

MAX MEYER & BRO., THE LEADING MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

Wish to announce that together with one of the most extensive lines of

DIAMONDS, RICH JEWELRY, FINE WATCHES, French Clocks, Bronzes, Bras and Bisque Goods, they have added very largely to their

SOLID SILVER EXHIBIT!

and are offering rare Bargains in Forks and Spoons, and Fancy Pieces, both by the ounce and finely cased for presentation purposes. The most complete stock of

Water Sets, Ice Pitchers, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Sets, Castors, Cake Baskets, Berry and Fruit Dishes, Etc., Etc. Also many articles of Table Ware, Elegant and Unique in design, and not found elsewhere.

ALL GOODS SOLD UNDER OUR FULL GUARANTEE.

We keep the BEST MEDIUM PRICED WATCH, in silver case, that can be found in this country for the money; and sold under special guarantee. In manufacturing, designing and engraving we have every facility, and will, on the shortest notice, produce any design to order.



MAX MEYER & BRO., LEADING MUSIC DEALERS!

Are offering rare Bargains in Pianos, Pianos, Pianos, AND ORGANS, ORGANS, ORGANS,

Sole agents in Western Iowa and Nebraska for CHICKERING PIANOS, STEINWAY PIANOS, KNABE PIANOS, VOSE PIANOS.

CLOUGH & WARREN Organs, STERLING Organs.

Country dealers desiring the agency for their towns or counties should apply at once for prices and terms, stating territory wanted. Pianos and organs for rent. Pianos and organs tuned and repaired. Pianos and organs sold on installments, at a cash price, without interest. Call and get our figures before purchasing elsewhere.

SHEET MUSIC, SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, MUSIC BOOKS, Revolution in SHEET MUSIC. We are now selling all the latest and most popular pieces of the day at the uniform price of FIVE CENTS A COPY.

This music is the same in every respect as that which has hitherto been sold at from 30 to 75c a copy. The paper on which it is printed is of the best quality. It is also full music size. New pieces added to our already large assortment, daily. Also a full line of the smaller sized music at TWO CENTS A COPY. We will give publishers' prices and discount on all music books. CALL AND EXAMINE.

1020-1022-'24 MAX MEYER & BRO. FARNAM St.

The Daily Bee.

OMAHA.

Monday Morning, Aug. 21.

Weather Report.

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

WAR DEPARTMENT, U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE, OMAHA, AUG. 21, 1888. (1:45 p. m.)

Table with columns: STATIONS, Barometer, Thermometer, Wind, Force of Wind, State of Weather.

River 7 feet 2 inches above low water mark at Omaha, 4 feet at Yankton; Mississippi, 3 feet 2 inches at La Crosse, and 6 feet 6 inches at Dubuque.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Haverly's Mastodons to-night. Guests are turned away nightly from the Millard. There will be five trains of stock in on the U. P. today. There were eleven cars out on the noon U. P. train yesterday. Two months of hot weather may be looked for this fall. Two tea trains came in from the west last night on the U. P. The fall of 1887 promises to be similar to that of 1878 for wind and dust. The Union Pacific play Haverly's Mastodon minstrel nine this afternoon. The river bottoms form a free Sunday base ball ground, where stockholders do not interfere. The grading on the B. & M. dump has progressed so far that the frame of the new freight house is already up. The hull of the new steamer being built on the river front is nearly done and has received its first coat of paint. A new Pullman sleeper on the C. B. & Q. Denver line has been named the "Lincoln" in honor of the capital of Nebraska. If a guard rail isn't put on the west side of the Ninth street bridge pretty soon some one will fall over and be a subject for an inquest. Sunday was a scorching and the lively breeze only served to fill the air with dust and make one sick for the relief of a Sahara simon. The birthday anniversary of Miss Mattie Polack, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. A. Polack, was celebrated by a general gathering of her friends at her home, on Saturday. A laborer who was employed on the sewer in the alley back of Hornberger's, had a narrow escape on Saturday evening, about seven feet of earth caving in on him. He was not at all injured. A woman living near B. & M. Association park, was going to chop Mr. D. S. Goodrich, the waterworks superintendent, to pieces with a hatchet, on Saturday, for tying his horse to her fence. There will be some changes in the choir of Trinity cathedral after September 1st. Mr. Pennell, it is said, will lead, assisted by Miss Pennell as alto. The other two voices are not yet chosen. Mr. Jacob Hauck, the well known German actor, turns out to be quite an accomplished painter. He has just executed in pastel, a very fine portrait of his little son, which is on exhibition at Mr. Rose's art gallery. The overland train from the west yesterday was a big one, being composed of five baggage cars, four day coaches, two Pullman sleepers and the Pullman hotel car "Continental." The latter took Col. Hammond and party out and returned light. It was sent on through to Chicago. Col. G. W. Dickey, a noted horseman of New York, passed through this city yesterday with six flyers, which he is taking to the races at Davenport and Des Moines. They came from Leadville, Salt Lake and other places out there, and will return to Omaha for the state fair very likely. The picnic at Hascall's park Saturday, under the auspices of the A. O. H., was a

pleasant one in every respect. It was largely attended and there was both brass and string music, the former furnished by the A. O. H. band. Dancing and the usual games were resorted to for the day's amusements.

By a recent order issued from the headquarters of this department; First Lieutenant Charles W. Mason, Fourth Infantry, and detachment company G, Fourth Infantry, now in Cheyenne depot, Wyo., will proceed to join their station, Fort Omaha, Neb.

One hundred and twenty-five plates have been ordered at the Millard for the banquet to Gen. Cook next Friday evening. Of these twenty-five will be officers of the department, so that the list is very much narrowed when the great number of the general's friends is considered. The banquet will be held in the large dining hall of the Millard and the full Musical Union orchestra of thirty pieces will be present.

The U. P. special car, No. 10, formerly used for use as a regular day coach. It still retains evidence of its former magnificence, in its size, its mirrored panels, elegant toilet rooms, etc. It is said that it will be put on the dummy run, and it would certainly be splendidly adapted to that purpose. The big locker still remains under the car, but not filled with good grub, as of yore.

There was a ripple of excitement at U. P. depot yesterday afternoon while the overland train was waiting to cross the river, it being stated that Doc Baggs, the Denver bunko man, who had been in Omaha a couple of days, was about to leave. The doctor took the train, with his wife and child, and had their baggage checked for St. Paul, Minn. There was a squad of police on hand and they, as well as the company officials, kept an eye on the Baggs family until the train pulled out.

Constable Edgerton has received a letter from Dr. Hartwell, whose wife eloped to this city from Des Moines, with the man Osborn. The doctor wants full particulars of the doings of the couple while in Omaha, as he expects Mrs. Hartwell to bring suit for a divorce and possession of the child. He asks particularly about a reported scene at the jail, when she called Osborn her husband and is alleged to have hugged and kissed him with great gusto.

We understand an excursion from Omaha to this place is being talked up, in the former city. Should the Omahae decide to honor our city in this way they will find our citizens ready to do anything in their power to make their visit a pleasant one, and as for natural facilities offered picnicers, in the way of handsome groves and beautiful scenery, Weeping Water will not take a back seat for any town in the west.—Weeping Water Republican.

Jack Alstadt leaves for the east Sunday to join Buffalo Bill's combination as violinist and cornet player. Jack will make a good record, and we wish him every prosperity.—North Platte Nebraska.

The Papillon Times says: "We learn that the school board have secured a principal for the fall and winter terms. He is a married man, well recommended, and hails from Omaha. The assistant teachers have not been hired." Who is he?

A prominent citizen of Omaha, while in for a late record, was robbed of a splendid \$60 gold watch while riding in a hack with a woman, who twisted it from the chain. This was on Tuesday last, and he put the case in the hands of Constable Edgerton, pointing out the woman's residence, but cautioning him that his name was in no case to be brought before the public. In an hour Constable Edgerton had the time piece, which the woman dug up from under the water closet, where it had been concealed. The watch was particularly valued as being a present from a friend.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock Friday an individual wearing a Mexican sombrero and mounted on a little bronco, rode up to Schrader & Beck's Fifteenth street drug store and dismounted. He was covered with blood and his face was frightfully out and swollen on the right side. After his wounds had been attended to by the doctor, he stated that his name was D. W. McPherson, and that he worked for Parker, near the city. He was on his way home about midnight, and stopped at a saloon on Sixteenth street, near the bridge, where he was lured by the alien politics, into staying for some time. When he rode away there was a little racket with the boys, and some one threw a rock and gave him the wounds described. He expressed his intention of having his assailant arrested.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

An Amateur Highwayman Falls Before the Fatal Bullet.

A Squad of Fort Omaha Soldiers Turn Highwaymen.

"Budgo" Drives Them to Rob One Man and Hold Up Another.

They Catch a Tartar and Emanuel Shrader is Shot Dead.

A Coroner's Jury Exonerates the Man Who Shot Him.

Details of a Remarkable Saturday Night Sensation.

At midnight Saturday night a terrible tragedy was enacted on the road just south of Florence and about six miles north of this city. The principal actors were Al Squires, of this city, a fine young fellow who works in a brickyard out on Sixteenth street, Richard Wolsey, a farmer residing north of Florence, and Emanuel D. Shrader, a private in company K of the Ninth infantry. The two former are great friends and Squires is accustomed to going out every week and staying over Sunday at Wolsey's place, returning in time to resume his work on Monday morning.

THE ASSAULT.

On Saturday evening they left this city together in a wagon, about 9:30 o'clock. It was pretty dark and they drove slowly, singing as they went along. As they drove up the hill just this side of the little town of Florence they were startled by a man suddenly jumping out from the side of the road, and seizing the horses by the bit, at the same time exclaiming: "Your money, or your life." He repeated, "Give me your money or I'll blow your brains out," and pointed his hand toward the occupants of the wagon, who thought he had a pistol, though it appeared doubtful whether he had or not. In the darkness he seemed to take aim at Wolsey and Squires, rightly judging from the tone in which they were addressed, that it was not a time to stand on ceremony, pulled out a Smith & Wesson revolver, 32-calibre, and

FIRED AT THE HIGHWAYMAN, who let go his hold of the horses and fell, while the two men drove rapidly on to Florence. There was a dance in progress, and among other presents was Sergeant Allison, of company K, 9th infantry, who with several others repaired at once to the scene of the tragedy, where the victim was found still lying by the roadside and quite dead, the ball from Mr. Squires' revolver having gone through his neck and probably broken the spinal chord. The supposed highwayman was identified as above, being readily recognized by his uniform, and his features being familiar to many of those who soon assembled at the spot. It will now be necessary to go back to an earlier hour of the evening in order to fully explain matters.

HOW IT ALL STARTED.

It appears that about 9 o'clock Shrader, in company with John Dawson, of company C, of the Ninth, and James T. Flintwell and W. F. McDonald, of the Fourth infantry, recently transferred from Arizona to this post, left the barracks to attend the dance at Florence. They were all pretty well "budded up" and were quite hilarious, hallooing, singing and making quite a noise as they went along. Just above the barracks they came across Frank Lewin, who lives at Florence and who was on his way home, having been over at Fort Omaha on business. Lewin had a scybe in his hand and he was not greatly pleased at their too zealous overtures for his acquaintance. One of the soldiers, Flintwell, he says, succeeded in getting the scybe away from him, and a team overtaking them at that moment compelled him to go aside in the brush and with the point of

THE SCYBE AT HIS BREST to remain quiet until the wagon had passed on toward Florence. As the

gang fell into line one of them remarked that that was good a place as any to get away with him (Lewin), and accordingly they took from him six dollars in money, a couple of pocket knives and a bottle of whisky, confining the latter to the exigencies of war.

Lewin was then asked if that was all he had and replied "Yes," when he was told that that was "too thin," and that

HE HAD BETTER SHOW UP.

Lewin, however, protested that he had nothing more, forgetting that he had a five dollar bill stowed away in the watch pocket of his pantaloons, which was thus preserved. He was then told that he might go if he would promise not to stop at Florence and only to go to escape so easily, he promised and lit out on the double quick, but went right straight to Florence and told of the robbery.

The four soldiers then proceeded toward the dance and probably used up the contents of Lewin's bottle on the way. McDonald and Dawson claim that on arriving at the hollow near which the shooting took place, Shrader and Flintwell were too drunk to go on and that they left them and went

ON TO THE DANCE.

On reaching Florence they found, after purchasing tickets, that Lewin had got in ahead of them, and not thinking it very healthy to be caught in that locality, started for home, taking a route back through the orchard and across the fields.

Flintwell who fell by the wayside, with Shrader says that they were both full and laid down, not getting up till about 11 o'clock. Shrader got up first and started toward the north. This was in the hollow just south of Barrett's house, and Shrader was noisy as he went up the hill. The next thing Flintwell heard was the rattling of the wagon and the singing of Squires and Wolsey. Then he heard the team stop and heard Shrader demand "your money or your life." Flintwell says he called out to the men in the wagon not to shoot as their assailant was drunk. He spoke too late.

THE FATAL SHOT

was fired and the men drove off. He says he then went to Barrett's house, having found Shrader wounded and either dead or insensible, and woke up Mrs. B. who sent her little boy with a lantern to show him the way to a neighbors, her husband being away and Flintwell wanting assistance. After going to Mr. Cole's, which was close by, he returned to the place where the body had been left and found that life was entirely extinct. This was the situation of affairs when Sergeant Allison and party arrived, and finding Flintwell

WITH THE BODY,

took him in charge, on both Lewin's and the farmer's complaint. He was searched for some of the former's property, but nothing was found, though on Sunday morning one of the stolen knives was picked up near where Flintwell was searched, and where he had possibly thrown it. This prisoner was taken to the guard house at Fort Omaha, where McDonald was soon lodged with him, and the trio made complete by the arrest of Dawson yesterday.

The body of Shrader was left lying where it fell, all night, and at an early hour yesterday morning Coroner Jacobs was notified by telephone from Sergeant Allison, and proceeded to the spot to hold

AN INQUEST.

A jury was impaneled, consisting of Wm. W. Roberts, F. J. Clark, William Ellis, J. D. Ellis, J. G. Cole and C. H. Franey, and an inquest held on the scene of the killing. The witnesses examined were James T. Flintwell, Wm. F. McDonald and John Dawson, the three comrades of Shrader, Mrs. Mary Barrett, Frank Lewin, Henry Taylor and John Cole. The witnesses were examined separately, and there were no new facts elicited. There was a conflict in the statements of McDonald and Dawson, who had gone on to Florence. The former swore that after they left home they had passed Flintwell and Shrader in a drunken stupor and had tried to get them up, but being unable to arouse them, left them where they were. Dawson, on the contrary, swore that they didn't see the two men after they left Florence. McDonald being recalled and questioned about this, seeing that Dawson had got him in a corner, said they were

BOTH SO FULL

at the time that his partner might not have seen them but that he did. The men who saw the two leave the dance say they didn't take the road at all. About 11 o'clock yesterday forenoon

Squires and Wolsey both drove to town and reported to Mr. Grebe. The latter telephoned for Judge Bencke and on his arrival the men made their statement in accordance with the above and were consigned to the county jail to await the result of the coroner's investigation, which was adjourned over till 7 o'clock last evening in order to allow Dr. Robert, of the barracks, to make a post mortem of the body.

SQUIRES JUSTIFIED.

There was one opinion heard in relation to the whole affair, and that was that Squires was entirely justified in the shooting and that it will serve as a lesson to those who will go on on lawless expeditions and interfere with peaceably disposed persons. As in too many instances the less guilty party seems to have been the victim in this case, Shrader was a member of Capt. Hay's company, was 26 years of age and is described as one of the best and most intelligent soldiers of the Ninth regiment.

Lewin charges Flintwell with being the leading spirit in his own case and it is probable that in the drunken carousal on the highway he put ideas into Shrader's head which he carried out only when

INSANE FROM LIQUOR.

It is reported that Capt. Hay feels deeply the fate of the unfortunate young man and that he at first would not credit the facts; also that Sergeant Cody, whose word goes for as any man's in this country, gives Shrader the highest character. The prisoner will doubtless be turned over to the civil authorities for trial, the charge of highway robbery, which was committed on Lewin, being sufficient to send them to the penitentiary if proven.

THE VERDICT.

At 6 o'clock last evening Coroner Jacobs, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Crowell and the two prisoners, drove out to Fort Omaha, where the inquest was resumed. The testimony of Messrs. Squires and Wolsey was taken and that of Dr. M. A. Rebert, the post surgeon, who made the post mortem. The latter testified that the ball had entered below and back of the left ear and had lodged in the spinal cord, producing instant death. The testimony of the two men under arrest did not differ from that of the morning. The jury therefore brought in the following verdict:

"That Emanuel D. Shrader came to his death by a pistol shot wound received at the hands of Alfred Squires, on the night of August 19th 1888, near Florence. And we, the jury, find that the shooting was fustled and done in self defense."

The prisoners were thereupon discharged.

THE FUNERAL

of Shrader took place in the afternoon at the post cemetery, the body being interred with the usual military honors. The military authorities will, it is understood turn the three men now in the guard house over to the civil authorities this morning to be dealt with for highway robbery.

Since writing the above it is learned that the robbery of Lewin and the fatal assault on Wolsey and Squires were committed at nearly the same spot, both being in sight of Barrett's house and both affairs witnessed by Mrs. B. from her window.

"\* \* \* A coward can be a hero at a distance; presence of danger tests presence of mind." Presence of disease test the value of a curative. Kidney-Wort challenges this test all ways and everywhere, so be as all complaints of the bowels, liver and kidneys are concerned. It cures all, but asks any odd.

THE RACES SATURDAY.

There was a good attendance Saturday afternoon at the Omaha driving park to witness the gentlemen's race, the entries for which were: H. Hornberger, Prince; F. A. Nash, Canada Girl; Sam. Record, Little Dave; and Mel. Fitch, Gypsy Girl. In the first heat Little Dave came in first very easily, Canada Girl second, Gypsy Girl third, and Prince fourth. The judges, however, gave the heat to Canada Girl, and put Little Dave back to second place for running. Little Dave won the next three heats and the race, Canada Girl second, Gypsy Girl third, and Prince fourth. Time, 2:37, 3:00, 3:05, 3:12.

The Elegant Silver Tea Set purchased by the clerks of the U. P. Auditor's office, and presented to Mr. and Mrs. Shakespeare, came from Edholm & Erickson's, opposite post-office.

HOME TALENT.

In Wins All Around On the Diamond Field.

The Wahoons and Red Stockings Go Down Gracefully.

The greatest interest was manifested in the two games of ball announced for Saturday afternoon and the street cars were overloaded for hours preceding the opening of the two contests, everybody who didn't take in the races going to one of the base ball associations' grounds.

DEFEAT OF THE WAHOONS.

A large crowd assembled at the U. P. Association park to witness the game between the U. P. nine and the Wahoo club, the latter comprising the best amateurs in the state outside of Omaha. The Wahoo brass band, which accompanied the excursion to this city, was on the grounds and enlivened the occasion by discoursing some fine music. There was some delay in getting started, as Smith, the catcher for the Wahoons went back on them at the last minute to play with the Blue club in their game with the Spaldings. The game was called at 4 o'clock, with Deyer, of the Union Pacific, catching for the Wahoons, but after the first inning he was forced to retire owing to sickness. Tommy Wilson, pitcher for the second Union Pacific nine pitched the first six innings for the home club, but the visitors were hitting him a little too freely, and the last two innings were pitched by Dorr. When the change was made the score stood, Union Pacific, 5; Wahoons, 4. After Dorr took the pitcher's station the Wahoons scored but once.

The following is the score:

Table with columns: Name, AB, R, H, E. Lists scores for Wahoons, Union Pacific, and St. Louis Reds.

INCENDIARY FIRE

A Midnight Blaze on North Sixteenth Street.

About 11 o'clock Saturday night fire was discovered in Redman's livery stable on Sixteenth street, between Cumby and Izard. Officer O'Grady, who passed the alley and was the first to see the flames, also saw a man in his shirt sleeves, with his coat across his shoulder, come out of the alley, and asked him, "What's that—a fire?" "I don't know anything about it," said the fellow, as he skipped off toward the bridge. The same man was seen as he ran away by H. C.arty and wife.

Officer Grady sent in an alarm from box 14, and the fire department soon arrived but experienced some trouble in getting water on the flames owing to bursting hose. The men in the vicinity broke into the stable and turned the horses, some third number out, saving all and getting some wagons out as well. Two frame stables, the feed store and small building occupied as a shoe store were destroyed before the fire was under control, and Joe Loh's barn came near getting up the flames, but was saved.

Mr. Redman was absent from home, having started to Denver that evening. The loss is estimated at \$2,500, while the insurance is about \$500 only. There is no doubt, but the fire was of incendiary origin, though some assert that the man who ran away had thrown down a lighted cigar stub which caused the conflagration. The flames were seen at work in two places at once and spread rapidly over the entire building. A 4 calibre bullet properly planted would stop some of this "fire bug" business.

A trial package of "BLACK-DRUG" free of charge.

Table with columns: Name, AB, R, H, E. Lists scores for St. Louis Reds, Wahoons, and other teams.