he was shot by some unknown party.

CHAPMAN, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Carsten Bosselman was seriously and probably fatally shot by some unknown party yesterday. He was herding his cattle in one of the fields on his place some eight miles northwest of this place, when a party of hunters, of whom one member is named Barnes, passed. One of the party raised his gun and wantonly shot in the direction of the old man. The charge of shot took effect in the side and neck. A physician went out from here and dressed the wound. He is of the opinion that Mr. Bosselman may live through the effects of the injury, though it will be some time before his condition will be beyond dangerous. It is thought the shooter did not intend to wound the old man. An effort will be made to identify the party who fired the gun.

LONG NAME, BUT LOTS OF LIFE.

Married Ladies of Wallace Have an Evening's Fun with Their Husbands.

WALLACE, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The married men of this place have better cause than ever to look with reverence on their gentler halves. Recently the wives of the town organized a club with the somewhat formidable title of "M. L. J. F. F. C. S. C." Whatever that may mean, no one outside the pale of the organization is in position to state. But it certainly is not as dreadful as it looks. Friday night the husbands were given a sort of object lesson in what the club was called into existence for. At 8 o'clock that evening each member took her spouse in tow and repaired to the St. Julien hotel, where a banquet was served. The women who came with their husbands were: Mrs. P. L. Harper, Mrs. P. B. Gavin, Mrs. W. D. Pray, Mrs. C. C. Chase, Mrs. E. G. Norton, Mrs. J. C. Huston, Mrs. W. Wilson, Mrs. A. L. Leonard, Mrs. J. G. Beeler, Mrs. W. H. Pattison, Mrs. J. H. Gordan, Mrs. S. C. Chase, Mrs. Norman Jackson, Mrs. G. A. Metz, Mrs. George Hayden, Mrs. O. H. Jacobson, Mrs. M. A. Carrier, Mrs. C. M. Hayden, Mrs. J. E. Rider, Mrs. A. J. Matherson, Mrs. B. F. Hettinger, Mrs. F. E. Ward, Mrs. A. G. Prey, Mrs. P. R. Wood, Mrs. W. H. Green and Mrs. C. N. Carrier.

Mrs. J. G. Beeler, president of the society, delivered a short address, setting forth its objects, and Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Metz sang solos, after which the dining room was visited. At the close of the feast each gentleman was given a card with the name of a county on it, and was sent forth to find the lady who had the card bearing the name of the county seat. Having found her, she gave him the materials for trimming a bonnet and a frame, and he had five minutes in which to thread his needle and trim his bonnet. At the end of that time the amateur milliners were stood up in line, each with his work in hand, for inspection by the ladies. Suffice it to say that A. G. Prey got the first prize for having the best trimmed bonnet and A. J. Matherson the first prize for having the poorest.

Affairs at West Point.

WEST POINT, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Miss Nellie LaPorte and H. L. Fausett were united in marriage Thursday at the home of the bride in Cleveland township. The couple will settle on a farm near Cleveland.

J. C. High returned Sunday from his protracted trip through Texas, New Mexico, Nevada, and other states.

Miss Emelie Mohl went to Lincoln Thursday, where she will be employed in connection with the penitentiary.

Adolph Krause, who recently left here to study pharmacy in St. Paul, Minn., became ill and returned home Friday.

Julius Rhadebach, long with the Progress office, severed his connection with that office last week and left Thursday for Lincoln.

Adolph Korb and Otto Kerl left for Lincoln Thursday to accept positions in the penitentiary under Warden A. D. Beemer.

The Ludwig family having sold their farm, will move into West Point for a short time. They calculate spending the summer in the east and will take in the World's fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Heller entertained a number of their friends at their home Thursday evening. A pleasant evening was spent.

Frederick Kuester, father of Julius and Albert Kuester, died Wednesday of old age. Deceased was born in Pomeron, Germany, in 1809, and will be interred Sunday. He was an old resident, having located in Cuming county in 1866.

Rosa Walla, aged 98 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Gottlieb Schlect, a few miles west of Beemer, Thursday of old age. Deceased was born in Bohemia and has lived in Cuming county twenty-five years. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Revivals at Schuyler.

SCHUYLER, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The most noted and the most successful revival meetings ever held in the city of Schuyler have just been closed by the pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. J. T. Knuckey, who spent six weeks at the work with great satisfaction to himself and to the people of the church. There were about 110 conversions, and more than eighty of those making professions have connected themselves with the church, a few having gone to other denominations, while some are yet out and not decided where they will go.

At various baptismal services held during the conducting of the series of meetings forty-seven were baptized by sprinkling or by pouring. Many await baptism by immersion, which will be given at an early date.

Rev. T. W. Leard of the Presbyterian church is now engaged in a series of meetings at that church, having begun the work February 27. It is expected that his brother, Rev. Asa Leard, of Omaha will be here to assist him a part of the time.

Lutheran Evangelical Association.

FREMONT, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The Danish Luthern Evangelical Church association for this district, which includes Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas, has been holding a four days session in this city. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Rev. A. Kirkegaard of Minden, Neb., chairman; Rev. J. C. Peterson of Dannebrog, Neb., secretary. Rev. H. Hansen of Hutchinson, Minn., is president of all the associations. The sessions were devoted to the discussions of theological questions and matters of interest to the church.

Rev. A. S. Nielsen, the pastor of the church here, resides in Blair and is a professor in the seminary there.

Instituted a New Lodge.

BLOOMFIELD, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Grand Chancellor Will B. Dale of Columbus, and Chancellor Will L. Seism of Omaha, assisted by District Deputy B. W. Woolverton of Pierce, organized a lodge of Knights of Pythias at this place on the evening of the 1st with thirty-six members.

The wives of the members gave a banquet in the evening, which was the event of the season. The lodge starts under the most favorable circumstances and from present appearances it has a brilliant future before it. The following named knights were elected officers of the new lodge: M. A. Morton, chief chancellor; W. B. Frymire, vice chancellor; W. D. Funk, past chancellor; J. W. Hardy, prelate; E. Jones, keeper of records and seals; A. G. Ozbun, master of finances; L. M. Caya, master of exchequer; John Kinney, master-at-arms; John Copeland, master of work.

Fort Robinson Happenings.

FORT ROBINSON, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The Fort Robinson Exchange has declared the following dividend:

	Men.	
Hospital corps	13	$17 94
Band Ninth cavalry	21	29 04
Troop A, Ninth cavalry	54	74 62
Troop D, Ninth cavalry	56	77 35
Troop E, Ninth cavalry	56	77 35
Troop F, Ninth cavalry	52	71 84
Troop G, Ninth cavalry	53	73 25
Troop I, Ninth cavalry	57	78 76
Company C, Eighth infantry	51	70 46
Company D, Eighth infantry	43	59 39
Band 10 per cent of whole amount		70 00
Totals	456	$700 00

The quartermaster is altering the old commissary building, to be used as the Post Exchange. There will be a great deal more room than in the present building and it will have, in addition a noncommissioned officers' room, and the cellar will be fitted as a bowling alley. The only fault about it is that it will not be as centrally located as the present one.

The four inches of snow which fell night before last has almost entirely disappeared under today's sun and, as a result, walking has been execrable.

The ladies of Company C Social club, Eighth infantry, have put their heads and purses together and are going to give the members a dance and supper on the 17th inst.

Commissioner Mobley's Side.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., March 5.—To the Editor of THE BEE: I notice in your issue of today, in the Lincoln correspondence department, some statements which I desire to set right. Two cars of products were forwarded by me to Chicago from Lincoln, upon which I prepaid for the commission $120.14 for which duplicate bills of lading, duly receipted, were forwarded to Chicago and to the commissioner general, Omaha, and the amounts thus expended were covered by the $100 voucher mentioned and a subsequent voucher for $20.14, as will be shown by the books of the B. & M. freight office in Lincoln as well as by the bills of lading mentioned. The 25 cents for drayage mentioned was for a small package from the depot upon which I advanced the amount stated, and the drayage charges on the two carloads of products have not yet been paid. The transaction was straight and proper to a cent, and was merely misrepresented by Gale for malicious purposes which will develop in due time. The closest scrutiny will fail to develop the misappropriation of so much as a nickel in this case, though for a time evil disposed persons may attempt to make a mountain of a molehill. Yours truly, SETH P. MOBLEY.

Seeking New Homes.

SEWARD, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—A train of nine cars, loaded with the stock, farm implements, household goods, etc., of a number of the best families and young men of Seward county, left yesterday for Sioux county, where they have all secured homes by purchase of entry. A coach was attached to the train for the special accommodation of the settlers and their families.

Stole a Quantity of Silk.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., March 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—When a clerk at Hayden Bros. went to look for a certain quality of silk this morning, he made the discovery that $150 worth of the goods was missing. Mr. Hayden's store was entered last Sunday by burglars, but up to the present he thought nothing had been taken.

It Was a Great Fake.

TALMAGE, Neb., March 5.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The case of smallpox reported to the daily papers last week from here proved a great fake. Dr. Stewart, sent here by the State Board of Health to investigate the matter, found no symptoms of smallpox in the case reported.

NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

Domestic.

Rev. Talmage of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, says his church is in need of assistance.

Whitecaps whipped and otherwise maltreated John Malcomb, a farmer living near Milan, Tenn.

Ballington Booth, commander of the Salvation army in America, has decided to adopt the "Darkest England" scheme in New York City.

John Zelkinson and George Adair of Wayne county, West Virginia, engaged in a fight with pistols. Adair was killed and Zelkinson badly wounded.

Mayor Dial of Meridan, Miss., has issued a call upon the people to contribute to the relief of the victims of the cyclone at Marion and Toomsuba.

W. C. Jones, the well known turfman, has been arrested at Columbia, Tenn., charged with grand larceny. The arrest is the outgrowth of a horse deal.

John Glasples, a millionaire lumberman of Stillwater, Minn., was instantly killed and three other persons injured in a railway accident on the Chicago & Northwestern near Baraboo, Wis.

The Richard II., bound outward from San Diego, has put into San Francisco in a badly leaking condition. She was eighteen days out, and for fifteen days the vessel has been kept afloat by baling out.

J. C. Underwood and E. Plitbado, at the University college, Hartford, Conn., were hazed with such vigor Saturday morning that serious consequences are likely to result to them and their persecutors.

Patrick W. Dunne, formerly secretary of the Enterprise Distilling company of Peoria, and now in the employ of the whisky trust, has filed a bill in the Illinois circuit court asking for an accounting of the combine.

Third Vice President J. D. Springer of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway company has tendered his resignation, to take effect April 1. He will become general counsel of the Chicago Elevated railroad.

Judge Fullerton of the Oregon State Circuit court has removed T. Edgerton Hogg, receiver of the Oregon Pacific railroad and appointed E. W. Hadley instead, and on next Tuesday the sheriff will again offer the road for sale to the highest bidder.

Theodius Olynthus Douglass, 25 years old, a native of Greece, a student and writer, is locked up at the New York police headquarters charged with wholesale thefts of valuable and rare books from the Columbia college and Astor libraries.

The case of Marion C. Hedgepeth will come up for a hearing in the circuit court at St. Charles, Mo., today. Hedgepeth is charged with being the leader of the gang which plundered an Adams Express car on the 'Frisco road on November 30, 1891, at Glendale.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

S. M. Thompson of Hastings is about town.

F. D. Smith of St. Joe was in the city yesterday.

L. C. Lloyd of Gothenburg is visiting the metropolis.

Fred Seligsohn, manager for M. Wollstein & Co., wholesale liquor dealers, has gone on a business trip to the principal eastern cities.

Charles A. Morden, foreman of the Oregonian composing room, Portland, Ore., is visiting in the city. Mr. Morden was once a member of THE BEE force and still has many friends in Omaha.

Hon. W. J. Thornby of Hermosa, S. D., is in the city on business. He has just completed a fifty-eight-day siege as a member of the South Dakota senate, which adjourned at Pierre on Saturday morning.

D. D. Seerie, junior partner of the firm of Geddis & Seerie, who built the Colorado state capitol and other costly buildings at Denver, is in Omaha on business. He informs THE BEE that the state capitol building is completed except on the inside. The interior is to be finished in onyx and marble. To do this work two years time will be required.

At the Mercer: James Murphy, San Francisco; Mrs. Clara Parker, Chicago; T. O. Minte, Rock Springs, Wyo.; S. S. English, Eagle, Neb.; Frank Baughman, Rock Island; W. L. Paul, Lincoln.

At the Murray: R. V. Simms, St. Paul; Neil C. Malone, New York; W. C. Amos, Chicago; E. W. Parker, Cincinnati; J. B. Bruner, E. A. Rich, D. Reddell, C. F. Williams, New York; W. A. Hedden, New Albany, Ind.; J. D. McDonald, C. S. Penfield, Fremont, Neb.; C. Levi, R. E. Breed, Chicago; A. H. Holman, Holyoke, Mass.; Charles A. Barkee and wife, Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 5.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Nebraska arrivals: Grand Pacific—S. A. Brown, Mrs. S. R. Brown, Omaha. Auditorium—Leslie Cable, Grand Island. Leland—A. C. Adams, Lincoln; Mrs. Carpenter, South Omaha.

NOISY AND DEMONSTRATIVE

Washington Yesterday Did Not Enjoy the Quiet of Sabbath.

MORNING USHERED IN BY REVELERS

Parading Clubs and Playing Bands Filled the Streets—Good Nature and Jollity Ruled Supreme—How the President Passed the Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5.—There was but little outward indication today of the quiet and sanctity which are considered as attributes of the orthodox Sunday. The enthusiasm aroused by the quadrennial presidential revolution, peculiar only to the American republic, continued with some trifling diminution through the day. None of the visitors went home, except those who were impelled to that step by necessity. When the serious work of inducting a new administration into office was completed the restraint of discipline was removed and the hosts of good natured visitors who have captured the federal capital proceeded to consult their personal preferences as to ways and means of enjoyment. Civilians, militiamen and others emphasized their exuberance in every way imaginable. Up to a late hour many clubs, preceded by bands paraded the streets, serenaded their friends and found comfort in the noise and confusion they created. In early morning which preceded daylight the celebration became more individualized, but scarcely less demonstrative. The hotel corridors were filled all night. A favorite form of amusement was "cracking the whip," and it was an odd sight to see such solid and dignified citizens as belong to the Duckworth club of Cincinnati trying to hurl the unfortunates, who, being at the wrong end of the line had to serve as "crackers," into infinite space.

In marked contrast to the daybreak of inauguration morning the Sabbath morning was almost irreproachable, and the brightness of the day seemed to infuse new life into the hosts of visitors here. The demonstrations of enthusiasm were generally kept within reasonable bounds and scenes approaching disorder were of infrequent occurrence.

How Cleveland Passed the Day.

The first day passed by President and Mrs. Cleveland in the executive mansion was of the most quiet character. The public entrance remained closed, although constantly besieged by visitors. The various walks through the grounds adjoining the white house were constantly thronged with strangers. The only formal caller at the executive mansion was Judge Gresham, who called shortly after midday, paid his respects and remained to luncheon. Later in the afternoon the president and Mrs. Cleveland took a drive in the suburbs, carefully avoiding the crowded thoroughfares. A small bantam rooster, which was conspicuous in the inauguration procession yesterday, was presented to little Ruth Cleveland, and proved a source of delight and amusement to the child. Private Secretary Thurber was at his desk in the white house nearly all day and he and Clerk Pruden made a large hole in the formidable mass of mail before them. Mr. Cleveland did not answer any letters except a few which related to personal matters.

The cabinet ministers of the new executive spent the day very quietly. Hoke Smith held a reception and received the congratulations and good wishes of many of his friends. Colonel Lamont received a number of friends informally, a few of whom he entertained at a private dinner. Judge Gresham and Mr. Bissell had several visitors during the afternoon and each of them went for a drive in the evening.

Vice President Stevenson's Program.

Vice President Stevenson spent the day quietly at his hotel. His daughters started on their return to Bloomington over the Baltimore & Ohio road at 1 o'clock, as did their aunt, Mrs. Scott and her daughters. In the afternoon the vice president received a few calls from personal friends and then attended Mr. Beldwin's dinner at the Arlington. He will receive the Watterson club of Louisville tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, and at 1 o'clock start for the capitol.

Mr. C. C. Baldwin of New York gave a dinner at the Arlington tonight. Besides the vice president and gentlemen who will be members of the new cabinet, covers were laid for the governors of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts, the general of the army, the speaker of the house, several senators and William F. Harrity. The dinner was entirely informal, no speeches being made. All day long the National Guard of Pennsylvania, 8,000 strong; the Tammany braves, 6,000 in number, and the Seventh regiment of New York have been leaving the city.

DISSATISFIED SWITCHMEN.

Michigan Central Men Ready to Go Out on a Strike.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 5.—A strike of the switchmen and switchtenders on the Michigan Central is imminent, and if it is not promptly settled there is a strong possibility of its leading to complications on other roads.

Last Friday the employes of the Michigan Central formulated a demand for an increase of wages, with the intimation that an answer would be looked for on Monday noon. The increase demanded was to 30 cents per hour for day helpers and 32 cents for day foremen, night helpers and night foremen to get 32 and 34 cents. If these demands are not granted the men say they will strike, and the majority of the engineers and firemen on the switching engines, will, the switchmen say, stand by them. The large majority of the dissatisfied men on the Michigan Central are nonunion men, and Grand Master Wheeler of the Switchmen's union said today he had no power over them though he was endeavoring to prevent a strike. The feeling among the dissatisfied men is strong. If they do not receive what they ask they say they will walk out in a body.

It was learned today that at a secret meeting of the switchmen, held in this city some time ago, and at which every road entering Chicago was represented, it was determined to present all demands for increase of wages and for redress of grievances to the general managers by next Tuesday afternoon and the question of strikes will depend entirely upon the outcome of these meetings. The men declare that the declaration last week of the different roads that they would in no case grant an increase in wages is only a bluff.

Declared the Strike off.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 5.—The Big Four switchmen's strike was practically settled today by the men declaring the strike off and making application through Yardmaster Carney for their old positions. It is considered a victory for the company. No concessions were made.

Fell Fifty Feet.

An accident, which may prove to be fatal, occurred Saturday at the Columbia Distilling company's new building on Cut Off island. J. B. Pickard, one of the workmen, went to the top of the building to do some work, but the roof was slippery and he was hurled to the ground, fully fifty feet below. His right leg was broken in two places, his right arm was broken, he was badly bruised about the head and was picked up unconscious. He was carried into one of C. E. H. Campbell's houses on the west bank of the river and a physician was summoned. Internal injuries are feared, and there is but little hope of his recovery. The superintendent of construction of the building says that Pickard went to the top of the building without orders, as he would not expect or require any man to work in a place so dangerous. Pickard came from Fremont a short time ago.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

Nebraska Promised a Variety of Weather for Today.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5.—Forecast for Monday:

For Nebraska and Iowa: Fair, followed by local snows Monday night; easterly to southerly winds; slightly warmer.

For South Dakota: Fair, followed by local snows Monday; southerly winds and slightly warmer.

Local Record.

OFFICE OF THE WEATHER BUREAU, OMAHA, March 5.—Omaha record of temperature and rainfall, compared with corresponding day of past four years:

	1893.	1892.	1891.	1890.
Maximum temperature	31°	39°	31°	18°
Minimum temperature	20°	33°	17°	9°
Average temperature	26°	36°	24°	14°
Precipitation	.00	.00	.00	.10

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

Normal temperature	32°
Deficiency for the day	6°
Deficiency since March 1	42°
Normal precipitation	.03 inch
Deficiency for the day	.03 inch
Deficiency since March 1	.09 inch

Reports from Other Points at 8 p. m.

STATIONS.	Temperature at 8 p. m.	Max. temperature of day	Precipitation.	State of weather.
Omaha	24	32	....	Part Cloudy.
North Platte	26	32	....	Part Cloudy.
Kearney	22	32	....	Cloudy.
Chicago	26	34	....	Clear.
St. Louis	40	42	....	Clear.
St. Paul	12	24	....	Clear.
Davenport	28	32	....	Cloudy.
Kansas City	42	46	....	Clear.
Denver	44	58	....	Clear.
Salt Lake City	42	48	.16	Clear.
Rapid City	24	26	....	Cloudy.
Helena	18	20	....	Clear.
Calgary	32	42	....	Part Cloudy.
Bismarck	22	26	....	Clear.
Qu'Appelle	10	12	....	Part Cloudy.
Minnedosa	8	14	....	Cloudy.
St. Vincent	8	16	....	Clear.
Cheyenne	22	26	....	Cloudy.
Miles City	22	22	....	Clear.
Galveston	54	56	....	Part Cloudy.

G. E. LAWTON, Observer.