

THE DAILY BEE

Weather Report (The following observations are taken at the same moment of time at all stations named.)

Table with columns for location, temperature, wind, and other weather-related data.

LOCAL BREWITTES. Reports from signal stations all over the country show a very low barometer.

The harvest of hair has come and shaven heads are appearing in profusion.

The assessors of the different wards meet the county clerk one day next week, probably on Wednesday.

Spring weather has again returned from above and the streets are becoming quite dusty again.

Andrews Bazar, 108 Farnam, agent for the Universal Fashion Company's Perfect Patterns.

Another huge section of plaster fell from the ceiling of the District Court room yesterday and the place looked like it had experienced an earthquake.

The fifth annual report of the Omaha Board of Trade is out in pamphlet form and presents a neat appearance.

The remains of Dr. Isaac Edwards were yesterday taken east to Leavenworth, Indiana, in charge of his two sons, N. E. Edwards of this city and John Edwards of Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

The quadrennial weighing of mail on the Omaha and Ogden railway postoffice begins on Saturday next.

Twenty-two weighers have been appointed by Chief Clerk Van Derwort, all Grand Army men selected from all parts of the State.

J. J. Monell, of Omaha, has presented St. Albans lodge, G. O. P. of Council Bluffs, with a handsome sword and scabbard.

The stranger insisted that his business was urgent. He said he wanted some help from them and must have it.

Previous to this startling announcement, the five deputies and clerks sat eyeing the visitor with somewhat of a compasser, at his forlorn state.

The boys slowly crept out and one by one by one took a chew from the common fund of fine-cut as the best preventative at hand.

The patient was afterward picked up by McClure, and sent to the post house.

THREE TIMES AND OUT. The Third Grand Jury Completes Its Work and is Discharged.

Five Indictments Against Sidney Smith, One Against Whiskey Jack, and Others Not Ready for Publication.

The present term of district court will doubtless be long remembered because of its protracted session, and especially because of its triple grand juries.

The grand jury concluded its labors yesterday afternoon and was discharged just before adjournment of court.

Several indictments were returned, some of which are not ready for publication.

Those given out are: For embezzlement, against Sidney Smith, the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine agent who was recently arrested in Little Rock, Ark.

Indictment for larceny against John Connolly, known as "Whiskey Jack." This refers to the hog stealing case, in which Dan Stundon and Connolly were implicated.

Stundon's indictment is probably one of those which are not given to the public.

The court was occupied all of yesterday in the trial of Henry Siert on one of the indictments found against him.

The argument was concluded about three o'clock and the jury retired. A quick verdict was expected but the jury did not come in until about 7 o'clock.

The trial of Siert on a second indictment will be begun this morning.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT. Grand Display of Millinery Goods at Mrs. E. B. Carter's.

Everyone, at least every lady, knows where Mrs. E. B. Carter's millinery store is, on the north side of Farnam street, near 13th, and it is at all times an attractive spot for the fair sex.

For several days past the salesroom has been undergoing repairs which were but recently completed, and the new stock of goods opened out for inspection.

Monday Mrs. Carter held her grand opening, and the store was crowded with ladies of taste and fashion all evening long.

The display was a beautiful one, and certainly as fine as ever made in this city. The goods were all superb in style and the arrangement exquisite.

With the room brilliantly lighted, a most enchanting scene was presented.

Mrs. Carter, assisted by Mrs. A. E. Keith and several young ladies, were attentive to every guest, and gave them ample chance to see the rich goods on shelves and in cases on every side.

It would be impossible to describe satisfactorily the many fine articles, but a brief mention of a few of the most noticeable will interest our readers.

The handsomest article in the store was a close-fitting bonnet in cream pink, with lovely pink ties in imitation brocade lace and shaded feathers from white to pink.

The crown and front were trimmed in solid black work of pink and white. If anything was delicately and exquisitely beautiful this was. It was an imported bonnet and the price way up.

One of the toniest bonnets was a "Mother Hubbard," with pink ostrich feathers about the entire front, falling toward the face.

BROKE JAIL. Two Men Squeeze out Between the Iron Bars.

Other Criminal News and Notes.

There was quite a disturbance at the Willow Springs distillery Monday, when a gang of five or six fellows, all said to be strangers, applied to the night watchman for a supply of tangle-foot and were refused.

They took exception to what they considered a want of hospitality, and pitched into the guardian of spirits and abused, pounded and otherwise maltreated him.

They broke his nose and used him up shamefully. Officer Kasper and Block Watchman Hill appeared on the scene and captured three of them, lodging them together in one cell on the west side of the city jail.

Yesterday when the jailer went in to inspect the prisoners, it was found that the cell was occupied by but one man who lay upon the floor asleep.

Scattered about him were broken fragments of chairs, tables, brooms, etc., while two of the iron bars across the window were bent apart about seven inches, and the window sash, glass and screen on the outside were in a demolished state.

The other two birds had flown. An officer stated to THE BEE reporter that he thought these bars were previously bent in this shape, but no one ever dreamed that a man could squeeze out through so narrow an aperture.

He thinks the chair legs and seat were used to break the window and that the two men then slid out between the rods. The affair happened about 3 a. m.

Wm. Moriarty, the crippled deaf mute who abused the officers and others on Farnam street Saturday, and was given twelve hours to leave town, was picked up again Monday in an intoxicated condition, and after another trial conducted by means of pencil and paper the offender was sent to the county jail for fifteen days on a bread and water diet.

Five traps found sleeping in boxes were hauled in Monday and dealt with summarily. Two of the number were sent to jail for six days on a diet of bread and water, one was discharged and the case of the remaining two continued until yesterday afternoon.

DEATH RECORD. Grace E. Van Camp, wife of C. L. Van Camp, died March 27, 1882.

The funeral will take place to-day, the 29th, from the residence of E. E. Easton, South 11th street.

Nora, daughter of Richard and Kate De Darling, died March 27, 1882, aged three years and eight months. The funeral from northwest corner of 14th and Leavenworth streets, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

The following will be read with interest not only by railroad men, but by many others who will recall the events alluded to. The Nonpareil of Tuesday morning says:

Ten years ago yesterday the first gang of workmen went to work for the Union Pacific company at the "transfer" in Council Bluffs, and ten years ago yesterday the first railroad was done on the grounds where the Union Pacific passenger and freight depots now stand.

The first gang that got in its work here was headed by Capt. N. T. Spoor, until a few years ago freight agent here of the company. He was sent over from our neighboring city and was accompanied by a gang of eight men.

Upon their arrival in Council Bluffs they found it necessary to unload a car of wood before they could get an office, converting the car thus emptied into a "freight house." Of the original eight men there still remain at the depot W. L. Pratt, cashier, and James Kane and John McCardle, who still work for the Union Pacific, and A. Van Order, who now works for the C. & N. W. at the U. P. freight depot.

To-day, on the same ground, there are employed sixteen gangs of men, numbering in all about 240, and the "box car office" has been superseded by a two-story building over 200 feet in length, with covered platforms twice as long, and an elegant passenger depot 100x120 feet, and costing over \$200,000, with mile after mile of transferring tracks, all necessary to handle the business which ten years ago was conducted by eight men and a box car.

For some of the facts of this interesting railroad history we are indebted to James Kieth, foreman on the platform for eastern lines.

TO SCHOOL OFFICERS. A Circular Relative to the Annual Meetings of the State Superintendent.

I think it well to call the attention of school officers to the qualifications of voters at the annual meeting. I do not think the subject is well understood, owing to some ambiguity in the language of the law.

Wei De Meyer's CATARRH CURE. The Only Known Real Cure. SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO LOAN—MONEY. MONEY TO LOAN—Call at Law Office of D. L. Thomas Room 8 Creighton Block.

WANTED—A practical painter. Steady employment to the right party. Call at Creighton Block, between 13th and 14th St. N. E.

WANTED—A good fallow on custom pants. Apply 1230 Farnam st. 573-5.

WANTED—A woman cook. Mrs. McCoy near new government court. Must be good and no other need apply.

WANTED—A situation in a business house by a young man who can keep books. Not particular as to what position. Salary at first no more than five dollars per month. Will be awarded a good reference if in pre-employment as to character and ability. Address M. F. this office. 561-4.

WANTED—Two girls at a domestic house. 533-23.

WANTED—A situation as housekeeper by a lady with a child five years old. References exchanged. Call at 614-18 1st. 599-24.

WANTED—To rent from April 10th, a family of three persons. Rent not to exceed \$15 per month. Address Tenant Box office. 521-37-2.

WANTED—Two gentlemen or man and wife to take room in a private family with or without board. No company. Curiously located. Apply to V. this office. 547-35.

FOR RENT—Stove room in brick building, N. E. corner 14th and Cumming. Call on Goodman, 1110 Farnham St. 506-4.

FOR RENT—House on Sherman, 4 rooms, rooms with stable. Apply to N. W. Merrill, 307 S. 12th St. 597-4.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, N. E. corner 13th and J. 57-4.

FOR RENT—Nicer furnished rooms with or without board. Reasonable prices. 3013 Cum. 57-4.

FOR SALE—Team of work horses. Will exchange for colt or cattle, 214 S. 16th St. 574-1.

FOR SALE—14 lots in N. W. part of city on slightly less than \$250 to \$250 each, on monthly payments. Make up, opposite postoffice. 561-4.

FOR SALE—One second-hand 25 horse power engine, good as new, a two horse power, and a 10 horse power, all in good order. Also all kinds of saws. Inquire Omaha Foundry and Machine Co., P. O. 17, bet 17th and 18th Omaha, Neb. 572-1.

FOR SALE—A \$500 side bar buggy, used very little. Price \$200. B. W. Harb 16th St. 544-28.

FOR SALE—House three rooms and half lot on 13th street north of Creek, \$200 cash. On monthly payments \$1,000. John L. McLean, opposite postoffice. 533-4.

FOR SALE—Fine family mare, young and gentle. Box 421, Council Bluffs, Ia. 24-2.

A PANIC. A Small Pox Patient Appears in the County Clerk's Office.

About 9 o'clock this morning a stranger who wore the garb of a laboring man and was large and robust in appearance, entered the office of County Clerk Baumer and inquired for the commissioners. He was told that they were not in and that he must come again.

The stranger insisted that his business was urgent. He said he wanted some help from them and must have it. "I have got the small pox."

Previous to this startling announcement, the five deputies and clerks sat eyeing the visitor with somewhat of a compasser, at his forlorn state. They were all busy but had time to drop a sympathetic tear, figuratively. At the word "smallpox" five heads disappeared suddenly and ten pedal extremities stirred in brogans of various shapes and sizes, took their places.

Everybody got under the tables except Deputy Clerk Leavitt, who fell into the supine in his haste. Al. Morris stuck his head out from under his desk and Herbert looked up from under his sahen face and both yelled, "You git."

The small pox patient saw he had created a panic and wisely took his departure, muttering as he went down street, "Well, if that didn't look like a lot of frogs leaping into a pond to escape a stone fired at the crowd, I'm no hand at simile."

The boys slowly crept out and one by one by one took a chew from the common fund of fine-cut as the best preventative at hand.

The patient was afterward picked up by McClure, and sent to the post house.

CONFIDENCE RACKET. Another "Gray" Fleeced of His Little All by Depot Sharps.

A young man named Ward was defrauded out of \$14 at the Union Pacific depot yesterday by confidence men. Ward came from the east yesterday, having a ticket for Mead.

While he was waiting about the depot he became acquainted with a nice looking young fellow who called himself Randall and who very kindly offered to show the stranger a portion of the town.

Young Ward was anxious to look at the sights of the Gate City, and therefore accompanied his new acquaintance willingly. After wandering about a while they arrived at the corner of 11th and Howard streets, where the so called Randall met an acquaintance and the three walked in together.

In a few moments the acquaintance "flushed up" a check for \$800 purporting to be drawn on the Omaha National Bank, and asked Randall to change it. The latter was unable to do that, and appealed to his friend.

The young man announced the fact that he had only \$14, which was all left him from the amount he left home with.

The man who held the check said that amount would be enough to meet his pressing necessities, and he would not turn over the check to Ward until they reached the depot, where it might be cashed, and the \$14 with a couple of dollars for the trouble deducted.

Thinking this a pretty good snip Ward went down in his jeans and brought forth the money.

LIQUOR LICENSES. A Large Increase in the Number of Dealers in the City.

For several days past applications for the renewal of liquor licenses have been coming in at the city clerk's office thick and fast.

Monday was the closing day for the filing of the same by those who expected to get their new documents by April 10th, the date of the expiration of all licenses at present held by the liquor dealers.

The number of applications reaches eighty, a large increase over that of three months ago, when the first enforcement of the Slocum law was made.

The following is a complete list of the applicants, as taken from the official records:

A. Riley & Co., J. W. Murphy & Co., Alex. Daemon, Edward Leeder, James Falconer, Henry Kaufmann, Justus Kessler, Michael Wallens, Frank Pivoni, Henry Hornerberg, P. A. Hamann, C. B. Schroth, Mrs. Phillip Koch, Fred Wirth, F. R. Smith, Jacob Kaufmann, John Frank, Thos. Callan, D. L. McGuckin, B. F. Madsen, Schreiner & Erdman, Chas. Pinch, John O'Connell, Peter Goos, C. Kalmbach, Samuel Beatty, Edward Maurer, Chas. Rasmussen, Adeline Jahn, M. W. Kennedy, Edward Wittig, McMahon, Albert & Co., Schroter & Becht, Mrs. J. Baumann, Owen McCaffrey, John Svacina, J. G. Nugent, Kennard Bros. & Co., Henry

Cruckshank's opening Wednesday evening. m28-2t

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure. This powder never sours. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. Most economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the goods which bear the name of the manufacturer.